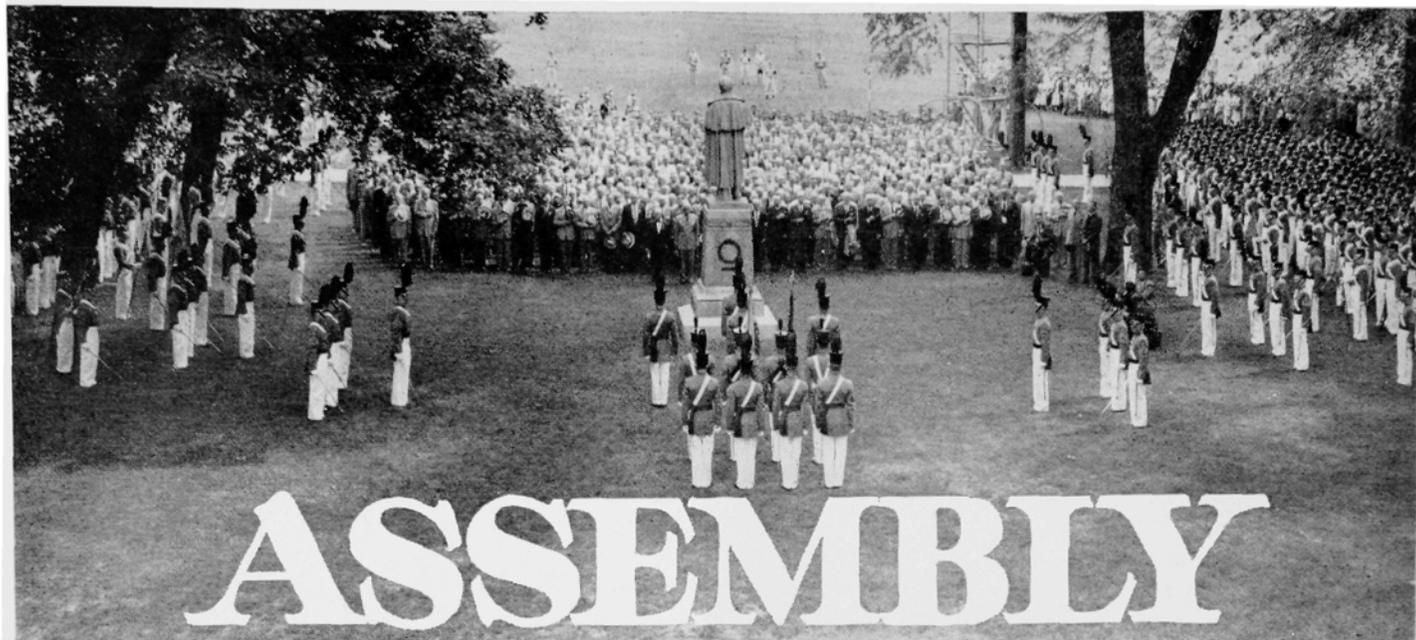




ASSEMBLY

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

FALL 1960



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ABOUT THE COVER—Front: The Brigade Staff. Cadet Hannon, First Captain and Brigade Commander; Cadet Groves, Adjutant; Cadet Holmberg, Training Officer; Cadet Harmon, Supply Officer. Back: First Captains, pictured in Room 122, occupied by General Pershing as First Captain, Class of 1886. Captain R. E. Barton, '53; Cadet Hannon, '61; Col. C. J. Barrett, '22; Lt. Col. J. E. Kelleher, Jan. '43; Lt. Col. A. A. Jordan, '46. The sword was presented to General Pershing by the people of Missouri, his native state. It is now in the USMA Museum.

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PHOTOGRAPHS: Courtesy Signal Corps, White Studio

Suggestions from members are welcomed by the staff.

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ASSEMBLY is published quarterly by the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc., West Point, New York, for the Association of Graduates, United States Military Academy. Re-entered as second-class matter May 21, 1958, at the Post Office at Peekskill, N.Y., under Act of March 3, 1879. Annual subscription rates for ASSEMBLY (including the annual REGISTER OF GRADUATES AND FORMER CADETS, U.S.M.A.): To members of the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A., the parents and surviving next-of-kin of graduates and of former cadets, U.S.M.A., and cadets, U.S.C.C. and their parents, \$5.00; to all others \$10.00.

(R) Regional Trustee

The following tribute to General Pershing was read before the assembled Corps of Cadets on the Plain at West Point, 10 September 1960, on the occasion of a Brigade Review dedicated to his memory.

"In keeping with the spirit that will prompt Americans everywhere to pay honor and respect to General of the Armies John J. Pershing on the centennial anniversary of his birth, 13 September 1960, the United States Corps of Cadets takes pride in acknowledging veneration for their illustrious predecessor in the Long Gray Line.

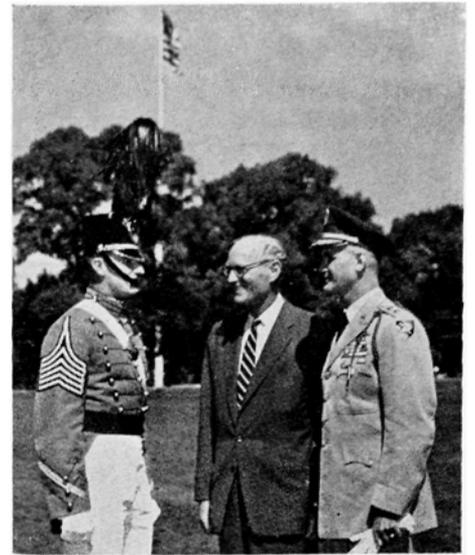
"By joint resolution of Congress and proclamation of the President of the United States, 'General of the Armies John J. Pershing Centennial Day' has been designated to commemorate the life and accomplishments of General Pershing and of those who served with him.

"From the time he marched this

plain as the First Captain in 1886 to the height of his fame as Commander in Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in World War I, and as Chief of Staff of the Army, General Pershing pursued a military career unsurpassed in devotion to duty and distinguished leadership of American fighting men.

Throughout his lifetime he reflected the greatest credit to West Point, the Army, and the Nation. The example of his leadership bears lasting witness to the unchanging precepts of Sylvanus Thayer which demand uncompromising allegiance to our motto, DUTY—HONOR—COUNTRY.

"Here, in the presence of his son, Mr. Francis Warren Pershing, the United States Corps of Cadets joins with Military Academy graduates throughout the world in grateful tribute to General Pershing. With pride and humility this ceremony is dedicated to his memory."



WEST POINT, N.Y., Sep 10—Mr. F. Warren Pershing, son of the famed General of the Army John J. Pershing meets the 1960 First Captain of the Corps of Cadets, Cadet Harold M. Hannon. General Pershing held the same Brigade Commander's position when he was a First Class Cadet here in 1886. Major General William C. Westmoreland, Superintendent of the United States Military Academy (right), was also the Brigade Commander during his last year at West Point.

Tribute To General of the Armies JOHN J. PERSHING



Major General William C. Westmoreland views picture of General Pershing at West Point Museum.

PLAIN TALK



Dear Fellow Alumni:

Needless to say I am honored to have been designated Superintendent. I approach my responsibilities with humility yet with a great feeling of satisfaction in returning to the atmosphere of West Point. Upon assuming this important assignment, I feel a keen responsibility in behalf of all fellow West Pointers to continue the great traditions, to maintain the high standards, and to produce the dedicated graduates for which our Alma Mater is known. This responsibility is second only to my accountability to the authorities of the Department of the Army to whom I report concerning the administration of the Academy and the important task of preparing officers for careers of military service to their country.

To fulfill our responsibility to the Alumni, I intend to take full advantage of ASSEMBLY to report on the status of activities at West Point in order to keep you informed as best I can. I hope that any question that might arise from these "Plain Talk" articles will bring letters to me so that I might clarify any matter of particular interest. At no time in history, in my opinion, have the graduates of West Point taken a greater interest in the Academy, and I feel it my duty to further this interest in every possible way.

Since I have just returned for duty at West Point for the first time since my graduation 24 years ago, it occurred to me that my recent impressions of the Academy might be of interest to others who have not had the opportunity of serving here since their graduation. Therefore, I will pass on a few impressions and, in addition, will discuss activities of general interest that have transpired since my arrival.

Since I arrived on 1 July, I have seen evidence everywhere of the skillful and dedicated hand of my distinguished predecessor, Gar Davidson. He performed an outstanding service for the Academy. Under his leadership many changes were made which, in my opinion, produced the needed progress in the several areas involved. I commend for your reading General Davidson's after action report in the last Assembly.

As a general observation, I have found that the honored and immutable principles upon which the Academy was founded and because of which the Corps has thrived over the years are in full evidence; I refer to (1) integrity of character (2) attention to duty (3) dedication to service and (4) pursuit of knowledge. These principles, promulgated by Sylvanus Thayer and espoused by the leadership of the Academy throughout the years, continue to be welded together by a strong discipline.

One of my strongest impressions, and a pleasant one at that, is the superior quality of cadets in the Corps. Further, it is heartening to note the positive efforts to seek out and select well qualified candidates. Also, the spirit of the Corps is excellent and appears to surpass that which I remember as a cadet. In this connection, I am much im-

pressed with the Class of '61, the present First Class. There is every indication that its members will provide for the Corps a high order of leadership. The first classmen seem to have, in general, a sense of maturity beyond their years, a decided desire to excel, and a will to win.

The greatest change that has taken place at West Point since my cadet days is in the academic program. The faculty is impressive and the content of the curriculum greatly expanded. There is every evidence that West Point has maintained leadership in the field of academics and has kept the content of courses well abreast of technological advance. Recent changes have been well conceived and do not change in any adverse manner the time-tested hard core of the curriculum. The new program offers the opportunity for accelerated learning by the brighter and more gifted cadets by providing for more advanced work in certain fields of study. Further, it provides an opportunity for the cadet to bypass a course that has been mastered prior to entering the Academy if he demonstrates by comprehensive examination that he is worthy of "validation" in the subject matter of the course. A cadet so "validated" can move to more challenging advanced work rather than passing a similar course without "cracking a book." Certainly such a technique makes productive use of the limited academic hours. As you know, acceleration has been practiced within most departments at the Academy throughout the years. The new curriculum gives added emphasis to this practice as well as provides for a few elective courses during First Class year. The electives will be chosen from a list of 21 courses. The Academic Board will control the elective program in order to insure that cadets take subjects that are to the best interest of the Service and their future careers and not to ease their burden of applied study. We will be in a transition period for several years during which some adjustments may have to be made since our curriculum must be a living, not a static thing. All of you will be interested in reading General Bessell's article on page 11 of this issue of Assembly which reports in more detail on the curriculum and its present status.

I have also been impressed by the quality of our faculty and the numerous scholarly works that have been produced at West Point in recent years. Many professors and instructors are in the process of other research or editorial efforts that will continue to enhance the academic and scholarly prestige of West Point.

Another program that has been particularly impressive to me is the tactical training under the supervision of the Commandant of Cadets during the summer months. The training of the new cadets during July and August now approaches in scope the first eight weeks training of a recruit entering the Army. As an example, this summer the new cadets fired the M-14 rifle for record on the Trainfire Course (incidentally over 70% qualified as Expert) and

received field training in squad tactics, in addition to such standard training as school of the soldier, close-order drill, bayonet drill, etc.

The yearling in his 7 weeks of field training at Camp Buckner was given advanced individual training similar in scope to that received by a soldier during his second eight weeks of training. The Third Class program included, in addition, instruction in all the combat arms to include the Signal Corps and Engineers. One innovation that captured the imagination and enhanced the spirit of every yearling was a one-week ranger-type training program, known locally as "Cadet Recondo," which was conducted by a cadre from the Ranger School from Ft. Benning. Commencing with reveille at 0300 hours on Monday, the training was continuous through the following Friday noon with only short respites for sleep and food. It gave all these Third Classmen an excellent opportunity to relate theory to practice under demanding conditions—hunger, fatigue, extremely difficult terrain and constant harassment of aggressor troops. The training consisted of vigorous physical conditioning; hand-to-hand combat, day and night reconnaissance and combat patrols, confidence tests, foot marches, night map and compass work, and mountain techniques. This training, to a greater degree than any other conducted at Camp Buckner, forged a great spirit in the Class of '63, reflecting not only a fine sense of individual and team achievement but also a strong feeling of individual resourcefulness and self-confidence.

The first and second classes received practical leadership training during the summer by working with the new cadets in Beast Barracks, with the First Class also providing leadership for the Yearlings at Camp Buckner. In addition, a number of first and second classmen were sent for a one month period of practical troop orientation to Regular Army combat units where they served with the units in the capacity of "Third Lieutenants." The second classmen trained with units of the Strategic Army Command (STRAC) at Fort Bragg, Fort Campbell, Fort Carson, and Fort Devens. The first classmen served with combat units of the Seventh Army in Germany. This orientation training of the First Class in Germany was enthusiastically received by the cadets and, from all reports, by the Regular Army units involved. Some First Classmen chose to take their leave in Europe at the conclusion of their month's duty with troops; a rare opportunity for a cadet.

Also during the summer the Cadet Pistol and Rifle Teams gave a creditable performance in the recent National Matches at Camp Perry. The Pistol Team won six team awards; sixty-seven individual awards, including Team first places in the NRA Intercollegiate cal. 22, cal. 45 and centerfire expert and sharpshooter matches; and the Intercollegiate Trophy won by Cadet W. R. Wright, Class of '61 with a score of 277-6. They defeated in each match a team from the U. S. Naval Academy (Expert Class) and U. S. Coast Guard Academy (Sharpshooter Class). The Rifle Team won two team and twenty-two individual awards.

One additional note of interest was the exchange visit between a small group of our cadets and a group of German Cadets from the Heeresoffiziersschule I and II in Hannover and Hamburg. USMA cadets participated actively in the training program of the Federal Republic of Germany's Officer candidates. Similarly the German candidates came to Camp Buckner for two weeks of practical military training with the Third Class. While in Germany, our cadets were fully integrated into the German cadet training schedule, and participated in day and night firing

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of German weapons, tactical instruction in the classroom and in the field, and physical training. Their language ability was tested continuously as only German was spoken. The cadet reaction to their visit in Germany can best be summed up as follows:

"The introduction to another Army, its techniques and problems was valuable training * * * * Though we were impressed with the young German Army, the exchange increased our pride in our own Army, its training, equipment, and doctrines. * * * *"

I referred earlier to the favorable impression that I have received with respect to the quality of our candidates. Our Admissions Program has developed by leaps and bounds during the past year. It is encouraging to discover how many graduates are actively participating in this effort and how many of the West Point Societies have dynamically supported the program. The cadets who have become members of the Corps as a result of these organized efforts should certainly be a source of pride for these Societies. The Admissions Division has been working for several months with young men who are seeking entry in the summer of 1961. Admissions efforts were begun earlier this year so that Societies would have more time for sponsorship action prior to the nomination period. To date, the response from prospective candidates and secondary school authorities throughout the nation gives promise of increased success for our Admissions Program. As a matter of interest the Department of the Army has recently published AR 350-56, which establishes and formalizes the Admissions Program as a permanent activity of the Army.

My report would not be complete without some reference to athletics. In this connection, I have been greatly impressed with the athletic programs, both intramural and corps squad. Our Corps Squad coaches and physical education instructors are outstanding in their fields. I doubt if the Academy has ever fared better.

Football is just around the corner and will be in full swing upon receipt of this Assembly. Although mindful of the hazards involved in anticipating success for any athletic team or season, I have great confidence in our football team this year and in Coach Dale Hall and his staff. Since we lost through graduation our well known star players, the keynote this year must be team work, which we hope will be of "star" caliber. I know that it will be a spirited and determined team. Our schedule is a tough one, but we welcome the challenge that it offers. All concerned may be assured that, in the old tradition, no Army Team will come out on the losing end without scrapping with all the stamina, perseverance, and ability that it can muster.

Of particular pride to the Corps was the selection of Cadet Zinn of the Class of '62 as a member of the Olympic Team. His event was the "20,000 Meter Walk." Although he finished in 19th place, he led the American team in the event.

Your continued interest in West Point is invaluable to our efforts and deeply appreciated by the Corps and those of us now carrying the responsibilities of the Academy. I look forward to my contacts and communications with you.

Be assured that the Corps "Has not!" and decidedly "Will not!"

Faithfully yours,



W. C. WESTMORELAND
Major General, USA
Superintendent

BULLETIN BOARD

Make List Announced By Commandant

That most important order, as far as the cadets named are concerned, and of interest to the alumni, the "Make List," was published on 25 August 1960. It announced the appointment of cadet officers and noncommissioned officers for the ensuing academic year.

All "makes" during the summer are temporary. Permanent rank is determined by performance of the individual in his summer assignment. This does not mean that all firstclassmen start the year from scratch and make their mark in two months. Their past performances enter greatly into consideration. But a man can improve himself greatly, or can lose points, by his performance of duty during the

summer. A cadet may be given an assignment commensurate with his demonstrated ability and do an outstanding job, which will assure him of consideration for advanced rank. Conversely, if he loafs, the boom is lowered and his ambitions are not realized.

In the current organization of the Corps, there are forty-two cadet captains. Cadet Harold M. Hannon, Jr., of Scranton, Pa., is First Captain and Brigade Commander. He is 24 years old and was a Specialist 3d Class in Company C, 127th Abn Engineer Bn, 11th Abn Div, in Germany, at the time of his entrance into the Military Academy. He wears the parachute badge. Hannon received the Association of Graduates award for military efficiency his fourth and third class years.

petitions. As evidence of the interest shown by the Army in these activities, the awards are given, in many cases, by general officers representing the agencies concerned. Among the senior officers presenting awards were: Maj. Gen. Hugh P. Harris, CG, USA Infantry Center; Maj. Gen. Earl F. Cook, Deputy Chief Signal Officer; Brig. Gen. S. R. Hanmer, Deputy Chief of Engineers; Brig. Gen. W. A. Jenson, Deputy Commandant, The Armor School; Brig. Gen. H. G. Sparrow, CG, 34th Artillery Brigade; and Brig. Gen. J. J. Fitzgerald, CG, 42nd Div Arty, NYNG.

Sons of Graduates In Plebe Class

The Class of 1964 reported on Tuesday, 5 July 1960. Including a few late-comers, a total of 802 New Cadets reported for Beast Barracks. This includes twenty-nine Presidential appointees and four foreign cadets. The latter are two from Thailand, one each from Ecuador and Chile. Cadet Vukoslav Aquirre is the fourth *chileno* to enter West Point. The first foreign cadets ever admitted were Mathew and Lewis Blanco, sons of the American Consul at Valparaiso, admitted by Special Act of Congress in 1816.

If you are interested in statistics, 261 are Army Brats, 65 are Navy and Marine Corps Juniors, and 47 are sons of Air Force personnel. A total of fifty-five others are sons of Coast Guard and Reserve Forces fathers. Seventy-one sons of graduates of USMA are in this plebe class, representing eighteen classes from 1923 to 1942:

1923
John W. Raymond
1924
Joseph C. Arnold
1927
John L. Hines, 3d
Arthur Roth, Jr.
1928
Alfred N. Webb
Sigmund T. Weiner
1929
Douglas Bennett
Stephen E. Draper
1930
Robert H. Carlson
John A. Fitch
Antonio Janairo
1931
Francis Pachler
1932
Fred M. Hinshaw
Julian B. Lazar
James McCormack
Charles Menoher

Name

Position

Cadet Hannon, H.M.	Brigade Commander
Cadet Dalgleish, G.	1st Regimental Commander
Cadet Knoblock, R.G.	2nd Regimental Commander
Cadet Laborne, E.	Battalion Commander, 1st Bn, 1st Regt
Cadet Robertson, W.	Battalion Commander, 2d Bn, 1st Regt
Cadet Reno, W.H.	Battalion Commander, 3d Bn, 1st Regt
Cadet Middlesteadt, R.W.	Battalion Commander, 1st Bn, 2d Regt
Cadet Kammerdiener, J.L.	Battalion Commander, 2d Bn, 2d Regt
Cadet Adams, J.G.	Battalion Commander, 3d Bn, 2d Regt
Cadet Graves, H.D.	Brigade Adjutant
Cadet Holmberg, B.P.	Brigade Training Officer
Cadet Harmon, J.J.	Brigade Supply Officer
Cadet Heimdahl, P.D.	1st Regimental Adjutant
Cadet Oliver, J.B.	1st Regimental Training Officer
Cadet Popovich, M.	1st Regimental Supply Officer
Cadet Heiberg, W.	2d Regimental Adjutant
Cadet Landry, D.E.	2d Regimental Training Officer
Cadet Harrell, R.G.	2d Regimental Supply Officer

Camp Buckner Awards

Yearling Summer Camp ends with a review at which the awards to individuals and organizations for outstanding performances are announced. Prizes and trophies are awarded to the winners. There is stiff competition among all companies for the New York National Guard Trophy. Not only is this a signal honor for the winning company, but the members are given leave over Labor Day Weekend. Most of the first class detail would get that leave anyway, but the Yearlings would not. It is a prize to be desired. This

year 1st Company was the outstanding company at Camp Buckner.

The individual prize most sought is the Simon Bolivar Buckner, Jr. Medalion. This award, given by Mrs. Buckner, goes to the cadet achieving the highest score in the Buckner Stakes Competition. This is a sort of military pentathlon in which cadets demonstrate techniques they have learned during the summer. The winner this year was Cadet C. M. Natvig, 4th Company.

A total of twenty-two prizes and awards are given. These range from those above to winners of squad com-

1933

George A. Carver
Fred W. Coleman
William J. Ely, Jr.
John B. Grimes
John H. Grubbs
Lassiter A. Mason
Stephen K. Otto
James W. Powers
George W. Talbot
Robert J. Walters

1934

Thomas J. Durfee
Charles B. Elliott
Joseph A. Piram
Charles D. Revie

1935

John P. Duffy
Michael Horstman
Arthur D. Isham
John W. Lang, 3d
Michael Leonard
Douglas P. O'Neal
Robert Sinclair

1936

William M. Conner, Jr.
Robert T. Crowder, 2d
James B. Sullivan

1937

Robert S. Besson
David G. Binney
Martin L. Green
Delk A. Oden
Donald W. Shive

1938

Mark F. Brennan
James F. Harvey
Charles Jackson
George Jacunski
Allen F. Jones
Brink P. Miller
Joseph B. Missal
Ben Sternberg, Jr.

1939

Harold M. Brown
Michael S. Davison, Jr.
Norman Farrell
Harvey R. Fraser
Barry McCaffery
James I. Muir
Richard Oakley
Ronald G. Odom
Kenneth L. Scott

1940

Bernard A. Ferry
Peter E. Gleszer
David R. Light
Raymond L. Shoemaker, 3d
George Stablein
Glenn Wilderman
Harold R. Winton

1941

John F. Murray
John L. Richards
John H. Ward

1942

Michael J. Moran

Reunion and Get-together of Army and Air Force Officers Planned for Army-Navy Football Game

The Military Clothing and Textile Supply Agency, Philadelphia Quartermaster Center, U. S. Army, headed by Major General Webster Anderson, USA, Executive Director, will play host to active and retired Army and Air Force Officers, their wives, and guests on the day of the Army-Navy Football Game.

The game will be played in the Municipal Stadium in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania on Saturday, November 26, 1960.

Starting with breakfast at the Philadelphia Quartermaster Center, 2800 South 20th Street, Philadelphia on the morning of the Army-Navy Game, the day will end there with a buffet dinner and dance.

The occasion is expected to serve as a pleasant reunion for newly assigned MC&TSA-PQMC officers and their friends and an equally pleasant get-together for other officers and their guests from all parts of the country. A similar gathering of some 1500 visitors was enjoyed on the day of last year's Army-Navy Game.

Free parking space at the Philadelphia Quartermaster Center and bus transportation to and from the football stadium will make local transportation easy for the visitors.

WEST POINT IS STUDIED

Board of Visitors Approves It Generally But Asks For Some Changes

WASHINGTON—A 13-man Board of Visitors Friday filed a report of its examination of the U.S. Military Academy at West Point—a report showing the institution is generally in good shape.

The Board endorsed the administration of "wholesome discipline," coupling it with a reward system such as "short furloughs (for) those (cadets) escaping all demerit for three months."

The Board expressed satisfaction with much of the theoretical instruction; it asked for "largely increased means of instruction in chemistry, mineralogy and geology," complaining that "much of the apparatus illustrating the various phenomena in chemical physics is worn out or wholly unsuited." An appropriation of \$2,000, said the Board, would remedy this defect.

THE BOARD also requested more

geological displays, better chemistry facilities, perhaps fewer textbooks in some departments, a continuation of the four-year course of study, the establishment of a professorship of law, the extension of instruction in Spanish ("to put it on a level with the study of French") and better grammars and reading lessons.

The Board complained that the "cadet barracks are badly heated in winter" and that "the stables are in good order and well ventilated but the horses are in bad condition and bear unmistakable evidence of overwork." The Board asked that the number of horses be increased to 100, at an estimated cost of \$8,000.

(The cost of operating the Academy for the calendar year ending June 30 is approximately \$174,000, of which \$115,786 was diverted for the pay of officers, instructors, cadets and musicians.)

THE BOARD appended to its report a list of expenditures made for the 252 cadets at West Point for the calendar year ending May 1. Among the items of uncommon interest are \$631.72 expended for cadet baths for the year; \$1,281.26 for barbering, shoe-blackening and varnishing; \$1,977.78 for gas lights in the cadets' barracks and \$624.91 for a dancing master.

At present, Col. Richard Delafield is the superintendent and commandant of the Academy.

The 44-man instructional staff at West Point also includes a few from the South—including Lt. William P. Craighill (Virginia), Lt. Junius B. Wheeler and Lt. Richard J. Dodge (both of North Carolina), Dr. John F. Hammond (South Carolina) and Lt. Stephen Vincent Benet (Florida).

President of the Board of Visitors was Mr. G. T. Wood, of Kentucky.

The above is a reprint from The Atlanta Century, copyright, The Atlanta Journal-Constitution, 1960. The Atlanta Century is a non-partisan account of events of the current week 100 years ago. This item was first published Sunday, 17 June 1860.

For comparison purposes it is interesting to note that the new South Barracks, being built on the site of the old Cadet Hospital, will cost about \$5 million. Total cost of operating the Military Academy in FY 61 is estimated at over \$27 million. The authorized strength of the Corps is 2536, with an average, during FY 60, of 2414. The academic staff totals 311 officers. The payroll last year was over \$18 million, about \$7.5 million military and \$10.5 million civilian.

Operation Third Lieutenant - Germany

"YOU HAVE BEEN DESIGNATED TO PARTICIPATE IN THE ARMY ORIENTATION TRAINING PROGRAM IN EUROPE DURING THE PERIOD 1-31 JULY 1960." With this announcement, 220 members of the Class of 1961 learned that they were to take part in one of the most unique training innovations instituted by the Military Academy in recent years. Army Orientation Training itself was not a new program; however, for the first time it was to be conducted in Germany—in combat units of the Seventh Army and the Berlin Command.

With this notification of his selec-



Cadet Walter E. Stanley, stationed at Schweinfurt, Germany, with the 10th Arty, 3d Inf. Div., is acting as a forward observer during a field training exercise.

tion each cadet was offered an opportunity to state his preference for assignment to an armor, artillery, or an infantry unit. He was also given a choice of spending 10, 20, or 27 days of his summer leave in Europe, at the termination of the training period. Thus, the detailed planning phase of "Operation Third Lieutenant," as it came to be known, had begun.

Just what is Army Orientation Training? How does it work? What were the considerations in sending the cadets to Germany for this training?

The program has existed in some form since the summer of 1949 when 124 cadets of the First Class were assigned to replacement training divisions and indoctrination centers in order to gain "... experience in the administration and training of enlisted

men..." By 1959, Army Orientation Training, usually referred to as AOT, had expanded to the point where 216 First Classmen and 347 Second Classmen were assigned to five Regular Army divisions in the United States for a 30 day period of duty.

The mission of AOT is to provide the cadet with first hand knowledge of and practical experience in the duties, responsibilities, and living conditions of the junior officer of the Army. The goal is to better orient the cadet on the daily professional and social life of the officer corps. To this end, the *practical experience* aspect is emphasized throughout. Commanders involved in the program are urged to utilize the cadet in an officer capacity wherever feasible; to give him specific tasks to accomplish and assign him areas of responsibility commensurate with his background and experience. Special orientations, briefings and demonstrations, in which the role of the cadet is mainly that of an observer, are discouraged. At the end of the period, the commanders are asked to rate the cadets on their performance and their leadership potential.

Since the cadet performs many duties of an officer and assumes some officer responsibility during his tour of Army Orientation Training, he is generally treated as a "Third Lieutenant" in his assigned unit and accorded commensurate officer privileges. He is saluted and addressed as "Sir" in official matters. He usually occupies a room in the regular BOQ; takes his meals in the Officers Mess; enjoys the facilities of the Officers Club; and otherwise participates in the normal after duty social activities of the officer corps.

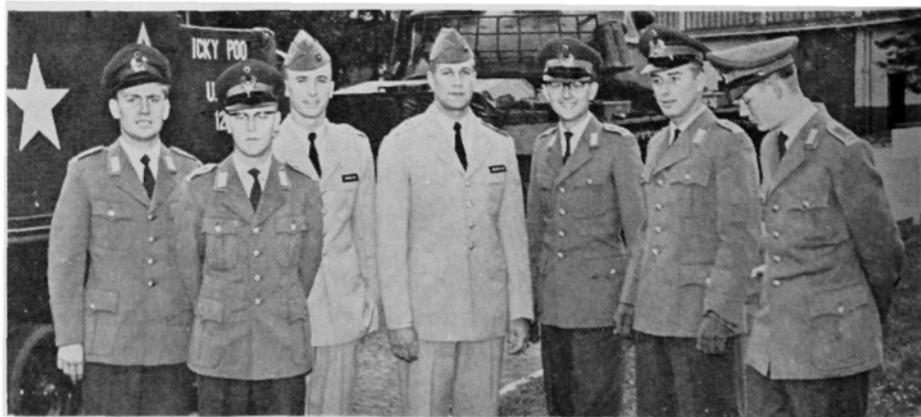
An important aspect of the program is that the cadet is not closely supervised by a USMA tactical officer dur-

ing this training period. On the contrary, he is very much on his own for the full thirty day period. He must plan his own time, budget his own money, and take care of his own laundry. He must depend upon his own personality, initiative and industry to see him through.

Approximately one-half of the First and Second Classes receive AOT assignments each summer. In this way, every cadet is assured of this training before he graduates.

The 1959 AOT program was highly successful and clearly pointed up the inestimable value of this training in the professional development of the cadets.

In planning the Army Orientation Training Program for the summer of 1960, the Superintendent requested Department of the Army approval to send approximately 220 members of the Class of 1961 to combat arms units of the Seventh Army in Germany. This request was predicated on the consideration that the full potential of the AOT program could best be realized by exposing these cadets to the professionalism, efficiency, and esprit of USAREUR units having a vital mission of constant readiness to face a potential enemy. Despite the success of the 1959 AOT program in the United States, it was pointed out that the CONUS divisions, many of which are involved in the training of replacements, could not afford to provide the cadet the type of experience he could gain by serving in a fully operational combat unit such as one in Seventh Army. In December of 1959 Department of the Army approved the USMA proposal and authorized the Superintendent to communicate directly with Headquarters, USAREUR in



Cadets Samuel D. Wilder and John A. Eielson, both assigned to the 3d Squadron, 14th Armd Cav. Regt. (stationed at Hersfeld, Germany) are shown with a group of cadets from the German Military Academy.



Cadet Battle instructs in use of the 3.5 inch Rocket Launcher in preliminary phases of the "Tank Hunter-Killer" school conducted during his duty with the 54th Infantry in Germany.

the formulation of detailed plans. Meanwhile, it was understood that the new Second Class would continue to train with Regular Army divisions in the CONUS. This is how Operation Third Lieutenant in Germany began.

Once the DA approval was obtained, the program picked up momentum and planning moved swiftly. General C. D. Eddleman, Commander-in-Chief, United States Army Europe, whose command was to host the visit of the cadets, enthusiastically indorsed the program and pledged his full support. In a letter to the Superintendent, General Eddleman said, "... You may rest assured that we will do everything possible to make their summer training in USAREUR profitable in every respect, to impress them with their professional responsibilities as future officers, and to enhance their high regard for the Army..."

Seventh Army units to participate in the program would include the 3rd, 8th and 24th Infantry Divisions; the 3rd and 4th Armored Divisions; the 2nd, 11th and 14th Armored Cavalry



Cadet Howard M. Potter, assigned to the 4th How. Bn., 18th Arty, V Corps Arty, conducting a class at Francois Kaserne, Hanau, Germany.

Regiments; units of the 4th Armor Group; V and VII Corps Artillery. Also included was the Berlin Command where seven cadets would be assigned to the 2nd and 3rd Battle Groups of the 6th Infantry and to a tank battalion of the 40th Armor.

Of the 220 cadets selected for Army Orientation Training in Europe, 80 received infantry assignments, while 70 were assigned to armor units and an additional 70 would go to artillery units.

It had been decided to allow the First Classmen to spend all or part of their summer leave period in Europe, at the conclusion of the training. Aside from affording them an unusual opportunity for travel in a foreign country, this would broaden their viewpoint and enhance the cultural aspects of several courses they had taken at West Point. Seventy-five of the cadets declined the opportunity and elected to return to the United States imme-

diately. Of the others, eighty-two cadets requested 10 days leave in Europe, forty-four asked for 20 days, and nineteen desired to spend all their summer leave in Europe. Return air transportation was arranged accordingly.

located. Places such as Wurzburg, Schweinfurt, Nurnberg, Cralsheim, Ulm, Augsburg, and Regensburg, which heretofore had only been historic locations on a map for most of these cadets, would now be home for the next thirty days.

Twenty-four cadets literally found themselves sitting along the Iron Curtain itself. These were the men who were assigned to the three Armored Cavalry regiments maintaining constant surveillance of the East German and Czechoslovakian borders. A few proceeded directly to the major training area at Grafenwohr where their units were scheduled to undergo Army Training Tests. In one case, the unit was actually engaged in the ATT when the cadet arrived.



Cadet Bruce R. Abraham, assigned to the 1st How. Bn., 10th Arty, 3rd Inf. Div. at Schweinfurt, Germany, is shown laying the battery under the watchful eye of Maj. Gen. Creighton Abrams, Hqs. USAREUR.

One helicopter delivering several

One helicopter delivering several

One helicopter delivering several

One helicopter delivering several

cadets to the Nurnberg area stopped at the Army Airfield near Illesheim to discharge three cadets assigned to a tank battalion in that area. These cadets found themselves in the midst of activities surrounding German-American week, an occasion when U.S. Army units play hosts to the population of neighboring German towns, sponsoring static displays of military equipment, conducting military ceremonies and athletic events, and promoting other activities designed to foster good will.

Upon arrival at his unit destination each cadet was greeted by a junior officer who had been designated as his sponsor. The use of officer sponsors was not a service especially tailored for the cadets. It is a system regularly in effect throughout Seventh Army and applies to all incoming officers. The sponsor mainly assists the newcomer in getting oriented and settled in his new unit. He shows the new officer (or cadet) where the various facilities are located, advises him on the local ground rules, and otherwise does what he can to ease the newcomers adjustment to his new surroundings and make him feel "at home."

Some of the cadets were fortunate enough to spend one half the period in a major training area such as Grafenwohr or Hohenfels and the remaining time in garrison. This, of course, was the ideal situation. Obviously, however, it would not be possible in all cases. For example, one unit spent the entire time at Grafenwohr either preparing for the Army Training Test or actually taking it. Another case was that of an armored division which had already completed all its ATT at Grafenwohr prior to the arrival of the cadets.



Cadet Henry E. Lilienthal discusses next route to be taken with Tank Commanders at Friedburg training area.

Throughout July, this unit was engaged in an extensive program of maintenance and local training in its permanent garrison city locations. Regardless of the nature of training his unit was involved in, every cadet received valuable experience that made the AOT program in Europe entirely worthwhile. Most of them had numerous occasions to conduct military instruction in a wide range of subjects including map reading, use of the bayonet, military courtesy, security of classified information, driving in Germany and many other subjects. They regularly conducted dismounted drill and physical training. Many organized, supervised, and actively participated in unit athletic programs. They participated in numerous ceremonies, to include change of command ceremonies at some posts and in one unit even a review for the Secretary of the Army who was visiting Germany at the time.

One cadet, assigned as a platoon leader in an Armored Cavalry Regiment, had his platoon inspected by the Secretary during the latter's visit to a border camp manned by that unit.

During the course of field training, many cadets had the opportunity to command and lead platoon-size units in tactical exercises. Some actually commanded platoons during the conduct of Army Training Tests. Others participated in practice tests. Those not fortunate enough to get to Grafenwohr or Hohenfels at least participated in one or more Field Training Exercises. Some cadets had training with Aggressor forces during tactical exercises, while others were assigned as assistant umpires. Those in artillery units invariably had some opportunity to "lay the battery" or act as forward observer during periods of live firing. The cadets assigned to armor units rode in tanks and led tank platoons. These cadets quickly learned that civilian property rights greatly restrict the use of armor during peace time training. In one unit especially, where the allocation of gasoline was drastically reduced just prior to a 2-day field training exercise, the cadets also gained some appreciation of logistics.

One cadet had the distinction of being the only airborne qualified cadet of the 218 serving in Germany. He had the good fortune of making a parachute jump with the 1st Airborne Battle Group, 505th Infantry (8th Inf Div) to which he was assigned. Three other cadets, assigned to the 3d Infantry Division, distinguished themselves by successfully passing all tests and qualifying for the Expert Infantry Badge during their tour.

Several cadets assigned to the 4th Armored Division had the unique opportunity both of observing German



Cadet William B. Bradford demonstrates how to parry right at Ayers Kaserne Bayonet Course.

troops in action and also working alongside them. Three of these cadets flew to Mittenwald in the Austrian Alps where for two days they acted as observers while a German mountain division underwent maneuvers. Several other First Classmen took part in a joint training exercise near Nurnberg where infantry and armor units of both the German and American armies fought side by side in a simulated attack.

All cadets took an active part in at least one Seventh Army alert when personnel and equipment had to be assembled and "ready to go" within a short space of time. At this time the Seventh Army motto "Power For Peace" took on real meaning.

Aside from participation in tactical exercises, the cadets performed many other duties both of a training and administrative nature. They took part in range qualification firing involving crew-served as well as individual weapons. Here they performed as assistant range officer, safety officer, or officer-in-charge of concurrent training. In garrison, they conducted inspections of personnel, billets and equipment. They conducted inventories of ammunition basic loads, of mess equipment and of vehicular parts. They supervised periods of motor stables and tank maintenance. Most of them admitted that for the first time they understood the real meaning of and appreciated the importance of maintenance.

The month of July was mostly a period of hard work and much of it for the 218 cadets who trained in Germany. However, it was not all work and the majority of cadets had an opportunity to enjoy some of the social aspects of service in Germany. The amount and nature of their social life varied, of course, with the location of the unit and the type of training situation. Those who served the entire period at Grafenwohr or at a border camp with an Armored Cavalry unit, were limited to the fellowship that could be enjoyed at the local officers club. These cadets profited by the exceptional training opportunities made available to them, but had to wait for their leave period to enjoy the beauty and culture of Europe. Some cadets were stationed near large cities such as Frankfurt, Nurnberg and Munich. Here in the background of architecture dating back to the middle ages, they were able to see first hand the remarkable results of German initiative and industry since World War II. Though not old enough to fully appreciate the extent of the recovery



Cadet Roger Cerasoli, assigned to the 2d How. Bn., 34th Arty, VII Corps Arty, reports to Brig. Gen. Rich, Commandant of Cadets, during training at Grafenwohr, Germany.

made by the German people since the ruin and havoc of the war, most cadets still registered amazement at the prospering economy they witnessed. Some cadets took advantage of the opportunity to indulge in German food in the numerous fine restaurants. Others who were fortunate enough to visit famous walled medieval cities such as Rothenberg and Dinkelsbuhl, concentrated on sightseeing. A few enjoyed the well-publicized boat trip down the Rhine River. One Army football player, assigned to a unit stationed in Ulm, found himself standing at a vantage point just a few yards from the location where Napoleon defeated Mack.

Aside from the social and cultural aspects of visiting neighboring German towns and cities, the cadets also had ample opportunity to enjoy the many facets of social activity usually found on a normal Army post. At their unit locations, most of the third lieutenants were invited to dinner at the home of their commanding officer; many took part in unit parties at the officers club or outdoor picnics sponsored by the officers; the majority enjoyed the day-to-day camaraderie of the officers club after termination of duty hours.

With all the activity the cadets were engaged in, the month of July passed quickly. All too soon it seemed they were again loading onto busses or helicopters, this time for the return trip to Rhein-Main Airbase. This took place on 31 July. By 1400 hours that day all cadets had been reassembled in the base theater for a short critique of the program, payment of leave money due them and necessary processing prior to departure on summer leave. At the critique, Brig Gen Rich, the Commandant of Cadets, who had been visiting the cadets in various parts of Germany since 17 July, briefly spoke to the First Classmen and

praised them for their excellent performance. As the last step in his processing, each cadet signed out on leave. Except for the group of 75 cadets who would return to the United States on 1 August the recent third lieutenants were then free to depart for various parts of Europe according to their individual leave plans. Most of them teamed up in groups of three or more with the idea of hiring a car and seeing as much of Europe as possible in 10, 20, or 27 days. Several had plans to visit the Scandinavian countries with the popular city of Copenhagen as number one stop. Others decided to tour France, Italy and Spain. A few determined to go back and really see Germany. One cadet's itinerary included an approved visit to the U.S.S.R.

Overall, the Army Orientation Training Program in Europe was highly successful. The reaction of the cadets themselves was most enthusiastic. Regardless of where they were located and what duties they performed, the cadets agreed they had derived immeasurable benefit from the training. Most of them considered that the training had given them a better appreciation of what the Army is like, the job the Army is performing, and the daily problems it encounters. AOT made them better aware of what their own role would be as junior officers and provided them with greater self confidence in their own ability to assume the role of officer upon graduation.

As for the unit commanders of Seventh Army, they too were pleased with the results of the training. The special reports they rendered on the cadets at the termination of the training period more than reflected their satisfaction with the cadet performance. Invariably they, along with the NCO's and the men in the unit, were impressed with the cadet's enthusiasm, his high standards of appearance, his physical fitness, and his motivation to do a good job. Several commanders commented in their reports that they would be willing to take the cadet as a Second Lieutenant at this time.

In recent years the Military Academy has stressed the idea of giving the cadet increasing responsibility and according him commensurate privileges as he approaches First Class Year. This is part of an overall program to ease the transition from cadet to officer. The success of Operation Third Lieutenant in Germany this summer clearly points up that the Army Orientation Training Program is another effective step in facilitating that transition.

Yearlings Get Ranger Training

Yet another "first" was added to the numerous United States Military Academy summer training cycles this year when company-sized units, comprising the Class of 1963 (Sophomore), participated in a week-long Advanced Individual Infantry Training (Ranger) program. Training was conducted at Camp Buckner, on the West Point Military Reservation.

Instruction explicitly followed the unit training program as published by the Ranger Department, Fort Benning, Ga. The instructor group included officers and enlisted men of the Ranger Department, augmented with Ranger-trained USMA officers and enlisted men, plus Ranger-qualified enlisted men of Co. C, 2d ABG 501st Inf., 82d Abn. Div.

("Those instructors really knew their business. The training was rough, but we learned from masters.")

Overall objective of the newly-introduced cycle was to provide the future Regular Army officers with an insight to infantry training; the need for constant physical conditioning; to assist in the development of pride in



The beginning and the end of a Confidence Test is "demonstrated" during the AIIT cycle at Camp Buckner this summer.

the ability to lead, and to bolster confidence in self and unit.

The program was also designed to instill a determination to lead and endure, regardless of odds, or obstacles, posed by the enemy, weather or terrain.

("The fact many of us 'put out' more than we were ever called upon to do before, proved we could do more than we ever thought possible.")

Cadets were read into a tactical situation, involving an "aggressor" invasion, immediately upon arrival at a bivouac area.

Periodic situation reports gradually



Theory is put to practice as cadets of the Class of 1963 work on hand-to-hand combat techniques.

involved the participating unit and eventually required its commitment in a combat role. Necessary tactical activities, including day and night reconnaissance patrols, culminating in a night combat mission, were planned and executed. Instructors acted in a purely observer and problem-scorer role throughout all tactical situations.

("Everything was done 'on the double'. The 3.5-mile run and the speed march, at the end of our night combat patrol, are two phases that really stick out in my mind.")

Related activities were integrated at key periods of the program. Highlights of the adjunct training included foot and speed marches, mountain terrain techniques and expeditions, hand-to-hand combat strategems and patrol planning and organization.

("Most techniques were completely new to all of us. Some of the phases and techniques looked pretty dangerous, but we grew 'braver' as we completed each assignment.")

The active participation phase of the program concluded with cadets immediately moving from the site of their night raid to a new area and a series of Confidence Tests. The tests, of an advanced obstacle course nature, were used to promote self-assurance as participants negotiated apparently difficult impediments without "necessary" rest.

A training course summary, cover-

ing all phases of activity, marked the end of each cycle.

An evaluation from an instructor viewpoint was furnished by Capt. John C. Reade, Ranger Department, when he stated, "This year's Ranger Training, or Cadet RECONDO Training, has given the cadet an opportunity for self-evaluation under conditions similar to actual combat. The cadet also had an opportunity to evaluate his fellow classmates under the same conditions. He found that tired men often react in ways that require forceful leadership at critical times. Most important, perhaps, is that the training provided the cadet with an insight to the hardships and responsibilities of his chosen profession."



"Some of the techniques looked pretty dangerous"

ASSEMBLY

The Modified USMA Curriculum

By BRIGADIER GENERAL WILLIAM W. BESSELL, Dean of the Academic Board

Purpose

From the comments, oral and written, of our alumni, it is evident that many of them are keenly interested in the changes in the program of instruction of cadets which finally resulted from the recent series of curriculum surveys conducted at West Point. This series of studies and analyses of our program of instruction was conducted during the past four years under the personal direction of the Superintendent, General Davidson. They were indeed a searching review of our curriculum in the light of recent developments in the educational and military areas and estimates of future trends therein. The purpose of this article is to explain what is being done and to outline the content of the modified program which will be initiated this fall and its principal differences from the program just completed by the Class of 1960.

Misconceptions

Some graduates have expressed concern that the modified curriculum means that "the Corps has"—that we of the Academic Board have sold out to the "long hairs and the egg heads." Unfortunately these apprehensions have probably been aroused by a few articles which have appeared in some periodicals across the nation during the time that special boards and committees and the Academic Board, and finally the General Staff Council and The Chief of Staff, were still considering curriculum proposals as they were generated. It is well to remember that the final proposals for curriculum modifications were not presented by General Davidson to the General Staff Council and the Chief of Staff until the end of last February and that the final decision on certain features of the proposals was not announced by General Lemnitzer until the middle of June. Thus some of the articles written before that time "ran a previi," to use a piece of cadet slang that seems to have disappeared since the days of some of us old veterans. These articles, therefore, seem to have leaned heavily on the writers estimates of things to come. "Misleading" is probably the adjective which best describes parts of these *a priori* articles.

We oldtimers of the Academic Board are especially sensitive to statements or implications in these articles that our recent surveys and analyses of

the program of instruction of cadets and changes thereto were an innovation at West Point; that our curriculum has been a lethargic if not a static one since the days of Thayer. One could thus come to the ridiculous conclusion that our curriculum has been unaffected by Wars, the Railroad, the Automobile, the Tank, the Airplane, Atomic and Hydrogen Bombs, Missiles, Satellites, the Industrial Revolution, the Technological Revolution, The League of Nations, the United Nations, Overseas Bases, NATO, Military Aid, the Atomic Age, the Space Age—the Russians!

In a publication, *Information for the Corps of Cadets on the Modified Academic Program of the United States Military Academy, 15 August 1960*, I wrote:

Curriculum Studies

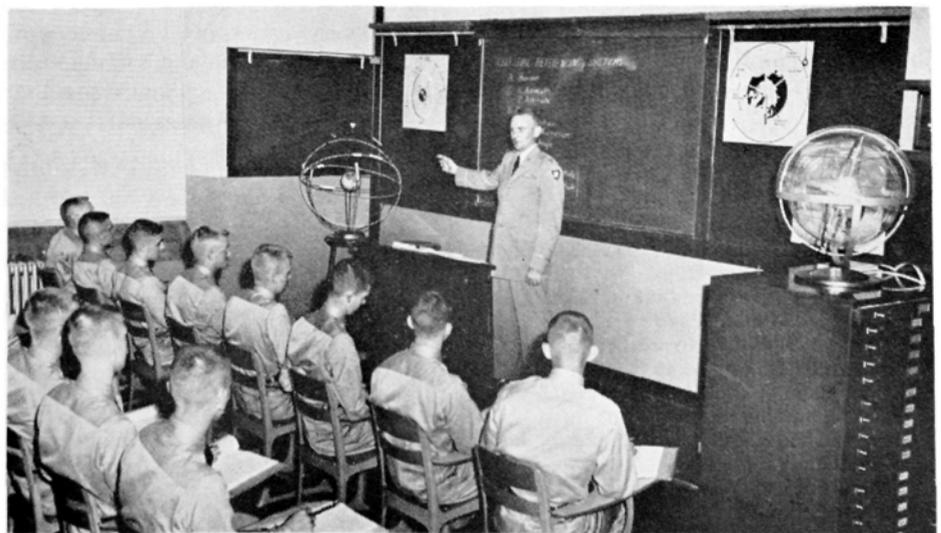
"The course of study in the arts and sciences that cadets pursue during their four years at the Academy is not a static one. It is a living, ever-changing one, one that the Academic Board as a corporate body, and the Heads of Departments in their special fields of learning, are continuously examining and adjusting to our changing times. These modifications must first and last be carefully and thoroughly analyzed and the expected results thereof tested by answering the question, 'Will these changes better enable us to accomplish the Academy's mission?' Or more specifically, 'Can we reasonably expect these modifications to produce graduates better fitted for "commencement"

and pursuit of a lifetime dedicated to the military career?' If the answer to these questions is an unequivocal 'yes,' then can we proceed to try out the proposed modifications.

"This continuous survey and modification of our curriculum—and of our methods of instruction, as well—must take into account not only the changes, the improvements, in the world of education as a whole and in the multitude of subdivisions of the arts and sciences, but also—and of even greater importance at West Point—the changes in the tactics and techniques of the art of war.

"Recent developments in both the educational and military spheres have indeed been rapid and significant. The nature of our society has changed greatly since World War II. Russian activities in the political-military-economic arenas of this earth and in the technical race for control of outer space have spurred us to increased effort and these vital developments have been considered factors in a particularly thorough and detailed curriculum survey which has been conducted over the past four years. As the President's Science Advisory Committee stated in its report last year:

Our society will be shocked from time to time by unexpected and startling events throughout the world. Such events may stimulate us to re-examine our educational procedures. But we cannot amend our educational system overnight, or suddenly remove our educational deficiencies. Our system must be kept on an even keel, our



Fourth Class Section in Astronomy-Astronautics.

educational goals must be kept clear; we need to work steadily and not impulsively, constantly to improve our system and to accept change as inevitable and desirable.

"Our recent curriculum survey included an analysis and report by a special Curriculum Review Board composed of distinguished representatives of both the military and educational worlds.* Actually since World War II the Academy's activities have been examined by five such special boards of consultants in addition to fourteen committees composed of Academy personnel. These surveys have been in addition to the normal Curriculum Committee studies and the annual inspections of the Academy's operations by the President's Board of Visitors. So it is evident that the course of study a cadet pursues is indeed subject to thorough, continued analysis. We of the Academic Board are convinced that the program for the Class of 1964 is the very best we can design *at this time* to produce the future military leaders of the nation. We are also fully aware that in the next year, and in the next and in the next, developments will dictate need for progressive improvement, as always."

Misleading, too, in these early articles were statements that referred to the recent changes as "the most drastic" in the history of the Military Academy—ignoring the really drastic actions taken before the Civil War when the course was lengthened to five years, in World War I when the curriculum was cut to one of only two years duration for one class, and in World War II when the course was shortened to three years and was different for "air cadets" from that for "ground cadets."

Also subject to misinterpretation were statements to the effect that West Point is going to stress the social sciences "for the first time" in its curriculum. Students of our curriculum know that emphasis on the social sciences and humanities has followed an increasing progression since the days, roughly 1802-1860, when the Academy

*The 1959 Curriculum Review Board consisted of:

Dr. Frank H. Bowles, President, College Entrance Examination Board

Dr. Ivan C. Crawford, Dean Emeritus of Engineering, U of Michigan

General Alfred M. Gruenther, President, American Red Cross

Dr. William V. Houston, President, The Rice Institute, Houston, Texas

Mr. John M. Kemper, Headmaster at Phillips Academy

General Anthony C. McAuliffe, Vice President, American Cyanamid Company

Lieut. General Troy H. Middleton, President of Louisiana State University

was especially renowned for its production of civil engineers as well as military leaders and the curriculum was designed for that dual purpose. Coupled with these statements implying that our to-be-changed curriculum would emphasize the social sciences "for the first time," were announcements that the coverage of the social sciences-humanities would be increased at the expense of mathematics-science-engineering so that the ratio between these two coverages would be 1 to 1. Actually as will be brought out in paragraphs to follow, our new prescribed core curriculum courses will have the same 3 to 2 ratio of mathematics-science-engineering to social sciences-humanities as before. Of course the ratio in one cadet's program may differ in small degree from that of another depending upon the number and the nature of the electives and advanced courses each is authorized to pursue in addition to the prescribed core courses. The increasing technological nature of both the weapons of war and their employment in combat dictates continuation of a relatively higher percentage of mathematics-science-engineering in our curriculum. Pertinent, too, is the fact that the degree that we are accredited to grant our graduates is that of the Bachelor of Science.

Principles, Policies, and Desires

During these most recent analyses of our program of academic instruction there evolved certain principles, policies, and desires of the Academic Board. None of these was entirely new.

1. The academic program at the Academy should continue to be essentially a prescribed one for every cadet.

2. Changes to this and other time-tested principles should be considered experiments or trials.

3. There must be a prescribed standard core curriculum every course of which every cadet must complete or show evidence of having satisfactorily completed at other colleges together

with proof of sufficient knowledge and facility therein to advance into subsequent West Point courses.

4. This prescribed standard core curriculum should contain a sequence of courses properly proportioned in the arts and sciences as designed to provide each cadet with a solid basic foundation of knowledge and abilities on which to begin and then to build his military career. Specialization must continue to take place after graduation. Because of the increasingly technological characteristics of the weapons and operations of war, the prescribed standard core curriculum should continue to be weighed on the side of mathematics, science, and engineering.

5. The prescribed standard core curriculum should provide each cadet still broader and deeper knowledge and understanding of modern science-engineering and its applications to the art of war. Added coverage is particularly desirable in the areas of chemistry, nuclear physics, electronics, and astronautics. The current and foreseeable impact of scientific and technological progress on the Army's requirements for equipment, methods, doctrine, and tactics is such that no army officer can be properly prepared for his duties without a strong background in the basic sciences and in the engineering sciences.

6. The prescribed standard core curriculum should also provide greater emphasis and coverage in the social sciences and the humanities. Because of world wide defense commitments and military aid and assistance programs, army officers must serve earlier in their careers and more frequently in foreign countries than was the case before World War II. Hence improved coverage is desired of the history, government, economy, ideology, culture, and language of these areas of the world.

7. The program of academic instruction should provide each cadet the broad basic education needed to enable him to proceed into any of the

Highlights of USMA Academic Curriculum

- (1) Prescribed standard core curriculum (95%) plus 3 electives (5%) required of all cadets.
- (2) Ratio of Math-Science-Engineering, Social Science-Humanities remains 3 to 2.
- (3) Electives provide for increased depth in either area.
- (4) Increased coverage of chemistry, modern nuclear physics, electronics, basic astronautics, history, and political science.
- (5) Validation opportunities increased.
- (6) Greater number of accelerated-augmented courses available for top section cadets.
- (7) Honors courses for select few.
- (8) Faculty-supervised program of counselling and guidance for all cadets.

fields of postgraduate academic education required by the Army. It is anticipated that during the next decade at least 60 percent of each USMA graduating class will attend civilian graduate schools, normally at the Master's degree level. Although a majority of USMA graduates will likely pursue graduate study in the science-engineering field, their USMA education must also prepare them for successful work in the social sciences and business administration and in a variety of other fields, such as journalism, English, and psychology.

8. The program should provide additional measures to stimulate the intellectual curiosity of the cadet, to foster his desire to excel, to challenge his intellectual capacity and enable him to proceed as rapidly and as far as his capabilities permit, and to capitalize on his interests and talents in a particular field. To accomplish these aims we should

a. Provide a carefully controlled, broadened program of validation of courses pursued by cadets prior to entering USMA.

b. Make even greater use of the "Upper-Section" principle: to permit qualified cadets to take prescribed standard core curriculum courses at an accelerated rate plus additional coverage in the time thus gained.

c. Offer, under Academic Board counsel and control, a smaller number of carefully selected college and graduate level courses in addition to the prescribed standard and accelerated-augmented courses.

d. Require each cadet to take at least two electives as part of the prescribed curriculum in addition to the standard core curriculum courses.

e. Require that, in general, electives be taken the first class year, by which time both the Academic Departments and the cadet should best know his talents and the cadet should best know his own inclinations and interests.

Finding a Solution

The age old problem of the Military Academy is that of every civilian college: how to compress into a four-year program a collegiate education properly proportioned in the arts and sciences, properly reflecting modern developments therein, and properly covering the many desirable and useful ramifications thereof. But our problem is much more complex because in addition to providing time for these academic coverages, we must also provide for a basic level of education and training of a military vocational nature, a program of physical education and, concurrently with all phases of the curriculum, the meticulous development of the qualities of leadership and initiative so essential to the professional army officer. We are trying in four years to produce an ideal "Pentaman": a scholar, a soldier, a military executive, a military technologist, and a heroic combat leader with the motivation and ability to build well during his lifetime military career upon any or all of the five facets of this pentagonal foundation. To do these things, the basic problem is, therefore, a matter of scheduling: how best to allot and employ that most precious element, time.

Transferring Military Training Instruction to the Summers

The solution to the problem of opening up time in the academic year which was finally adopted by the Academic Board, involved first the transfer from the Academic Departments to the Department of Tactics of those primarily military vocational subjects which could be equally well covered in the tactical training program particularly during the summers. Map Reading, Military Hygiene, and Military Instructor Training are among the subjects thus transferred. Hence only those military subjects of an academic nature will be taught during the academic year, September-June, and in the summers there will be conducted what might be called the laboratory periods for the military theory taught during the academic year.

Filling Out the Fourth Class Coverage

Next, the Academic Board proposed to add one basic subject to the program of the Fourth Year. This will permit the scheduling of two academic courses each morning and one each afternoon just as has always been done for the upper classes. Careful consideration was given to the nature of the subject to be added to the Fourth Class program, especially so as to avoid an unduly heavy load. The subject se-

lected was Environment which will be composed of Physical and World Geography, Descriptive Astronomy and Basic Astronautics. This course will be conducted by the Department of Earth, Space and Graphic Sciences, the new and more descriptive title adopted for the Department of Military Topography and Graphics. The World Geography to be taught by this new department is essentially that previously offered by the Department of Social Sciences.

Scheduling Shifts to Provide Time for Electives

The transfer of Map Reading to the Department of Tactics plus the elimination of Military Sketching and other adjustments in the former coverage of the old Department of MT&G will enable this Department under its new name not only to teach this new two-semester Environment course in Fourth Class year but also its two-semester course in Engineering Fundamentals. This latter course is a revised coverage of the former courses in Surveying and Graphics.

Thus, cadets will no longer receive instruction by the old Department of MT&G in two semesters of the Fourth Class year and in two semesters of the Third Class year but will pursue all four one-semester courses under this newly named Department of ES&GS during the Fourth Class year.

This shift of instruction time therefore opens up the two semesters of the Third Class year in which Graphics was formerly taught. Into this Third Class year time we shifted from Second Class year two of the four one-semester courses in Social Sciences; and into the time thus vacated in the Second Class year we shifted the two semesters of Law formerly taught in the First Class year. By these successive shifts back into the Fourth Class year we were able to make available two semesters in the First Class year for the conduct of electives.

In order to provide a third elective for each cadet, only the first semester (Structural Analysis) of the First Class Course in Military (Civil) Engineering will be required. Subject to Academic Board approval a cadet may therefore elect to take in the second semester of his First Class year either the regular second semester (Structural Design, Soils, Concrete) of Civil Engineering or any of the other authorized electives. The Academic Board may, in exceptional cases, authorize cadets to pursue in lieu of *both* semesters of Civil Engineering, two sequential one-semester courses in a science-engineering course other than civil engi-

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neering. This authority cannot in fact be exercised by the Academic Board, however, until such new courses have been carefully designed and complete arrangements made for them to be offered. As a matter of fact, the Board has currently under study the entire important matter of terminal engineering courses at the Academy.

Changes To Course Content

Increased coverage and emphasis in science-engineering is provided by:

Increasing the Chemistry Course 16 percent by eliminating portions of the Military Hygiene course and absorbing others in the summer military training program.

Increasing the course in Electricity by 14 percent to be applied to its sub-course in Modern Physics; this time has been made available by adjustments in the Military Instructor Training, Psychology, and Leadership courses.

Increased coverage in the Social Sciences is provided in the time gained by the transfer of World Geography to the Department of Earth, Space and Graphic Sciences. Almost a full semester is thus made available for additional coverage in History and Political Science in the Second Class year.

Significant changes appear in the revised program to be presented to the Fourth Class by the Department of Earth, Space, and Graphic Sciences. The two former courses, Topography and Graphics, by the Department are changed to two newly designed courses; Engineering Fundamentals and Environment.

Engineering Fundamentals will consist of 32 lessons in Earth and Space Measurement transferred from the Topography course and 58 lessons consolidated from the previous 90-attendance Graphics course. The Earth and Space Measurement course will be a modernized version of the former course in Surveying. The concentrated Graphics course will reduce drafting time, and emphasize principles, a trend similar to that in many civilian engineering schools.

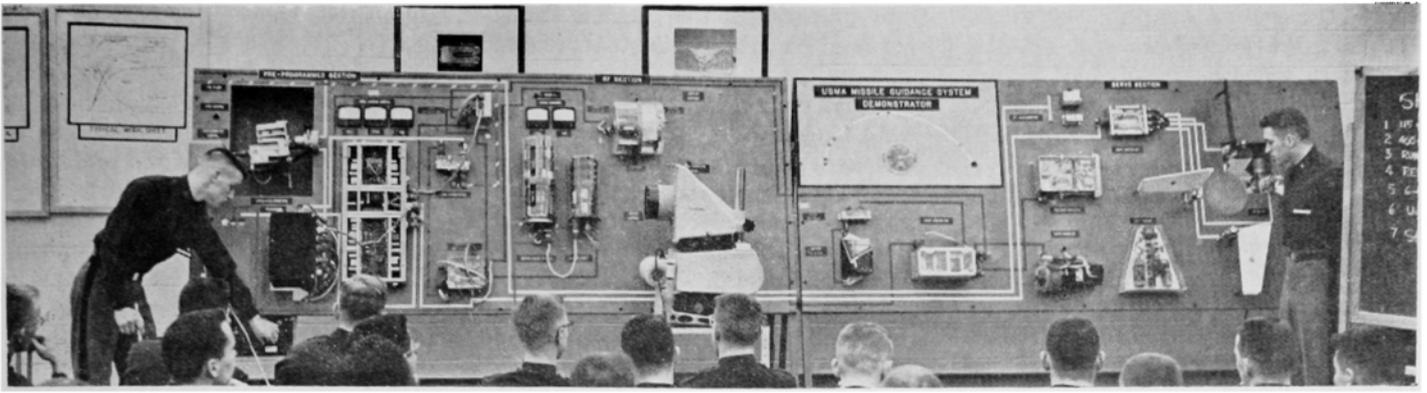
The second course, Environment, consists of 34 lessons in Physical Geography, 36 lessons in World Geography, and 36 lessons in Descriptive Astronomy and Astronautics. The Physical Geography course will add to and consolidate previous instruction in Terrain Appreciation, Map Analysis, and Geology and include brief coverages in Meteorology, Climatology, and Soils. The course in World Geography is similar to that previously offered in the Department of Social Sciences. The

course in Astronomy and Descriptive Astronautics will expand the brief coverage of subjects previously presented in Department lectures. The addition of these two subjects is a reflection of the space age. These courses will provide cadets with an elementary Astronautics background upon which other USMA departments will build. Professional military subjects such as Map Reading and Photo Interpretation will be the responsibility of the Department of Tactics. Military Sketching is eliminated from the curriculum due to non-availability of time.

A significant change has also been made in the subjects to be taught by the Department of Tactics during the academic year. All classes which are of a vocational training nature as distinct from those that are more of the educational-academic type are to be conducted during summer training periods. Those subjects to be taught during the academic year will fall generally into two course areas: Military Fundamentals and Military Heritage. The former will cover the mission, objectives, organization, and operations of the Army, with properly inte-

TABLE I

COMPARISON PRESCRIBED ACADEMIC CURRICULA CLASS OF 1964 - CLASS OF 1960 UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY					
YEAR	SUBJECT	Class of 1960		Class of 1964	
		Number of Attendances	Contact hours	Number of Attendances	Contact hours
Fourth Class Year	Mathematics	212	283	212	265
	Military Topography (Surveying, Map Reading)	90	180
	Engineering Fundamentals (Surveying, Graphics)	90	180
	Environment (Astronomy-Space, Physical and World Geography)	106	106
	English	90	90	90	83
	Foreign Languages	90	90	90	90
Fourth Class Subtotal		482	643	588	724
Third Class Year	Mathematics	106	141	106	141
	Physics	106	141	106	141
	Chemistry	91	121	106	141
	Graphics	90	180
	English	63	63	45	45
	Foreign Languages	106	124	106	141
	History	90	90
	Military Hygiene	15	15
Military Psychology and Leadership	27	27	45	45	
Third Class Subtotal		604	812	604	744
Second Class Year	Mechanics of Fluids	106	141	106	141
	Mechanics of Solids	106	141	106	141
	Electricity	185	247	212	283
	History, Government, Geography	180	180	90	90
	Law	90	90
	Military Hygiene	5	5	2	2
Military Psychology and Leadership	27	36	
Second Class Subtotal		609	750	606	747
First Class Year	History of Military Art	106	141	106	141
	Economics-International Relations	106	141	106	141
	Ordnance Engineering	106	141	106	141
	Civil Engineering	106	141	53	71
	English	27	27	45	45
	Law	90	90
	Military Hygiene	6	6
Military Psychology and Leadership	40	40	45	45	
First Year Subtotal		587	727	461	584
Total (less electives)		2282	2932	2259	2799
Elective (1)		53	71
Elective (2)		45	45
Elective (3)		45	45
Electives Subtotal		143	161
Grand Total		2282	2932	2402	2960



Live Demonstration of Inertial Guidance System.

grated coverage of the Air Force, Navy and the Department of Defense as a whole. The Military Heritage course will cover, among other things, the stirring history of our army, with the principal objective of adding to the esprit de corps and motivation of cadets for a lifetime military career.

The Prescribed Academic Curriculum

An academic program known as "The Prescribed Academic Curriculum" will be required of every cadet. It will consist of two parts: standard core courses and three elective courses. The prescribed standard core courses are a carefully worked out sequence "properly proportioned in the arts and sciences, designed to provide each cadet with a solid basic foundation of knowledge and abilities on which to begin and then to build his military career." The standard core courses which the Class of 1964 will be the first to pursue are shown in Table I where they are compared with the prescribed courses given to the class which just graduated, the Class of 1960.

The standard core courses constitute about 95 percent of the entire prescribed program, the three electives 5 percent, and in the prescribed standard core courses about 60 percent are in the mathematics-science-engineering area and 40 percent in the social sciences-humanities area. These are about the same percentages as those for the curriculum followed by the Class of 1960. It should again be noted, however, that these relative percentages will change in some degree from one cadet's program to another's depending upon the nature of the electives each is authorized to pursue in addition to the prescribed core courses.

The prescribed standard core courses consist of 2259 attendances. To this should be added the 143 attendances required for the three electives, making the total attendances in the modified curriculum equal to 2402. The curriculum followed by the Class of 1960 consisted of 2282 attendances.

The modified program therefore contains 120 more attendances than the old one and as a matter of fact the new prescribed standard core courses alone—excluding the three electives—are only 23 lessons shorter than the old course.

The prescribed curriculum contains the elements of two programs or sequences of courses which may well be developed further as we gain experience and are able to determine more conclusively whether such integrated programs will be of real value to our graduates. One possibility is a program in the fundamentals of astronautics-space to which our mathematics-science-engineering departments are already contributing. The second program, which has also already been in existence, is in the field of national security studies covering U. S. history, government, economics, military and foreign policy, American ideals, and parallel military-politico-economic studies of other areas of the world. Perhaps, too, as we gain experience in the administration of electives, we shall develop other sequences of courses which could be of benefit to the future military leaders of the nation.

The important thing to note, however, is that we have been able to continue to give each cadet a solid basic core curriculum of about the same magnitude as the old prescribed course

but with improved content, and at the same time enable him to take three college or graduate level electives. This prescribed course continues to maintain a studied proportion between engineering-science and the social sciences-humanities and continues to be weighted towards the former. At the same time we have been able to place added weight and emphasis where needed in both the engineering-science and social sciences-humanities fields.

Measures to Stimulate, Challenge, Encourage, and Motivate

Measures to stimulate intellectual curiosity, to challenge the apt, to encourage the pluggers, and to capitalize on motivation and interests include: (1) the provision of electives, (2) controlled validation of USMA courses taken in another college, (3) enabling the more apt to take accelerated-augmented versions of standard courses.

Electives

It has already been noted that in the Prescribed Academic Curriculum each cadet will take three electives during his First Class year. The electives tentatively selected to be offered are shown in Table II. They are gauged to the level of college seniors and none of them are "snap" courses. These electives will be offered to the Class of 1964 which will be the first class to

TABLE II

TENTATIVE ELECTIVE COURSES UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY

Electronics Engineering	Structural Design
Nuclear Engineering	Individual Engineering Projects
Contemporary Literature	Human Relations
Great Novels in English	Automotive Engineering
Advanced Language Study	Science of Materials
Advanced Calculus	Individual Ordnance Projects
Fluid Dynamics	Physical Chemistry
Space Mechanics	Theoretical Physics
Comparative Military Systems	History of the Great Powers Since 1870
Design of Concrete Structures	Comparative Economic Systems
Indeterminate Structures	National Security Problems
Soil Mechanics	

follow the entire modified program. Many of these electives will also be offered to the Classes of 1961, 1962, and 1963 in the carefully planned transition to the full program.

Validation and Acceleration

A cadet who has satisfactorily completed a college course equivalent to a course in the prescribed USMA curriculum prior to entering the Academy will be given opportunity to validate and be given credit for the course. To validate a course, a cadet must demon-

strate conclusively that he has knowledge and capability in that subject sufficient for him to proceed directly from that demonstrated level into the USMA program.

We will also make more extensive use of the old "upper section" principle so that cadets whose records before and at the Academy show evidence of superior ability may take a number of the prescribed standard courses on an accelerated and augmented basis. Table III, Prescribed Courses, Standard and Accelerated/Augmented,

Augmented, shows the current offerings.

A cadet who gains time by validation or acceleration will be authorized to take either another required course ordinarily taken later in the prescribed curriculum, or an elective course.

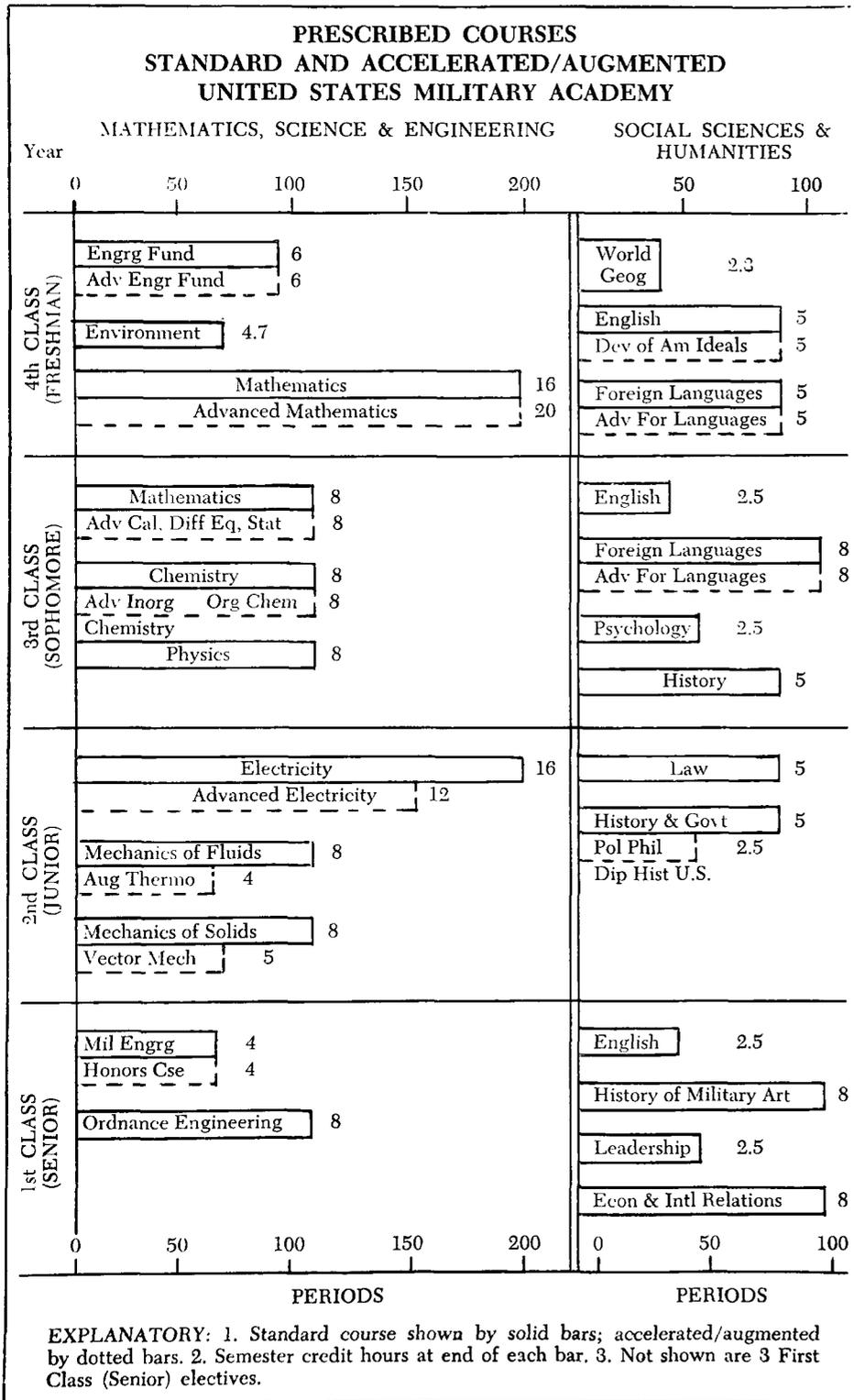
The Academic Board believes strongly that the conduct of our academic program must in every way contribute to the development in the cadets of the attributes of leadership. Consequently, we shall adhere to the principle of military seniority which provides added privileges and responsibilities with the rank and status each class earns as it advances through the four-year program. In general, therefore, we prefer that cadets of lower classes *not* attend instruction in sections where there are members of upper classes. The Board will, however, make exceptions to this policy in individual cases and place a cadet in an upper class section when such is considered to be the best means of fully utilizing cadet ability which has been demonstrated to be outstanding and which shows need of maximum challenge. In no case, however, will Fourth Classmen be placed in sections with upper classmen.

Experiment and Trial

Throughout its recent analyses and deliberations on our curriculum, the Academic Board has insisted that the modifications it has agreed to initiate be considered experiments or trials. The transition to the new program began this September and the Class of 1964 will be the first to pursue the complete modified course. The Classes of 1961, 1962, and 1963 will pursue modified courses carefully integrated in the planned transition. Our alumni may rest assured that we of the Academic Board will subject the modified program to careful and thorough analysis and continuous inspection. We shall give particular attention to those modifications about which there was evidence of honest differences of opinion during their consideration by the Academic Board. We shall continue to look into programs and course sequences that give promise of being helpful in providing a sound educational foundation for career leaders.

Finally, we shall continue to examine our product thoroughly and meticulously, to include comparing his records with those of you, his predecessors. Your record in the Graduate Record Examinations, in the winning of scholarships and awards, and in the acid tests of leadership in war has been a proud one. We, here, intend to do our best to keep it that way.

TABLE III



Insurance as a Second Career

By M. A. LAITMAN

Lt. Col. M. A. Laitman, USA Ret., is a member of the class of 1939. He entered the life insurance business in 1947. He is a Life and Qualifying Member of the Million Dollar Round Table for which he first qualified in 1950. He also holds the designation of Chartered Life Underwriter, one of the highest professional designations in the field of life insurance. (He served as a member of the Board of Trustees, Association of Graduates from 1954-'57.)

Many retired officers today are thinking about entering a civilian occupation. The number of retired officers who are entering civilian jobs is increasing because of many factors. 1—The increase in the cost of living which makes it difficult to live on retired pay alone, 2—the retirement of a large number of officers at a younger age, 3—the realization on the part of many officers that they are much better off both physically and mentally by having outside interests. The old cliché that “one rusts out faster than one wears out” has been found by many retired officers to be all too true.

In selecting a civilian occupation, many people restrict their consideration to a field with which they have been closely allied. As a result, they frequently find it difficult to find positions in this field commensurate with their talent and training. Many times, fields apparently distant from their previous experience can be just as rewarding and remunerative. One such field is life insurance, for here is an area that offers many advantages to the retired officer. Usually first among the prerequisites that a retired officer looks for in a job is satisfaction. Usually, the retired officer has spent a lifetime of service where his compensation has been secondary to his devotion to his profession. Satisfaction has been the prime compensatory factor rather than the paycheck. In the field of life insurance, particularly on the individual sales level, one can derive a tremendous sense of satisfaction in helping others. The retired officer is particularly suited because he has seen much of life, especially the uncertainties of it, and can make others aware of these uncertainties so that they are better able to prepare and plan for their families. Here is a profession, if you will, based on high motives where one can feel that he is in fact “his brother’s keeper.” The ability to help provide peace of mind for a widow or an education for a child whose father did not live to provide it himself is a reward far in excess of any remuneration.

Coupled with the ability to help people is also the choice of people with whom you are going to work. In this business, you have a choice which is not available in most other businesses. You do not have to see the same people day in and day out but rather have a wide choice of people in different businesses and professions. If you desire to keep your Service contacts alive, it is very easy to establish a clientele amongst Service people. Perhaps they, more than others, would appreciate the guidance of a retired officer who would understand their financial problems as well as be in a strong position to help them especially concerning the various government benefits available to Servicemen.

From the viewpoint of variety and change, life insurance work ties in quite closely with the life that the officer has been accustomed to during most of his career. Usually, he has been transferred every three years and has experienced frequent geographical moves as well as change in personnel, all of which made his employment interesting. In contrast, many times the officer entering a civilian occupation finds the lack of change quite stagnating and he feels the job is uninteresting and dull. In the life insurance business, however, one can travel and choose his clients; the danger of being bored with one’s employment is relatively remote.

The financial and business opportunities that exist in the life insurance industry are considerable. First, there is the opportunity of having one’s own business without any capital investment. There are very few businesses in which one can start without risking hard-earned savings for office furniture, space and help, or for plant machinery and equipment before starting to earn money. Moreover, in this business there are no production or inventory problems, no warehousing or shipping problems, no strikes to cut off supplies, no market saturation and no restrictions as to territory. Secondly, the life insurance industry, although one of the oldest in the country, is

still very young, vibrant and alive. In 1942 the total life insurance in force in the United States was approximately 125 billion dollars—a figure then considered astronomical. At that time, the life insurance industry was growing at a faster rate than ever before; however, the most optimistic among the industry’s leaders fell far short in their predictions for growth in the next few years. In 1951, just nine years later, the total life insurance in force in the United States exceeded 250 billion dollars. In other words, as much life insurance had been sold in the nine years from 1942 to 1951 as had been sold in the entire history of the life insurance industry prior to 1942! This was considered a fantastic record, but, by 1959, the total life insurance in force in the United States exceeded 500 billion dollars—again doubling since 1951. This time, in less than nine years, as much life insurance had been sold as in all the previous history of the life insurance industry. Percentages in and of themselves do not tell the whole story. Here we see a quantity of life insurance sold in eight and one-half years almost equal to the entire national debt. This is truly a fantastic growth situation and one that we realize is tied in with the growth of the United States both from a population and economic viewpoint. Where one is considering an industry with a future, here is a truly remarkable opportunity. Of the various studies made of different industries, none has shown the dramatic and consistent growth that the life insurance industry has demonstrated over the past 20 years. One making a projection knows that the life insurance business is practically guaranteed a continued sustained growth because the factors that make for this growth—the population and economic activity—are already on the scene. Today’s children will be the life insurance purchasers of tomorrow and will assure this growth.

Thirdly, there is no ceiling on income for those in the sales branch of the business. Most life insurance companies have a compensation plan on a

commission basis. In order to enable a man to get started in the business, they have various arrangements by which the trainee is subsidized during his first few years in order to enable him to get on his feet. Thereafter, his compensation is tied to his sales so that he can, more or less, set his own scale of pay. Consequently, life insurance is a field where one's compensation can be directly commensurate with one's effort and not dependent on the whim or fancy of one's immediate superior. There are instances where members of the sales force of a particular company actually earn more than the president of the company. Although these instances are few, they nevertheless demonstrate the fact that the successful salesman, or underwriter, as he is called, can pretty well "name his own price."

Fourthly, there are many management opportunities. Many times the retired officer thinks in terms of sales as a high pressure business rather than a professional service as it can be in the life insurance business. For those who would rather be on a managerial level, there are many openings. During the years prior to the end of World War II, there was very little young blood entering the life insurance industry. This resulted in a lack of young, vigorous leadership ready to take over the direction of an expanding industry. Following World War II, there has been an influx of young blood; and many of these already, even though relatively young, have reached the top levels of management. Within a few years, those who entered in the period prior to 1942 will be retiring, leaving a large number of high level positions and resultant subordinate positions to be filled. This coupled with the natural expansion of the industry as outlined above, creates a need for much managerial and supervisory talent with not many takers. Frankly, the successful salesman prefers to remain as such rather than take on the responsibility of management at a reduction in his financial reward. Many men who enter the life insurance industry with aspirations of being "promoted" to managerial or supervisory level soon begin to feel that the most successful man in the life insurance business is, after all, the successful salesman. It is he who can come and go when and as he pleases, and once having attained to this position, these men have no desire to "be promoted" to managerial levels. This feeling has made the shortage of managerial talent all the more acute. Life insurance com-

panies are ever alert to the fact that leadership is a rare quality; and the average retired officer, who already possesses these qualities of leadership and is willing to take these positions of responsibility, will find them available. These positions are of considerable variety: Personnel Administration, Methods, Electronics and Automation, Investment and Real Estate.

Perhaps the last area for consideration when thinking of job opportunities is that of personal limitations. These limitations may be imposed upon a retired officer due to his age, physical condition, or geographical location. Many job opportunities call for settling in a specific section where industry is located and where the climate is not particularly desirable. In many instances, retired officers, because of physical disability may be required to settle in particular sections of the country and therefore not be available for the job of their choice. No such limitations exist in the life insurance business. One of the most amazing sales records ever made by a person in life insurance was made by a man in Wyoming living in a town of 500 people. This demonstrates that sales can be made regardless of where one lives. Another factor in industry today is the age of the worker. As is so well known, many industries have a mandatory retirement age and even though the retired officer may not have

reached this age, he can find employment rather difficult because of his close proximity to the mandatory retirement age. Moreover, once having been employed, he faces a second retirement when the mandatory retirement age is reached. Life insurance is a business that has no age limit for its salesmen and the schedule that one keeps can be adjusted not only to the limitations placed by physical requirements but also by age requirements. One can be as vigorous or as easy going as he desires; he can set the exact pace he wants.

In light of the above, it is suggested that the life insurance industry does represent an unusual opportunity for many retired officers. For those who may not have given this field prior consideration, I submit that here is an industry which is very flexible and readily adaptable to the many limitations that may be imposed upon the retired officer. Moreover, it offers a retired officer the opportunity and freedom of running his own business without the capital investment often required. Most important, perhaps, is the opportunity to work with and for people whom one really enjoys with the resultant satisfaction derived from helping one's fellow man. There are very few businesses that can boast of such flexibility, opportunities for advancement, guaranteed growth, and pleasant working conditions.

Fall Sports Scores As Of 15 October 1960

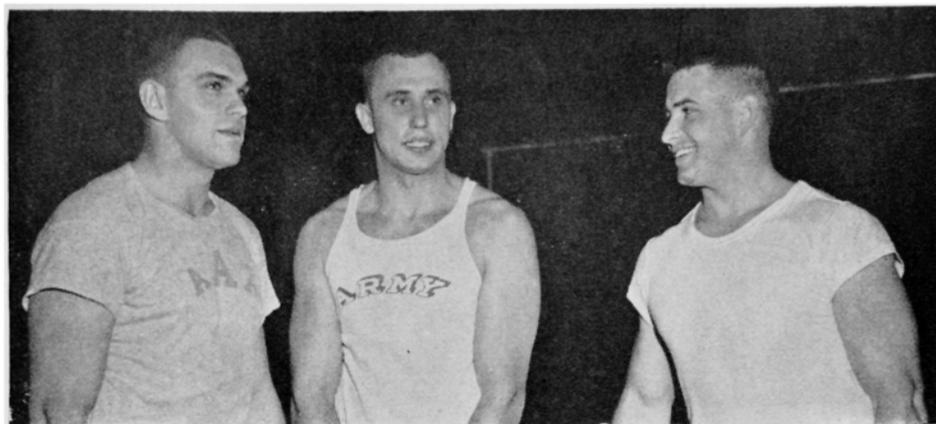
Varsity Football				Junior Varsity Soccer			
Date	Opponent	Army	Opp.	Date	Opponent	Army	Opp.
Sep 17	Buffalo	37	0	Sep 23	Brockport State		
Sep 24	Boston College	20	7		Teachers J.V.	2	2
Oct 1	California—at Berkeley	28	10				(2 OT)
Oct 8	Penn State	16	27	Oct 7	New Palz State		
Oct 15	Nebraska—at Lincoln	9	14		Teachers	1	1
							(2 OT)
Junior Varsity Football				Plebe Soccer			
Sep 24	Dartmouth J.V.—at Hanover	6	0	Sep 30	Kearny High School	2	1
Oct 7	Yale J.V.	12	9	Oct 7	Ithaca Freshmen	2	3
				12	Storm King School	4	0
				14	Rochester Freshmen	2	3
Plebe Football				Varsity Cross Country			
Oct 7	Buffalo Freshmen	7	8	Sep 24	Air Force—at USAF Academy	46	19
Oct 14	Syracuse Freshmen	0	22	Oct 1	Providence—at Providence	16	45
				8	Syracuse—at Syracuse	21	40
150-Lb. Football				15	Manhattan—at 2:30 P.M.	18	37
Oct 8	Princeton—at Princeton	26	6				
Oct 15	Rutgers—at 2:00 P.M.	40	7	Plebe Cross Country			
				Oct 7	Bloomfield Sr. High School	15	49
Varsity Soccer				15	Triangular Meet—at 2:00 P.M.		
Sep 23	Brockport State Teachers	0	2		Manhattan Freshmen		38
Oct 1	Ithaca—at 2:00 P.M.	5	1		Cobleskill State		63
Oct 7	N.Y.U.	3	0		Army Plebes	27	
Oct 14	Rochester	3	0				

West Point and the Olympics

For several United States Olympic team members and teams, the road to Rome passes through West Point. More than 20 athletes representing the Stars and Stripes in the 1960 Olympic Games received preliminary training at the United States Military Academy this summer. And this does not include the surprising U. S. Hockey team which won the winter games championship at Squaw Valley, California, under the tutelage of West Point's Jack Riley. They trained here, too.

Considered by many to be the finest Olympic basketball squad ever assembled by the United States, the team prepped for the Rome games at the Military Academy's gymnasium during July and August. Led by former collegiate stars Oscar Robertson, Jerry West and Jerry Lucas this star-studded array practiced twice daily under the mentorship of Pete Newell, former University of California coach and now athletic director.

A wrestling contingent of 12 selected US Army athletes gathered at West Point in late March for an intensive training program prior to the Olympic try-outs held in Ames, Iowa, in mid-July. While at West Point, these Army matmen entered several eastern meets as part of their preparatory training. Of the group training here three were selected to represent the United States in the Rome games: 1st Lieutenant Edward J. Dewitt, Specialist 4th Class Douglas M. Blubaugh, and Private First Class Veryl D. Long. This is the first time in history that the US Army has qualified more than one wrestler for the Olympics. The Military Academy has an especially strong interest in the team since Blubaugh is an assistant wrestling coach for the cadets.



Lt. Edward Bagdonas, Pvt. Eino Keerd, Lt. William McWilliams.

Four US Army track and field aspirants were invited to West Point for pre-Olympic training during the spring and early summer. From this group 2d Lieutenants Irwin Roberson (broad jump) and Edward Bagdonas (hammer) and 1st Lieutenant William McWilliams (hammer) were selected to represent the United States in Rome. Lieutenant Bagdonas graduated with the USMA Class of 1959.

The Military Academy hosted 2 US Army gymnasts for training purposes between March and July. Both 2d Lieutenant Garland O'Quinn, USMA '58, and Recruit Donald R. Tonry, fresh out of basic training, won berths on the US Olympics Team. West Point was also the site of the final 1960 US Olympic Gymnastics try-outs in August. Mr. Tom Maloney, long-time West Point Gymnastics coach, will direct the squad in the Rome competitions.

Of all the Olympic events, the walking marathon will hold the greatest interest for the Corps of Cadets. For the first time in history one of their

number will be competing in the games while still a cadet. Second Classman Ronald L. Zinn has been selected to represent the United States in the 20,000 meter walk. Cadet Zinn and another US Army walking hopeful trained here at West Point during the summer.

Cadet Zinn, a 5-foot 11-inch 150-pounder from Orland Park, Illinois, qualified for an Olympic berth at the track and field try-outs in Baltimore during mid-July. He won varsity letters in cross country and track at USMA last year. As a high schooler and freshman at Cornell College in Mount Vernon, Iowa, prior to coming to West Point, Cadet Zinn participated in football and wrestling, as well as track. He decided to concentrate on the walking event when he discovered that the day of the 150-pound football guard was a thing of the past.

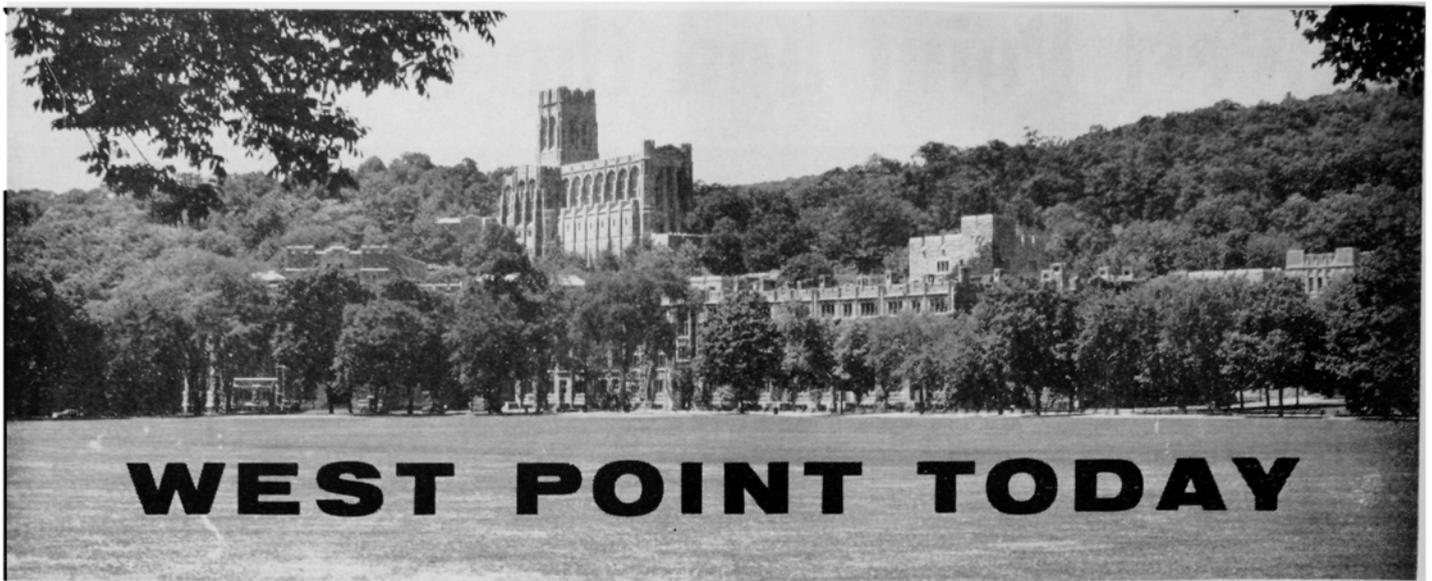
Zinn has his own peculiar walking style. He tries to roll his hips forward, since that is the direction in which he wants to go, rather than the usual sideways motion used by most marathon walkers. Walking from 2 to 15 miles a day, Zinn has developed this style on his own and shows great promise as a marathoner. The cheers of the Corps go with him to Rome.

A total of \$10,798 was supplied by Department of the Army from non-appropriated funds to defray expenses incident to the pre-Olympic training of US Army hopefuls at West Point this summer. Another \$8,262 was expended for travel, per diem, uniforms, equipment, etc.

Both the US Army and the Military Academy can take pride in their efforts to field the best possible team representing the nation in the Rome Olympics. At least one of the roads leading to Rome passes through West Point.



U. S. Army Private First Class Adrian H. Smith (left) and U. S. Military Academy Cadet Ronald L. Zinn (right) make the acquaintance of Aleksander Valtin, 7 ft. 3 in. Soviet Russian basketball player, at Rome's Olympic Village. Smith and Zinn are members of the U. S. Olympic basketball team and track and field team, respectively.



WEST POINT TODAY

Seminar In Desk-Computer Technique

An innovation in voluntary educational activity by cadets, initiated in the spring of 1959 by the Math Department, was repeated this year because of the enthusiastic response it evolved. A Seminar for Yearlings who request and volunteer for instruction has thus been established and will be offered each year. The Seminar, conducted in the Department's Machine Calculator Laboratory, consists of four one-hour periods of instructions distributed over the course of two weeks.

The Machine Calculator Seminars meet bi-weekly from 1700 to 1800, a time during which cadets normally have no conflicting scheduled activities. Four different types of commercial desk calculators are studied in the Seminar. The operations covered range from simple addition, subtraction, multiplication and division to more sophisticated combined operations of value in statistical analyses.

In preceding years, limited instruction on desk calculator operations had

been presented piecemeal, as an occasional extra feature, during normal classroom time. The Seminars were instituted in order to gain time for a fuller, more comprehensive treatment of this instruction as well as to avoid interfering with classroom time needed for attention to fundamental mathematical principles in the assigned lesson.

A total of 91 cadets completed the Seminar course this year. Each of them received qualification from the Math Department for the unsupervised use of its calculators either in the laboratory or on an individual loan basis.

Pershing Centennial Observed At USMA

Pursuant to Joint Resolution of Congress, the President proclaimed September 13 as "General of the Armies John J. Pershing Centennial Day" to mark the 100th anniversary of his birth. Since September 13, this year, was Tuesday, a day on which the Brigade was not scheduled to parade, ceremonies marking the Centennial

were held on Saturday, September 10.

At the Brigade Review, with Mr. Warren Pershing, the General's only son, as a spectator, a message was read by the Adjutant. The review was taken by the Superintendent. Mr. Pershing was later shown his father's old cadet room, 122, which is marked by a small plaque.

General of the Armies John J. Pershing, the only man ever to hold that title, was one of USMA's truly great sons. He is memorialized at West Point by the "Pershing Room" in Cullum Hall. This room is dominated by a large portrait of him, lighted whenever the building is open.

Pershing was the epitome of the Thayer system of training. His entire career was guided by the principles of Duty—Honor—Country. The tragic loss of his family, except for his son, would have shattered a lesser man. But a year later he was leading the Punitive Expedition into Mexico.

Pershing had many of the same traits exhibited by Sylvanus Thayer. He was known as a stern, even dour, man but his classmates and friends attest to his warmth and friendliness. He was a strict disciplinarian but he was never arbitrary. He was indefatigable. His travel in the Orient and in Europe gave him a breadth of knowledge uncommon in his time. His resistance to pressure by foreign leaders to break up the AEF into piecemeal replacements maintained our national honor. His personal integrity and rectitude were beyond reproach.

In 1911, General Pershing was CG, Department of Mindanao, P I, and could not return for the 25th Reunion of the Class of 1886. He wrote a long letter, to be read at the reunion, which said, in part: "I shall try to imagine



Participating in Computer Technique are: **Back row** (facing front): Cadets Neumann, Finelli, Capt. G. A. Lynn, Cadets Fagan, Guenther, Snover, Krzyzkowski. **Front row**: Cadets Pierce, Wojcik, Henn, Woodman.

myself among you around the banquet table, or perhaps again in the old tower room, first floor, first division.—To be again for a few hours, as in the olden days at West Point.—would be worth great sacrifice.”

“I would gladly go back into the corps (although, of course, it has gone entirely to the dogs since we were cadets), and gladly (in spite of this) go through the whole course from beginning to end to be with you all as we were then.”

“The proudest days of my life, with one exception, have come to me in connection with West Point—days that stand out clear and distinct from all others. The first of these was the day I won my appointment—. The next red-letter day was when I was elected President of the Class of '86.—Another important day was when I made a cold max in Phil at June examination—. This was the only max I ever made in anything. The climax of days came when the makes were read out on graduation day in June 1885. I reported five minutes later with a pair of captain's chevrons pinned on my sleeves. No honor can ever come to equal that. I look upon it in the very same light today as I did then.”—

“No one can ever forget his first guard tour with all its preparation and perspiration. I got along all right during the day, but at night on the color line my trouble began. Of course, I was scared beyond the point of properly applying my orders. A few minutes after taps, ghosts of all sorts began to appear from all directions. I selected a particularly bold one and challenged according to orders, “Halt! Who comes there?” At that the ghost stood still in his tracks. I then said, “Halt! Who stands there?” whereupon the ghost who was carrying a chair, sat down when I promptly said, “Halt! Who sits there!”

Pershing showed great pride in his class and affection for his classmates. He paid tribute to the accomplishments, both civil and military, of the members of his class. He concludes his letter, “Then, here's to the Class of '86, wives and sweethearts, children and grandchildren, your health and your success. Always affectionately, J. J. P.”

The Military Mind

It has become fashionable in some civilian circles to speak of “The Military Mind” as indicating inflexible mediocrity. The following editorial was broadcast on 9 March 1960 by Mr. Stuart T. Martin, over WCAX-TV, Burlington, Vermont.

FALL 1960



The Pershing portrait. The horseholder is Sergeant George P. Eller, the General's chauffeur, who still lives in the Bronx.

“The purpose of President Eisenhower's recent journeys was to promote world peace. Toward this objective they have produced two clear-cut and very important results.

First—Millions of people have expressed directly their warm regard for the United States. A very large segment of previously unknown opinion is in our favor.

Second—The United States have been projected as the spokesman for the west in vast neutral areas, where no other western leader has ever gone before.

Have you stopped to think that the man who achieved this can fairly be said to be a product of our often criticized military system? And truly a product. Trained at West Point and broadly educated by rotation through two-year assignments standard for Army Officers, he emerged at the top as Commander in Chief in Europe. The Army itself chose Eisenhower as among the best it could produce at that time. In this sense he could be called the epitome of the American military mind.

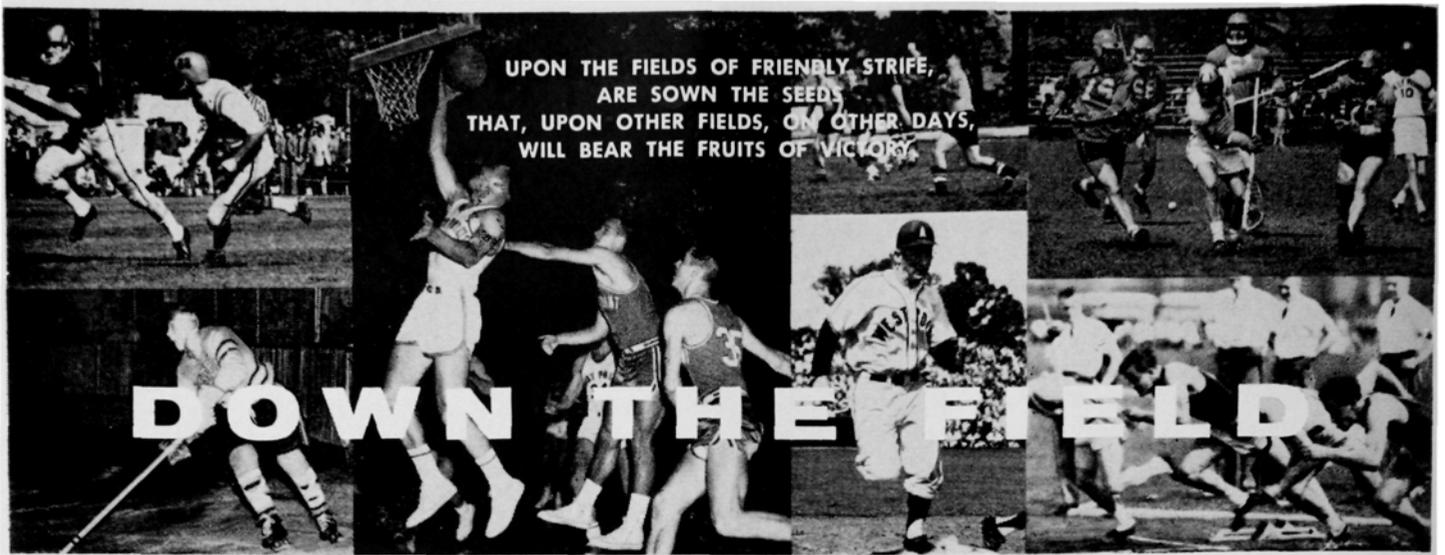
It has been fashionable to refer scornfully to the military mind. By this was meant a mediocre mentality, incapable of reflective or original thought or expression and therefore suspect.

How different from this conception has been President Eisenhower's approach to world peace. His action has been simple, direct, original and—if the consequences of anything less than great success are considered—it was daring.

There are other examples to refute the stereotype picture of the American military mind. Think back to the top generals who have retired and become important officers of large companies.

We are unhappy with the size of the military establishment we must maintain—but we need not be unhappy with its character in our society. The motives and ideals of the men it produces are contained in these spontaneous words of President Eisenhower—

“I have been in the military service a long time. I want only my country to be strong, to be safe, and have a feeling of confidence among its people, so they can go about their business.”



It is, of course, impossible to forecast the success or failure of the football season in early September. At this writing the squad has had three weeks preliminary practice and a resounding 37 to 0 victory over the University of Buffalo in the opener.

We have seen enough of the squad, however, and have collated enough data on our opponents to note that the Black Knights will be outmanned in half of the ten games on the schedule.

As it appears now, Army will play the role of the favorite in the Villanova and Miami games as it did against Buffalo. The odds figure to fall to even money against Boston College, California and Nebraska.

Syracuse, Pittsburgh and Navy, with a general ranking in the nation's top twenty, will be heavy favorites to subdue the Cadets.

With this in mind, it seems certain that the 1960 edition of Army football, competing on this level of competition, will do well to register five or possibly six games in the win column. To win more than they lose, the Black Knights surely will have to pull an upset somewhere along the way.

Army spirit will again prevail; of this we are certain. But with such a thin line of reserves, troublesome times could be ahead should the injury jinx again hover over the Plain. Now more than ever before, manpower is a prerequisite for success in the pressurized orbit that is college football.

Last fall, for example, Army had four, possibly five, front line college players who would star on anyone's campus. This is normally a good nucleus around which to build. However, small consideration was given to the possibility of attrition by injury. Consequently, the Cadets found themselves woefully outmanned as a result of a campaign that developed some 86

By JOE CAHILL

injuries, 28 serious enough to keep players out of at least two games.

The hospitalized list was not restricted to the mediocre, but to the stars as well. For at one time or another men of the caliber of Bob Anderson, two-time all-America halfback, Bill Carpenter, all-America end, and Don Usry, heralded wingman, were on the shelf and of little or no avail to the Army cause.

There is no doubt that this, indeed, was an unusual year. Nevertheless, football is a rugged contact sport that courts injury. It is only wishful thinking to expect a squad to wade through a schedule such as the '59 and '60 slates without mishap.

Because of the shortage of front line

talent, Coach Dale Hall pressed into service many sophomores and untried players in the almost unbelievable 1959 season. This proved too difficult a task for this type of player against Illinois, a titan of the Big Ten, perennially powerful Oklahoma, and the well-heeled squads of the Air Force and Navy.

You might ask how the Navy gets by with a comparable schedule. One answer is that the Navy program is based on the admission of some 100 aspirants for football. And this is not unusual. The Southeastern Conference attracts some 65 candidates annually.

Though these figures seem more than adequate to operate a sound intercollegiate program, it is interesting to note that only about 20 percent of the aggregate ever attain first or sec-



Left to right: Cadets E. L. Gibson, A. Vanderbush, Co-Captains 1960 Football Team.

ond string status by senior year. In the same vein, only one in twenty college players are capable of making the professional ranks upon graduation.

Because of the rigid requirements at the Military Academy the screening process is especially complex. It is not unusual to screen 3,600 applicants in the course of a year. Of this number only 33 entered the Academy last July. The previous average over a ten year span was closer to 17.

In effect then, it is only reasonable to assume that Army football in the future will not be so affected by injury and lack of depth. It may take three years to attain the structural number necessary to cope on even terms with teams on upcoming schedules such as Notre Dame, Michigan, Oklahoma, Syracuse, Pittsburgh, Minnesota, Air Force and Navy.

Rebuilding

The 1960 season is dedicated to rebuilding. So often in the realm of college football the pendulum swings in an unpredictable manner. Notre Dame,

for example, had its great years. Now the Fighting Irish are fighting to break even. Michigan and Southern California once knew a consistency in the win column that established these schools among the all-time greats of the game. They, too, are feeling the pinch of lean years. And these are but a few.

Army finds itself in the much same cycle. Gone are the great name players of the last three years. New ones are coming along to replace them. It will take time, as we said before, possibly three years. The trend, however, is to move forward.

While there are no players of the star variety this fall, Coach Hall is hopeful that more depth and experience at most positions will do much to offset this deficiency. Considered a good omen is the fact that only four sophomores have a chance of making the second team. The remainder of the first twenty-two is composed of seniors and juniors.

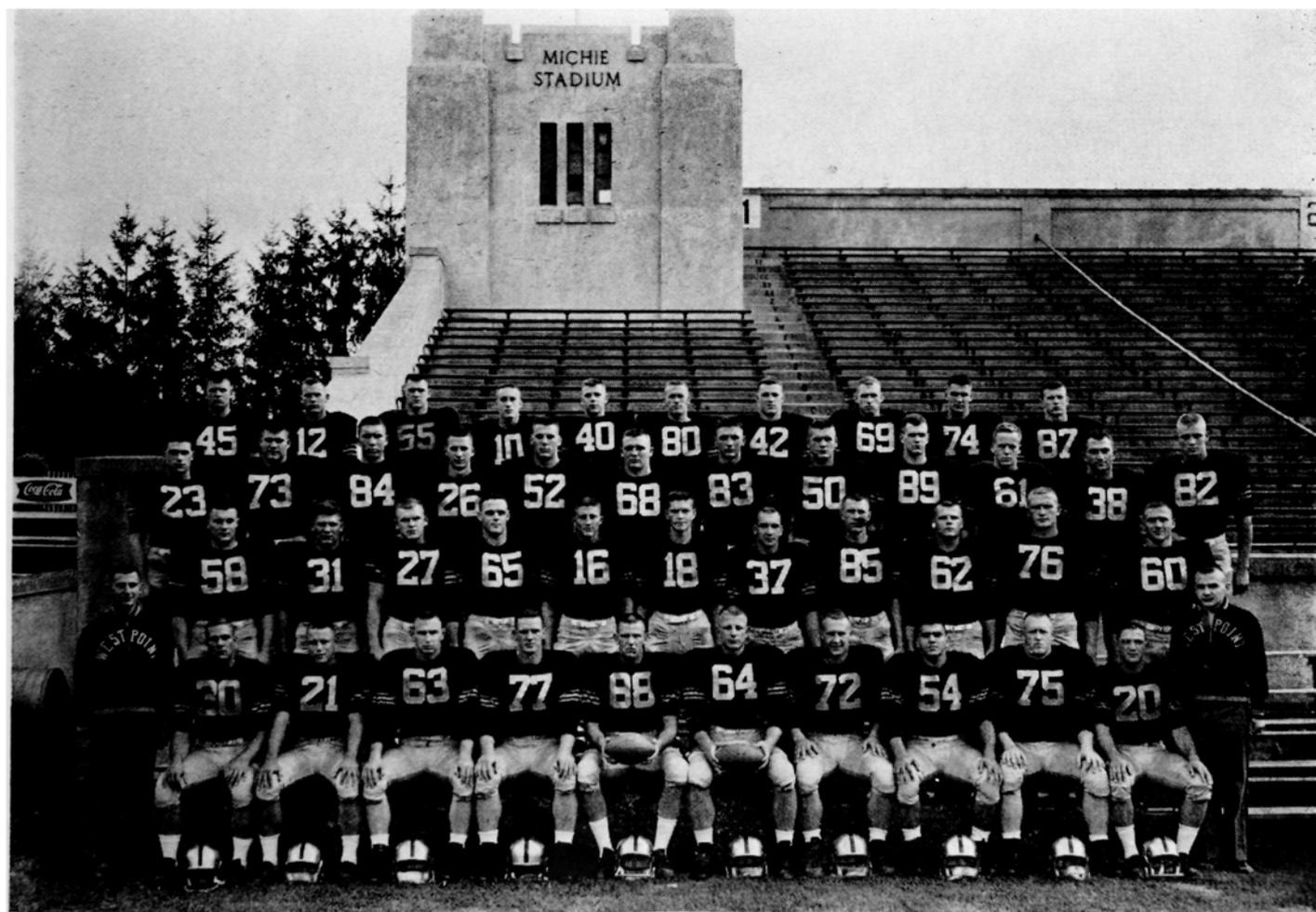
The "Lonely End" is still a major part of the offense. However, he will not be segregated as in the past two

seasons, now joining the huddle after each play. It is also expected that in certain situations he will be placed in tight, completely removing him from his former station in exile.

Much was made of the quarterback situation following spring practice and through the early weeks of training this fall. It is safe to report now that Tom Blanda has answered the call to duty in brilliant fashion.

Relegated to the role of substitute the past two seasons, being overshadowed completely by Joe Caldwell, Blanda is demonstrating an innate ability to throw the ball and is running the team to the satisfaction of all concerned. His weakness, of course, is his lack of speed. This may hurt him in his bid for the signal-calling assignment before the season is over, but at the moment he is in command.

Backing up Blanda is Dick Eckert, a sophomore, with far better than average running ability. Eckert, naturally, is short on experience and has some passing techniques to brush up on before he supplants Blanda. The point to



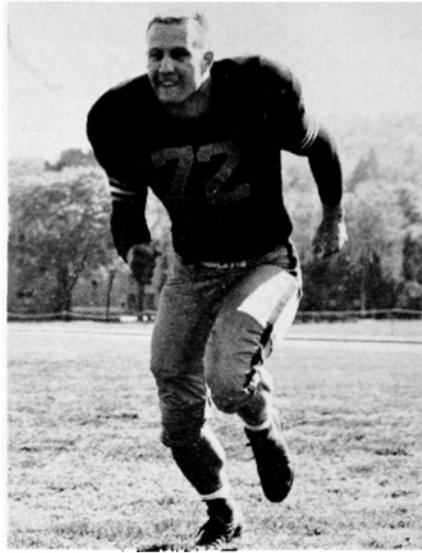
ARMY FOOTBALL TEAM 1960

Front row, left to right: Mgr. Michael Xenos, John Eielson, Roger Zailkas, Phil Sykes, Bob McCarthy, Frank Gibson, Al Vanderbush, Gerry Clements, George Joulwan, Bill Yost, Jim Connors, Mgr. Walter Dillard. Second row: Dick Buckner, Al Rushatz, Glen Blumhardt, Harry Miller, Glen Adams, Tom Blanda, Don Bonko, Paul Zmuida, Mike Casp, Dale Kuhns, Barry Butzer. Third row: Tom Culver, Bob Ord, Bill Hawkins, Bill Clark, Mike Miller, Pete Buckley, Bob Metzger, Bill Whitehead, Bruce Heim, Jack Dwyer, Nick Pappas, Jim Sarn. Fourth Row: George Kirschenbauer, Cammy Lewis, Phil Brumbach, Dick Eckert, Paul Stanley, Bob Fuellhart, Pete Rekstis, Jim Alberque, Tim Young, John Ellerson. Missing: Pete King.

Cadet George
Kirschenbauer

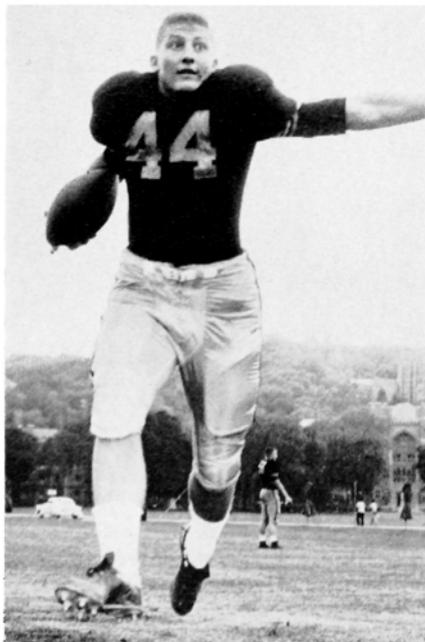
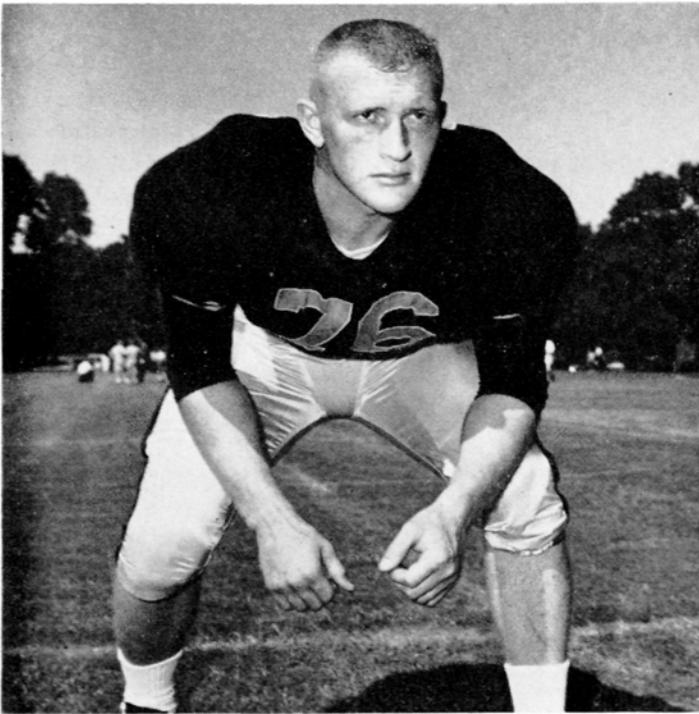


Cadet Gerry
Clements



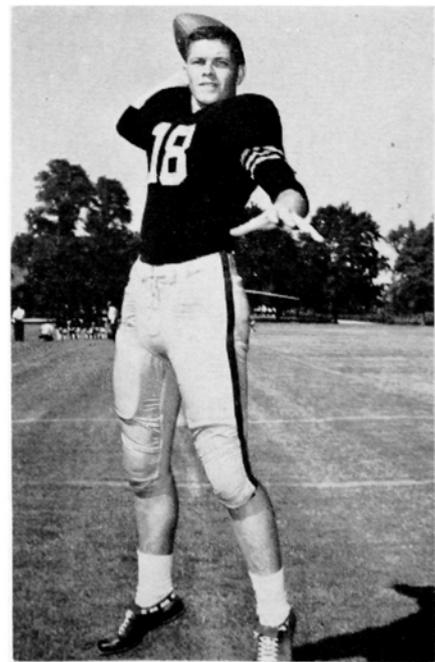
Cadet Dale Kuhns

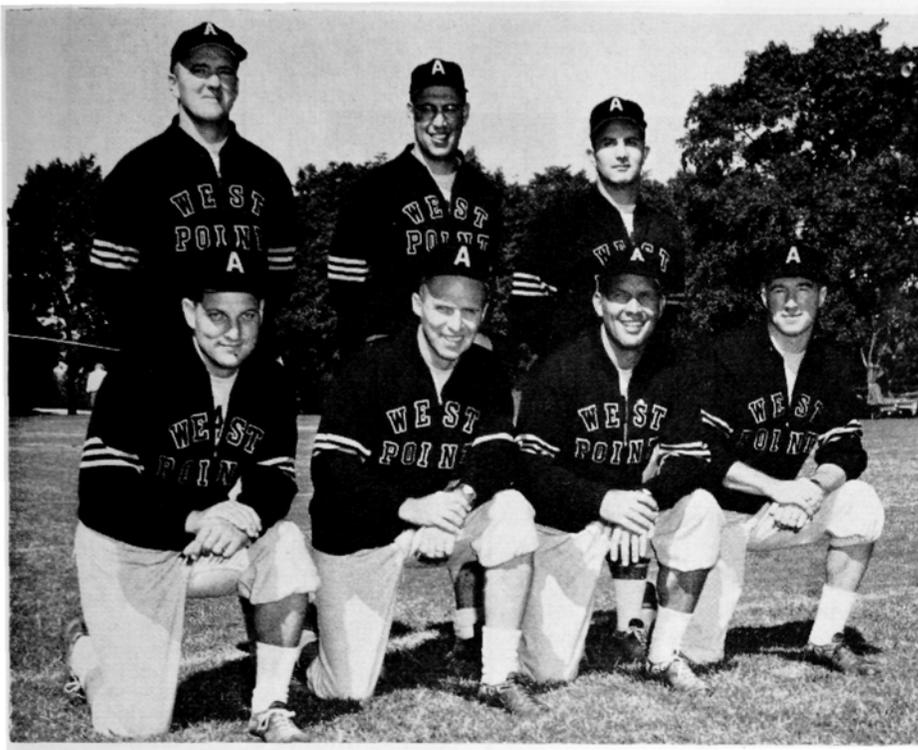
Cadet Al Rushatz



Cadet Glen Adams

Cadet Tom Blanda





Coaching Staff—Front row: left to right, Bill Gunlock, Frank Lauterbur, Chuck Gottfried, Tom Harp. Back row: John Rauch, Dale Hall, Tony Bullotta.

make here is simply that the future of Army football looks much brighter than it did last spring if the main problem centers on quarterback. Eckert is potentially that good.

With the arrival of both Blanda and Eckert at quarterback, Hall and the staff were able to move Glen Adams in at right halfback where he rightfully belongs. An excellent all-round athlete, he rates a starting assignment. His 71-yard touchdown sprint with a punt return against Buffalo in the opener is an indication of his capability with the ball tucked under his arm.

George Kirschenbauer and Al Russhatz round out the backfield at left half and fullback, respectively. This tandem appears far enough ahead of the field at this juncture to go all the way in starting assignments.

The primary replacements in the backfield include John Eielson and George Pappas at fullback, Jim Connors, Roger Zailskas, Paul Stanley and Pete Rekestis, at halfbacks. Zailskas with his speed and experience is one of the few "class" backs on the squad. He is injury prone, however, and you can't bet your bucks on a lame horse.

Enough cannot be said about Pappas. He is big (200), powerful, a staunch competitor, and rugged. Of him you will hear much in the future.

The coaches have been developing a two platoon system and have up to this point, at least, been alternating the units in about equal playing time. This is the general trend in college football, the theory being that the wide open

style of play expends the individual which can prove costly in late stages of a game if he is not rested at intervals.

In the line, the coaching staff has made great strides in developing this idea. At the ends are Frank Gibson, a co-Captain, and Bob Fuellhart; tackles Dale Kuhas and Bob McCarthy; guards co-Captain Al Vanderbush and Mike Casp; and center George Joulwan.

Backing them up is the following group of stalwarts: yearling ends John Ellerson and Bruce Heim; tackles Bill Ycst and Gerry Clements, a combination which gives Army as strong a look in the position as any team on the schedule; guards Harry Miller and Barry Butzer; and center Bill Whitehead.

In many instances the second unit man is as good as or better than the man in the starting assignment. This, of course, is a healthy situation which resulted entirely from an outstanding coaching job in the spring and fall sessions.

Now to reflect on the schedule for a moment. Syracuse, the defending National champion, and Pittsburgh, exalted among the best, have, in the words of backfield coach Tom Harp: "Only one glaring weakness. The fifth string right tackle on both squads is a little slow."

Navy is a good team that could approach greatness through Joe Bellino. He is the halfback, it will be recalled, who romped for three touchdowns

against Army last fall. He is now being acclaimed as the finest back ever to matriculate at the Naval Academy. His presence in the Middle lineup advanced Navy to a position among the top twenty teams in the nation.

Penn State is also listed among the top ten. Nebraska, in its own backyard last fall, did the impossible by beating Bud Wilkinson's Oklahoma Sooners.

So it is easy to see what the big problems are as the 71st season in Army football history moves on stage.

Fall Prospectus

Army had its most successful season since 1953 in soccer last fall. Coach Joe Palone's eleven rolled up 15 straight games without a loss, counting the latter part of the '58 season, before Navy burst the bubble with a 2-1 victory. That gave the booters a 7-1-2 season record.

This year's squad will lack the big scoring threat—Lee Farmelo in '59—but appears to have greater depth and speed overall. Palone has seven lettermen first classmen as the backbone of his team. A large group of eager and talented yearlings have turned out and given Palone ample material with which to rebuild his team.

Top returning players are Capt. Kizer Bazan, Bev Powell, Jack Dewar, Fred Daniloff, Hans Wagner, Dick Angstadt and Rick Ogden. Art Brown and Tom Cuthbert are top goalies.

Coach Carl Crowell's cross country team will be without all-America runner Dick Greene, but still should be a formidable group. The harriers posted a 7-1 mark last fall.

Second classman John Jones appears to be the top runner, with Capt. Lynn Bender, Howie Roberts, Ted Benz and Fred LaRoque also in contention. A quartet of yearling runners will add depth to the 12-man team. Army's first three meets are away, with the first home meet against Manhattan on Oct. 15.

Coach Eric Tipton is looking for a quarterback to guide his 150-pounders to another successful season. Jim Kays and Glynn Mallory played some last year, but Mike Vopatek may take the call.

Sixty players, including 30 yearlings, are trying for spots on the 150-pound team. Top returning players are Capt. Gene Witherspoon, end; Ben Willis and Jon Lynn, halfbacks; Ron Brown, fullback; and John Sloan and Dick Clarke, tackles.

Army's 150-pound team has posted a three-year won-loss record of 16-1-1, best in the league. Last year four Army players were named to the all-League team.



1895

With himself rejuvenated by another birthday swimming party and the remodeling of his home now completed, Joe Herron is all set for health and comfort as an observer in the space age.

Lameness prevented Louis Nuttman from attending West Point for a reunion with his class to celebrate its 65th anniversary of graduation but two-thirds of his class's survivors had a little class reunion at Louis' home at the Westchester in Washington when his daughter Betty and Miles, a few days before at West Point, joined him at luncheon. Louis takes in stride whatever infirmities life may bring. He still teaches a class in auction bridge at his home.

Miles' visit to West Point for June Week had a surprise for him. It chanced that he was the oldest graduate present who could stand and move about. Consequently, on Alumni Day he led the column of graduates from its assembly point to Thayer Monument and at the Alumni Review of the cadets was included in the small group of five designated to take the review. At the annual luncheon and meeting of the Association of Graduates, Miles' 95 was introduced as the oldest graduate present. When he remembered that there were thirty odd surviving graduates older than himself he wondered why one of those were not there more fittingly to have been honored than himself.

Susanna Charles has a new address, 2633-32nd West, Seattle, 99, Washington. She has a grandson, Peter L. Sawin, class of 1963 at West Point.

One of Tommy and Ethel Dwyer's grandsons is on duty at West Point.

Estella Simmons is the only one of our class widows whom I have seen recently but letters from all the others except Gloria Pearce give the best health report of them ever.

Three grandchildren of Sox Schulz were recently married and Katrina has been in the midst of the excitement.

—Perry L. Miles,
Johnston, Ohio

1902

Amerine writes that he has just had a siege of twenty-six days in the Montgomery Veterans Hospital and, at 82, he is somewhat feeble as a result. We hope that our next report will find him in fine shape again.

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.

The Abbots are still in Utah and busily engaged in their normal activities. They both keep posted on U.S. and world affairs and on major league baseball.

The Bells returned to their old hometown, Washington, Pa., in June, to attend the commencement exercises of W. & J. College and to visit with relatives and friends. Bell is now a member of the OLD GUARD which includes all classes graduated more than fifty years earlier. Instead of holding separate class reunions they are the guests of the college at an OLD GUARD dinner.

A delayed report from Pegram states that shortly after their return from Europe last November, his wife underwent a severe operation from which she did not recover. Pegram himself has been suffering from an attack of laryngitis but expects to sail for Europe the last of September. His address will be "APARTADO 591, PALMA DE MALLORCA, SPAIN."

The 1902 Washington group lost one of its most active and loyal members when Nina Quintard Valliant died July 13th. She was buried with Rigsby in the cemetery at West Point.

Frankenberger writes that he has very few Army contacts now, since there is no Army post in San Diego. He looks forward to the notes in the ASSEMBLY for news of our classmates.

He is not alone in this, so do not fail

to send in a report of your activities if only a few lines to let us know where you are and what you are doing.

—F. D. Griffith, Jr.
2544 Dell Road,
Louisville 5, Kentucky

1903

Growler Lyon is writing the obituary of Mike Hinkle. If any classmates have pertinent data concerning his cadet days or later service, please write to Growler. He is an interested and enthusiastic citizen of Eugene, Oregon.

Rodney, who was spending the summer at Paris, Maine, paid a visit to Puss Farnum and Florence at their home in Augusta, Maine. Puss was just returning from a round of golf (he was reluctant to divulge his score) and Florence was just recovering from a fall which injured a vertebra. They live in a pretty grand house and Puss says he likes the Maine winters but the springs are too wet and cold. Hence, they beat it in the spring to the Mediterranean or somewhere warm. Puss is a pretty important hombre in his city and is always called on to push big civic programs. On Rodney's visit to Germany in April-May he visited the border along the so-called Iron Curtain, and he was impressed how the friendship for Americans by Germans increased the nearer one gets to the border.

Allan and Elvira Pope recently returned from visiting their son in California, and they flew out, went by train to New Orleans and flew home from there. They will celebrate their Golden Wedding Anniversary in November in Williamsburg.

Fred Smith has returned home from a siege of 5 months in the hospital due to a fall. But he is progressing satisfactorily and will soon be able to resume his specialty of gardening.

Louis Dice, ever prompt with a few notes, reports everything normal. He has

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 DECEMBER 1, 1960

returned to The Association of Graduates the questionnaire concerning his life. He signs himself "Sep" so I guess he is still humble. He types a nice letter.

Pope Gregory reports that he has been fighting the heat out in Reno. It almost got him down once this summer but he said he took the eight count and came up fighting.

Clifford Jones got a thrill out of acting as best man at his son's wedding at Sea Island, Georgia on July 2. He also visited his brother DeWitt at Blowing Rock, N.C.

Benny Ristine had a reunion at his home in Lakeland of his three sisters and brother—first such in 30 years. He reports 30 children, grandchildren and great grandchildren but he does not give the number of each.

Colley reports enthusiastically on the trip he made to Alaska and he names far-off-sounding places, such as Whitehorse, Skagway, Anchorage and others.

Marion Howze reports he is killing time until he goes on his annual spree. He says he is well fixed to welcome classmates who pass through New York.

Colvin reports that he is doing what he considers his duty to his family and his country. I wonder which political ticket that means he is going to support.

Levi Brown reports that he has two sons in the Corps of Engineers. Do you remember how Levi scorned the Engineers at graduation to become a cavalryman? What a man!

Albert Gilmor has been, or is now, flitting around from Northeast Harbor, Maine, to Southampton, N.Y. and New York City. He has had visiting him his daughter from England. Her husband was formerly with the British Foreign Service and the Welch Guards with Prince Philip.

Ulysses Grant is quite busy, as usual, with the commission in charge of Civil War Centennial celebration. He is called on to speak, travel and write prefaces for books in connection with the celebration. Several newspapers, especially in the South, have published nice articles about him.

The Schleys paid a brief visit to New England and had a good time with the Farnums.

Lewis Turtle wrote that he and Maida had a very interesting trip to the Big Bend National Park in Texas. En route they had a nice visit with Colonel and Mrs. Edward Kimmel at El Paso. Colonel Kimmel was Turtle's first company commander and they have been close friends ever since.

Trophy Bendel says he remembers taking that picture of several of the members of 1903 having a bracing exercise, which appeared in the last issue of Assembly. He also says that he continues to try to walk. He is a cheerful soul, all right.

Celery Farmer merely notes that he has nothing to report. Maybe good news, eh?

A very late note from Growler Lyon says that he has taken up the study of Latin, in order to help his grandchildren.

Sep Winfree says he is impressed with the number of obituaries appearing for classmates and he says that when his comes along (many years hence, we hope) "don't make me out a good guy. I never was, but never the less—" And he remarks "Gentilhomme, Bon Cavalier,

FALL 1960

Beau Sabreur. Sans peur et (avec) Beaucoup de Reproche."

It is hoped that members of the class of 1903 will complete and send in to the Association of Graduates the questionnaire which was mailed to them covering the details of their lives. The data shown thereon will be valuable for file with the Association.

—Dorsey R. Rodney,
East Lansing, Michigan

1904

Only sorrowful notes for 1904 this issue.

Just a few days after the Corbins and the Pratts delightfully entertained the 1904 classmates and wives of Washington, D.C. for luncheon at the Chevy Chase Club, Mrs. Corbin died on 6 June 1960 of a heart attack. Burial was at the Arlington National Cemetery.

Mrs. R. T. Ward died on 24 June 1960, at Fitzsimons General Hospital after a brief illness. Burial was beside Ralph at the National Cemetery, Fort Logan, Colorado.

—William Bryden
Old Black Point
Niantic, Conn.

1905

Anne Starkey reports that John "Red" Starkey, after a long illness in which he was tenderly cared for by his wife, died peacefully, no pain, on August 22, 1960. The sympathy of the Class was telegraphed to her. Beyond this nothing could be done as the available information was that the funeral arrangements would be private. One son was with Anne at 520 Geary Street, at the time of Red's peaceful passing as he was listening to television.

In the latter part of June, Leonard Arnold went to Oklahoma City where his son is living. They had planned a lot of fishing but it did not turn out that way. Leonard was laid up with a cold and returned to Letterman Army Hospital. He says that a young man of 77 who has lived long in San Francisco's 60 degrees temperature has no business in Oklahoma where the temperature is 100 degrees and up.

Harold Martin, a columnist in an Atlanta newspaper recently described a device from Clifford Early's fertile brain of a way to fool the squirrels which have been eating one hundred pounds bird seed every week out of the feeders Clifford had put up at his home on Peachtree Battle Avenue. The feeders are placed on top of a one-half inch pipe which he stuck in the ground five feet in the middle of his lawn far enough away from the trees and shrubs so that the squirrels cannot leap down from above. The last eight or ten inches of the pipe he coated with lard or grease. Then he sits back and watches the squirrels go crazy with frustration. They come loping across the lawn and start up the pipe and all of a sudden they get to the lard and down they slide. Here's a real problem, Clifford—How do you keep the neighbors' dogs from ruining the lawn and still retain the neighbors' friendship?

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

This note comes from Sunnyside Inn on the cool slopes of Beaucatcher Mountain, Asheville, N.C. where Elizabeth and I hied when Augusta turned on the summer steam.

Our beloved classmate, "Johnny" Johnson died in the Memorial Hospital here with his Josephine by his bedside on July 7, the day after our arrival. He was buried at West Point, Jim and Gene Riley coming over from their Greenwich home for the burial ceremony and taking Josephine back with them afterward. Jim says it was a beautiful affair conducted by the new chaplain. Josephine is back here rearranging her affairs.

George and Christine Morrow have given up their summer jaunt to High Hampton, as Christine has suffered more heart difficulty. They have put in an Escalette on the stairway for her, and for George to play with.

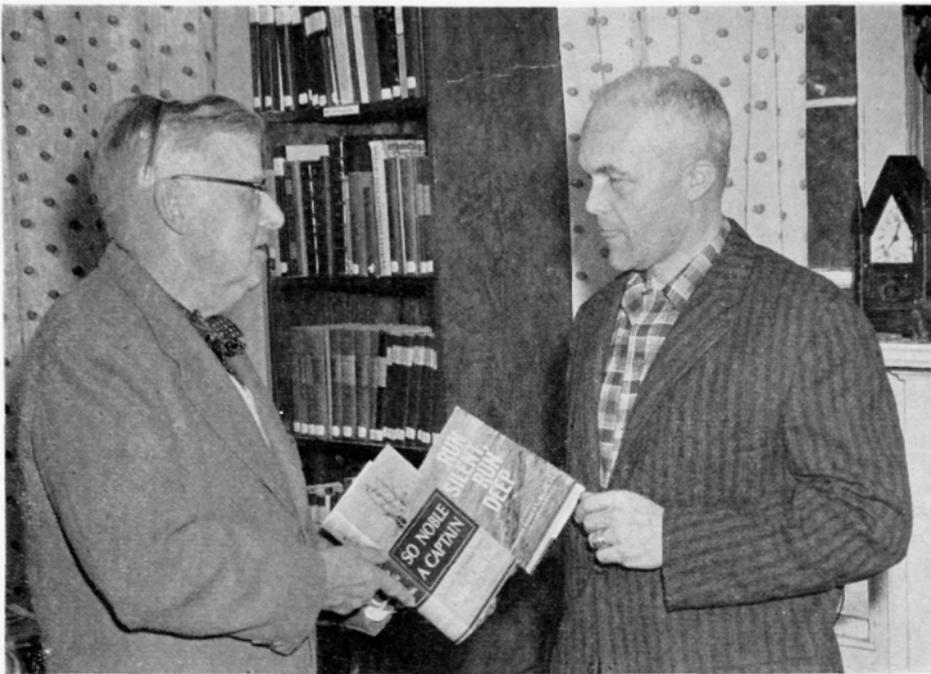
Jim and Gene Riley have changed their summer plans on account of illness.

Edith and Earl McFarland last June toured the Cumberland Valley of Penn'a and with "Dick" Richards (1915), that grand staff paymaster, went from Dick's home in Camp Hill up the Juniata Valley and over Indian Town Gap, calling en route on "Si" Groninger (1908), at his pretty home and on Hannah McCoy (Gen. Frank McCoy's sister), who was Elizabeth's bridesmaid.

McKew Parr, the Magellan biographer, has continued his work with Captain Beach, who took the Triton on the Magellan track around the world under the oceans. Here is a photo of the two of them in McKew's library exchanging copies of their books. McKew sent clippings of the publicity to many classmates and here are some of their comments. Dawson Olmstead writes in a steady Spencerian hand his appreciation of such a noted classmate. Bill Akin, from the Shakespearian Festival at Ashland, Oregon says some pretty words about the book. "Hap" Green in readable longhand, reports a hard time getting the book from the Fort Sam library as there were seven ahead of him, but at the writing, he was half through the volume, astounded at the persistence of McKew in chasing down so much information. Charlie Rockwell, from his Paoli battlefield farm, urges McKew to start on the Norsemen, who beat Columbus over here. Jim Riley, quite legible, adds some pretty words also.

At long last John Merrill has received his much-deserved medal for bringing his Moro constabulary command out of the Lake Lanao country after he was severely wounded in a fight with Moro bandits—a wonderful example of personal devotion of his men. Later, John came to Jolo and I, with some others, accompanied him to Bongao, just off Borneo, on a paymaster trip—a most unusual experience. All this occurred in 1907. Joe King sent in the clipping, and mentions John as one of the prominent 1906 men in San Antonio.

Jim and Gene Riley are bragging about two granddaughters, Pam Perkins, leading her school section, and coming out at a pretty party and Judy Anderson making an outstanding record at Madeira School in Virginia. Red and Christine Hoyle



Captain Edward L. Beach, USN, USS "Triton" (on right) and Charles McKew Parr.

crow about that grandson, who scored two la crosse goals against the Navy last June. And we here, Elizabeth and I are showing the lovely card, bearing the signatures of eleven men and wives of 1906 and their greetings, from the June week ceremonies at West Point. Let's hope that they and many more will march with us next June when we celebrate our 55th anniversary. Written this 28th day of August, (awful anniversary), just fifty-six years since we climbed back up the hill from furlough.

Hap Pennell flew down to San Antonio in August to the funeral of Col. Larter (1925), and was entertained at Fort Sam by the 1906 group, Hap Green, Pot Lewis, Plupy Shute and Joe King. "Mucker" Hill (07) and Otto Brunzell (04) were included in one fine bull session. Hap's brother tells us that Goode Homes became an honored professor in North Carolina and at one time was an influential member of its highway organization.

—Charles G. Mettler
2227 Pickens Road
Augusta, Ga.

1907

We cannot recall any previous deadline for class news when we had so little to report. Even Paul Larned, who usually has news of members of the class, had very little.

Earlier in the summer, Paul went to the hospital for a heart check and was given a clean bill by the medicos, but he and Cecilia had to give up a contemplated trip to Europe to which they had looked forward with great anticipation. Later they came up to Long Island to visit their daughter, and then on to Vermont looking up old friends from the days when Paul was on duty with the ROTC at the University.

Paul passed along to us a letter from Edith Davis, Russell's widow, telling about his family. Russell, Jr. was a Major in the USMC Reserve and after his tour of active duty went with the International

Cooperation Administration under the State Department. He was in Pakistan for two years and did a very creditable job. Russell's younger daughter lives in Everett, Washington where her husband is an official in Civil Defense. The older daughter is office manager for the Honolulu Realty Board. Her husband is Civil Engineer in charge of all Navy Housing on the island. The step-daughter lives in Colorado and is employed at the Naval Air Station. Edith keeps busy with Red Cross, Hospital Auxiliary and Womens' Club work but likes to keep in touch with class doings and is always interested in members of the class.

Ben and Marya Castle sailed from New York June 30 on the SS America for a month abroad. As reported in the last Assembly, Ben and Paul came back for June Week at West Point but had to leave suddenly due to the death of Ben's brother. We are hoping to see them both again at the Army-Penn State Home Coming football game on October 8.

Other items of news which we received from Paul are: George Dailey has returned home but did not say how he felt after his sojourn at the Camp Pendleton Naval Hospital. We understand that he expects to move from Carlsbad sometime in the near future.

The Glassburns have been looking for a place to live in Georgia and will probably move there as soon as they can sell their home in Clearwater. Bob always did like a place where there was good quail shooting.

The Washington group recently held two class luncheons with ten at the first one and nine at the second with J. B. Rose as guest of honor at the latter.

We understand that the Sullivans are touring up this way and only hope they will stop by to see us. Cal Stedman wrote that he was well and enjoying life. When Paul wrote, Enrique White was about to depart for Cape Cod and the New England area to remain there until the hot weather in Washington is over.

Paul was sorry he had so little to report but consoled himself with the fact that

what little news he had was good. He had not been feeling too fit lately himself as he had been host off and on to a mysterious virus which seems to have baffled the medicos.

When Sandy Chilton returned home after his visit to West Point in June, he wrote that his trip had been an unqualified success from start to finish. He wrote that "Alex and I pushed around to all the spots that, changed though they are, are still reminiscent of cadet days. Even the top of Crow's Nest is now available, though I was sorely tempted to leave the car at the crest and go out along the ridge until I could look straight down on the Hudson as we used to do."

We also received from Alex a snapshot of two representatives of the Class of 1907 inspecting the class tree. It was a much better picture of the tree than the inspectors. Alex proposed that the picture be "classified as documentary to present mute testimony that these two gentlemen of the Class of 1907 had inspected the class tree during June Week 1960 as was their duty to do." The inspectors wish to report that the tree, a white oak, is in a healthy condition and a credit to Jim Laubach and the class.

Last June, Ben Castle wrote Leland Wadsworth urging him to rejoin the class in the few interests and activities which we still carry on but to date he has received no reply. If any classmate ever hears from him or runs across him, ask him to write in.

A short time ago we came across a story in the New York Herald Tribune which may be of interest to some of the old cavalymen who served at Fort Wingate in the days before World War I. The centennial of Fort Wingate was celebrated in New York during the last week of August and for this occasion the Army brought east none other than the old Navajo scout, Jeff King, a contemporary of ours at Fort Wingate where we knew him well. Jeff was one of the detachment of Navajo scouts stationed at the post who served as scouts and guides for the troops over northern New Mexico and Arizona. They even brought Jeff up to West Point but we were unable to get down to see him. The Tribune had a good story about him and even showed his picture. We could not quite reconcile the report that he was 110 years old but regardless of his age, Jeff was always an interesting character and a good scout in every respect.

—Hayden W. Wagner
Balmville Road
Newburgh, New York

1908

Ellis and Jackson came over from Baltimore for the June luncheon bringing the total of those assembled for the occasion to ten. The Ayres spent a few hours at the Army and Navy Club on their way home from the Alumni and Graduation Exercises at V.M.I. Several of us, fortunate to be available on short notice, had a very interesting and pleasant visit with them.

We were all distressed to hear of the Hartmans' great sorrow in the loss of their son, Lt. Col. C. D. Hartman, Jr., at Walter Reed Hospital on June 15th. A member of the 1936 West Point Class,

he leaves his wife, four sons and two daughters. One son, C. D. Hartman, III, is a cadet at West Point.

Ellis and Mrs. Ellis took off for a month's trip to Alaska on July 30th.

AWAY FROM WASHINGTON NOTES

Eddie Davis writes she keeps busy and active as Treasurer of the Coronado Woman's Club. After considering alternate offers, her decision is to continue living in the house and at the address of 345 B Avenue.

Had welcome surprise visit from John Kennedy who looked in at "Las Lilas" on Memorial Day with his son, still on duty at Fort Bliss, and two young grandsons. They were on a drive to the Black Hills and then the Little Big Horn country, after a climb up the highway to top of Pike's Peak as a diversion.

The Goethals broke a former resolution never again to drive to the New England coast: a deliberate routing due north through Colorado, the beautiful western portion of the Black Hills and so into North Dakota before making any easting; considerable shore line of Lakes Superior and Michigan and a crossing of the Mackinac Straits over the new wonder bridge; off the road with Marjorie and Fritz Strong (1910) over the long July 4th week end; finally to Martha's Vineyard to check on the newest grandchild (and all the others) where they were holed in as these notes were closed. Along the trail, they had good visits with those now mentioned.

Jack and Eleanor Curry in Denver were all hospitality, first taking the pilgrims to a party next door, and then to dinner at the Denver Club. Jack appears as hale as he did at the '58 reunion. Besides his many local interests before recorded, he is consultant for Thompson Ramo Wooldridge Company (electronics) and Associate Chairman of the Red Rocks Music Festival with the Denver Symphony Orchestra. He and Eleanor have recently made air trip visits to see their New Jersey daughter as well as to La Jolla, Calif., but they remain as real devotees to Colorado in general and southeast Denver in particular, on which geography both agree.

Fayrport Farm and Spigot and Liz Ayres at Shaftsbury are all as hospitable as a year ago and they like it much better than they did Key West. Spigot was having the first hay baled, repairing a spavined rear axle on his jeep, and was just about to tow a lame baling machine into Bennington as the pilgrims pulled out. His activity is no way curtailed either on farm or on his various local commitments.

Seery Hayes and Helen gave welcome at Worcester. He seems remarkably well with that serious operation now over two years back of him, and wanted news of all we could give him. Tom is now back from duty in Turkey and stationed at Fort Ord. It was fine to meet Edward at lunch for which he comes every day, and to see what a good man has taken over his father's business.

At Gloucester, Ann and Jimmy Cunningham, the Old Salt, are thriving and a good time we had with them. Jimmy has let down on none of his activities and his Gloucester housing projects have a long waiting list. In a wide field of travel we have never seen a telephone more efficiently located. It is on the land-

ing half way up the staircase to the second floor. As Jim puts it, "got tired bein' on wrong level each time the thing rings. Now when it sounds off I can git there with least vertical effort."

Walked into Putney's kitchen without warning and found he had taken his grandson, Allen, for a boat sail. Daughter Helen soon chased them home in time for lunch and a good visit. With Allen, Elizabeth, granddaughter, was up for the summer from Mississippi after a long bus ride with their other grandmother. All were well and active at the Putney farm. Put has become a past master with a pair of metal divining rods which he has trained and holds so well he can walk north over a buried water pipe while the rods swing east and west.

While not on the route of our travels, John and Catherine Brown sent invite to John's special occasion party for August 6th, his diamond jubilee, we have to infer. As he was covering people 840 miles away from San Pedro, it must have been very special. We hope for further report in the next edition.

Putney reports talking with Lawrence Ricker by phone. After a winter in Hawaii, where Lawrence underwent a serious operation, they have now returned to their home in Milford, Maine, where both he and his good wife are apparently in sound shape.

—William H. Garrison
1712 Elnido Drive
McLean, Virginia
—George R. Goethals
Box 1013
Las Cruces, New Mexico

1909

Arnold Krogstad, a loyal Florida booster, writes: "We have what is probably the finest climate in the country (Palm Beach to Key West), so it is hard to understand why more of the Class of 1909 have not shown up here. My wife and I have reached the age where cocktail parties and such are merely memories. TV is a wonderful institution. Life is still pleasant. I found the Reunion a little rugged and left West Point a sick man last year. —Our remaining son is not married. He is an engineer at the Arnold Development Center at Tullahoma, Tenn. He flies his own plane down here several times a year. My activities remain golf, gardening and my work shop. My handicap is 17 and I play at least three 18-hole games each week... Practice a lot, play some gin rummy and backgammon."

Cliff Bluemel contributes the following from his home in Yardley, Pa., "Carlin and Annabelle Stokely stopped for lunch with us on their return from a trip to the Mediterranean. It was the same trip we took in 1959, so we enjoyed comparing notes. —Our son is moving to a house he built in Northvale, N.J. Our daughter, her husband and their two sons, from Milwaukee, paid us a visit in July."

Ying Wen, ever loyal to 1909, says: "Chen is in Hong Kong. I last heard from him in June. He is in bad shape. My son George is in Hong Kong but his son William came to Washington last March as a student in Western High School. He came to Hong Kong in 1958 from the China mainland. Now he is staying with us. I still have five grandchildren in Communist China and also George's wife,

whom I don't suppose I shall see again."

"Mathy" Beere wrote from El Paso in June that "Jimmy Hill's widow, Eileen, now lives at 4601 Trowbridge Ave., El Paso, Tex. She has many relatives in that town. Her son, James H., is a scientist at Los Alamos."

Lin Herkness, the genial Class cynic, sends the following as of 8 July: "I find your post card awaiting me upon my arrival home after a three months trip to Europe. I have no news of interest. Carlota and I are both well as are all our children and grandchildren. —I read of the changes in the curriculum at West Point with interest and some skepticism. It seems to me the old system had over the years proved itself. I understood that the aim was to turn out a product for a very special purpose, so the training was aimed at developing character, instilling honor and loyalty and educating in such subjects and in such a manner that graduates were capable of going on in specialized training. I have doubts that a system designed to develop individualities will be successful. Be that as it may, the decision is not in my hands."

Several letters from Bob Eichelberger during the past few months indicate his strong interest in the families of his classmates. He reports that he and Miss Em are in fine shape.

Tom Catron, vacationing on Fisher's Island, reports in August, "We have rented the Kinsolving cottage for a number of weeks and are having a grand family conclave. With us now are our second daughter, Marjorie, her husband, Arthur Sherwood, with their three small children; our son, Tom, his wife and likewise three youngsters. Next week we'll have our older daughter, Betty, (Mrs. Wentworth) and her college-age son. After that come sisters- and brothers-in-law. In mid-September we go back to Baltimore. Very strenuous; also very satisfying. —Fort H.G. Wright is a mouldering ruin. A Coast Guard station and a Navy radar station seem to have taken its place. But I can still see in my mind's eye our cadet camp, the big guns and some of the antics we indulged in with classmates."

Frank Purdon checks in from Andover: "The last of June, Dorothy North stopped off to make us a visit on her way to Farmington, Maine. In July we went to Marblehead for three weeks. We watched the boat races, particularly on days when there were 500 boats racing. —I go to Boston every month to the Alumni Luncheon. Very few of our time attend; see Monte Hickok rarely. I am pretty well except for some nervous trouble. Susanne keeps busy with the garden and town activities."

October 8 is "Homecoming Day" at West Point. Also a promising football game with Penn State. And one of '09's most charming daughters, Kitsy Van Deusen Westmoreland, now resides very graciously in the Supe's quarters.

—G. L. Van Deusen,
22 Park Boulevard,
Wanamassa,
Asbury Park, New Jersey

1910

It is with sadness that I must report the death of Katherine Barnett in Palma de Mallorca, Spain, on March 31, 1960. She was the widow of Chesty and lived

for the last few years in Europe with her son Davis. Another death we must report, that of Norma Fletcher, widow of Lucy, in 1957. Sorry we haven't the details.

Mick and Marie Miles spent a month this summer at Long Island, Casco Bay, Maine. Mick, who has not been well for some months, came back to his home at 1313 Park Terrace Drive, Alexandria, Va., much improved in health. Sam Edelman recently underwent an operation in Philadelphia and we understand he is recovering rapidly, helped out by a visit to Jim Muir at the latter's home at Muirland, Easton, Md. Jim's grandson, James I. Muir, III, is now a plebe at West Point. Our best wishes to the young man.

Pappy and Gertrude Selleck report a pleasant summer at Lake Dunmore, Vermont—warm days and cool nights. Their son, Pete, and his family made them a pleasant visit. He is stationed at Fort Belvoir taking the advanced course, Engineering School.

Dan and Alice Torrey's grandson-in-law, Captain Frederick F. Irving, has been sent to Cape Canaveral, Florida, on engineering duty and has been assisting in the construction of lofty missile towers.

Word has just been received of the death of Allen Edwards in the spring of 1945 in Rio de Janeiro. He was buried in an English cemetery in that city. More details later.

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

1911

With the days 'til June 1961 lessening, it is reassuring to know that arrangements have been confirmed by the secretary of the Alumni Ass'n as to prospective accommodations for the 1911 ladies at Ladycliff, and for their men in the "West Point Hilton." This is cadet argot for the newest cadet barracks, complete with running water in every room and elevator service. It was formerly our old Academic Building, with its grim aspects removed and no longer redolent of tenths. All of the gentlemen cadets of years gone by will be quartered there in body or spirit. The pittance to be charged has due regard to second-rate retired pay and probably does not include room-service or television. Before this reading,

you will have received a special Class bulletin sent to all 1911, X1911, and widows, giving complete information as to dates and rates, reservations and deposits. Keep 3-7 June '61 uncommitted otherwise.

The Wheelers left late in July for The Congo, Africa, Speck having been borrowed from the International Bank by the United Nations for a survey toward "revitalizing transportation of The Congo—water particularly." A jump from the frying pan into the fire as ever was! Jim Mooney hopes that Lumumba and company let the Wheelers get home for June '61. He is equally optimistic about the Mooneys' June '61 prospects, despite Marie's hospitalization since 19 July with a broken hip from a fall on a tile floor in their Washington home. Jim reports her learning to walk again, as of 22 August—a quick recovery.

Eulalie Wall writes in mid-August that she has been desperately ill in hospital; but that her trouble has been diagnosed and eventually she "will be as good as new." She and "Mike" Franke hope to make the Reunion. It will be John Jr's Fifth. He returned this summer from Germany with his wife, John Furman Wall III, and Henry Pickett Wall. He will be taking his Master's degree at Princeton. Congratulations to another 1911 son—Day Surlis, Jr. '37, who has received his AUS star since last report, joining Generals Estes and Hoisington in our junior galaxy.

Proceeding from the Sojourners' National Convention in Seattle to Hawaii, Kitty and Harry Kutz returned late in July from a month of its delights, stopping briefly in the San Francisco Bay Area to reunite with 1911 thereabout, particularly at the monthly Class luncheon, at the Cowles. (Harry did not wear an Aloha shirt.) Martha and Dave, seeking more quiet than the burgeoning Sharon Road locale affords, are selling out, and have bought at 1840 Oakdell Drive, also in Menlo Park. There they will be comparatively near the Bagbys and Lockwoods. Dave is the pioneer in the Bay Area, and is relinquishing his rose garden of sixteen years' development.

Jack Feathers, X1911, brings us up-to-date on his military service: while he was civil engineer for the B & O R. R., he was captain in the 151st R. R. Engineers—until 1937. If he had not retired he "would have been in WW II building R. R. and bridges." The Churchills traded Washington for New England for the summer. Another ex-classmate.

Ruth and Bob Clark plan to be at the Reunion. As neither is able to drive, their daughter, son-in-law, and grandson will bring them. The Clarks make a dark-horse entry into the grand-parent derby with "only 14 grandchildren to brag about with a great grandchild expected next year." Then Bob inquires, "Does anyone know where I can get a mechanized rocking chair?" This may have byelated relevancy to the preceding data. Bob was neither in the Cavalry or Armor, but admits "walking vision." Whistler, USMA 1830, knew about rocking chairs; but there were but two 1911 in Armor; Bill Morris and your scribe. The latter can't help, there having been no rocking chairs in the 2nd Armored Division or Bataan; and Morris and Marguerite are in Europe



The 50th Reunion

Members and the Ladies Auxilliary are shown at the Class Dinner on Monday, 6 June 1960. Col. H. R. Fraser, Professor of Mechanics, was guest speaker and, with Mrs. Fraser, guest of the Class.



for their '60 look-see. Could you use the motor from my power sprayer, Bob?

Bluntie was recently elected treasurer of the Society of the Descendants of Francis Scott Key. What a job had our National Anthem ever paid royalties! Shek, our Class treasurer, is interested in a likely successor although he has done a superlative job. You Washingtonians can ask Margaret Baade about that, now that she has joined you. She was the honoree at the August luncheon of the SF Bay Area 1911, at the Shek's; having returned briefly from home-hunting in Washington to pack out from Santa Barbara to Apt. 429, the Kennedy-Warren, Connecticut Ave., N. W., Washington—her address from now on.

Margery Bagby Schwartz has presented the Bagbys with their thirteenth grandchild—a girl, and the latest 1911 scion reported.

"Thirty" for WINTER ASSEMBLY, at 660 Menlo Oaks Drive, Menlo Park, Calif., will be 25 November.

—J. R. N. W

1912

Far West Regional News

On July 7, 1960, by arrangement of Monk Lewis and Bill Morrissey, nine classmates marched with Bun Hobson to his resting place beside his wife, Frances, in the Presidio of San Francisco. His death on July 4th was a great loss to this region and to the Class. On the other hand, as Ed Boykin wrote: "What a glorious welcome he must have received from the Army of the Blest and Benny Havens, Oh!"

ANDERSON, R. E. Anne and Andy, are home in Pebble Beach. On vacation from teaching high-school math, Andy planned some fishing, motoring, and training his new bird-dog. They are happy to report son, Dr. John, hanging up his first shingle as assistant to a prominent local physician.

BARBUR: Herb and Vesta were last reported home in Portland, Oregon, where Herb is still active in General Insurance.

BARRETT: Leonard and Margaret are in their lovely home in Flood Circle, both talented and active in music. Dim eyesight forced Leonard to cease writing math books. Visitors are warmly welcomed, refreshed, and entertained.

BENNION: Howard and Marian are well and active in Salt Lake City, in gardening, church work, and civic functions. They frequently travel on Sunday School missions. As an expert consultant to the Power Industry, Howard is called to Washington at least once a year.

CHYNOWETH: During the summer, Grace has been baby-sitting with seven grandchildren: three local (Soule) and four from Germany (Sauvageot.) Son Ed (1946 USMA resigned) obtained his MS degree in engineering and is now studying law. Chen reports many hobbies, little useful output.

COOK: Doc is home in La Jolla, busy counting his great-grandchildren. Gilbert Jr. is now a Doctor (Ph.D.) in his own right, actively employed in the new frontier of electronics.

DuBOIS: Bird and Pauline were last reported home in South Laguna. As of old, Bird is reticent about his activities.

FAYMONVILLE: At home on Fortuna Ave. (near Sully) convalescent from a severe stroke, Phil will see no callers. In July, was reported unchanged in condition.

FECHET: D'Alary is active gardening in Santa Barbara, where Anne and Andy, Madge and Sully helped celebrate his 70th birthday. Deeply contemplative, and pretending to act like a septuagenarian, d'Alary has lost none of his youthful bounce which makes him as ever a delightful companion and correspondent.

HOBSON: Mary is secluded in Pebble Beach. Her future plans were not known when this went to press.

HOCHWALT: At last report, Mary was well and home in Edmunds, Washington.

HOCKER: Dick and Marguerite last reported from home in Tucson where Dick and Geoff frequently swap news.

KEYES: Geoff last reported that in Arizona is no news, only sunshine. (Dave Crawford went there for sunshine and claims he was flooded out!) Geoff busy keeping tab on nineteen grandchildren.

LEWIS: Monk and Florence are home



Doc Cook and family.

in San Francisco. Judging by looks, Florence has made a fine recovery. Monk looks every bit of 45 years of age. When not taking care of others, Monk hunts, fishes, and is active in civic affairs and heads the program committee of the local West Point Society.

LINDT: Hiram and Patty are in Riverside, raising fruit and engaging in civic activities. He does a fine job managing 1912 finances. They planned a trip to the Bay Area in August, to welcome a new grandchild and visit around, possibly to Hawaii. Their visits to this area always result in pleasurable class gatherings.

MALLON: Frank and Eunice are home in San Mateo. He was reported ill last winter, but both looked well when they came to Bun's last march.

MORRISSEY: Charlotte and Bill are in their San Francisco apartment, both looking sprightly. This writer predicted Bill's success as amateur artist, but his arthritis seems to have blocked this activity. It has not, however, dulled the keen edge of humor which we remember as far back as "The Dance of the Bell Hops" (with Mike Kilner) in our Hundredth Night Show.

NICKERSON: Frieda has not reported since last autumn, at home in San Diego. Son Fred (USMA 1950 resigned) was then with Astronaut, in San Diego.

PAULES: Lottie and P. D. report a 4½ months trip to Europe and the British Isles, returning home in July to Los Angeles where P. D. is still engaged professionally.

PHELAN: Cy and Alice are home in La Jolla where he claimed to be active in the garden. Does Alice do the weeding while Cy supervises from the hammock? If this suspicion is wrong, we hope that neighbor Doc Cook will set us straight.

READ: Burton and Sadie were last reported home in Santa Monica, he recovering from retina-separation. We still



The Barretts, Chynoweths, Mallons and Roses.

hope for his long-promised visit to the Bay Area.

RILEY: Mary reported her new address at 36 Retiro Way, San Francisco, 23. She visited Bun during his last illness. Son Frank, who distinguished himself recently in an expedition into New Guinea, was reported coming to Univ. of Calif. ROTC.

ROSE: Mildred and Buddy are in a lovely house high in the hills of Piedmont Fines, with a well-kept garden in



"P" Wood.

which Buddy can generally be found except while watching the Giants or the horse-races. They make occasional visits to daughter Mary in Texas, and do some baby sitting for local grandchildren. Sonny Rose is an executive in Safeway Stores, Inc.

SULLIVAN: Madge and Sully are home on Fortuna Ave. where he can generally be found looking out over their gorgeous view of the City and the Bay, and where this writer enjoys taking the world apart with Sully over a glass of Bourbon. Madge is active in ladies' club events but manages some baby-sitting for son Bud's family.

WOOD: "P" and Abigail were last reported home in Reno after some summer

travelling to Hawaii and Southern California. We hope to see "P" at the football meeting of the local West Point Society.

No reports from Margaret Edwards or Estella Harms.

FIFTIETH REUNION: Of the total of 46 (members, wives, widows, and other survivors in this Region) 13 plan definitely to attend in 1962 and 14 hope to attend but are uncertain.

—B. G. Chynoweth
832 San Luis Road
Berkeley 7, Calif.

1914

As his contribution to Class news, Jim Cress has sent me letters he received from Jens Doe, Tom Monroe, and Bill Ryan. They tell of trips and reunions between classmates. These letters are summarized below.

Jens and Betty recently flew to Bozeman, Montana and attended the reunion of the 163rd Infantry and the 41st Infantry Division, both units commanded by Jens in WW2. Jens got his first star while commanding the 163rd in the Buna fight. Four hundred and fifty veterans and their wives came—a record attendance. A buffalo barbecue, Indian dances, and movies of Australia provided unusual entertainment. I can well believe that Jens was "a soldier's soldier" in combat.

Tom and Clara spent about two months away from Eureka this spring. They were at Fort Leavenworth for about two weeks visiting son Tom and his family at the school, as well as Putnam and his family who were living in Leavenworth while Putnam was taking the short course. This enabled the entire Munroe clan to be united on several happy occasions. Later, Tom and Clara visited Pink and Edith Ward for several days in Denver. As luck would have it, Jim Cress was returning home thru Denver at the same time and dropped off to see the Wards; so Jim and Pink met the Monroes at the airport and they all had dinner together—what fun!

Still later, Tom and Clara spent a week with Mac and Helen Monroe in Oakland,

California, the occasion being the arrival of Putnam on July 11, en route to station in Viet Nam. As for Jim Cress, after he returned from the East Coast to Palo Alto (via Denver,) he and Eleanor boarded a transport for a delightful nine-day round trip to Alaska. They heartily recommend it to all, and are planning to repeat the trip to get in some fishing in the next year or so.

And now to Bill Ryan's letter to Jim Cress. He and Mary have been home bodies this year, for a change, and have no trips even in the planning stage, except for Bill's brief hunting and fishing forays. Bill has been placed in charge of the shotgun shooting program of the Fort Ord Rod and Gun Club, and this requires a good deal of his spare time, with two skeet fields, one trap field, and a "duck skeet" tower, whatever that is. The club handles all shooting by its members on the Fort Ord, Hunter Ligett, and Camp Roberts reservations, and actively promotes game conservation by raising and releasing young pheasants on the reservations, installing bird drinking facilities, called "guzzlers," etc.

Parenthetically, I wish more classmates would send me news, just as Jim Cress has done. My job would be much easier, and the results more interesting and readable.

Earl and I are at present visiting our two daughters, Bonnie (Mrs. W. R. McCutchen) and May (Mrs. T. C. Berry,) the former in Alexandria, and the latter in Virginia Beach, where I am writing this. I am planning to attend the National Convention of Mutual Fund Dealers in Washington on September 12-14. While passing thru Washington en route to Virginia Beach, I telephoned Skimp Brand, who gave me the following news: the Harrises are returning soon from a round-the-world trip, and spent August in Europe; the Elloitts are also in Europe; and Spatz recently returned from a business trip to Europe and is now about to take off with General Ira Eaker for a fishing trip to the Rogue River region of the Pacific Northwest. Skimp also said that Hal Ingles is in Walter Reed Hospital recovering from an operation which I understand was not serious. The regular Class Dinner in Washington will be on September 7. Perhaps I will be able to attend.

There is little news from San Antonio, except that Evelyn Downs is enjoying a visit from her daughter, Mary Beth, who is leaving in early September for London, where she will attend a special two-month course before she reports in mid-November for duty as Associate Professor of Religious Education in a school which is a part of the University of California.

It was both interesting and gratifying to read in the current issue of "Assembly" of the appointment of Colonel J. S. B. Dick (USMA '35) as a permanent Professor in the Department of Mathematics at the Academy. He has been an Associate Professor since 1958, and now becomes Deputy Head of the Department. As many of us know, his wife, Lucy Helen, is a daughter of Charlie and Ella Gross, and their quarters at West Point was the scene of the delightful Class Party, at which they and their parents were hosts, on the last night of our Forty-fifth Reunion.

My next letter, for the Winter (Janu-



d'Alary's birthday party.

ary) issue of "Assembly" will be very short, because its place will be taken by our first edition of "Christmas Messages," which will, I hope, contain letters from all our Classmates and Class Widows.

Best regards,

—John H. Carruth
241 Claywell Drive,
San Antonio 9, Texas

1915

I wonder why the worthy editor of this magazine insists on calling the date on which these notes must be in his hands, "THE DEADLINE!" The rapidity with which these dates keep following one another convinced me long ago that they are anything but dead. Oh well, here goes another labor of love for my classmates.

Several friends have asked me why I didn't include in my last notes a brief report of Mac's and my round-the-world trip. If you want to know the truth, I left this out because of my innate modesty and my natural reluctance to talk about my exploits. But purely to give my reading public what it wants and perhaps to encourage a timid soul with itchy feet and ants in pants to take the plunge, here goes. We left Asheville, N. C., 12 November 1959, and flew to San Francisco. We went by Army Transport to Hawaii, Guam and the Philippines and by freighter to Saigon, Bangkok, Surabaya, Djakarta, Singapore, several Malayan and Sumatra ports and debarked at Cochin, India, January 25. By air (commercial and MATS) we went to Madras, New Delhi, Taj Majal, Karachi, Dhahran, Tripoli, Madrid and Frankfort. Easing down to Heidelberg in an army message center truck, we picked up our previously-ordered Volkswagen and high tailed it for Spain and warmer weather. There we visited Barcelona, Valencia, Granada, Sevilla, Cordoba, Toledo, Madrid, Burgos and San Sebastian. Then via Lourdes, Carcassonne and the French and Italian Rivas we lingered in Leghorn, Pisa, Rome, Naples, Florence and Venice. From Venice to Vienna was a natural step and after three days in that romantic spot, we spent a few days in the Bavarian playground of Berchtesgaden and Garmisch. Then through Switzerland to the chateau country around Tours, France. We spent a few days, including Easter Sunday in Gay Paree (shades of 1919!!), then on to Bremerhaven through Belgium and Holland, arriving at our destination just in time to ship our Volks to the U. S. by freighter. While waiting for the U. S. N. S. Darby, on which we returned home, we flew to Berlin for a most interesting three days' visit in both West and East Berlin and arrived home 14 May, exactly six months and two days after our departure. A marvelous experience, thanks to the many Army friends who were so kind and so hospitable in the many places we found them.

Speaking of trips, the following are traipsing somewhere in foreign countries:

a. Arnim and Therese White returned home early this summer after a brief trip to Europe to see their son, Arthur, a lieutenant colonel stationed with his family in Heidelberg. Arthur is with Headquarters USAREUR. Arnim and Therese were entertained by the Beukemas.

b. Charles and Elizabeth Busbee are on

a three months' safari in Europe, traveling hither and yon in a rented Volkswagen. Their safari is described in detail in Charles' letter to Jack Harris which the latter kindly forwarded to me. They saw the Passion Play and are visiting a number of places where Mac and I were just a few months ago. While in Heidelberg, they were entertained by the Beukemas.

c. Oiseau and Chick King are doing Europe by motor. No direct news from Oiseau but grapevine has it that they are having fun. They were entertained by the Beukemas. (Aren't you getting tired, Herman?)

d. Jack and Milly Harris are shedding the unsavory D. C. climate to cool off in Canada. Jack, who is still on duty with Planning Division G. S. A., says he will retire next summer and move to California.

e. The Boyes are in Rome for the Olympics. They are staying at Hotel Excelsior (not bad for a harelip.) Freddie, as you know, is in charge of the U. S. equestrian team. He writes, "Hope to see the Beukemas in September and be home early in October." (Break out the "Old Crow," Herman, here we come!)

f. Ed and Ethel Hyde crossed on HMS Mauretania and are touring Ireland and the Scandanavian countries. From postcards received, they are having a ball. So far they have not been entertained by the Beukemas, but I bet ten to five they will be before returning home.

g. The Bob Strongs spent the summer in their usual hideout, Maline Point, Sheenboro, Quebec, Canada. Bob says he caught speckled brook trout this long and weighing from 4 to 6 pounds. No pictures to prove it.

h. The John Leonards left San Francisco in late August to spend two months in Honolulu with their daughter, Eileen.

i. Louise Kahle was vacationing in Europe at time of this writing. No details.

j. Helen Van Fleet was in Canada for the summer and Jim was in Greece.

k. I believe a few classmates stayed home.

Although the 45th reunion is now only a happy memory, it certainly seems to remain in the thoughts of those who attended. Several letters summing up impressions attest to this fact. I'd like very much to quote these letters verbatim because all are worthy of this treatment, but my instructions from the Editor says to "hold news to five words per living classmate." Now according to my calculation, and I am generally accurate when I can solve a mathematical problem using the fingers of only one hand, five words per classmate doesn't permit of much latitude. After mature thought, I find that all I can do with five words per classmate is to call each a "dirty so and so" after which there ain't no words left for news. That's my immediate problem, gents, and I'd appreciate any and all usable solutions. After all, I abhor stooping to name calling even though this is an election year. Let's keep it clean, fellers!

Tommy Larkin says it was a wonderful thrill for him to see West Point again. His first reunion since 1950. "With the passing of years I realize how much I

owe to West Point and how much it has meant to me. West Point is doing a wonderful job and is needed more than ever in these troublous times which require intelligent, well trained men ready to serve their country unselfishly and effectively." To which we all pronounce a fervent AMEN!

Honest John Leonard thinks the reunion was a grand success. Says John: "I believe the committee deserves great credit. The parties were in the proper and most convenient places and were excellent." John's only criticism, and I'm sure everyone will agree that it is a most constructive one, is to "remind the committee that most of us have two coats, and a little elastic on the arm band would be greatly appreciated." John and Eileen stayed for the graduation parade which, according to John, was the finest parade he has ever seen. John ends his letter with the following suggestion: "with the ever increasing balance in the class fund, what about a pension plan for those who have reached 70?" Being a septuagenarian myself, I second the suggestion.

After a few furtive glances at classmates, Jack Davis found the majority of them looking much older than he. Be it said in Jack's favor, I recognized him shortly after I saw him. An amusing incident which occurred during our class meeting of which Jack reminded me was when Ike started to say something during a somewhat heated discussion and Freddie Boye with his usual diplomatic savoir faire promptly sat him down with: "You're out of order!"

Hume Peabody came across with his usual wit and humor. He says the overall rating of the reunion was 3.0 plus and the length just right for the pallid city boys. He lists the greatest contrast as observed: "The well groomed, fairly trim, but slightly graying group of classmates at the class parties as compared with the same characters roaming the halls of barracks clad only in shorts. Well, it was that 'square deal.' Koehler was spared the distressing sight of the dreadful deterioration of his former handiwork." As to the Corps, Hume agrees with the large majority that "it has not, and furthermore, as far as parade ground skill is concerned, I doubt very much if 'A' and 'F' companies of our day could make the present varsity." Thus spoke the "D Co." runt. Y'all can take his last observation considering the source.

Reinold Melberg appreciated the radio-gram Freddie sent him in June expressing the best wishes of the class and regretted that "an annoying little thing like a coronary" kept him from attending the reunion. The latest news is that Reinold was evacuated to Letterman for final check and discharge. Here's hoping you will be with us next reunion, Muggelberg—steady as you were—Melberg.

Venus Small, who did such a magnificent job for the class reunion, reports that he had another successful operation on his second ear. "Now," says Venus, "I hear too d— well and can't shut off the flow of words from my wife by just flipping a switch." He does admit that good hearing has its compensations, which those who never experienced deafness will not fully understand.

The Shorty McDonalds, after much reconnaissance, finally settled in Pompano

Beach. Their house, now being built, should be completed early in October.

Det finally succeeded in having Blackburn Hall break the sound barrier. A long letter from Blackburn indicates that he is in excellent health and spirits and keeps quite busy with many hobbies and civic pursuits. Last year he was named "Lion of the Year" by the Jacksonville, Florida, Lions Club and take it from me, gents, that's quite a roar for a lion.

Phil and Ruth McNair moved in their new cottage in Port Isabel, Texas, last March. They make frequent trips to Monterrey, Mexico.

Gibby Gibson, full of Florida sunshine and, apparently something more stimulating, suggests that we start "a three score and ten club. A sort of elite within the seat. A motto for the club could be Dieu et mon droit, meaning, Gee it's later than I think. The only piece of news I have to offer is that I became 70 on 31 July. Just call me junior." Thanks, Junior.

Det would like to learn the whereabouts of Dick ex-1915. If you know anything about him, please tell Det.

Sorry to close on the sad news that Jack Lieb died July 29 at Navy General Hospital, San Diego, California. Jack had a thrombosis. He was buried in Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery, San Diego. Donnelly, Emery and Kelton did the honors. The class sends condolence to the survivors.

Doc Ryder, a great fighting soldier, died of a heart attack at Martha's Vineyard hospital on August 17. He leaves his wife, Ida; a daughter, Mrs. Louise R. King of Bath, N. Y.; a son, Lt. Col. Charles W. Ryder of Falls Church, Va. and five grandchildren. He was buried in Arlington Cemetery, but at the time these notes were written I had no details. Deepest sympathy from the class to all survivors, and a salute to a great soldier.

And this, gents, is all for now from your humble scribe in the lovely cool mountains of the Tar Heel State. The best of health to all of you.

Wog
-John B. Wogan
12 Cherry Lane
Asheville, N. C.

1916

The Shuggs returned in August from their world tour. They stopped for a few days in Washington on their way back to San Francisco. The Johns left by transport for a trip to Alaska in July. Dwight hoped to do a little fishing but, if the fish did not bite, there would be plenty of scenery. The Millers attended the Passion Play at Oberammergau while visiting their married daughter in Germany. On their way home to San Antonio, they stopped off for a visit with the Pricketts in Washington.

Styer writes that the Brundreds were in Southern California on a brief business trip this summer. "Bruno" was too busy, however, to get in any golf with "Fat." Speaking of golf, we saw Horace McBride recently at the Army Navy Club in Washington. He says he plays golf occasionally with Craigie Krayenbuhl who is now living near him in the Orlando area. Horace was just leaving to go back to Florida after a checkup at Walter Reed Hospital. The newspapers reported Bob Neyland ill with pneumonia

last June. Bob admits he was sick for a few days but is feeling fine now and looking forward to our reunion next June. Jack Miley says he will be there, too, and that forty-five years doesn't scare him.

The O'Hares spent the summer at Whitefield, New Hampshire but will return to Washington in September. Fay and Peggy Prickett took a motor trip through New England, as far as Maine, in August. Along the way they stopped to see Ray and Marjorie Moses at Sandwich, New Hampshire. The McCulloughs were also in Maine. They sent a post card from Mt. Desert Island. Stanley Rheinart is expected to attend the reunion of the 65th Infantry Division in Washington in September. Joe Tully attended the reunion of one of his old outfits, the 4th Cavalry, while he and Fanny were on a two week trip to Deadwood, South Dakota. The Andrews passed through San Antonio on their way to visit their daughter and grandchildren in Boise, Idaho. The Whitsons gave a cocktail party for them at the Fort Sam Houston Club. "Spike" Maulsby, since June Week at West Point, has been roaming the country. His last letter was from the Yosemite National Park. He was then heading for southern California and back to Florida via Texas, looking up classmates along the way. He saw Carl Doney in San Francisco and says he is in good shape after his throat operation last year.

Georgia Newgarden and Vic Wales took a fishing trip to a lake north of San Antonio. Georgie reported the best catch of the trip. A checkup disclosed, however, that his catch was one fish, five inches long, and Vic caught nothing. Bill Spence is in business again in San Antonio, laundry business. Fred Inglis made a good recovery after a gall bladder operation in March and spent the summer at his cabin in Jackson Hole, Wyo. McFarland Cockrill's wife, Marjorie, we hear, is looking and feeling quite well again after a serious operation earlier this year in San Antonio. It is also reported that Rinearson has made progressive improvement. Eddie Shaifer has had another serious operation but we are happy to learn that he is making a rapid recovery at his home in Laredo, Texas. In his previous operation he lost a leg.

Again we must close ranks after the passing of another classmate. John Lieb died on July 24th at the Naval Hospital at San Diego, California, after a very brief illness. Delp Styer represented the Class at his funeral in the Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery. His wife, Helene, desires to express to the Class her deep appreciation for our Class floral tribute and letter of sympathy.

-E. G. Bliss
3808 Reno Road, N. W.
Washington 8, D. C.

April

1917

In a note from Spokane, Washington, Mars and Edna Wightman write that they love the Northwest. In August, Mars and his brother Charles took a trip to Jasper Park in Canada while Edna remained behind because their daughter Elaine was about to have her third child.

All three daughters live in the Pacific Northwest. Son Bill, Class of 1944, a major and a command pilot, is at Hq. Fifth Air Force in Tokyo; but he is expected back in time to spend Christmas with the family. Dave, Class of 1949, a captain of Infantry, is on ROTC duty at Loyola College in Baltimore. Both sons have two sons and two daughters. Mars and Edna's second son, James, was killed over Iwo Jima just before the close of World War II.

"Pesh" Sullivan writes that he and Margie have a very lovely home in Charleston, where "their first papers for citizenship have been granted, and the final ones will be available in another 45 years." They have found Charleston a lovely place to live in and the Charlestonians delightfully pleasant people. After retiring as Dean of The Citadel, "Pesh" was invited by Guad's school for Boys to become Director of Social Studies; and now he teaches five subjects in the fields of history and geography. After school hours he plays golf, where "his only trouble is with direction and distance." However, he has been awarded a master's degree, with a grade in the low 80's. "Pesh" and Margie recommend Charleston as a place to live; and their latch string is always out for classmates and their families.

From Barrytown, N. Y., in the Hudson Valley, fifty miles north of West Point, comes word from "Corp" and Almira Warner that they enjoy their country life and keep busy taking care of their gardens and lawns, with Civil Defense and work for a new school as civic activities on the side. They get down to West Point often enough to follow the changes taking place, and occasionally visit their daughter Helen in Denver and their son Troy in Indianapolis.

"Pop" and Dorothy Beurket are still living in Gilbertsville, Pa., but "Pop" has been ill in Valley Forge Army Hospital, Phoenixville, Pa. On the 16th of August he celebrated his 67th birthday by receiving many greetings from classmates and other friends.

Ray and Jean Lewis have moved to a 30-acre farm in Oregon. Their address is Box 782, Route No. 1, Creswell, Ore. They have a daughter, age six and one-half, and a son, age four.

On the 10th of April, Willis and Katherine Teale's son, Lieutenant Willis Edward Teale, Jr., was married to Elizabeth Ann Spencer in the Sub Base Chapel at Pearl Harbor, Honolulu, Hawaii.

In May, June, and July, Milt and Katherine Halsey, Bill and Jule Heavey, Jim and Laddie Hayden, and Lawrence and Dorothy Mitchell were all traveling in Europe. The Mitchells and the Halseys, by coincidence, went over on the same ship, and the Heaveys flew over. In Weisbaden the Mitchells ran into Laddie and Jim, and Bobette.

-Harold R. Jackson
814 Albany Ave.
Alexandria, Va.

August

1917

We shall start in the West this time as we hope to be out there in another month. Lucky Custis is a changed man; he has long griped about the classmates

who travel west without stopping at his ranch near Hillside, Arizona. Now, after a July trip with Tuffy to California, he realizes that it isn't always possible to see everyone he wishes. He did call Bill Chapman and Pablo Cole answered the phone; he didn't see either one nor did he report what they said.

He did see Jack Bissell and his "lovely wife at their exquisite home" and they took them over to see Willie Wilson at Los Chupinos Ranch. One of the Wilson grandchildren had been exposed to some mysterious germ and, as Ynez was baby sitting, they didn't see her "but she must be a lovely gal; she has put up with Wilson these many years and has kept him 20 years younger than he's supposed to be."

Lucky reckons that Jack Bissell "doesn't do anything but clip coupons" but concedes that he may be unfair. Jack had given his ankle a bad sprain and was still mighty crippled. If he takes care of that big yard and does nothing else, he'll keep himself out of mischief.

Willie Wilson, writing a few days later, speaks of the Bissells bringing Lucky and Tuffy to Los Chupinos and comments that Lucky looks younger than he did 12 years ago while commanding the Apache Ordnance Depot in Flagstaff and thinks it may be due to his healthful, outdoor life. As an old horse soldier, we must agree.

Willie tells us that rumors have been flying around of Anne and Jerry Counts shopping for a home in the Monterey Peninsula area and opines that, with Jerry's slide rule and logarithm tables, they no doubt will find just what they want. As a matter of fact, they did; we have just received Jerry's new address, effective in November; it's 709 First Street, Coronado, California.

Jack Mallory also has a new California address; 316 Higate Drive, Daly City. Pablo Cole, writing in June, said he had talked to Jack's nurse and that he was doing well; his mental attitude was much better. Taylor de Camp tells us that Jack's apartment is next to his son's and that he would be quite happy if it was closer to the city and out of the center of the fog belt.

Taylor himself has been busy this summer dog sitting while the owner, his son, and his family enjoyed a 9,000 mile automobile trip. He also celebrated the arrival on July 7th of his ninth grandchild—which brings him abreast of us. As the new grandson is the firstborn of his youngest son, he looks forward to passing us soon.

Bob Bringham has finally brought himself to retire, as of August 31st; his big testimonial dinner has previously been reported in this column. He expects to live in Santa Monica and promises his new address shortly.

Red and Little Edith Shaffer are back in the States after their trip to the Orient. They had a wonderful time, witnessed the anti-American riots in Tokyo, and noted that the rioters in their area seemed to be quite good natured though they were quite violent in other areas. Red has learned a great deal about traveling on a space available basis and is now planning to visit a daughter in Turkey a little later this year.

The Schaefers, so Jules says, are enjoying fair health and ideal comfort in an

air-conditioned home and hope that classmates coming through Wichita will keep them in mind. They themselves plan a trip in the Fall, either back East or to the West Coast. They prefer to fly and rent a car when they arrive. We hope they are in Washington for our November 11th Veterans Day Luncheon at the Army and Navy Club and we hereby serve notice that all other classmates are urged to be in Washington at that time.

We are also trying to promote a similar party in Florida in the late winter. It seems to us that such a party would bring together a great many who will have had all the winter weather they can take. It would be necessary for the Floridians to cooperate but, with Anderson, Margaret Barber, Carson, Carswell, Day, Mary Garity, Midge Hall, House, Jenna, McGregor, Meade, Morgan, Palmer, Reinburg, Rolfe, Sarcka, Timberlake, and Willard all living down there, we believe that surely someone can be found who will undertake such a Reunion, just as we do in Washington.

Bill Kern retired a year ago from the Dravo Corporation in Pittsburgh and two days later was back in harness again with the Peter F. Loftus Corporation, design and consulting engineers. He now has five grandchildren, two girls and three boys. Bill observes that it's a small world; the man who drives him into town each day is Captain Ed Buck who piloted the plane from which Biff Jones observed the First World War.

Sam Ringsdorf, still active in life insurance, spent an afternoon in July with Harriet and Harry Rising at their lovely place at Lake Keuka of the Finger Lakes. Earlier he was, for two days, the sole representative of August '17 during June Week; then Bill Chapman arrived for the Alumni Luncheon and Bill Whittington made the Graduation Parade.

Red Warner keeps busy with three golf games a week and with yard work around his Alexandria home. Red Durfee does everything around the house requiring skill or intelligence; Biff Jones calls them Mr. Outside and Mr. Inside. Dorothy (nee Durfee) is the executive type who gets things done. Leo took her out to the Mid-West in June to visit his daughter, Valerie, and family in Cleveland; his son, Leo V., Jr. (USMA '55), and family in Chicago; and Dorothy's daughter, Joanne (wife of Jack Miley '46 who is the son of Bud Miley, June '18), and her family, also in Chicago.

While in Illinois, they also visited Red's birthplace, Loda; nearby Wall Town, Ludlow, famous as the birthplace of one Paul Wallace Cole; and Paxton where Pablo and Red were classmates and opposed one another in debate, one as a representative of the Athenaeum Society and the other of the Platonian Society. Of course, says Red, Pablo won.

Red looked up several of his boyhood friends in these villages but they were all so old they failed to recognize him.

Ted Futch will never grow that old; he retains his youth by serving as Commandant of Cadets (as does Pete Purvis at St. Johns in Washington) and by teaching math at a small military school—Lyman War Military Academy, Camp Hill, Alabama—in the deep South, far from the evils of the cities. "If being around young people keeps one young," says Ted, "I should have many years of youth after this last year when I had two daughters

and three very young grandchildren in my home and was daily dealing with schoolboys of from 12 to 16 years of age."

John Fye has enjoyed a fine summer—so far—with no hurricanes as yet, except for the two small granddaughters who spent the summer with them and kept them always on the jump with never a dull moment. They loved it, so John says.

Dent Sharp has long since departed from Walter (Wonderful) Reed for his beloved Dennys River in Maine, after a highly successful operation in which plastic tubing replaced a stopped up artery. Shortly after the operation, he showed us his incision, extending from stem to stern; we had never seen the like, except at butchering time in our boyhood days back on the farm.

Now we must close on a very sad note. Just before mailing these notes, we received a call from Bill Carswell, 621 Hudson Road, West Palm Beach, Florida, reporting the passing of his wife, Marjory, on August 30 after a long illness. She will be buried in Arlington on 2nd of September. We pray that God may bless and comfort Bill in his great loss.

—Leo B. Conner,
4318 36th Street, N.W.,
Washington 8. D. C.

June 1918

Bob Offley can read—also write! Bob notes that in class circular no. 4, the report was that Pat Timothy's son was married to Bob's daughter. That ain't the way Bob heard it at all—"The truth of the matter is", says Bob, "I feel sure that either you or Sam Sturgis has been skinned for unintentional offense ere now, but I thought I'd better get the record straight. The way I heard it was that the young Clays and Timothys were about to arrive at Fort Bragg to visit my son, Bob Jr. and his wife, when this bad accident took place." You heard it right, Bob, and our faces are red! Young Timothy's wife is not Bob's daughter. She is a lovely girl, albeit; and, I'm happy to report, was not seriously hurt in the accident. At last report all of the victims had either recovered or were well on the road. Bob reports further that about all he does is to take short motor trips with his wife when not keeping his section of the Bay under observation—except for the time involved in keeping the troops supplied with fresh meat and alcohol. Speaking of alcohol, but for Bob you could have had another scribe. It was many years ago at Camp John Hay, Ba-guio, P. I. where Bob was Mr. Lieutenant Big when I caught the flu or a virus or something. At any rate I was awfully sick in spite of the Doctor's remedies, or because of them, when Bob appeared with a bottle of Bayer's Aspirin and a fifth of Scotch. I took the aspirin, washed it down with Scotch, and was on my feet in 24 hours. I can testify that this guy is a good provider, at Treasure Island or anywhere else that he may be. Bob reports that his health is tops, hopes the same for us, and sends best wishes to all of June '18.

Our outstanding horseman Connie Jadwin and his charming wife Peg, equally well or better known in equine circles,

still have their heels down and legs back, though there is more judging than riding for both of them these days. Returning from the Devon Horseshow where Peg judged ponies and hunters (there were over 960 entries) and looking forward to relaxation at their farm, they found their Navy Lieutenant and two grandchildren to welcome them home. Just glance over the Jadwin schedule from there on out! Judging ponies until July 15; off for Rotterdam on "Statendam" to pick up a Mercedes 190 ordered in advance; then through Germany; Austria to Vienna; Switzerland; and Italy where they will be in Rome from September 3rd to 10th for the Olympic Equestrian Events and among the horseshow enthusiasts gathered at "The Excelsior." After Rome, a quick motor trip through France, Spain, and Portugal, sailing for New York to arrive in time to judge the open jumpers at Madison Square Garden on the 1st of November. They should be back in Virginia for a spell after that, but will take off on January 5th for Florida and three months on their boat at Ocean Reef Club, Key Largo. But—on the way down they will stop to show their Schipperkees at five different dog shows! I'm exhausted just from writing about it. Do you suppose Connie and Peg, through sheer lack of activity on their boat, will set up a show of sea horses with a prize for the male which bears the most young? They do, you know—But Connie urges that any classmate in Florida around February 1st contact him and come to fish. How I wish I could, it's my birthday.

Tex Mussil is another peregrinator. Grace and Tex leave for Frankfurt in August where they will pick up a car and tour southeast Europe. Capt. Derek Mitchell, U.S.A.F., and wife Jeanne (son-in-law and daughter) and son Dick and wife from Boulder, Colorado made it a family reunion for the Mussils this summer. Between tours, Tex still practices medicine feeling that he would rather "wear out than rust out." Since they cannot accompany Tex on his travels, his patients accumulate their ills and dump them on Tex when he returns.

Smith, P. W. scores me for my slack tactics in allowing myself to be acclaimed scribe in absentia. There was a good reason for my absence—good tactics too. We just happened to have "too many Indians" at that luncheon table. P. W. and his wife are at the shore south of Boston for the summer as a respite from teaching which has been P. W.'s profession for the last 17 years. He and Carol live in Canton, N. Y. in the St. Lawrence Valley where he is on the faculty of St. Lawrence University. Their four children are grown and scattered—one in Massachusetts, one in Michigan, another in Louisiana, and a fourth in California. Their oldest, West Point '43, is now a lieutenant colonel in the Strategic Air Command.

The plans of Lloyd Mielenz and Maureen for a trip east were disrupted by the serious illness of their daughter which required extensive hospitalization and a painful operation followed by a long slow recovery at home. We are hopeful, with them, that recovery is now complete and that their plans for a visit east and north may materialize this fall. The Mielenz's became grandparents again last April when Lisa Dell arrived at Atlanta, Georgia. She is the daughter of Capt.

Lloyd, Jr. Lloyd and Avogadro Lifsey touch base frequently in Macon where Lloyd also frequently sees Ernie Barker, an Old Pro from the Signal Corps whom we knew in Panama and where we first met Lloyd's daughter Penny, now married to Col. Bisport and living near Paris.

Harry Mewshaw, my companion of many adventurous days and nights, plays golf frequently with Kitty Boineau. Hawkshaw has his eagle eye right on the pin. He made a hole in one on the 11th hole at Ft. Jackson in June, his second; which goes to show, he says, that "a blind coon can pick up an acorn once in awhile." There's nothing blind about Hawkshaw! I played that course with him several years ago and he beat the socks off me. When Harry and Alexia first arranged their house, Alexia had placed a table in her kitchen most conveniently located for her own purposes. When Harry saw it, he promptly appropriated both table and space for his office! He probably keeps his golf clubs in Alexia's dressing room. Can a girl have no privacy anymore? Their daughter June and her husband are in Arizona where June, always a beautiful rider, is winning blue ribbons again. The grandchildren (2 boys, 1 girl) are riding cow ponies. The younger daughter Sally and "Doc" White are in Heidelberg.

From Twin Lakes in Taconic, Connecticut, comes news of Curly and Bee Rundle. Curly reports that they lead a simple life there from April to November and, during the winters, at Daytona Beach. Oh, for that kind of a simple life, particularly during August in Washington! Son Bud is an Air Force lieutenant colonel married to Nancy, nee Torlinski, of the Navy and has two daughters as has daughter Bobbie married to Jim Beddow of the Engineers. Can't you just see the pride on Grandpa's face? And how he must spoil four little granddaughters when he gets the chance. Did not Curly always have a weakness for women? I've forgotten.

Again we have sad news to report. Paul Deylitz died in Letterman on July 23rd after another operation for malignancy and was buried at West Point. Until the middle of June, Paul had been working six days a week as an engineer for Aero-Jet. Mike Barragan telegraphed the information. Jim Pichel, by telephone from San Francisco to Growley Gruhn at West Point, assisted Peggy in the arrangements. The class was represented at the services by Growley and Steve Gruhn. Peggy expects to make her home in Illinois.

Another sad event was the graveside service for Andy Moore's wife, Marion, at Arlington Cemetery. The class was well represented at the services, and those of us who could not go were represented by our wives. A letter from Andy is quoted below:

"My daughter, my son, and I wish to thank the class for the beautiful floral tribute sent to Marian at the committal services in Washington (Arlington) last Monday. It was also comforting to have classmates, their wives or widows at our side in that hour. We are also appreciative of Pat Tansey's work in arranging the details at Arlington."

The entire class extends deep sympathy to Andy and the families.

Ethel McKee has given us news of Blossom's last illness. Blossom had for some time suffered from an inflammation of the carotid artery and surgery was advised. He was progressing well after the operation when a coronary attack took him very suddenly. The class has made a donation in memory of Charles E. McKee to a scholarship fund in compliance with Ethel's wishes.

Daddy Leeper, whose death was reported in the last issue, was taken by aplastic anemia, an illness which science has been able to do little about. As you might know, Daddy endured this wasting disease with high courage. As Edna wished, we have made a modest donation to the Cancer Fund in memory of Carroll K. Leeper.

Addie Adcock reports from Tuscon that the nearest thing to a classmate in his parts is Ben Mesick, Jawn's younger brother and a Ph.D., who is teaching at the University of Arizona. Addie agrees with Bill Bessel and many others about the proposed changes in the West Point curriculum and offers condolences to me for undertaking this writing job. I accept both his opinions and his sympathy, but it's not all work. It's fun hearing from you, when I do hear.

Kitty Boineau has done his part in writing Senators about the pay equalization bill. From the indignation which he feels, and the warmth with which he expresses it, this reporter is sure that Kitty is in great shape and in good fighting trim. Let's get Kitty and Hawkshaw in business together. A firm name entitled "Mewshaw and Boineau, General Consultants," would do much to dignify the landscape in Columbia, South Carolina. I don't know what Kitty is doing, but he has a secretary and could possibly influence Harry to move out of Alexia's kitchen. Kitty and Lib are running fourth in the reproduction race. Their eleven-year-old son is in the sixth grade. Their pretty daughter Sally is a straight "A" junior at Agnes Scott. Mother's brains, father's luck: the only "A" Kitty ever received was for "absent." The Boineaus have moved back into their former home. Change address to 3501 Forest Drive, Columbia 4, South Carolina.

Pat Casey and Dotty spent July at their summer home in Bradford, Vermont. They are now back at their new, repeat new, address at 781 Fifth Avenue, New York 22, N. Y. Please change your address list accordingly. Pat has noted our inefficiency in getting the wrong address after his name long after he and Dorothy had moved. No excuse, Sir!

Eddie Sibert is back in harness for at least a year as a member of a joint State-Defense team looking over the foreign aid set-up. He will be out of the country for some weeks at a time. Eddie and Laura, in addition to their place on Martha's Vineyard where Eddie for three years running won the prize for vegetables at the county fair, have a winter hideout near Charleston, South Carolina. There Eddie raises camellias for fun. We saw their daughter Carey and husband (Cowper Smith's boy) recently. Carey is a lovely young matron who has already presented Eddie and Laura with three grandchildren.

I know you are all interested in news

of Puss Catte. I have recently talked to his wife Beatrice who knows of your interest and who gave me permission to tell you about him. Puss cracked up with a serious nervous breakdown and has been in St. Elizabeth's Hospital for some time. During the earlier part of his illness he had a miserable time and I suspect, his family did also. Now he is contented and at peace, but does not talk. His wife visits him and takes him books which he reads and enjoys. His doctors, however, feel that he has reached maximum recovery so, unless they are proven wrong, it would be unwise to write or try to contact him. He has the privileges of beautiful grounds and surroundings where he seems completely contented. Beatrice is a branch manager of a Bank at Falls Church, Virginia. They have a son who is a successful electronic engineer now stationed at Cape Canaveral.

Squire Foster, in addition to his duties as no. 1 yard boy, reads The Wall Street Journal wherein he noted publication of a letter written by Sam Sturgis and extends kudos to the Class in having a man who can so ably represent the Army in controversial questions.

And do some other of our lads display talent in commenting on controversial matters? Jim Gillespie for one, Jigger Cobb for another. List to this from Jigger: "In order to qualify as a teacher in the public high school systems four years ago, I had to take some of the balderdash which is usually referred to as the 'Humanities'—and I came out of it with the idea that such 'sciences' are, at best, some improvement over the arts of reading palms and the designs formed in empty tea cups." Jigger promises a news item for the next issue, but the news for this is that he is back in Mississippi and true to form. Nell and he have just returned from an extended Western tour and will soon be off again for Kansas and the schoolroom.

Pickles Pichel is now including practice in the tax courts of the Treasury Department in his law work only to find that it interferes with his enjoyment of life, since he has so much work that he is swamped. One reason for this is that many of the "older" attorneys have not kept up on tax matters. Tax courts have not interfered with my enjoyment of life, but taxes surely have; and when Pickles comes to D. C. on a case, when the local 'revenooers' out California way become unreasonable, I surely want to get that "young" attorney on my side—as a civic duty, of course; no retainer involved.

Bob Hamilton has been with the Aluminum Company of America now for over 36 years. He is manager of his company's office in Providence. Bob expects to retire on October first. He has had a most rewarding career and writes, "As I approach the end of this assignment, I realize that there is nothing I would rather have done during those years than to have been with Alcoa. The next time I'd do it better." Isn't that great? Incidentally, Bob has sent us a brief autobiography which, as Harry Underwood requested, I wish you all would do. I have established a "201 file" for each of you and find it invaluable in getting up notes for "Assembly." The purpose is not so that someone may write an obituary; it serves to nominate and elect candidates for the Wet Drag Club, a

club for the members of this class who run absences from this informative column. I'll have some nominations later.

Cas Casman has settled his long litigation after eleven years of fighting in the U. S. courts and has won the largest back pay verdict and judgement ever awarded by the Court of Claims. This included a gain of six years service as a judge together with a sizeable annuity. As to Mary, Cas reports that "There ain't no more any "Mary" Casman—as of May 28, 1960. The less said the better." From the address list, scratch "Mary."

Change the Grenata nickname from "Tony" to "Mike." He answered to both as a cadet but writes that he has long since outgrown "Tony." Mike has been promoted to Asst. Prof. at Penn State (Allentown Center) where he teaches during the school year. He and Aline spend the summers and holidays on the family farm at Leesburg.

Heine Baish enrolled for a summer course in the International Service School at American University, and is President of a class of 67 teachers and graduate students. He and Adelaide, with their seventeen-year-old daughter Olivia, visited West Point recently. Upon graduation from high school, Olivia enrolled for an eight weeks course in Strayer Business College after completion of which she will enter the College of New Rochelle. While at West Point, the Baishes visited the family descendants stationed there—7 adults, 14 children. Frank Baish, USMA '50 is in the Math. Department; Pat Tansey, Jr. is in Ordnance; Ted Tansey, unmarried, teaches history; and Mary (Tansey) Devens's husband Maj. Buddy Devens teaches drawing—or should it be "Topo-graphics"? To deconfuse you a bit, the seven adults are children (and their spouses) of Heine Baish and Jody (Baish) Tansey.

Several years ago, Harry Underwood built and installed a 9-rank pipe organ in St. John's Episcopal Church, Bethesda. The disassembled pieces of the old organ, which Harry always intended to reassemble in a suitable place, are now to be sold if a buyer can be found. Sic transit gloria mundi.

Dick Richardson, in referring to the picture count, thinks "Life is like that." In hieroglyphics he reports that three stars are a great attraction, yet the fourth is very "elusive."

Bud Miley hasn't seen a classmate since he had Eddie Sibert and me to lunch. Since he lost two rounds of drinks and paid for the lunch as well, he may not be over-anxious for class companionship. Ulcers very much improved.

At long last Red Alexander checks in from Charleston. Red has to be careful now because he is "nursing his old ticker." Careful, Red, sensitive tickers are both fashionable and political now. Ruth and Red have two sons, a daughter, and two grandchildren. Son Robert is a chemist, Henry is employed at the Charleston Navy Yard, and Patricia, who owns the grandchildren, married into the Navy and lives in Connecticut.

Growley Gruhn and Steve are back in Cornwall after gorging themselves on two and one half pound lobsters in Maine. Their daughter Ruth is now completing an excavation project in Idaho and expects to get her Ph.D from Harvard in

June. Their boy Tom is stationed at Aschaffenburg, Germany.

Sam Sturgis has returned from Passamaquoddy. He is still working hard at his many outside activities and continues his efforts on behalf of the class and the welfare of our Alma Mater. Fran is most active as an officer of the Army Distaff Foundation.

Bit Barth drew his own plans, including perspective drawings of the interior, for his retirement house. Mary and Bit selected Leavenworth since that was Bit's birthplace and seemed more like home to this child of the Army than any other location. In spite of the busy life they lead there, the strengthening roots of friendships, and love of the Kansas soil, Bit and Mary report from Hague, New York, a village of 228 souls located Lake George way. Lake George isn't as "Corny as Kansas in August" but it is quite some cooler.

Scip Axelson, after looking over the Florida bathing beauties, decided in favor of California. He and Norma, much improved in health, are back in San Diego for keeps. Change address to 5460 55th Street, Apt. 10. San Diego 15. Scip reports that he saw Hab Elliot and Mary in La Jolla recently. Hab, except for eye difficulties which prevent his reading and driving, is doing well. Mary looks wonderful.

Chesty and Bunnie Ward stopped by for a too-short visit in July. Their son Michael, back from his school in England, spent his holiday with them. Bunnie is a stylist in men's wear and counts among her clients some of the best known mills in the country.

Just under the wire, Pierre Agnew reports in person. Pierre works at the Pacific Fire Rating Bureau. He has been handicapped from osteo-arthritis in both hips and has recently undergone an operation at Letterman where he has been renovated by the insertion of an unspellable appliance into his anatomy. He is making good progress toward recovery and is now back on the job. The Agnews' daughter Charlotte Fisher with her two sons is in Geneva where Charlotte works for DuPont. Their son Malcom, USMA '49, has just been promoted to Major in the Air Force. Two boys and a girl are the grandchildren on that side. Pierre sends personal remembrances to all and we wish a speedy recovery for him.

Charlie Blanchard and Evelyn spent the spring months in Europe where they visited their daughter, in the Army but not in ours. The Blanchard's daughter strengthened the NATO alliance by marrying a Captain in the British Army. During their travels, the Blanchards had to gain a speaking acquaintance with the German language.

Clarence and Elsie Townsley returned from Lake Squam where they have a summer cottage called "Lost Loafer" and plan to spend part of September there. Their son Page with his wife and two sons were with the Townsleys for three weeks. At home on Long Island Clarry is a successful gardener in his spare time, and a valiant but unsuccessful crab grass fighter.

Brieflets: Tom Kern—Busy in Construction Engineering trying to have new school buildings open for the fall term. Freddie Kimble—Flew out to the West Coast, hoping to contact classmates in that

area. Pat Tansey—Working hard on pay equalization. Reggie Whitaker—With an engineering firm in Harrisburg. Developing cataracts portend an eye operation in the future. Tommy Tompkins—Sends congratulations to the Neilsons and reports his withdrawal from Youngest Son Derby. Heads for Florida in January. Charlie (Avoquadro) Lifsey—Back in Atlanta from Michigan. Smoked out by a fire in the apartment below his. Bob Horr—Busy collecting master points at bridge; soon to be a Life Master. Alice Kramer—listed among the winners in the large bridge tournaments in California.

And, your humble servant, deeply grateful for your response to his request for news,

—W. L. Barriger
4010 Crescent Lane
McLean, Virginia

November

1918

A letter has just come from Corporal R. M. Wicks, 120 Highland Road, Southern Pines, N. C., stating: "Am alive and according to Phoebe am kicking most of the time. We did our annual pilgrimage in June to Kill Devil Hills where we assembled the two daughters, complete with husbands, five grandchildren and appetites unlimited, for a couple weeks of life guard and baby-sit. Need I say we ate it up."

Dave Griffiths is back after travelling in foreign parts. Bonner Fellers says the country is going to the dogs but he looks prosperous and healthy himself still.

Elmer Barnes is still in Oregon. Thoughts of what Washington is like during July and August delayed his return. He next planned to come East this fall by Banff and Lake Louise but now will stay all winter. They were visiting a daughter who has developed a touch of tuberculosis and will now be in a hospital so Grandma and Grandpa are now the elderly couple running the house for two small granddaughters, aged 13 and 8, and a very busy son-in-law. They get away now and then for a weekend when the son-in-law is home to hold the fort. Their 41st wedding anniversary was celebrated at Hood's Timberline Lodge. Elmer's address is: 2075 Center Street, N.E., Salem, Oregon.

Dick Groves has taken over as Chairman of the Army Distaff Foundation. Hunk Holdbrook and several other of our contemporaries are also helping in this splendid scheme to build a residential club for Army widows in Washington. When the Washington unit is running, similar units are to be built at San Francisco, San Antonio and other places where retired Army people concentrate. With Groves at the helm, dreams will become realities.

A card has come from Pinkie Williamson, a beautiful color photograph of the LeRay Mansion where Pinkie and I spent many a pleasant hour with Fred Anderson, the last LeRay descendant. It is now the CO's quarters, Camp Drum. Pinkie and Helen are spending the summer in a cottage at Chaumont near the Yacht Club, another of our haunts of 35 years ago.

Lawrence Bixby writes from 5989 Suffolk Road, Riverside, Calif.: "I was

amazed and delighted to have news of Harry Krieger, whom I last saw as we passed at dusk on a rainy street in Chicago about 1923-24. Both of us in raincoats, heads bent to the weather, he called my name as we passed—and I have been trying ever since to figure out how he recognized me after six years away from the Academy. Please pass to Arch Colwell the words of the Field Artillery verse of the 'Hike Song':

'The field artillery's no dead beat,
'You bump along on a mighty hard seat,
'You don't go far 'fore your back begins
to ache

'From bumpin' on the seat and ridin'
on the brake.'

"After ten years of nearly perfect health since my previous illness in Japan and Walter Reed in 1949; in January something went awry and before I knew what had happened an Air Force surgeon at March Base made off with my right kidney with a lulu of a cancer on it. I went back to my museum duties three weeks later, but to play it safe, and provide a measure of unification, the doctors sent me to the U. S. Naval Hospital at San Diego for cobalt therapy to prevent further trouble. Am back on the track again now, and with a staff assistant, have just completed my fifty-fifth museum exhibit for use as a visual aid for teaching social studies in the Riverside schools."

Fred Pearson was in Washington looking up data on the Yalta and Potsdam conferences for a doctorate thesis. He did not write me this, but one of my agents spotted him and reported. Fred writes of health and heat: "I saw Willie and Margaret Webster recently. Both are in good spirits but walking a bit stoved up from falls. Fortunately no bones were broken, just bruised up. Charley and Cora Moore are getting along fine. Andy March has had hemorrhages in both eyes. He has been to the best doctors and they can't help him, but said only nature can help. We are all hoping that it will straighten out all right. Andy has his chin up and is in there pitching. Jo is in good health.

"I heard that Elmer Barnes, while out in Oregon, got a finger mixed up in a revolving door. He felt a sharp pain, glanced down at the floor and there lay a finger. He reacted as a true and practical engineer, picked it up, held it in place and headed for a doctor. The doctor sewed it back on and at last reports it was healing nicely. Of course it knocked Elmer's golf game and will cause him to develop a new grip."

Reggie Hubbell writes from Patterson, New York, of June Week at West Point. The class was represented on Alumni Day by Vidal, Hubbell and Curtis. They marched almost on the Presidential heels as the few intervening classes take up less distance each year.

On September 9th, with many friends of 30 years ago, Hunk and Helen Holbrook will celebrate their 30th wedding anniversary with a black tie dinner at Ft. McNair Officers Club. (Their actual wedding date was June 7, 1930). If this issue of ASSEMBLY has not already gone to press I shall try to get in a few last minute notes of the festivities.

My Godson, Lieut. W. A. Holbrook, III, is a member of the first group of the Class of 1955 attending the Advanced Course at Benning.

The Jim Christiansens sailed in September for a tour of Europe and the British Isles.

The Washington Group will have the monthly luncheons this winter as heretofore. Starting on Wednesday, 14 September 1960, at twelve noon, there will be a Class Lunch at the Army Navy Club on Eye Street at Lafayette Square in the City of Washington, and thereafter on the second Wednesday of each month. Many classmates make it a practice to arrange any business they may have in Washington to coincide with that day.

Because of little Kate's health, the Conrad family did not attempt the fatiguing migration to The Squirrels in Highland Falls this summer. We have stayed right here at the farm in White Post, Virginia, where we have had a quiet, comfortable summer. The Class Caboose, young Bryan, starts kindergarten in September. He is a real farmer and loves all the farm activities, especially the machinery which he understands better than most grown men.

—Bryan Conrad

1919

As this is being written, Nate Twining's impending retirement is in the news. Presumably he will be retired as a permanent four star general. We salute a distinguished career, and extend him heartiest congratulations.

As is usual for the fall issue, news items are very scarce at the end of the summer. Mike Brannon supplies me with a fine article on Sladen Bradley's outstanding civic activity in "Florida," the magazine section of the Orlando Sentinel. The front page contains an excellent colored picture of Sladen in front of his house over the caption, "Man of the Week, Winter Park's Gen. Joseph S. Bradley." The article tells how Sladen, sensing the need for a clean-up in Winter Park City Government, ran for and became City Commissioner in 1958. Since then he has been largely responsible for a clean-up of the inefficiency which formerly pervaded the city's government. I quote from the article in the words of the City Manager:

"This is my fourth city as a manager and I've watched many commissions. If someday I pick an All-American commission, Gen. Bradley will be chairman. Probably the greatest aspect of the general's city government invasion is its affect on other leaders. His systematic thinking and inflexible ideals have been contagious. Winter Park's political structure is getting a new foundation of intellectual granite." The article includes a fine picture of Sue and Sladen in their living room.

Mike also supplies the information that the Lil Fredericks and the Wayne Zimmermans have moved to Clearwater, Florida, and the Eddie Strohbehns to Orlando, Peggy's hometown.

On his return from leave in May, your scribe found the following announcement in his mail: "Mrs. George Safford Waters has the honour of announcing the marriage of her daughter Cecile Waters Donnelly to Mr. John Stillman Wardwell, Saturday, the thirteenth of August, one thousand, nine hundred and sixty, First Congregational Church, Madison, Connecticut. The couple will be at home after

the thirtieth of August, West Wind Farm, Route One, Green Hill Road, Madison, Connecticut." Speaking of leave, in Maine we found Freddy and Marianne Dodge still enjoying their fine old house on the Main Street of Castine, Maine. They have done a lot of the decorating themselves and have achieved a most attractive and tasteful result.

A post card from Dick Coursey is dated at Verona, Italy. Dick and Billie are making a grand European tour after visiting their son and grandchildren in Laon, France. Their tour includes Naples, Rome, and Venice, following the old route of I Cadetti Americani. They also expect to visit Berchtesgaden and other German resorts on the way home.

We spent a pleasant weekend with Bill and Janice Regan recently. Bill had a visit from Bill Barton last summer. The latter has now retired from active business although he has kept his home in Rockford, Illinois. He (Barton) has apparently made a fine recovery from a slight stroke about a year or two ago.

—B. W. (Brick) Bartlett
West Point, New York

1920

The most significant event which has occurred since my last report was the appointment of our distinguished classmate, General Lyman L. Lemnitzer, by President Eisenhower on August 15th to the position of Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. Lem's appointment, confirmed by the Senate a few days later, gave to him the most unique distinction of having held the two top Army staff assignments now climaxed by this appointment to the highest military position under the Commander in Chief.

I am sure all of the Class of '20 thrill with pride in Lem's achievement, and, at the same time, they should feel confident and secure in the knowledge that the position of Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff is in his capable hands.

On the 30th of June, retirement ceremonies were held for Frank Farrell, who ended his long and distinguished service on that date as Commanding General of the United States Seventh Army. Late in July, I received a letter from Lem in which he said that he had returned recently from a two weeks visit to Europe where he had attended the annual CPX at SHAPE Headquarters, and later had visited the various USA units and activities

in Germany. He said he had arranged to be in Stuttgart, Germany, on the 30th of June so that he could participate as Army Chief of Staff in the retirement ceremonies for Frank. Kay accompanied him on the trip.

The retirement review was held in the Stuttgart Stadium. Thousands of American and German civilians were present and there was also a large group of German military in the stands. The review comprised company-sized units from the principal organizations of the Seventh Army and two from the German Army. The German units were made up of various elements of the new German Army which are working in close association with the U. S. Seventh Army. The Seventh Army Band and a German Army Band also participated.

At the review, Lem awarded Frank the DSM (OLC) for his outstanding performance of service in his recent assignments.

Following the review, several hundred of the guests went to the Seventh Army area where a large reception and luncheon was held for Anne and Frank Farrell at the Seventh Army Officers Club.

Lem said he and Kay were in the reception line with the Farrells and among the others they saw our classmate Bill Long and his wife, Anneliese, come through the line. The Longs had also attended the review in the Stuttgart Stadium. They reside in Frankfurt.

At the luncheon Lem presented Frank with a plaque bearing both his signature and that of Secretary of Army Brucker. General Speidel of the German Army, who commands the Allied Land Forces in Central Europe, and General Allard, the senior French Army commander, also made brief addresses at the function.

According to Lem, Frank Farrell's retirement ceremonies were a most impressive occasion and gave ample evidence of the very high regard that the entire American and German communities, both civilian and military, have for Frank and Anne Farrell.

Near-by in these pages you will find a reprint of the photograph of 1920's 40th Reunion Group. Beneath it the names of those of 1920's group who are in the photograph are given by row for easy identification. Your scribe has a supply of these printed name identifications. He will be glad to send a copy postpaid to any member of the Class who requests one.

The Atlanta Journal, in a release dated

May 3, 1960, reports that Bill Brewster has retired as President of Georgia Military Academy at College Park. Another Brewster, none other than Bill's son, Commander William Roe Brewster, Jr., USNR, will succeed him. He is the grandson of the late Colonel J. C. Woodward, who founded the school 60 years ago. The new President, Commander Brewster, 38, graduated from Georgia Military Academy in 1938 and from the United States Naval Academy in 1942. He served in the Navy both in World War II and the Korean War. He holds a Master's Degree in Education from Emory University. He joined the Georgia Military Academy faculty as a teacher of mathematics and science in 1947, and rose through the ranks to dean, superintendent, and vice president. Bill Brewster has been named by the school board to be president emeritus and he will continue to serve the school in an advisory capacity.

—E. C. ("Ted") Gillette, Jr.
West Point, New York

1923

MESSAGE FROM FRITZ

A recent letter from Fritz contained the following:

"Will you please give my greetings to all of the Class on the start of the forty-first year since we met. The Homecoming Game at West Point is the next opportunity for many of us to meet, and I sincerely hope that as many as possible can make it. I have never been to one, but am hoping that this might be the year.

"Another point that I would like to mention is that it is of some concern to me that we do not have 100% membership in the Alumni Association. I am sure that all of us will revive pleasant associations from your wonderful news letters, Baron, and in general, Assembly is a wonderful way to keep in touch.

"As you probably know I retired from my assignment as CG of the 32nd Infantry Division, Wis. ARNG, and although the time has been short since then, I am sure I will miss the activity a great deal. I think that forty-two years was about long enough and gives opportunity for those who follow.

"Please express my fond regards to all whom you meet at your luncheons and other gatherings, and I should like to plant the seed now for as many as possible to look forward to our 40th Reunion in June of 1963."



1920's 40th Reunion Group, West Point, New York, June 1960

WASHINGTON LUNCHEONS

Ted Osborne, head of the Washington Group, asks me to remind you that these luncheons take place the third Wednesday of each month from September to May at the Fort Myer Open Mess at noon. Ted suggests you call him, Salsman or me any of those days you are in Washington. If it isn't practicable to call—come anyhow, we can always make a place for you. Ted also invites you to let him know of any Class matters you would like the Washington Group to consider.

MORE AUTHOR

No sooner had I turned the poop for the last *Assembly* notes than in came a copy of an article by Frenchy Grombach on the Olympic Games which appeared in the June issue of *American Mercury*. It is good reading and puts Frenchy's name even more firmly in the list of 1923 writers. The third printing of Grombach's book on the Olympics came out in March. I haven't had a chance to read it because Mary grabs it whenever I put it down for a minute. I trust that some of you heard John's broadcasts on the games. A list of the stations over which his broadcasts were scheduled to be heard covered most of the important areas of the U.S. and Canada.

IT WASN'T SO!

In the last Assembly, I said that Duke Albrecht would be one of two classmates left on active duty in 1961. In the meantime I learned that Duke retired at the end of June. That's what we old types get when we stop reading the service journals! In addition to the review illustrated in the pictures, Duke's retirement was marked by a reception and dinner. A unique feature of the review was the presence of a company of the 2nd Engineers, the outfit in which Duke started his commissioned career. After the retirement, the Albrechts started on an extended automobile trip. They were here in Washington for a few days and then went on to Baltimore to visit their son and his family. They will remain in Atlanta for the present.



Duke Albrecht at his retirement review with Lt. Gen. H. B. Powell, CG 3rd Army on 28 June at Fort McPherson, Georgia.

Bill Biddle confirms that he will retire in October and thus leave Magruder to carry the Class banner of those on active duty in 1961. Bill's post-retirement plans are not yet firm.

KEEPING UP THE FIGHT

Stu Beckley is continuing his valiant struggle with lateral sclerosis at the Martinsburg, West Virginia Veteran's Hospital. Meta tells me that he gets a great kick out of visits and letters. Letters can be sent directly to the hospital or to the home at: 2330 N. Vermont St., Arlington 7, Va. Their son who is now a student at Knox may be ordered to the Pentagon when he finishes his course.

CIVIL WARRIOR

Jim Fry has been named Executive Director of the First Manassas Corporation which will stage the reenactment of the first battle of Manassas, Bull Run to you, 21-23 July 1961. The plans for this event are really something! It should be well worth seeing even if you are not a confirmed Civil War buff. The fact that one of our Class will be playing the leading coordinating role should make it even more interesting. Jim is continuing his affiliation with the Arms of Friendship although he is no longer president. An interesting side light on the first battle of Bull Run comes from the Register. It shows that twenty-five of the forty-five graduates of the class of May 1861 were in the battle. Three were wounded. One of these was Emory Upton who later wrote "*Military Policy of the U.S.*" Another one was wounded three times and then taken prisoner along with another classmate. Twenty-one of the thirty-four members of the Class of June 1861 (Custer was the Class Goat) were in the battle. All of them appear to have gone through it unscathed.

NORTH COUNTRY SQUIRE

Mary and I visited the Budge Smiths at Sackets Harbor in June. Both were bearing up very well under their physical problems and seemed in the best of spirits. Both of the children are living fairly nearby. The Smiths are doing a

grand job of keeping up and building up the historic and beautiful home which has been in Sidney's family since before the War of 1812. Budge plays the role of gardener, mechanic, cabinet-maker and bartender as the situation requires and the spirit moves him. He and Sidney are the respected local elder statesmen. In fact this got me into being a speaker at the Sacket High School Alumni dinner. Sidney was president of the group and when the speaker failed to show up, she was holding the bag. The atmosphere was so friendly that my job proved to be a pleasant one even if anticipation of it was not. However, since Sidney's term of office expired with that meeting and I was leaving town the next day the risk was not too great.

Budge reported that the Torneys paid them a visit a few weeks after we were there.

Lyle Rosenberg who was in the East in conjunction with his duties as an engineer consultant, spent an evening with us in July. Lyle looked fine and was in splendid spirits. He seems to like his work and has developed a lively interest in world affairs. We discussed such matters with restrained heat and, we thought, considerable light. Too bad the U.S. Government and the United Nations didn't have a representative present.

Ray Milton who has completed his work at American University and is now more or less an itinerant, stopped in Washington for a few days in August. He was on his way to Philadelphia to see about a job and promised to let us know his new address when he had adopted one.

A CRAFTSMAN IN OUR MIDST

For some time now I have been hearing rumors that Frank Dodd has become quite a cabinet maker. My sources now confirm this and add that Frank has a fine reputation as a producer of custom-made furniture and is associated with the leading interior decorators of San Antonio. He does outstanding refinishing and rebuilding but refers to that as work because he counts the custom-made jobs as his creative efforts.

DUTCH PFEIFFER PASSES ON

The Washington Group had the first news of the sudden death of Pfeiffer in his office on 26 August in a letter from Freddy Phillips to me. We got the news too late to be able to send a Class tribute for the funeral which was held at West Point on 30 August. Most of us recall the fine spirit in which Dutch played basket ball even though he was a small man playing in a group of players who were both big and mighty good. He resigned shortly after graduation but came into the service again in World War II to teach English at West Point. We have lost a very fine gentleman and classmate.

The fact that we heard this sad news so late moves me to recommend that any of you hearing of the passing of any member of the Class should not hesitate to let Fritz, Salsman, Torrence or me know to make sure that we can take the proper steps on behalf of the Class.

MISCELLANY

The Timberlakes made a short visit to San Antonio recently where the Schlatters threw a party for them. Guests included

ASSEMBLY

the Jamisons, the C.T. Myers, the Lawrences and the Tom Lewises.

Post reports that they had a fine visit with their daughter in England last May just before going to West Point for young Ed's graduation. He says they are enjoying life on the Monterey Peninsula and noted that plans were being made for something of a "do" at the Army-California Game on 1 October.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BIOGRAPHIES BUSY CIT.

"Have been with General Motors Overseas since my resignation in 1925. After serving in New York City, Detroit, Paris, London, Antwerp and Stockholm, returned to the States with my family in November 1939. Was called back to Stockholm alone in February 1940 and at the end of May after the Germans had occupied Denmark and Norway, flew to Berlin during the German invasion of France, Belgium and the Netherlands, from there by train to Genoa. Caught the last ship from that port for America. Was given a special assignment by General Motors to make a study requested by the Office of the Chief of Ordnance on spare parts supply, and in December 1940 was appointed a Civilian Consultant with assignment in that office.

"Obtained release from the Ordnance Department, September 1944, and in February 1945 was reassigned to General Motors in Paris, France, on local procurement of materials for the Office of the Chief of Ordnance, E.T.O.

"In 1946 transferred back to Stockholm, where in 1948 was appointed Managing Director of General Motors, Nordiska A.B. . . .

"Our chief vocation is boating in the short Swedish summer and during the rest of the year trying to survive the long Swedish winter." —Lawrence S. Barroll

FLYER AND BUSINESSMAN

"All my thirty years of active service were spent as a pilot in the Air Force. I retired in the Fall of 1953 for disability. However, I still can get around satisfactorily even though my golf has suffered badly.

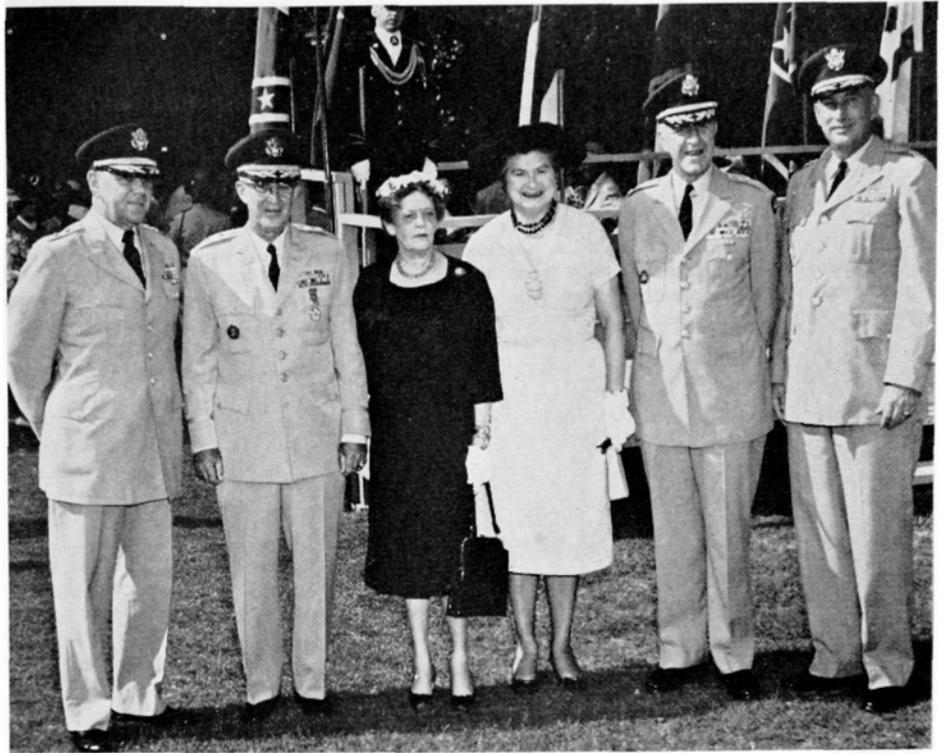
"It would be difficult indeed to state just which of my assignments was the most interesting. Flying instructor, squadron commander, staff officer or C.G.—all were profitable to me in the experience gained and the friendships I formed. My duties requiring close contact with civilian industry were interesting and challenging, of course, but the more military assignments were equally satisfying; though probably not of equal background value for retired life.

"Since retirement I have been in civilian employment; all of it so far, in Europe. However, while my work here has been most enjoyable, I expect to be returning to the United States in the near future. Virginia and I have no desire to become expatriates!" —A. R. Crawford
Comment: He did it, and is now in Northport, N.Y., R.F.D. 1, Box 672.

NO WONDER THEY SAY: "THE ENGINEERS HAVE HAIRY EARS!"

"After a two-year tour of duty with the Second Engineers at Fort Sam Houston, I went to Cornell University to work

FALL 1960



Duke and Page Albrecht at the retirement review just after Lt. Gen. Powell had awarded Duke his third Legion of Merit. Left to right the group consists of Maj. Gen. M. C. Walker, Deputy CG, 3rd Army; Duke; Page; Mrs. Powell; Lt. Gen. Powell, CG 3rd Army; Maj. Gen. W. K. Wilson, Jr., Deputy Chief of Engineers.

for a degree in Civil Engineering. Following this, came four years on duty with the South Carolina National Guard where I had no occasion whatsoever to use my newly acquired engineering degree. Instead I studied piano, Italian, some philosophy and succeeded in getting into various kinds of extracurricular troubles.

"Before I got too deeply involved the Army wisely sent me to Nicaragua on the interoceanic Canal survey. This was followed by a year and a half in Panama doing further survey work and then back to West Point in the mathematics department for four years. After nearly two years in the Jacksonville Engineer District participating in another canal building, I went to Paris, France, with the American Battle Monuments Commission.

"This was an interesting assignment especially under General Pershing when at times, I acted as his interpreter with Marshal Petain. I was in Belgium when the Germans attacked in May 1940 and in France when they overran that country. Leaving Occupied France in the Fall of 1940 I went to England by way of Lisbon, Portugal, as observer with the British Army and the Royal Air Force. I had firsthand information and observation on which to base many reports on the effects of German bombs on all sorts of things in England. I came back to the United States in January 1941 on FDR's cruiser. (Went) to Brazil in 1944 to help train and equip a Brazilian Division for service in Italy. Returned to Washington, served as military advisor in Conference at Chapultepec in 1945 and was at the United Nations Conference in San Francisco. The three months working with the Russians and other people was most interesting. Spent almost five years at Sandia Base in the Atomic weapons business. Back to Washington in the Fall of 1952 where I eventu-

ally became Chief of Research and Development. Retired July 31, 1955, to return to New Mexico and take a position as Manager of the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission Albuquerque Operations."

—Kenneth Hertford.

SE HABLA ESPANOL!

"Following my year's duty in Spain I served for five years in the Department of Modern Languages at West Point.

"Two assignments gave me an unusually varied and interesting picture of the invasion and defeat of Germany in World War II. The first was as a member of the G-3 Division of SHAEF during the planning, training for, and execution of the Normandy invasion. The second, in December of 1944, to the XXth Corps Artillery, completed the first. As Assistant Corps Artillery Officer, I was in charge of the advanced CP which of course, included the fire direction center. After the "Big Picture" at SHAEF, this more intimate view of the actual employment of combat troops was an interesting and welcome change.

"After the war we went to Washington where I served as Secretary-General of the Inter-American Defense Board. This duty in contrast to wartime assignments, involved a tremendous amount of social activity, so much so, in fact, that family life and contact with the many classmates and other friends in Washington, suffered greatly.

"A tour with the U.S. Army Mission to Venezuela, a short tour in the G-3 Section of Sixth Army, then two and a half years as PMS&T at Arizona State College at Tempe concluded my service."

—Ray Pierce

A CALCULATED RISKEE

"I served in the infantry continuously except for two-and-a-half years in the

General Staff during the first part of WW II. My most interesting and rewarding assignments were:—

“(1) President of Registration and Election Board in Codpa, Chile for the first six months of 1926 during the abortive Tacna-Arica Plebiscite between Chile and Peru. I lived in the interior of northern Chile with a native family while supervising the registration of prospective voters in the plebiscite which was never held. I learned Spanish as it was spoken (not as taught from a text book) and saved enough money to get married.

“(2) C.O. 424th Infantry, 106th Division in the Battle of the Bulge 1944-45. I found out that those who take the “calculated risk” are often not the ones who get the hell kicked out of them when the calculated risk doesn’t ‘calc.’ Also found out that there wasn’t anything wrong then (and don’t think there is now) with the so-called younger generation.

“(3) Chief of U.S. Army Mission to Venezuela, 1948-49. Saw at close range “strong man” Marcos Perez Jimenez clawing his way up to the Presidency from which he was later ‘run out.’”

—Shimmy Reid

I still need the poop from you guys and gals!

—H. D. Kehm

1421 N. Jefferson St.,
Arlington 5, Va.

1924

The Class extends its deepest sympathy to Duke and Lib Arnold upon the recent death of their daughter Emily (Mrs. Emily Cocke Clancy) in Sewickley, Pennsylvania; to Dan Hundley upon the death of his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Hundley, age 92, who had made her home with Dan for many years; and to Harry Cavanaugh upon the death of his brother William in San Francisco.

Freddy and Helen Pyne have taken up residence in the St. Albans Apartments in Washington due to Fred’s recent transfer to the Washington office of Aluminum Company of America.

Ed Hart, having retired on 31 July, is hopeful of finding a niche in industry or business in the not-too-distant future. His real desire is to be head of a military or junior college. Then after a few years to return with Virginia to their home in Colorado Springs and completely relax. In a late note Ed and Virginia will take up residence in The Berkshire Apartments in Washington as of 1 September.

Vic Conrad who slipped so quietly out of Washington was located in Hammond, Wisconsin just prior to his departure for the West Coast. His plans are still very fluid as to where he and Martha will finally settle down.

Buck Lanham is taking another fling with industry, this time as Vice President of Haloid Xerox of Rochester, New York. Buck will be in charge of their Washington office, joining our growing group of “lobbyists” in this city.

George Busbey seems to have fared well in his last visit to Letterman. After a glowing tribute to the Correspondence Committee (thanks, George), remarks about Sandy Goodman’s loss of 40 pounds and comments on Doc Eaton’s horticultural expertness (details of which must

be saved for a later bulletin), he whistled up his pack and headed for the High Sierra.

In a short note Eric Earickson indicated that his cancer was behaving. Good news, Eric. We hope that it continues to do so.

Gus and Millie Watson invited the entire Washington group to their beautiful Sheridan Point Estate along the Pautuxent River on the 27th of August for a delightful picnic. Boating, fishing, swimming and just plain relaxing along with much good food and drink were enjoyed by Jim and Jane Anding, Harry and Genny Bertsch, Ray and Betty Beurket, Clem and Ann Dabezies, Gene and Helena Ely, John and Selma Hill, John and Mae Hincke, Earl and Inez Mattice and their daughter Alice, Cle and Rosemilie Sibley, Doug and Kitty Smith, George and Susie Smythe, Charlie and Hazel Van Way, Dorothy Ford, Ralph Glasgow, and Mary Bruce Mead. The Watson’s son Jim, his charming wife Jenifer (Ed Chazal’s daughter), and their two blond boys made up the rest of the group.

Art Trudeau on one of his recent trips (Art is always on the move) was entertained by Ann and Gil Miller at their home in Ann Arbor, Michigan. Among the herdsman present were D.D. and Gay Martin, Hap and Henryette Palmer, Les and Alice Fletcher, Ernest and Mabel Baker and Thelma Dyer. Art reports a very delightful evening.

Sandy Goodman has been in demand (for lynching) by the Florida Real Estate Association. He says that it was so hot and humid in Florida this year that he and Yvonne left a week early to return home. They did have fun with the Bob McBrides and Jim Stowells. Sandy says that Jim is still the world’s best “dead pan” and that some of the stuff he comes out with is truly for the birds.

Dave Page, the Class’ latest boat enthusiast, took his family on a boat trip north thru the inland waterway. Somewhere Dave missed his footing in stepping from the boat to a dock, fell and broke his shoulder. He managed to get back home but in all the excitement Diana who is expecting again nearly lost the child. Both Dave and Diana are convalescing at home at this writing. Good luck and speedy recovery to you both.

Doug and Kitty Smith have returned home from their summer vacation on the “North Shore.” While up there they visited with Mark and Lilla Smith for a week end. Lilla and daughter Sandra are still their vivacious selves but Mark seems to be gaining a bit of weight.

—Cleland C. Sibley
506 Linden Lane
Falls Church, Va.

1925

Since the 35th reunion, which Mike reported fully in the last issue, the class news at West Point has been quiescent except for an important event on 27 August. This was the marriage of Red and Dort Reeder’s third daughter, Julia Potter Reeder, to Hugh Laurens McCutchen, son of Colonel Alan J. McCutchen, CE, (Ret), Class of 1928. Alan McCutchen was Post Engineer at West Point a few years ago, beginning in 1954.

The wedding was held in the Cadet Chapel, and was a beautiful ceremony. In addition to those of us who live at

West Point, the ‘25 classmates among the guests included Gus Farwick and Joe and Florence Cleland, all three of whom we were delighted to see again so soon after the June reunion. After his stopover at West Point for the wedding, Gus moved on to Northfield, Vermont, to see Bill and Elizabeth Wood before returning to Elgin, Illinois. (Or, as Dort Reeder explained it to me, Gus went to Northfield *en route* to Elgin, the line West Point-Northfield-Elgin being approximately straight in a non-Euclidean geometry).

From afield, the only recent class news is receipt of a copy of Leland Kuhre’s THE THEORY FOR ORGANIZATIONAL SCIENCE, just published in July of 1960. This is a brief (23 pages) but highly concentrated dissertation. It would be foolhardy to attempt a review here, for the subject is extremely technical, and my reading of his work so far has of necessity been hasty. But if my first impressions are correct, Leland is introducing some ideas into the science of organization that have perhaps never before been realized (or at least never formulated) in mankind’s dealings with organized human effort.

In an earlier article entitled THE FOURTEEN ERRONEOUS POSTULATES, (published in the January 1960 ARMED FORCES MANAGEMENT), Leland listed, and quite neatly tore apart, 14 cliches that are often regarded as “obvious” first principles by certain types of managers whom we have all met at one time or another. Read this article, and you will find a quick explanation of why it is that some managers succeed in making everyone unhappy and, in general, retard efficiency by arousing jealousy, fear, discord, etc, etc.

As stated before, this whole subject is technical and it would be presumptuous for me to attempt even a summary of Leland’s general views. But the key thought may lie in his sentence which states that “The organization is an assemblage of individual contracts connected in a system of relations so as to form a complex unity for a definite purpose.” He sees collective human effort in two parts: an *organization* of contracts, and a *collection* of persons. Persons, in his view, are recognized in their full dignity: none is a slave, none is a master, but each from the boss down to the office boy has worth, autonomy, independence, in his contractual environment. He is self-governing, not governed by others. (This principle stands in sharp contrast to the first of the fourteen erroneous postulates, which holds that men will ordinarily contribute only about one-third of capacity, and that “leadership” in the form of a whip or a carrot on a stick is required to get the other two-thirds.)

This is as much as I have space for; but, in brief, it seems that after two or three thousand years of desk-pounding by tyrants who were secretly unsure of themselves, organizational science may emerge as something better—something which will release the productive energy of every individual and thus achieve fullest effectiveness. If this ensues from our classmate’s development of the science as a rational one in the true sense of the term, our congratulations to him as a pioneer.

—Nick Nicholas
West Point, N.Y.

Some of our Generals are on the move—Mutt Bowen leaves Atlanta for London for duty with CINCNELM Unified Staff. Keith Barney has left the job of Division Engineer at Omaha and is now in the Office of the Chief of Engineers in Washington. Bill Laidlaw has retired after 34 years service. His last post was C.G. of the White Sands Missile Range. Bill Baker moves from Pacific Hq. in Hawaii to USAREUR Heidelberg and Harry Storke makes a big jump from Korea to Turkey where he will command Allied Land Forces Southeastern Europe with Hq. at Izmir. Remember the good old days when we got stateside assignments in between foreign service tours?

Nellie Nelson (Maj. Gen. USAF Ret.) is a member of the Bolté Committee which is making a study of Officer Personnel Act changes. Boone Gross, in addition to his other duties (President of the Gillette Co.) is this year's chairman of the Greater Boston United Fund Campaign. Hopes to gather up some \$10,000,000. Dutch Van Syckle thoroughly enjoys his work as Director of Foreign Operations for Aerojet in Los Angeles. Several times a year he is in Boston, Washington and Paris and promises to include West Point one of these days. Hal Forde got his MA degree in Geography from Stanford this June and starting this fall will be an instructor there. Joe Halversen's son, Mandt, is a paratrooper currently attending the W. P. Prep School at Fort Belvoir. Hopes to be a Plebe next year. Bill House in Largo, Florida, has gone all out in this civilian racket and is wholeheartedly involved in community activities—Editor of Newsletter, committees, Red Cross, Little Theater, Board of Directors, Chamber of Commerce, etc. He sounds quite chipper and apparently even enjoys the overtime. Pablo Werner, long considered lost in the maze of Expressways out on Long Island, has set the record straight in a recent note to Vald Heiberg and I quote: "About ten years ago, a heart specialist told me my ticker had gone funny, and I agreed with him because I couldn't catch my breath. I turned in my bumbershoot, bowler, gray flannel suits and advertising agency—back to the Indians on Madison Avenue. I decided to go fishing, and set a new trapline between here in the Adirondacks and Sea Island, Georgia. We come up here in May—through November—go back to Garden City for the holidays, and leave for Sea Island for the Winter and early Spring."

Red and Dort Reeder's daughter Julia and Hugh McCutchen were married at West Point 27 August. Hugh is the son of Col. Alan J. McCutchen (USMA '28) and Mrs. McCutchen of Brevard, N.C.

If you have not received Bulletin No. 2 about our forthcoming reunion, it is only because Vald Heiberg does not have your current address. Anyone who has been overlooked is urged to drop Vald a line (Dept. of Mechanics) and explain your whereabouts.

—Roy Herte

1 Jean Court

Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y.

This was a too calm summer for the Amanuensis; little news trickled in. It is to be hoped that the class will by now have bared the doings of the hotter season so as to permit more adequate coverage in the next *Assembly*. We may have much to anticipate. For example, perhaps Paul and Mary Berrigan, covering Europe and the Olympic Games, may reveal the identity of that unscheduled athlete who vaulted the fence at the Rome opening, ran a capable 400 meters, and re-jumped the fence, fleeing unidentified but not unsung. Who knows? He may have been our Paul!

Of course this was a politically distressing summer, at least soundly so up to the time of the Fall deadline, for right action was not taken in the Senate on H. R. 11318—unanimously passed by the House in May—which would have lifted from the great majority of grads the "second-class" retired status enjoyed since June, 1958. Apparently even such a clean, just bill to remove an admitted inequity—"commendable and equitable" and "justified by ample testimony" in the words of Senator-candidate John F. Kennedy—did not stand a chance when it reached two unimpressed Southern senators well placed to defer justice.

Perhaps "better late than never" will make some amends for not having placed in the Summer column the congratulations of the class to the sons of the Hutchisons and the Felbers, both graduating from the Point with the Class of 1960. Our belated best to the young officers! As though to make up somewhat for the two spaces thus vacated, we have word of two more class sons who entered in July with the class of 1964: Chubby Roth's boy, Arthur Roth, jr., and Jack Hines's son, John L. Hines, III. To these two plebes go best wishes for their years in Kaydet grey!

Charley Hutchison, from Fort Shafter, in a recent letter, reported Oahu happenings, summarizing in part: "Ran into Bill Blaisdell, ex-27, at the Mayor of Honolulu's, Niel Blaisdell's, reception... Bill is Fire Chief for the city of Honolulu." He continued, "Esther and I were back for Joe's graduation... We didn't have many there for June week—Ray Bell, Ray Curtis, Gar Davidson, and Felber. Joe was here for a month this summer but has reported to Sill for the basic course [and then] to Benning for jump training. He has been assigned to the 25th Inf Div (Arty) at Schofield and should be here about March." In contrast to the coming welcome assignment for son Joe, Hutch regretted the July departure of Betty and Trap Trapnell for station at Fort Bragg: "We sure miss them."

We have been informed, without details, that Van Moseley and Mary Clark Coffman were married 16 June in Washington. Heartiest congratulations!

Harry McKinney, down Florida way, informs that the McKinneys attended the wedding on 16 July of Hal and Mona Jordan's daughter at Cocoa Beach. Here too details are lacking, but Mac observed that "Hal and Mona [were] as calm as parents usually are." Congratulations to all—including McKinney for tearing himself away from the local Chamber of Commerce's "Committee for Industrial

Expansion" long enough to make it! Supplementing Mac, Helen added that son "Bud and brood" were due back from Germany in November en route to Fort Eustis for duty—and she did not know whether "yoga or hypnotism" would be the best plan for the grandparents.

Bob and Katherine Lowe's two daughters are scampering around in changes of station: daughter Katherine and husband, Captain T. W. Knapp, USA (USMA '49), are now at Fort Leavenworth; and daughter Laura and husband, Captain Ben C. Murph, USAF, are boning up their Dutch at Soesterberg, Netherlands, where they are with the Royal Dutch Air Force for a tour.

Change of station has also recently displaced the Lillard's senior daughter Jane, son-in-law Captain Richard A. Miller, Armor (USMA '53), and two granddaughters from nearby Fort Meade to not-quite-so-near Scranton, Pa., where Captain Miller entered upon ROTC duty with the unit at the University of Scranton.

The Mac Millers spent some ten days this summer visiting non-military sites in Connecticut, Massachusetts, and New York, Mac stealing away sufficient time from the spate of Education papers at George Washington University, where he continues graduate work. They were possibly recuperating from the joys of their fine general party in June which smoked out the Washington Area classmates and included Hermie Schull's brother and sister-in-law, Ted and Bess Schull, among their other guests.

This column must be sadly closed with reports of the tragic deaths of two sons of classmates. Through oversight, the Summer *Assembly* did not contain mention of the first such loss, that of Frederick N. (Frosty) Thorpe, only son of our Fred and Janet Thorpe of Vashon, Washington. Frosty, an honor student at the University of Washington and Distinguished Military Student planning to enter the Regular Army, met his untimely death on 5 March 1960 at Seattle. John West, now of Morrow, Ohio, in a subsequent letter to the column commented that Frosty "was a kind, friendly, generous, thoughtful young man, well liked and admired by all those who knew him." Secondly, there came the sudden death of Lieutenant Alex Norwood Williams, 3d, USA (USMA '56), only son of Mike and Verna Williams of San Antonio. Norwood, on duty at Fort Sill, died 14 July at Brooke General Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, of paralytic polio, leaving in addition to his parents his widow, Laura Williams, an 18-month-old daughter, Julie Ann, and a month-old son, Alex Norwood, 4th. Words can not serve adequately to convey to these families and our old friends the deep sympathy felt by our class over their dire losses. Their sorrow, however, is shared in some sincere measure by the many who know them and knew their fine boys.

—Jerry Lillard

4543 North 40th Street
Arlington 7, Virginia

As these notes are being prepared we are about ready to start the Academic Year 1960-61. In the Corps this year will

be: *Class of '61*: Charles, son of DAVE Heiman; *Class of '62*: Philip, son of LEIGH Fuller; Allison, son of AL Hartman; David, son of SCOTT Riggs; and William, stepson of PAUL Gavan; *Class of '63*: Fred, son of ED Cummings and William, son of DIXON Smith; *Class of '64*: Robert, son of JOE Michela and Alfred, son of NORM Webb. Harry Weiner, Ex '28, also has a son Sigmund in the *Class of '64*.

SKIPPER Seeman reported that the following were present at the July luncheon at the Pentagon: Breckinridge, Cralé, Maxwell, McLennan, McNamara, Myers, Nelson, Oakes, Seeman, Mitchell, Potter and Traub. He further reports that the Washington group accepted STU McLennan's resignation as Secretary. No information has been received as to STU's replacement. The Class owes STU a vote of thanks for the tremendous job he has done while looking after the Washington end of things. We all hope that someone will pick up the job and keep us informed as to what's going on in the Washington area.

SKIPPER also reported that Raymond is convalescing after a recent visit to Belvoir hospital as is Brentnall after a "tour" at Andrews hospital. ANDY McNamara reported that WEB Anderson appeared to be convalescing from an operation at Valley Forge.

Walter Staley reports that TOMMY Lane left Fort Leonard Wood early in July to take over as President of the Mississippi River Commission and District Engineer of the lower Mississippi. He will live at Vicksburg, Mississippi. Walter and Martha Staley planned on going to Rome to watch their son, Walter, Jr., compete in his third Olympics. Harry Weiner reported that Howard Hastings has accepted a position with Kampmann

& Kampmann, Attorneys, Milam Building, San Antonio, Texas.

I spent a short portion of my leave this summer in Florida where I saw BUCK and Kitty Wiley, WALTER and Mary Donald, and GORDON and Dot Williams, all of whom are living in the Clearwater area. BUCK states that "retirement is the best assignment he has ever had."

Hugh, son of Alan and Charlotte McCutchen, was married at West Point on August 27th to RED Reeder's daughter. Alan is still Professor at Clemson.

A letter from SUNNY Blair informed us that RUSS is one of 55 educators from the United States who are currently touring Russia to study Soviet Education System. RUSS is currently instructing in Russian and Spanish at Culver where DEL Spivey is Superintendent. The following is quoted from a letter received from RUSS written shortly after his arrival in Moscow:

Time differential, 8 hours. 2½ hours of filling out money declaration and any valuables brought in for gifts. Plenty mass confusion and standing in line. Airport very small for an International Airport. Hotel built in 1954, Victorian in decor. Had 2 conferences with head of teacher's union and even entertainment for us and USSR teachers in Moscow for a Work Shop series. Everyone presented with bouquets of flowers, fruits and juices for refreshment and welcoming speeches and excellent entertainment. . . . This A.M. to Ministry of Education conference and after that sightseeing. Drizzly so far here. No interference with picture taking, no signs of hostility but those who were here 2 years ago say there is a definite change—more tension and less cordiality. However, for first timers it is not noticeable. Fur hats are 8 to 15 dollars so hope to secure one. Hotel gift shop expensive. The people are better dressed than I expected (but not like Paris). There are some efforts at style—make up is fairly widely used. Store windows are quite attractively made up. How much of it can be bought I do not know."

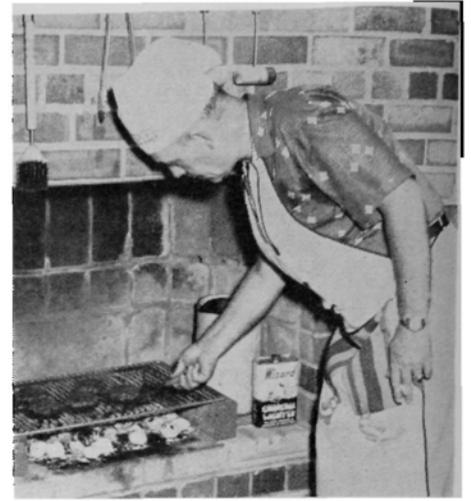
—John D. Billingsley
West Point, New York

1929

We are a bit short on news but long on pictures. *The Northern Virginia Sun* (that's a newspaper in this context) prints a visual record of "General turns cook." The caption alleges that this is Bruce Easley, the Army's Adjutant General, strengthening hemispheric ties by basting hamburgers for a group of Costa Rican students and professors.

Paul Caraway reports that Weary Wilson has left a Deputy Chief of Engineers job to take command at Ft. Belvoir and that Bob Ward is off to Naples to be Chief of Staff of the NATO headquarters there. Fred Chaffee has completed schooling at George Washington and was selling (sic) a bit of real estate this summer. The monthly luncheon club of Caraway, Chaffee and Ward is now looking for a new member to pinch hit in the periods, sometimes several minutes in length, when Fred fails to produce a pun.

Paul reports that Eddie Murphy has retired with home address 413 LaClair



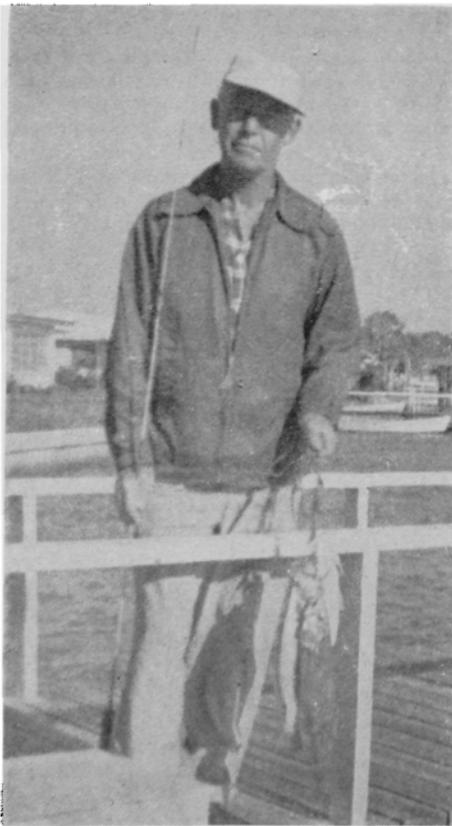
The General Entertains Bruce Easley ('29) and Costa Rican student guests (not shown).

Avenue, Linthicum, Maryland, and is casting an eye about for a job. Johnny Theimer has been seen in Tokyo on an inspection trip where Ducky Hail and family also were on a space available trip from their home in Sausalito, California. The Thirty-year Book, says Paul, is under way, but not exactly racing, with biographies being written by Connor, Easley, Fagg, Lindsey, McDonald, McNally, Nichols, Rasmussen, Sykes, Bill Thompson, Hugh Stevenson, Ward and Caraway. If you failed to turn in a draft, do it now; if you get a rewrite to check, the mailman will be willing to take your edited version almost any day. Give the boys a helping hand.

The picture (we hope) records the 21 August class picnic at the Army Distaff Foundation. Jupe Lindsey reports that Ken Nichols, picnic chairman, motored in from Connecticut and that George Conner (not in picture) did arrive but only a bit early for the next class meeting, a luncheon at the Pentagon in late September. Jupe comments that the three ladies of classmates no longer with us, Fama Maulsby, Gee Chard and Alice Nesbitt, all have at least 20 years to go to be eligible to live in the Army Distaff residence which has an age floor of 62 years.

Your reporter spent a couple of summer months in Colorado flailing at the professional occupation of writing but found time to do some riding—75 miles on one 3-day mountain trip with the 11-year-old daughter doing quite well (cavalrymen please note). I did not find time or talent to catch the family badger which was undermining the mountain home. You may address any suggestions to the Department of Social Sciences, USMA. Billy Greear phoned but refused to stay around for a lunch. He, with Helen along, had been in Colorado Springs judging a horse show. Billy reported on San Antonio that Lou Hammack had just had an operation and that Knute Hunter is doing some writing. He has a story to tell worth telling.

Bob Wood ('30) now in the Colorado Springs Air Defense business did get to our mountain home for lunch and reported that his Chief of Staff, Phil Draper, was well and ticking well. Bob then pointed his thumb at a roadside sign a mile from our place (!) and said "There's a classmate of yours." Swede Svensson and wife



Buck Wiley, '28, enjoys retirement in Florida.

have made a map survey, found a dead-end mountain road with a Swedish farmhouse style home beside a trout stream and settled down with deer in the front yard and an English sheep dog for local color. Then Swede inconsistently takes a job with a Denver investment firm and leaves for work at 6 a.m. Kai Rasmussen had been by to take a census of the trout.

Doby Kraft's wife, Marty, helps me out. Thank you very much. Doby has just become director of market research for one of our great pharmaceutical firms, Eli Lilly and Co., which makes me recall that I missed the President of A.D. Little, Jim Gavin, on his short trip to Denver but was escorted around a titan base by one of his engineers.

Following a spate of newspaper headlines over the purchasing of rock salt, New York's mayor appoints a new Purchase Commissioner, our salty classmate Roger Browne. This column predicts an active life during the job. Paul Thompson, interviewed over the telephone at the Reader's Digest job, admitted that he is in charge of an overseas subscription of ten million and selling around eight million books a year overseas. Friedel has spent the summer in Europe but Paul is kept busy by the publishing business.

Bill Francis from 4233 Moraga Avenue, San Diego 17, writes that I have overlooked the class contingent in Southern California and that Barber, Whiteside Miller, McDermid and Ofsthun are all in his vicinity.

The next generation of '29 flows on into the service. The class of 1964 is well launched with cadets Douglas Bennett and Stephen E. Draper therein.

—Abe Lincoln
West Point, N.Y.

1931

Due to a turnover in Class Officers in the Washington Area and a meeting of the ABA no long-winded write up is available for this issue of Assembly. The new Scribe will be appointed at the next Class Luncheon and Meeting to be held in the Pentagon on 27 September. (Charlie Duff will be the host).

The Class Slate for 60-61 was railroaded into office at a Class Luncheon during August.

President	O. C. Krueger
Vice President	C. B. Duff
Secretary	D. N. Yates
Treasurer	N. E. Tipton
Chairman Reunion Committee	Paul A. Mayo
Members	F. H. Warren
	W. H. Hoover

Pending the appointment of a new Scribe, please continue to send Assembly notes to Ted Decker—he'll see that they get to the proper person.

Welcome Jewett and Stiness to the Washington Area. Maggie Weber to civilian life. Ditto John Cave. More next issue.

—O.C.K.

P. S. A letter from Charlie Densford included some clippings and news. His son Bill, USMA '63, took most of the available prizes at Camp Perry this summer. He is a member of the cadet pistol team which won most of the team competitions. Charlie reports that he has less money and more live stock than anyone else in the class. He is planning a Texas style cook-out to celebrate Jim Mooney's return to civilization. Charlie will be happy to discuss prices with anyone who wants meat on the hoof, claw, or foot.

Address him: Pipsqueak Ranch, Pipe Creek, Texas.

—N.B.W.

PPS: Ockie Krueger called, just before Assembly closed, to announce that Phil Stiness has "volunteered" to be the Class Correspondent. Send any news to him at home: 4131 Harrison St., NW Washington 15, D. C.

or

office: ODCSPER
Sp. Review Board
Room 1E684
Pentagon, Washington 25, D.C.
—N.B.W.

1932

Those of you who saw the summer copy of Assembly will recall the picture of "Lou" Coutts posing alongside a big fish. You might also recall the reference made by me to the unsportsmanship comment questioning the authenticity of capture by "Lou." Personally I can vouch that he has caught bigger fish than that and is looking for still bigger ones. This verification is unnecessary, however, since "Lou" has arrived in person with sufficient affidavits to authenticate this feat. In the meanwhile, he is comfortably ensconced in an old mansion on 16th street as staff director for the Inter American Defense Board.

Other arrivals in the area are; John Weber, Commanding General, Aberdeen Proving Grounds; "Jim" Woolnough, D/C/S OPS Pentagon; "Stan" Wray, O/Sec'y, Air Force Pentagon; and Carl Sciple who will report to Ft. Belvoir in September. "Ben" Webster, temporarily at the Pentagon, will report NLT 1 September to Ent AFB as Chief of Operations, Air Defense Command.

Outside the Washington area, those of you who follow the news will have observed that "Johnny" Sutherland has taken over Kadena AB in Okinawa; that George Mather with another star will be C/S Fourth Army; that Sam Russell will go to Eighth Army in Seoul; that "Ed" Rowan goes from Alaska to command Ft. Wadsworth; that "Chuck" Murray moves to the helicopter school at Camp Walters; and that true blue "Lou" Truman is the new D/C/S operation for CONARC.

Now a word or two about the post election of class officers. One hundred and forty eight electors voted. It would have been one hundred and forty nine but "Bill" Culp wouldn't let me vote. This is a new high and an exceptional representation when everyone knows that it makes little difference how one votes. I received an excellent set of accounts from "Bill" which makes the job easier. It was a wise move to retain "Ed" Howarth as treasurer. I hope someone notifies "Poo" Hillsinger.

I have extracted the following gems from the election cards sent out by "Bill" Culp; J.P. McConnell: "Sure glad you don't charge interest"; "Lon" Smith: "Am still alive—have another grandchild, a big boy born 15 June 1960"; "Poo" Hillsinger: "Please do not list me as 'Honorable' in the address list. First, Paula got hysterics, and second, the abbreviation "Hon" has some connotations locally that I would scarcely like attached to my good name"; "Gerry" Cowan: "Will this secretary job

USMA 1929 Class Picnic, Washington, D.C.



Back row: Left to right. Dick Wentworth, Paul Caraway, Tom Hammond, Ken Nichols, Slim Vittrup, David Nichols, Bill Thompson, Kai Rasmussen, Lustre Vickery, Fate Fagg, Marshall Stubbs, Herb Milwit, Jupe Lindsey. Fourth row: Matilda Vickery, Nell Thompson, Judy Lindsey, Eileen Hammond, Jinny Fagg. Third row: Emma Rasmussen, Fama Maalsby, Isabel Wentworth, Alice Nesbitt. Second row: Ida Milwit, Harriett Stubbs, Gee Chard, Muriel Vittrup, Della Caraway, Jackie Nichols. Front row: Elizabeth Fagg, Matilda Vickery, Nicky Hammond, Patricia Fagg, Fayette Fagg, Tommy Hammond, David Hammond.
Not in Photo: George Conner.

drive "Bill" Davidson into retirement in Paris too?"; Ralph Davey: "Working this summer as an engineer for the city of San Diego on a dam job. Will be back at Texas A&M in September"; Danny Daniel: "Torg Wold dropped in on "Chip" Lavigne and myself for a visit from the West Coast. My son "Dick" is sure proud of his gift as a class son." In this connection we received a thank-you note which merits publication. "Please excuse the lateness of this note, but I do want to express my thanks to the members of the Class of '32 for the graduation gift. I shall use it with pride knowing that it will bring me many proud memories of the wonderful times I had while I was at the Military Academy," signed "Dick" Daniel.

The rest of the ormulus I will leave for the class bulletin.

We have some unpleasant news to report which is of deep interest to all of us. First about "Mike" Riley who has suffered from cancer of the throat. Arminda sent a note of appreciation for the flowers. She reports that "Mike" is improving and is looking forward to re-joining us. Then we wish to express class sympathy to "Johnny" Pugh whose wife Louise was accidentally killed as the result of a fall on the family farm at Round Hill, Virginia. In lieu of flowers, "Johnny" asked that the class donate the money to the D.C. Crippled Childrens Society.

There is a definite advantage in being simultaneously the class scribe for Assembly and the class Bulletin writer. What I drop in one, I can pick up in the other. For example, in filing through my material I found an old misplaced letter from "El" Davis. He reports as follows: "I note that you lack Roger Derby's address. My records show him living at 6028 Pitt Street, New Orleans 18, Louisiana. I saw him there just a year ago today which, incidentally, was Mardi Gras. He is an entrepreneur developing real estate in the area. The passage of years has resulted in the loss of a fair amount of hair but none in his enthusiasm. (Bud) Porter is reputed to be down there too, engaged in the junk business. My efforts to see him were in vain." Then later I received a letter from "Bud" Porter who reports as follows: "For the past several weeks I have been heavily involved in buying a house from Roger Derby. What should be a simple operation has taken on the proportions of a Federal Case because Roger hasn't changed a bit. The reason for buying Porter's Folly is to give me more room for baby sitting. My grandson, Michael Webster Porter, aged fourteen months, can make such a shambles of my small French Quarter apartment that I feel he needs greater scope for his talents. I am truly thankful that his father was born when my nerves were twenty-seven years younger. If any of the class comes this way I should love to show them a bit of New Orleans."

Now that we've got "El" Davis and Bud Porter together maybe Roger Derby will come through.

Further, in thumbing through my chaotic file, I found a letter signed by a Phillip Potter, Esq., vice president of the Second Bank-State Street Trust Company of Boston. The first paragraph connoted that James McCormack, Vice President of M.I.T., has been elected a director of the Bank. He also revealed (facts

that I have been trying to squeeze out of "Jim" for some time) that the job of V.P.M.I.T. means that poor "Jim" is really putting out. Hear this! Quote! "He participates in Institute policy formulation and execution, is responsible for general Institute administration of the Lincoln Library, the Instrumentation Laboratory, and the Operation Evaluation Group operated by M. I. T. for the Navy. He is trustee of the Institute for Defense Analyses, a University Association sponsored initially by M. I. T. for support of the Department of Defense. He is trustee of the Mitre Corporation, a non-profit organization sponsored by M. I. T. for systems engineering relating to air defense. He serves as a member of the Air Force Scientific Advisory Board."

There are other acclaims but I feel I have gone far enough. I can't even guess what the jobs imply and can now understand "Jim's" reluctance to try to explain.

I am answering a letter from a General William G. Lee, Jr., C/S, USTDC in which he states that Chih Wang wants to hear more from us. He states that Wang is the next to the last of the seven Chinese graduates. Hold on, Wang! We'll be sure you get the bulletin. The address is Major General Wang Chih, Presidential Office, MND, Taipei, Taiwan, China.

I've saved for last place some of the contents of a neatly typed letter from "God is my Co-Pilot," Robert Lee Scott of the Georgia Scotts. I was a little disappointed because the tone of his letter indicated a little moderation in the old verve. Yet he is writing another book. Someone must write an anthology for "Bob." His new book is entitled "Boring a Hole in the Sky." Aware of the strangeness of the title he explains that "boring holes" is Air Force terminology for time wasting. He states that, if he dares to return to Washington after all the trouble he caused there, he will call and report to everybody with any affiliation to USMA '32. May I presume to represent a reasonably large contingent of '32 in informing him that he will be welcomed with open arms? Personally I might even buy a copy of "Boring Holes" if he'll be good enough to autograph it.

Best regards to all from,

-Bill Davidson

5 Estel Road
Fairfax, Virginia

1933

July of this year brought four more Class sons to USMA—Ely, Coleman, Carver, and Talbot—to join the 14 already there (one in '63, five in '62, and eight in '61). We have two at the AF Academy and three at Annapolis, all upper classmen. Hop Managers Disosway, Evans (Bus), and Parker announce that the next DC hop will be on 29 October at Bolling, so the training period is ample. Heintz continues to arrange our luncheons for the fourth Wednesday of each month at Arlington Hall. The average attendance is about 24. Bus Evans' son, USMA '58, is with the 3rd Armored Division; his other two are Cadets. Career Mangement has finally found Ferris' records and he will soon depart Washington. Wallace is on duty in Naples, which is also famous for Pompei and Sorrento. Hallock left in June for a 13-month tour

in Korea. Lane recently visited Remus, CO of Camp Drum; Joe's son's '33 martini pitcher was given a thorough test and found to be 3.0. Baumer was here, with Alice, for the AUSA meeting, where Bill was a member of the policy committee. He lost his recent race for mayor of Westfield, N. J.; he is presently active on the Republican Finance Committee. Bill reports that Speiser is doing an outstanding job with Becton and Dickman—vitamin pills, etc. Quinn tied for low net golf score with ASAF Perkins and Lt. Gen. Schrever at the 1960 Secretaries Conference at Quantico. Shinkle took command of White Sands Proving Ground. Harrell commands the 101st Airborne; recently Ben jumped for the first time in about nine years, but is still intact. Dahlen, Doleman, and Starbird are sporting two stars these days. That brings our total to 19 major generals and 63 BG's. McCrary expects to retire soon, but isn't sure just where he'll settle or what he'll do; he has two boys, now in California working with an aircraft plant, and a girl, who is a student at William and Mary. Lincoln's son, USMA '60, is at Benning for Ranger training, then to Sill, and ultimately to Germany; daughter Anne lives in Morocco with her husband, Dan Young, golf pro at Nouasseur AFB near Casablanca; son Clark has just finished two years at Texas A and M and will spend the next two at Michigan State, expecting to finish with a BA in Industrial Design. Leydecker is assigned to IGMR (Indiantown Gap Military Reservation). Cooper as well as Olson works for Martin in Orlando; Ole's wife Billie with their kids will join him in Florida as soon as their Va. house is sold. Miles' daughter, Carol Ann, was married 6 Aug, at Ocean City. Kelley retired 31 July and is looking for a management job, preferably in the San Francisco area. Griffin's son is working this summer in OSD. Hine's daughter lives in Ill., one son is in GWU, the other in Washington Bible College.

The highest award given by the Catholic Church to a Boy Scout was presented Schmelzer's son, John. Flynn, a civilian construction engineer in OCE, has one daughter, Enid, taking nurses training at the Philadelphia General Hospital; Tom's wife works as a nurse at the Army Dispensary in The Pentagon; son Thomas, now in high school, is very interested in West Point. Welling received much editorial and official praise for his work as DC Commissioner. An example is from the Washington Star in a column entitled "Well Done and Good Luck." In part it reads: "—Few of these—have participated in as many 'ground breaking' projects—"

Al has taken charge of the Ballistic Missile Construction Agency in Los Angeles. Polk's daughter will be married here at St. Albans in September.

Since the last Report, the deaths of two classmates have been announced—Norm Markle and Shelby Williams. "Well Done. Be Thou at Peace."

Hartel's daughter is engaged to Eb Downing's son. Fritz says they hope to have Bishop Kinsolving tie the knot at the Cadet chapel. Matheson reports that Gibbs and Dick Meyer helped in getting participants to the chess tournament—which has a \$1,000 First Prize and is an annual affair. Patterson expects to retire 31 Aug, and to try out life in Florida; the 9 July A N AF Register carried a

story about Pat's work in the guided missile field. Watters has been named engineering manager for Motorola's Western Military Electronics Center, Scottsdale, Ariz. Ryan has command of VII Corps Artillery, in Germany. Given's correct address is: Box 597, San Juan Capistrano, Calif.; Bill is still with Ford's Aeronutronic Div., and invites classmates visiting nearby Newport Beach to stop by. Adamson writes that he has no news that's fit to print, and "At times one or two of our fattening and graying classmates pass through here—none of the thin, youthful ones like you and I." Kaiser writes of a recent visit with Edwards, just before Mo and Ruth flew back to the US from Paris for their son's wedding. Midge Kaiser and Laura Conway completed their year at the Sorbonne and will finish their schooling in the US. In Madrid, Kaiser dined in high Spanish style with Eleanor and Roy Reynolds. Roy is Deputy Chief MAAG Spain. The Ashworths are enjoying California at Ft. Baker, where Ed is C/S, 6th Region USAADC; he saw the Honeycutts; says John looks to be in fightin' trim. Douglas is G-3 of the XXI Corps, Indiantown Gap, and Leydecker is C/S. Bob visited Edgewood, but missed seeing Essman—the CG—he and his wife bought a 20-acre farm fairly near Carlisle; their daughter, Dee, is studying nursing in Philadelphia, and oldest son Lance is assigned to a Nike unit near Albany; David and Susan help keep things stirred up at home. Old "down to earth" Cubbison is selling real estate in Clearwater, Florida, for Condon Meek, USMA '26, and is on the vestry of the local Episcopal church where Molly teaches Sunday School. Don III is at Ft. Devens; Paige is in her second year of post-graduate study at Duke where she is working for her MA and has been awarded a scholarship with a goal of PhD; the other two boys are home. Pope is C/S, Second Army; Janie Pie is summering at Cape Cod—smart gal! Whipple moves from Korea to 2nd Army in October. Gillon writes (in English) from his present home—Villa Castel-Bois, Le Mont sur Lausanne, En Martines, Lausanne, Switzerland—that he hopes classmates will visit him—allons! Paul says: "We are now once more functioning as a family unit with the boys attending French summer schools and Teresa also taking French at the University of Lausanne." Charlotte Tague wants the Class to know that she is deeply grateful for the help and expressions of sympathy. Bodeau is a Washington Representative for the H. L. Yoh Co.—Industrial Consultants. Longley writes that his oldest daughter, Anne, was recently married to Gary Meeker of Joliet, Ill., and the other is in high school. Cam says he'll probably retire in the near future.

Over and Out!

—Harry King

4623 Kenmore Drive, N.W.
Washington, D. C.

1934

Your ad interim scribe for the last issue has found that the interim has extended into another calendar quarter. With an assist from Washington area classmates and a few notes from the field, this re-

port has been pushed together. By the time the next issue goes to press we trust that a permanent chairman of the Contact Committee will have been appointed to serve as your regular scribe. In the meantime we need news. Please send your notes to Tate or McLennan and they will see to it that contributions are routed to the proper party.

During September Edie Kenerick, accompanied by younger daughter Kay, is planning to go to Columbus, Ohio to dedicate an athletic field honoring the memory of Ken. The field was made possible by the donations of Ken's many friends and associates in the Army, the Air Force units in which he formerly served, the Class of '34 and the community in which he was raised. Kenerick Field will serve the athletic needs of a boys camp near Columbus sponsored by the South Side Branch of the YMCA of that city.

Edie holds a government job, is still residing in their home in Chevy Chase and plans to stay there for the next year at least.

Our retired list continues to grow. Uncle Dud Wilmeth retired 1 July and Bob Erlenkotter about the end of July with 60 percent disability. Herb Andrae retires on 1 September and Charlie Hill on 1 October. I haven't heard what the others are doing or planning to do (how about writing in, fellows, and letting us know?) but Charlie tells me that he is to be an Associate Professor of Psychology at George Washington University. Charlie Fell, retired since 1957, has recently moved from Ohio State University to the University of Nevada in Reno where he is a Professor of Electrical Engineering. Burton Bruce, newly retired, moved to Alexandria, Virginia in June and in September assumes his duties as an instructor of mathematics at Hammond High School. Another classmate who continues to serve "Duty, Honor, Country" in retirement is Percy Brown. He and Cille are now residing in or near Leesburg, Virginia (or Waterford) while P. S. is studying for the Methodist ministry at Wesley Seminary, American University in Washington and, at the same time, is getting "on-the-job" experience as pastor, I believe, of a small church in Waterford. Congratulations on your choice of second careers, men. May we all continue to serve as faithfully. Tom Wood, who retired earlier this year is residing in McAllen, Texas. Val Pothier, retired since '55, is now with the engineer consulting firm of Finkbeiner, Pettis and Strout in Toledo, Ohio. Previously Val had been reported to be with Ohio Northern College at Ada, Ohio.

A welcome note from Jablonsky, who has been the Senior Advisor to the First ROK Army in Wonju, Korea since June, reports on class representation south of the 38th. Knox Yarborough is Jabo's chief of staff. Russ Jenna is the Senior Advisor VI Military District in Seoul. Hal Edson is Senior Advisor, Second ROK Army with headquarters at Taegu. J. B. Richardson is Senior Advisor, V Military District, also in Taegu and Stilson Smith is the KMAC Comptroller. Sandy Sanders is chief of staff I Corps, Eighth Army. Jabo reported that a group of the class assembled at the home of Russ and Jean Jenna in Seoul on 1 July for a small reunion. It must have been a great success, for Jabo reported that during the evening they put in a

long distance call to Babs Yarborough who is in Hawaii for Knox's "duration." The reunion group said that the call never got through but the operator contended that it did. Jabo left Virgie and the family in Bellevue, Kentucky (221 Roosevelt Avenue) for his "duration." Son David graduated from Dartmouth this past June, took a reserve commission in Infantry and will probably go on active duty this winter. Thanks for the news, Jabo, and please keep it coming.

In the last class notes we made a statement that Bob Rienow and Charley Hill are our only known PhDs. Perry Griffith promptly rose to correct the record by calling to our attention the fact that his estimable roommate of four years, Joe Miller, is also a claimant to this honor. Joe was retired on a physical disability in 1938, came back on duty during WWII, re-retired after the war and in 1952 earned his doctorate in nuclear physics at the University of California. Griff last saw Joe in 1957. Joe was then well situated in a lovely home in Whittier and commuting to North American Aviation where he is involved in their nuclear program. To Joe we offer apologies and congratulations and to Griff thanks for setting us straight. Any more corrections?

Griff also passed the word that his office, Deputy IG for Safety, USAF moved from Washington to Norton AF Base, California on August 1st. While westward ho-ing, he, Florence and the kids visited the Stones at the Air Force Academy in Colorado Springs. It was reported that Bill has great reason for pride in his wonderful establishment. The Griffiths' 15-year-old was a pebe at Valley Forge Military Academy last year and, to prove that chips off the old block aren't necessarily identifiable with the block, ranked number one in his class in Dis.

Junie Ligon, III is now an Ensign, USNR on active duty. The younger Ligon completed his studies at Miami College of Ohio this year and earned his reserve commission through the Naval OCS.

Most of the known summer changes of station were reported in the last issue. However, here are a few more. Gene Tibbets has left Langley AF Base where he was Base CO and is now J-3 of the Caribbean Command in Panama. Tom Rogers, whose star was pinned on 1 August, is now with the North Central Division of the US Army Engineers in Chicago. Bob Baker has left the Pentagon for assignment to the US Army Ordnance Depot in Anniston, Alabama. Lou Walsh stands fast at Fort Benning but moved from the position of Deputy CG, the Infantry Center to Assistant Commandant, the Infantry School on 1 August. Monte Canterbury is about to leave Andrews AF Base, Maryland for Holloman AF Base, Alamogordo, New Mexico. Jeff Mosely has just reported for duty with the Research Studies Institute at Maxwell AF Base, Alabama. Paul Barton has joined the Pentagon contingent where he is Director of Logistics Plans, Office of the Deputy Chief of Staff for Materiel, USAF. Axle Waugh has moved from Fort Wadsworth, N. Y. to Germany. Charley and Polly Elliott have left Washington for Korea where Charley will serve as advisor to the Korean Military Academy for a period before assuming duties as

military attache. Charley recently completed a course of study at the Army Language School, followed by a period of about three months TDY in Washington.

Transfer of sponsorship of the Washington Cotillion to the class of 1939 has been virtually completed. Our last cotillion committee consisted of Bob and Lillian Tyson, Yale and Helen Wolfe, Jack and Althea Donoghue, Charles and Susie Hill, Fred and Rosa Barnes and Heck and Terry Davall. To them, and to all who served before them on this active and important committee, the class extends a special vote of thanks and a "well done."

—Ferdie Tate
2425 Cameron Mills Road
Alexandria 2, Virginia

1935

We were all shocked to learn of the sudden and untimely death of Joe STANCOOK at Chanute AFB on 18 August 1960. He was buried at West Point on 23 August. Our heartfelt sympathy goes to Marge and the rest of the family—we will certainly miss one of our class stalwarts. Glenn THOMPSON accompanied Marge to the funeral, while ROSEN, DICK and RICH were among the pallbearers. FERRIS and MENTE represented the Washington contingent. We understand that Marge plans to make her home in Rantoul, Illinois. While her new address is not yet known, I am sure that any mail addressed to her old one at 1690 Spaatz Drive, Chanute AFB, Rantoul, will be forwarded.

The Class of '35 continues to contribute to the Long Gray Line with at least four plebes entering this year. Among the members of the Class of '64 are Cadets ISHAM, LEONARD, O'NEILL and SINCLAIR. If I have missed any others, please let me know. We would also like to find out whether any class sons have entered the other service academies.

Joe ANDERSON is awaiting a vacancy in the Class of '82. He and Nanie are the latest claimants of the youngest child with the birth of a new son in July. Joe took over a new job about the same time in the Office of the Chairman of the JCS, replacing George ECKHARDT who has moved back to Fort Meade. This makes three classmates in a row who have been speechwriters for the JCS Chairman: EXTON, ECKHARDT and ANDERSON.

We were sorry to learn that Bill ROOT was scheduled for another heart operation at Walter Reed in October. Bill has been employed by General Electric in Cincinnati for the past few years.

J. J. DAVIS is Director of Foreign Intelligence in ACSI. Sandy HORSTMANN and Carl ISHAM should both be at the Army Language School in Monterey by now. Sandy is scheduled to go to Cairo, Egypt, while Carl is headed for Chile after leaving the school. We wish them a longer stay at their posts than Moose MILLER was allowed in Budapest. In case you missed reading it in the newspapers, Moose was declared persona non grata about two weeks after he arrived to become Army Attache. Must have

been caused by that wicked-looking mustache.

Looks like we have three more BC's in the class: CAUGHEY, BOYLE and SAWYER. Tom SAWYER is the Deputy Director of the Military Traffic Management Agency. Jack BOYLE is President of the Armor Board at Fort Knox. Hart CAUGHEY will take his turn in Korea, leaving in November. Hart says there are still quite a few Twenty-Five Year Books available, without cost on a first-come-first-served basis while they last. He has turned them over to Carmen ROGERS. So, if any of you want an extra copy, write to: Col. C. A. ROGERS, USA (Ret), 3616 No. Roberts Lane, Arlington, Va.

I have discovered that I placed Floyd PRATT at the wrong arsenal in my last ASSEMBLY notes. Not wanting to usurp any of the prerogatives of the Chief of Ordnance, I'll try again. Floyd and Juanita are at Picatinny Arsenal, Dover, N.J. Saw Jack DUFFY about the end of June. He was on his way to Hawaii, where he is on the staff of CINCPAC.

We were pleased to note that Aileen WORTHINGTON, Jim and Kathleen's daughter, won a scholarship award from the Armed Forces Relief and Benefit Association. Frank McGOLDRICK has been named G-3 of ARADCOM at Colorado Springs.

Recent arrivals in the Washington area include: Ray FIREHOCK in the Office, Chief of Research and Development; John THROCKMORTON as Chief, Program Advisory Group, OC/S US Army; Stan JOHNSON and Art FRYE in the Office, Chief of Engineers; Autry MAROUN, back from Germany, to DCSPER; Red MINER as the head International and Policy planner for DCSOPS. Milt and Hilda ROSEN have moved to Washington since Milt's business had previously required him to spend half his time commuting here from New York City. Bill PATTERSON is spouting doctrine for the Chief of Transportation, while Jack HOWELL is managing the Army Management School at Fort Belvoir.

Other random notes, mostly via Charlie RICH, include the following: Harry LEMLEY is CG, 24th Div. Arty in Germany; Bob GLASS is C/S of the Berlin Command; Gene ORTH is C/S of the Southern Area Command in Germany. Harry CRITZ is at SHAPE in Paris. Fred and Alice CUMMINGS were headed for a viewing of the Passion Play at Oberammergau.

Bob and Dahlis BOOTH are moving to London where Bob is assigned to CINCNELM's staff. Kim BROWN has turned up at Wichita Falls AFB, Texas. Jim BUCK is at Mitchell AFB. Les WHEELER is CG of the Yukon Command in Alaska.

By the time this gets into print we will have had our testimonial luncheon honoring the reunion committee, scheduled for the Fort McNair Officers Club during the last week of September. Special scrolls (idea from Bud RUSS) have been prepared for George ECKHARDT, Charlie RICH, Hart CAUGHEY and George JONES in appreciation of their outstanding efforts in arranging reunion activities and publishing the Twenty-Five Year Book.

Yours truly will shove off for about a month's TDY in Australia soon after sub-

mitting these notes for publication. While "down under" I expect to visit the Australian Military Academy at Canberra among other stops. I should return about the middle of October and hope to have news from more of you which we can get into the next issue of ASSEMBLY. Another plug, of course, but remember we are totally dependent on all of you to furnish news and pictures (please) to go into this column. Furthermore, Kay and I would thoroughly enjoy hearing from any of you at any time.

—Larry St. John
318 Westmoreland Road
Alexandria, Virginia

1936

All Hail! This is a most significant issue of ASSEMBLY: in this issue for the first time in the history of our lives, one of our 'mates holds office in one of the most auspicious duties in the military profession. It is a great honor to be associated as classmates with William Childs WESTMORELAND, the new Superintendent of the United States Military Academy.

When you read this it is hoped that you will already have received the Class presentment concerning our financial goals. If you have not received same, it should be because you have just changed your address or don't open your mail. It certainly would be most gratifying to know that your pen is at this instant acknowledging your approval, if you haven't already done so!

When you read this, also, the September Washington Class meeting will have been concluded and we shall have made considerable progress towards solidifying the plans for our BIG 25th Reunion. Westy has already given his support from the end that counts—West Point. Ben TURNAGE is taking over as Washington Secretary, Bill CONNOR as President at large and in Washington, and Jack CHILES is 25th Reunion Chairman for the Class.

Normally age and years of service or a critical emergency are prerequisites for receiving stars. '36 is maintaining quite a record—and reputation—for getting generals contrary to the above. We now have the illustrious number of 32 general officers or about 15% of the total Class at graduation, and we haven't yet reached our 25th year of service. Those due congratulations are well known to all, Ham MORRIS, S.D. SMITH, Rudy BILLINGSLEA, Jack DALY, and Dave HIESTER.

Gordie AUSTIN will leave Alaska and be back in Pentagon in Sept., Deputy Director of Operational Requirements. The Wally BARRETS have a beautiful wedding scheduled for September at Keesler AFB when Joan marries Lt. A.F. Mickey. Fred BELL has been upped from Deputy Director to Director of Maintenance and Engineering at Wright-Patterson AFB: will fill a major general slot. Bernie BESS after doing a swell Class service in supplying unavailable class photos has left Washington and become Dep J-6, CINCPAC, Hawaii. Pete KIEFFER has volunteered to help corral the 100-odd pictures still outstanding. If any of you are "dragging your feet" in the project, I sincerely should appreciate your cooperation with Pete. Young Dick CATO wrote that he and his classmates were

very pleased and honored by the beautiful silver you of the Class gave our four graduating sons. Pictures of the ceremony were in last ASSEMBLY. Dave CHAFFIN wrote he had a round-world trip in July-August. CHAMPION was through Atlanta in June, but I missed him; and shortly afterwards was "out" when Ted CLIFTON called. Don't think I'm trying to miss you guys! Fortunately we did see the CONNORS when they were so kind as to go out of their way and pay us a visit in August. It was a memorable occasion for me!

So much yak has been flying around about AUSTINS, CONNORS, and others getting trips on space-available air that I guess I got jealous. Anyway, I started inquiring in January and started thumbing in June. Although we didn't get to where we started, my sons Phil and Jack and I made it to Madrid and back in less than a week and had a swell experience. En route we dropped in to see my "wife" DALY at Bragg whom I haven't seen since before the war and who was looking like he might get retired. About two weeks later an unprecedented thing occurred—I got a letter from Jack telling me what I'd expected a long time—he was getting a star. Anybody else want to entertain me and see if it brings you luck? Following the DALYS' move to Ft. Hancock, another coincidence is that Jack may be living in the quarters Dad had there during the war. Not too long back, I heard that Luke DELESDERNIER was a department manager in Atlanta's big Rich's store. Geo. FINLEY was at WP when his son graduated and he wrote that he also appreciated the Class gifts. FINLEYS left AWC and are now at Knox. Another congratulations is due the JAKLE's daughter, Florence, who was married in July at Fort Sam to Lt. James M. Evans.

KELLYS left Hawaii and reported to G-3, 4th Army, Ft. Sam. LAURIONS left Kansas City and moved to Engineer Center at Belvoir. Jimbilly LEER was appointed Chief of Information at Continental Army, Ft. Monroe. Another information officer out in Korea is Al McCORMICK. He should be returning soon. Says SNYDER is 1st Cav Div, C/S Administration; MEANY is Ordnance Officer KMAG; LAWLOR is G-4, EUSA; and Stinky DAVIS is G-3. Was extremely pleased and no little surprised to pick up the local paper one night in August and see the picture of our classmate H. A. MORRIS who had arrived and taken over as South Atlantic Division Engineer. He comes here from Sacramento. Bob ORTH has taken command of 836 Air Division at Langley AFB. Bob SAF-FORD has left 101st at Campbell and gone to Alaska. Was pleased to note another of the Class has thought well of the insurance business; Bill SIBERT announced his connection with the well-known and reputable Acacia Mutual Life located in Mobile, Ala. I'm sure he'll find great satisfaction—and maybe a few bucks—in this work. Bill SHULER is no longer in Italy, but has taken over as engineer of Missouri River with offices in Omaha, Neb. After five years at Warner Robbins, Ga., Norm SPENCER has been transferred to Air Materiel Command, Wright-Patterson. Did anybody see Westy on "What's My Line?" He was not "guessed," so I don't know who got "payola." Also it

was quite a tribute for Westy to give one of the first official speeches as the new USMA "Supe" to the graduating class at his first alma mater, the Citadel.

I'm pulling for at least another dozen new stars in the Class before Reunion. All personnel and boards concerned with making the best selections, see me!

—Phil Gage

2128 Belvedere Dr. NW
Atlanta, Georgia

1937

Summer is the time of change and there certainly have been many changes of interest to the class. I am also grateful for the numerous letters and notes passing news to me. I am sure most of you are aware of Fred and Isabel Clark's arrival here to serve as a District Commissioner; however, I doubt if even Fred was prepared for the sudden and heavy responsibilities which befell him. Fred found only one of the normally two other commissioners functioning when he arrived and very shortly thereafter this one had a heart attack leaving the full task to our classmate! From last report, both city and he seem to be doing well. Also of interest in the same area is "Chief" Evans' retirement during the summer. He presently plans to reside in Alexandria until he makes up his mind on his "retirement" career. Jack Donohew reports he saw Freddy Ressegie recently in the Pentagon. Freddy retired some while back and is currently working with the Bechtel Corp., 220 Bush Street, in San Francisco. Jack also heard from "Spider" Eckman, who is now at Wright-Patterson. Conrad Diehl reports "Spider's" son, Paul, is getting married to a Birmingham girl in September.

On a recent trip to Omaha and Colorado Springs, I had a brief chat with Ed Broodhurst, Chief of Staff for the Strategic Air Command, and a very pleasant dinner and evening with Curt and Bobbie Low in their lovely home overlooking Colorado Springs. Curt is Deputy to General Hennig at NORAD Headquarters. I am sure many of you will remember Captain or was it Lieutenant Hennig when we were cadets. Curt and Bobbie have only recently arrived from Hamilton Air Force Base near San Francisco and reported that Charlie Stark, Jack Worchester, and Oscar Steeley are all stationed at Travis, while Johnny Stevenson, as Commander, 28th Air Division, is at Hamilton. He also reported Howard Smalley was at The Presidio, John Nance (retired) and living in Sausalito, Mort and June Magoffin are enjoying retirement in Pleasanton, and Tommy Compton (also retired) living near the Presidio.

Word has also been received that "Moose" Hackford will be returning from Europe near the end of the year and is hoping for assignment in the Colorado Springs area. Jim Posey has already returned and is Vice Commander of the Seattle Air Defense Sector, McCord Air Force Base, Washington. During a short time in between planes at Denver I had a brief chat with Paul Schiedecker. He has just left Colorado Springs and is now Commander, Air Force Accounting and Finance Center, Denver. His daughter,

Lynn, married a 1959 Air Force Academy graduate in June.

A brief note from Bud Hines now with the 82nd Airborne Division Artillery, Fort Bragg, reports Ed Postlethwait is there as a member of a Joint CONARC Planning Agency; Coy Curtis has departed Bragg for Stuttgart to be Seventh Army G-2; Luke Elkins is on the Airborne and Electronics Board; Ham Fish and Dave Griffin are also at Bragg. Buddy asks that any of our classmates who come his way please look him up; however, he may be on his way to Omaha soon as a member of the new targeting group.

"Trapper" and Betty Drum threw a wonderful cocktail party and buffet at the Sheraton-Park Hotel early in August that surpassed all expectations. The guests included General and Mrs. Trudeau, General Biddle, General Charlie Rich, the Evans, Paul Cullen, Fred and Isabel Clarke, "Doc" Leist, Chester and Kay Johnson, the O'Malleys, Dave Parker, the Seedlocks, the Tolsons, and the Wilhoys. Good show, Trapper!

Charlie Register of Burroughs Corporation, Paoli, Pennsylvania, writes that their oldest boy, Russ, entered the Air Force Academy this summer and that Sandy Kirsten has joined him in the corporation.

Other bits of news include word that Dave Surles—new Brigadier General—is en route to or has arrived at Fort Benning. "Bud" Underwood has arrived in Washington in the Office of the Army Chief of Information. "Bud" recently received his Master's in Journalism from the University of Wisconsin. Johnny Zierdt is working with the Nike-Zeus in Huntsville, Alabama. Phil Brant, now on leave, plans to attend school in Washington and then go to Korea. "Poopy" Connor and "Pony" Scherrer have been moved to the Joint Staff, Obie Oberbeck is enroute to OSD, and Dan Richards has arrived in DCS/LOG. George McDowell, recently returned from England, has been assigned to WSEG, Joint Staff, here in the Pentagon. "Sunny" Gray retired on 30 July 1960 and is now in New York. "Tank" Hardaway has been assigned to Europe with G-4 Section, Hqs. USA SETAF, APO 168, New York, New York. Bernard Major was assigned to G-2, Hqs. USARAL, Alaska, in August.

Harvey Dorney was in Washington several months ago prior to moving to his present post as Chief of MAAG, Belgium. "Choppy" Brett, our only Navy Commander, was recently on duty with the Office of Armed Forces Education and Information. Bill Easton has recently been reassigned from the Pentagon to be Judge Advocate General, Allied Forces Southern Europe, AFSE. Bill Strandberg left Ft. Belvoir recently and is now the District Engineer, St. Paul, Minn. "Finn" Unger has also been nominated for Brigadier General. Perry Eubank is now with the 25th Infantry Division, Schofield Barracks, Hawaii.

Randy Hines, fresh from three years at the University of Hawaii, reported for duty with DCS/OPS as Assistant Deputy Director of Air Defense and Special Weapons. Bob Gildart was back in April from Europe to participate in an operational review of the REDSTONE missile system. He is currently Deputy Artillery Officer, Seventh Army. Ray Cheal is currently in Colorado Springs as Training Chief for ARADCOM. He was seen re-

cently visiting his old friend, Mr. Gomez, in Juarez, Mexico. Tom Neier is back in the air defense business at ARADCOM after his year at Carlisle Barracks. Tom is Deputy Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3.

In the event you haven't sent in your \$7.50 to "Gus" Prentiss as your contribution to the 1937 Class Fund, you are encouraged to do it soonest. Gus' address is 3636 16th Street, N.W., Apt. 725A, Washington, D. C. Also, if you have any class news or unique, but feasible, ideas and suggestions for our 25th Reunion—drop me a note at 3907 Blackthorn, Chevy Chase 15, Maryland. Best ever.
—"Scott" Hall

1938

Word from San Antonio, Texas, indicates that Merrick (Zee) BAYER and Doc BRUTON are keeping themselves busy. Zee sent a brief description of his family's trip to California to pick up a trailer and then, after a delightful shake-down cruise to Tia Juana, of their start for a vacation in the northwest. He said, "It's the trailer life for me." Thanks for the cards, Zee. Doc said his kids are getting bigger than he is and that he is enjoying teaching mathematics at St. Mary's.

After the flock of transfers reported in the last issue, the moves due to take place this fall seem pretty meager. Ken SHAER leaves Washington to command the 4th AF Reserve Region, at Randolph AFB, Texas. Dick BROMILEY leaves Hq MATS at Scott AFB, Illinois, to be Deputy Commander WESTAF, at Travis AFB, California.

Congratulations to Mel BROWN. After getting well ensconced at comfortable Fort Sam Houston with Hq Fourth Army, Mel and family were suddenly routed out in August and sent to the Army War College at Carlisle.

Ed MACHEN expects to move to Hq PACOM when he completes his tour with I Corps in Korea. Stan McKEE left C&GSC, Fort Leavenworth, to command a battle group in the 3d Infantry Division in Europe. After a tour in cool New England, as PMS&T at Dartmouth, Hal MOORMAN goes to warm Viet-Nam this fall.

Dixie GILLIVAN left Hq Third Army at Atlanta this summer and moved to Hq U. S. Army Pacific, Hawaii, where he will be with G4. Apparently they needed a logistician quick because Dixie had been at Atlanta only one year! After a tour at Hq EUCOM, Paris, Johnnie CARUSONE has moved to Boise, Idaho where he will be NC Advisor. John NICKERSON is at Fort Bliss, Texas after a tour in Panama. Al BURKE just moved from Fort Monmouth to Hq Fourth Army, Fort Sam Houston where he will be Army Signal Officer. Jim LEWIS returns from Korea in September and goes to the Army Engineer District, Louisville, Kentucky.

Ski YORK left Travis AFB, California in August where he was with Hq WESTAF and went to Larson AFB, Washington, where he became Commander of AMC Missile Field Office. Preacher WELLS returned from the Philippines in July and is now with the Inspector General at Norton AFB, California.

The retirements continue, few but

steady; if this keeps up, someday we'll all be retired! Al WEINNIC and John EWING retired the last of June. Al is living at 6021 Catina Street, New Orleans, Louisiana; John's retired address is 1105 South Nevada Street, Oceanside, California.

Gene SWEENEY retired the last of August and is in Boston taking further schooling. Chub CHUBBUCK also retired the last of August. He is to be an Assistant Professor of Chemistry on the faculty of Pennsylvania State University and will be teaching at the Altoona campus. He, Katrina, and daughters Carolyn and Jean will live in Hollidaysburg near Altoona.

Special thanks to Bob HARRINGTON for sending in a news clipping that told how he and his wife are a Man-Wife Judge team in Van Wert, Ohio. According to the Associated Press, they are the first husband-wife judicial team in the history of the United States. Bob presides over the Van Wert Municipal Court and his wife is judge of the Van Wert Probate and Juvenile Courts. After two years with us at USMA, Bob was graduated from Ohio Northern University Law School. Bob had an essential role several years ago in forming the West Point Society of Northwestern Ohio and is now its president. Congratulations to both judges, and thanks, Bob, for your letter.

Around the Washington area facts and rumors continually reveal items of interest...

Johnny BAILEY is now mixed up in Budget Programming in the Office Chief of Ordnance. Daughter Diana is to be congratulated for standing at the top of her graduating class at Mount Vernon High School this June and for being a winner in the 1960 Scholarship Award Competition held by the Armed Forces Relief and Benefit Association. She is attending Swarthmore College this fall. Johnny admits that Diana's excellence is not accidental; he says she naturally gets her brains from her father and her good looks from her mother!

Phil BROWNING is still at the office Chief of Engineers and is Deputy Director of Military Supply. Phil Jr. is a 2d Classman at USMA and daughter Elizabeth entered Marjorie Webster Junior College this fall.

In September, Sam EATON moved from the NATO Standing Group to International Security Agency where he will be Deputy Director for Regional and NATO affairs, European Branch. G. G. O'CONNOR has moved from DCS Operations to Executive of Plans and Policy Directorate, J-5; son Bob is a sophomore at VPI, studying chemical engineering.

DCSOPS is the Pentagon home for six of the class. Andy ANDERSON, Pete KOPCSAK, and Pete PETERSON are all in Air Defense and Special Weapons. Mac McHANEY, previously reported as going to DASA, is with OPS, as is Tom SIBLEY. Ed BAILEY is expected to arrive shortly (September) and will go to OPS also. Andy LIPSCOMB should be here by the time this goes to press and will be with the DCSPER Screening Board.

Jerry FOLDA is still Executive for International Security Affairs; son Jaroslav III is a junior at Princeton. Jerry and Wilbur STRAND will be classmates again during thirteen weeks at the Harvard

Advanced Management Course starting in September. Edwin LOTZ will be doing the same thing at University of Pittsburgh only there it is called "Management Problems for Executives." Incidentally, Dave BYARS will take Jerry's place as chairman of the local entertainment committee.

George ARTMAN is now Chief of Physical Vulnerability Division at the Air Force Intelligence Center (AFIC) located at Arlington Hall Station. He along with Hugh WALLACE, who is also at AFIC as Deputy Commander, is one of the most recent fathers in the class. The ARTMANS now have two daughters—Rita Glenn, born 3 March 1960, and Pamela Eve, aged 2½ years.

Just received from Dick STILWELL via Chuck JACKSON a roster of Class sons who are at USMA. Here it is: Class of 1961—Michael E. EKMAN (K1), Barton CHAMBERS (E1), and Harvey L. BROWN (D2); Class of 1962—Trevor N. DUPUY, Jr. (D1), Frank D. MILLER, Jr. (F2), and P. Y. BROWNING, Jr. (L1); Class of 1963—Peter D. ADAMS (L1); Class of 1964—Allen F. JONES (E2), Ben STERNBERG, Jr. (C2), Joseph B. MISSAL, Jr. (L2), James F. HARVEY (B2), Charles L. JACKSON, II (F1), Brink P. MILLER (A2), Mark F. BRENNAN (C1), and George JACUNSKI (D2).

Luncheons will start up here again on 14 September so maybe by the deadline for the next issue (1 December) we can have a more complete picture of the local group. As always, more letters, notes, etc., from other locales are urgently needed.

We are very sorry to report that Agnes R. Anderson, wife of Glenn Anderson, passed away at her home in Coral Gables, Florida on May 21, 1960. She is survived by Glenn and their four children, Nancy, Glenn III, Jeffrey, and Laura.

—Jim Taylor
917 Allison Street
Alexandria, Virginia

1939

Your Washington group threw their last stag luncheon of the year on 3 June at Fort Myer under the able guidance of Al Evans. However, not to be outdone, the annual class outing was held at Andrews Air Force Base on 11 June, complete with wives and lots of kids stashed away in the nursery. Thanks to Slump Smith, Walt Grant, Bo McCutcheon and Bunny Adams it was voted the best wingding the class has thrown. Some 32 golfers opened the afternoon festivities by hacking their way around the course. The only real award for skill went to Betty Lilly who drove closest to the No. 7 hole. After the athletic activities the committee put on a fine steak fry, followed by dancing. We are dropping a note in the suggestion box that Slump remain at Andrews so he can repeat the party next year.

The Washington contingent made quite a turnover during the summer. Not all the returns are in as yet but it looks as if we lost about 25 to the hustings with 15 newcomers due in.

Keith Hull takes over the S-4 job at Fort Myer. Swede Larsen has finally squeezed his way from Korea into the

Army Comptroller's racket in the Pentagon. Dutch Shultz now has a firm hand on the Army's Operations Research Office at Bethesda, Maryland. John Olson got his eagles in Saigon where he is with the MAAG.

Paul Tuttle has taken over from Fritz Frederick as head of Military Psychology and Leadership at West Point. Fritz will be in school at Benning prior to going over to Korea. Harvey Fraser is over in Brussels taking a "super spec" course in Engineering.

Six sons entered the Corps this summer, Harvey Fraser, Mike Davison, Ken Scott, Barry McCaffrey, Norman Farrell and James Muir. That makes thirteen sons of '39 at USMA now. Wayne Ploger is now a First Classman and commands Company K-1.

Joel Walker is retiring soon and will be selling insurance and Mutual Funds in El Paso or Phoenix.

A trophy award honoring Bob Crandall, captain of the '39 swimming team, and killed in Italy in World War II, was recently made to the captain of the Valley Forge Military Academy varsity swimming team. The memorial was donated by Hank Brewerton, Class of '40. (See cut)

We accepted the responsibility for the Army-Navy-Air Force Cotillion from the class of '34 in July. The Prices, Goodpasters, Wintons and Higgins have shouldered most of the load so far. Class support is needed to continue this worthy social schedule for service youngsters in the Washington area.

Dick Bowie checked into the Pentagon in July for DCSOPS from the Army War College. Bob Hill also checked in but found the climate so bad he took off on a trip to Alaska, Caribbean and other choice spots. Carl Buechner dropped in from Guatemala and bought a house in Georgetown, then scooted back to Guatemala—left the rehabilitation job to his Air Force brother. Jim Shepherd will top off his tour with another year in the Pentagon.

Happy Serrem reports Don and family among us in Washington. Thanks for the letter, Happy! Livy and Jim Taylor gave a bang-up party prior to his departure for Korea. Gene Trahan assigned recently

to J-2. Buzz Chapman is helping the Secretary of the Army. Don Simpson is at Red River Arsenal, Texarkana. R. M. Williams is sojourning in USAREUR with Jeannie and the kids. Ben Evans, retired, is now with the Martin Company, lives in Bethesda, Maryland. Harry Murray picked a choice assignment as Army Attache Australia. At nearby Fort Meade, J. B. Maxwell commands the 3d Armored Cavalry Regiment. The following are reported as retired: Evans, Megica, Meals, Paraska, Dolle, Vandevanter, Haffa,



Col. Alfred W. Hess, USA (ret.), Class of 1936, presents memorial trophy honoring Maj. Robert W. Crandall, captain of the 1939 West Point swimming team, to Cadet Courtney C. Wesley, of Valley Forge Military Academy, Wayne, Pennsylvania. Brig. Gen. Milton H. Medenbach, chief of staff at Valley Forge, looks on.

Lenhoff and Roosa. To West Point this year went the following class juniors, McCaffrey, Davison and Muir.

George Howard left the Eielson Task Force and became Director of Opns, 12th AD, March AFB, California. Del Rogers surrendered his Chief of Staff job at the Air Force Academy for Hq, SAC, Offutt AFB, Nebraska. P. J. Long left SHAPE for Arlington Hall, Virginia. Al Breckinridge swapped Tinker AFB, Oklahoma for Randolph AFB, Texas while John Habbecker gave up his plush Air Attache slot in Switzerland for Norton AFB, California. Fred Foerster moved in as Chief of Staff JUSMMAT, Turkey from Brookley AFB, Alabama. Bob Greer finally fought

his way out of the Pentagon for the AFBMD, Inglewood, California where he will be Vice Commander for satellite systems. Bob Wray managed to extend his Hawaiian tour by swapping Wheeler AFB for Hq, PACAF, but Orin Rigley was not so lucky—Penn State for Korea. Charley Kouns from the Pentagon to Korea. Chuck Walton is now with USAF Hq Cmd, Bolling Field. Jack Boles now surveys all from his large deck as executive Army R&D. Matt McKeever checked in as Deputy Commander 22d Bomb Wing, March AFB, California from Commander, Elendorf Task Force. From Maxwell AFB, Alabama, Al Herzberg moved to SHAPE. It's rumored Dan Tatum will soon leave Sewart AFB, Tennessee for Air Attache slot at Hongkong.

Frank Mildren moved to a one-star job with the 24th Division USAREUR.

Jim Knapp, now passing as a civil engineer type, is pushing ICBM site construction, while Ed Kirby-Smith in the Office, Chief of Engineers, Washington, is pushing on the other end. John McDavid, fresh from SAC is now esconced in J-6, JCS. He and Dorothy are up to their ears in 40 pages of specs for their new home. Stan Dziuban, with a group of NATO generals was recently taken care of by SAC's Bill Martin. All seven Dziubans visited the Riggs Sullivans at the Air Force Academy during a one month, 8600-mile cross-country trip.

—Dutch Kerwin
4535 La Salle Avenue
Alexandria, Virginia

1940

Although the Editors of Assembly have rationed all classes to five words per living member, we are hard put this time to use our approximately 1750 words without resorting to the Preamble of the Constitution or Lincoln's Gettysburg address. In other words we are in dire straits for the information from you out there to fill up in here. The next deadline is 1 December 1960 so if as many as possible will send a Xmas card with some information contained thereon concerning you or other classmates it will be most helpful. The address is: 2167 Cacique Street, Santurce, Puerto Rico. Seven cents airmail, four cents straight mail.

In fact send last year's Christmas card ... it's not the spirit that counts; it's the news.

—Hank Brewerton
2167 Cacique Street
Santurce, Puerto Rico

1941

Shortly after dinner the other night my long line phone rang, and I picked it up wondering who I was in trouble with now. The cheery voice of Ben McCaffery announced that he and Marge and the kids would stop at Dyess on their way to Paris. I can't say how delighted we were when they arrived two days later. They spent the night in the famous Dyess AFB VIP quarters and Marge and Ben brought us up to date on a very large amount of Class news. Ben's new address will be Hq EUCCOM, APO 128, Military Assistance Division. He told

'39ers in Hawaii



Get together of '39ers in Hawaii on the occasion of President Eisenhower's visit in June. Those in picture are, left to right: Jimmy Muir, Andy Goodpaster, Jim Sykes Billups, Charlie Mount, Bill Bradley, Shep Fitzgerald, Bob Wray, Joel Walker.

us that Mort Birdseye had been retired physically and was now living in El Paso. He can be reached in care of the USAF Defense Board at Ft. Bliss. He also told us that Walt Mullane had retired and had recently passed thru El Paso in pursuit of a new job in the missile business. It was wonderful to see them and we wish them the best in their new assignment. If any of you are moving from East to West or West to East via the Southern route, please plan to stop here at Dyess.

I got a long letter from Charlie Schilling, asking me to announce that the Academy has present or projected vacancies for permanent Professors in the Department of Electricity and the newly designated Department of Earth, Space, and Graphic Sciences, better known as MT&G. There are also other positions in almost every department within the next five or six years. For anyone who is interested please contact Charlie direct. He pointed out that Ralph Upton and Bob Dixon are both leaving there the summer of 1960 and that Jess Unger will report in as Assistant to the Dean of the Academic Board. George Wells will replace Bob Dixon as IG. Chuck pointed out another bit of news that marks a major milestone for our class. He said he had been unable to confirm it officially, but that we had three class sons in the class of 1964 at West Point and one at the Air Academy—Johnny Richards', Jack Murray's and Joe Ward's boys are at West Point and Ben Mayo's is at Colorado Springs. Chuck feels that a major agenda item for the 20th reunion next year should be a plan for recognizing these young men when they graduate.

Chuck related the sad news that Bruce Cater had died at St. Albans Hospital from cancer, and that the classmates at the Academy acted as honorary pall bearers at his funeral in the Academy Cemetery on 12 July. As you may know, Bruce had a fantastically tragic life. He lost his wife about ten years ago of a lingering and painful disease and soon thereafter his oldest daughter had a similar agonizing death. His youngest daughter had spinal meningitis and is an invalid for life. Bruce had been hospitalized for approximately the last year. His only survivor is Karen who is a cripple.

There have been enough responses to the suggestion that we have a Christmas letter similar to the class of '42 that I am going to go ahead with it. In the not too distant future you will receive a poop sheet from me asking you to put down you present job, address, additions to the family since Black, Bald and Gray, a statement on any subject you may choose from Minestrone to Macadamias.

I know that many of you will be interested to know that Beanie Millard is back in the prep school business. His address is Langloi, Oregon. He is prepping boys for all three academies and doing quite well. His last letter asked me to tell people that he is looking for a math instructor, so any of you who are interested, drop him a line.

In the new addresses and orders department, I had the word that Bill Mitchell is taking over a TAC fighter wing at Cannon AFB, Clovis, NM, and that John Locke is taking command of an Air Defense sector. Jim Cox has recently retired. His last permanent address that I have is 616 Spencer, Mountain Road,

Gastonia, N.C. John Henschke will retire effective 30 Sep. His latest address is Hq SAC, Omaha, Nebraska. Army-Navy Journal shows Roy Attabury to British Imperial Defense College, London. Bill Purdy to Saigon; John Barney, Saigon; Wayne Rhynard to ADC, Sioux City AB, Iowa. Richard Couch has been appointed as manager of the Systems Engineering and Management Operation of Sylvania Electronic Systems. This is a newly established operation located at Needham, Mass., and is responsible for obtaining and managing all military systems contracts for Sylvania. His address is 126 North Ave, Weston, Mass. Change of address cards show Dick Travis to Box 268, Nellis AFB, Nevada. Ralph Upton to Staff of Commander in Chief Pacific, PO Box 28, Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, California. Promoted to permanent colonel USAF, Pete Crow, Boots Gilbert and Guy Goddard. Taking over the very important spot of Chief, Communications Hq SAC is Gordon Gould. Taking over as new base commander at Turner AFB, Georgia is A. Wray White. As base commander at Columbus AFB, Mississippi, Johnny Meador.

I got a nice card from Frank Linnell stating that in August of 1959 Jack Norton took over the Second Battle Group, 4th Calvary, from him in Korea. He came to Hawaii and did nine months in G-1 and on the first of June took over as Secretary to General Staff USARPAC.

Best,
-Burt Andrus
112 Washington Street
Dyess AFB, Texas

1942

I hope you showed your appreciation of JACK BARNES' efforts to get the cards out early so that the XMAS NEWSLETTER could reach you in time to help with XMAS cards...and that everyone included some news. Those who have traded in their soldier suits are especially urged to let us know what's with you. Please remember that this column needs quarterly nourishment so that other classes may have news of you through these efforts.

The JOURNAL reports JOHNNY HEARD among the Army reps on the Bolté Committee. Pictured in June issues were MRS. E. C. CUTLER as Vice-President of the West Point Ladies Club (Does that mean you're no longer one of us, GINGER?) and COL GEORGE HOZIER—AF plant representative at Lockheed's Marietta installation—receiving a Unit Achievement Award for his outstanding contribution to aircraft accident prevention during the last half of 1959. GEORGE and SHIRLEY have moved to Wright-Patterson.

FRAN ROBERTS advises that the OBENCHAINS are moving to Ypsilanti, Mich.; that FOOTSIE RICKMAN has been transferred to the permanent retired list (welcome, junior member); that he and BUD ROECKER attended a party given by the GUSTAVESES (due back home this summer) in Santiago during the NWC South American trip; that he'd received an announcement from MARY MORAN of her marriage to Maj E. H. Walker, USMC. We wish MARY every happiness. If in the vicinity of 22

Linden Drive, Broomall, Pa., stop by and say hello. Her fine son has entered USMAY with the new 4th Class. For those of you at West Point during 1950-53, Fran advised that Cmdr Bud McCord, USNA '42, who taught at our trade school then, passed away in July.

June added to the list of full bulls in the Wind Force: BAXTER, McGUIRE, MICHEL (ordered to a missile wing in Denver, rumor hath it), REW, ROBINSON and SIFFORD. Good show, chaps! DICK GASPARD has happily exchanged his gold for silver leaves of late. The first permanent full Colonels (honest!) USAF are: BERMAN, BLAKE, BURRIS, CLAY, L., CLEMENTSON, GARLAND, GERNERT, HARRELL, HOUSE, HOZIER, HUGHES, G., LOW, MURPHY, J., PALFREY, REINBOLD, SCOTT and WOODWARD. New soldier-type Lt. Cols are FRED ROSELL (culminating a long struggle to set the record straight), and TOMMY ARMS. CUTH REINERT is on the "to be" list. FRED called to report MARGA'S progress steady and the move to Edgewood yet uncertain.

My thanks to EC CUTLER for last issue's information on June Week and to DOPEY STEPHENS for the picture of FRANK THOMPSON surrounded by our illustrious USMAY representatives. I owe Professor EC—cited in the August ARMY INFORMATION DIGEST (along with GoodP) as an outstanding example of the "scholar-warrior"—an apology for my failure to comment last time on his article, "Electrical Science at West Point," in the Spring issue of *Assembly*. It was excellent—an Engr friend told me so. Among the illustrative photos, one showed EC in Chauncey's old spot! (Insubordinate thought. D'ya spouse Joe Molecule is standing off camera waiting to bail him out of trouble?!?)

PHIL RIEDEL has been re-elected to serve as a Trustee of the Assn of Graduates.

JOHN FINNEY wrote that he, CAMILLE and the kids spent a holiday in L.A. touring Disneyland with the IULIUCCIS. JOHN says he's just a cog in Lockheed's Missile and Space Div but that BILL SNOW is indeed a full-fledged wheel.

From Kansas State through the Assn of Graduates comes word that among those receiving advanced degrees on 5 June was EDWIN GRIFFIN CLAPP, JR., who was awarded an MS degree. On scanning the balance of the list, I noted that Baylor University's GERALDINE SHEFFIELD CLAPP was awarded her MA! What a great day for the Clapp family!

JIM HOTTENROTH obliged with a note reporting a very pleasant visit with ELROY and HELENE MASTER at their showplace estate in Robesonia, near Reading, where the Textile Machine Works is located. ELROY gave them an interesting tour of the 3000-man plant. He is now President of the Corporation and promises a VIP-type welcome for anyone coming through. JIM also verified the assignments of the classmates who just completed the AWC and advised that with the help of the DEAN SHORTS and others they expect to get smoothly settled into life in Paris.

TOM RIENZI reports having seen PETE FLOR CRUZ heading for Japan from Korea some time ago and having

had a fine, if brief, visit at West Point during June Week, at Benning where the ULSAKERS poured for him, the ELYS, DIVERS and SEIFERTS and in LA with the ATWOODS and OMANS.

CRIT wrote from Germany that they are comfortably and happily settled and recently visited by HANK HARMELING. His main purpose was to send along a 4th Armd (plug!) booklet which included a description of McKee Barracks, named for our John L, Jr. Thanks for your thoughtfulness, CRIT. It will be passed along to Editor-in-Chief for 20-Year Books, JESS LEWIS.

BILL ZIMMERMAN whom some of you may remember as a Classmate (now 41½) has left here for Ft. Rucker to learn air-type flying. BILL WARREN left early in August for Korea, leaving his family in College Park, Md. JAKE COOPERHOUSE has reported in to DCSLOG. FRANK CLAY has joined the class at the National War College in a manner befitting a Pentagonist. He, PAT and the kids sold their home, vacationed at Cape Cod, checked in at Carlisle and ended up in rental housing in D. C.

The HORRIDGES and their offspring had a brief stay with us on their way out to LA and the BMD. It was wonderful to see them after four long years, and they hit DC just in time to see the late-stayers at the Class Picnic held that day at Cameron Station. If you're thirsty, stop by and ask DICK to help you get a bargain in a new car. His tale of woe is guaranteed to last three drinks worth!

The picnic was an outstanding success, thanks to GEORGE HUGHES. Some 40 young oldsters and 55 youngsters attended. Pony rides, soft drinks and impromptu fishing occupied the latter, with hula hoop competition for the young girls (GEORGE refused to relax the age restriction) and a father-son softball game, horseshoe pitching and cold beer to amuse the parents. From all reports, the softball game provided the greatest amusement for the kids, although the fathers had not intended it that way!

I am saddened to report that AL HUNTER heard from JOEL DILWORTH that JEAN passed away on 9 August. Our deepest sympathy to all the family. They had been moved to California just a year before because of JEAN'S condition. JOEL is on duty at SIXTH ARMY, and he and the children would welcome your letters. The Class made a donation in JEAN'S name to Dr. John H. Lawrence, Donner Laboratory, U. of California, Berkeley, Calif.

It seems appropriate for the '42 column to advise you of the death of Major General C. W. Ryder, not only because of our love for BUD and CALDY, but also because he was our "Comm." So many have commented on our great, good fortune at having had him in that position when we were "New Cadets." One look at him was sufficient assurance that what West Point stood for, and what it had to offer us, was worth every demand that was being made. As BILL PLOTT pointed out, the least we could do—and the most, to let members of the family know of our feelings—was to attend the Arlington Services, and everyone who could get away was there.

In early August, I received a letter from BOB EVANS—and that night a phone call from CLYDE EISEN-

SCHMIDT—telling me of DUTCH HEFFNER'S death. He had been left to fish off the end of a pier built on a lake on his father's farm for that purpose. When his dad came back for him in mid-afternoon, he found that somehow DUTCH had fallen from his wheelchair and drowned. BILL PLOTT has written Col. Heffner for the Class and said that individual letters would undoubtedly follow. The address: Colonel Pete T. Heffner, Route #2, Stillwater, Okla. And so departed our indomitable DUTCH under such tragic circumstances. Though he has not been with us for many years, he will always be of us, and the memory of his ready grin and fighting spirit will remain to help each of us when our problems appear too great.

Did you catch JACK BARNES' clever reference to the fourth Tuesday—4th 2sday—as the regular date for Class luncheons? (To be held at Bolling AFB until further notice, transportation available from the Pentagon dock thus giving all Pentagonians a chance to cry in their beer, literally, at least once a month!) Plan your visits to DC accordingly.

A Joyeux Noel and Bonne Année. If you liked the size of the '42 spread in the last issue, WRITE!

—Ken Hanst

1050 South 26th Road
Arlington 2, Virginia

January

1943

I'm afraid this column is going to reflect the lethargy of late summer in Washington. Even the pace of the Pentagon slowed down this summer with some people on leave and others moving. This just proves my contention that people generate work. When the five-sided palace fills up again this fall, the paper-shuffle will be back operating at top speed again. Seriously, my Pentagon sources are running dry, and I need help from the troops in the field.

New arrivals in the Washington area are CHARITY and HAL BARBER (Army Personnel); NANCY and JOE BENSON (Army Signal); PRISCILLA and B-WIG BERENZWEIG (student at National War College); DOTTY and BISH BISHOP (Air Force Operations); KAY and BOB BURLIN (KAY remained here while BOB was sojourning in Greenland—BOB now assigned to Fort Belvoir with the Army Engineer Reactors Group); MARIE and JOE CONMY (JOE's hair is getting greyer after a year at the Army War College but he still has more than most of us; he is with Army Intelligence); JANE and MAC HATCH (Army Map Service); BILLIE and GREGG HENRY (a chemical expert with Army Operations); SUZANNE and MAC MACVEIGH (Office of Engineer Commissioner, District of Columbia—MAC frequently gets his name in the local papers having produced some vital study or made an important pronouncement); ROMAINE and ED MCGOUGH (student at Industrial College of the Armed Forces); JEAN and FRED PORTER (Air Force Research and Development); PAT RICHARDS and children (DARRIE is in Korea); BILLIE and FRANK SHAW (Department of Defense); MARGE and TED SEITH (Stu-

dent at National War College); MARIAN and JAKE SHULTZ (student at Industrial College); KAY and GEORGE SYKES (Air Force Intelligence); and ROSEMARY and JOHN VAN DUYN (Air Force Plans). TOM FLATLEY, ED LOWRY, and BILL PIETSCH are due soon and should be here by the time this is published.

There are about 63 classmates in the immediate area plus several wives whose husbands are in Korea. We had a good turnout for our family picnic at Fort Belvoir in August. GINNY HARRINGTON and her wives' group made the arrangements, which included plenty of that foaming brew and a fine chicken dinner. It was great sport trying to match children with their parents and a bit disturbing to find a few of the offspring able to look down on their parents (we can't be that old—they must be growing them bigger these days). Further evidences of approaching antiquity were conversations among parents as to the relative merits of various colleges and universities.

The highlight of the day was a father vs. sons softball game which the fathers managed to win only by making the sons play all the boys (including four and five year olds). We also received some help from the impartial? umpire, GEORGE REBH, who was sidelined by a bad leg. Not to be outdone, the daughters challenged the sons and played them to a standstill, although they had a couple of ringers in PEGGY KNOWLTON at short-stop and MARY D. STARNES at first base. Fortunately, there were no serious casualties among the old men. JANE ANNE and BEN EDWARDS, about to leave for Germany, dropped by to say goodbye.

Checking with some of the new arrivals, I learned that BILL CRISS had moved into the quarters ED MCGOUGH vacated at Langley AFB, Virginia. ED is unhappy that BILL didn't leave a set of quarters here in Washington for ED to take over. To get even, ED asked me to tell everyone that BILL has the largest set of quarters in the South and that anyone in the vicinity should expect free lodging at the CRISS Aerie. Don't blame me, KAE ANNE, I was told to say it. KEITH LINDELL (the guiding light for the astronauts) and JEB STUART (publicity man for TAC) remain at Langley. JACK WHEELER, ED BIELECKI and BUTCH RADER are with CONARC HQ at nearby Fort Monroe with HANK GREENBERG leaving for Germany. I understand the LINDELL entourage toured the US this summer in a trailer to include Disneyland and also West Point, where KEITH found the trailer an improvement over that old barracks room and his roommate more sympatico.

BOOTS and REX MINCKLER, avec children, spent August here in Washington while REX attended the Military Assistance Institute. Until January, they will be at Fort Lee, Virginia where REX will attend the Army Logistics Management School and then to Monterey, California to learn Portuguese. Next summer, they head for the MAAG in Portugal where REX will be Deputy Chief of the Army Section. Apparently, the idea germinated during a space-available trip the MINCKLERS recently took with the JJ COBBS to the Iberian Peninsula. Before leaving West Point last summer, TOM

GRIESS was awarded the first Oak Leaf Cluster to the Army commendation medal. K. L. BERRY is Director of Operations of the SAGE unit at Stewart AFB near West Point. Last June Week, REX saw AXEL CHILTON, found from M Co in June of our plebe year, who is a Marine Lieutenant Colonel stationed at Quantico. DANA STEWART also attended from somewhere in the Middle West where he is in business. While househunting at Fort Lee, REX received invaluable assistance from DAN BOGAN, a doughboy turned logistician, who is on the staff and faculty of the Army Logistics Management Center there.

JOHN BAER passed on a note from PAT WARDELL who is with FC/DASA at the Lawrence Radiation Laboratory in Livermore, California. PAT advises that BOB BEIGHTLER is PMS&T at Alameda High School, Alameda, California, BART MALLORY commands the 2d Missile Bn, Fort Baker, California, and VERN SANDERS is with the San Francisco Engineer District. While visiting Sandia Base at Albuquerque, PAT saw ED COSTELLO, BILL HENSEL, TOM HARRISON, and PAUL ELLIS. PAPPY HYNES is assigned to AFSWC at Kirtland AFB. Rumor has JOE RICCIO in Korea and ED CARBERRY in Okinawa.

BILL KNOWLTON has turned up some more poop as a result of the questionnaires he sent out to help complete the Register. Only 32 classmates did not even bother to use the stamped envelope and reply; so we should have better coverage in this 10-year Register.

BILL MYERS has been at Heidelberg Post since 1958. DICK BROACH has been the Senior Advisor to the Puerto Rico Air National Guard since 1958. CHUCK ALFANO is with signal procurement in his old G-2 stamping grounds of Frankfurt. ROY BOWLIN writes in from his slot as IG of the 313th Air Division on Okinawa. LEO BLANCHETT is now CO of the 4th Missile Battalion of the 28th Arty, after being CO of the 5th Missile Battalion of the 41st. C. M. DAVENPORT is coming back to the States and will have a NIKE unit in the New York area at Ft Wadsworth. BOB BULLARD is Exec of the 2d ARB, 36th Infantry with the 3d Armored Division.

BILL LEWIS is Atlas Project Officer at Vandenberg AFB after returning from Wheelus AFB, Libya. MYRON DAKIN is Chief of the Technical Section of the Forward Scatter Branch of Signal Division at SHAPE (whatever that is; these technical advancements have passed me by). AL TOTH is CO of the 5th Missile Battalion of the 562d Arty at Shreveport, Louisiana. His son, JERRY, HAL BARBER's boy HAL, and BILL KNOWLTON's oldest boy, BILL, all enter the same Prep School in New England this fall. There is a good picture in the paper of JOHN MCGOWAN assuming command of the Lexington Reserve sub-sector in Kentucky. JOE (THE MOLE) LOVETT's note just says he is at Orlando but not what he is doing—thanks, BILL.

Promotions to light colonel in the Army have been so frequent that I haven't tried to record them here. Promotion to temporary colonel of the following six Air Force classmates were recently announced: BARGER, BROACH, Z. B. FISHER, HERRINGTON, SCHLOSSBERG, and R. J. SMITH. A most note-

worthy first (except for our collector of firsts, BOB McDERMOTT) is the promotion to permanent colonel of the following twenty-six Air Force classmates: BAER, BEESON, W. D. BRADY, BUTCHER, CRISS, DETTRE, DOYLE, EDWARDS, GORMAN, HACKLER, HAMILTON, HARRINGTON, HOVDE, LOWE, MALONEY, MCGOUGH, W. F. PITTS, Y. A. PITTS, SEITH, J. A. STUART, TALBOT, TURNER, WALLING, WEART, L. L. WILSON, YOUNT.

Recent changes in assignment of Air Force classmates include: ED SHELEY from Forbes AFB, Topeka, Kansas, to SAC Hq at Offutt AFB, Omaha; JOHN BUCKNER from duty with the Indiana Air National Guard to Ramstein, Germany, where he will be Director of Operations of the 86th Fighter Interceptor Wing; JIM DOYLE, from Tokyo to OSI (IG), Travis AFB, California; BILL BRADY from the command of England AFB, Louisiana to TAC representative to BMD, Inglewood, California; BOB WHITLOW from Base Commander at Toul-Roussiere, France, to Director of Operations of the Air Defense Sector at Malmstrom AFB, Great Falls, Montana, and BILL KYLE to command a Strategic Reconnaissance Wing at Forbes AFB, Kansas.

Instead of being assigned here to the Pentagon, as previously reported, HUGH JORDAN was transferred to Hq ARS, Orlando AFB, Florida. Other assignment changes: GEORGE PORTER from Guam to ROTC Duty at Texas University, Dallas; as previously reported, BOB WALLING leaves his job as Boeing Representative at Seattle, Washington to be Deputy Commander, Western Contract Management Region, Mira Loma AFB, California; and RUSS SMITH from March AFB, California to Director of Operations, 9th Bomb Wing, Mt. Home AFB, Idaho (sounds like Charlie Weaver's Mount Idy).

Visiting Washington during the summer were EDNA and GEORGE MAERTENS en route from Ft Leavenworth, Kansas to the Air War College at Maxwell AFB, and BARBARA and DAVE BARGER who had just left the Air War College and were heading for the AMC Electronics System Center, Hanscom Field, Bedford, Mass. DAVE was all packed for Ramstein, Germany, but with his promotion to colonel, his effectiveness to the Air Force naturally decreased, and he was sent to Hanscom. I tried to pump DAVE as to his qualifications as an electronics expert, but he just smiled that inscrutable smile and told me how well his golf game had developed at Maxwell.

Speaking of golf, BILL STARNES and I can testify that ED BENNETT's golf game didn't suffer as a result of the monastic life of a year's tour in Saudi Arabia—must have been the result of a year's abstinence from good liquor and reliance on bathtub gin. DOT and ED were on their way to the Army War College at Carlisle Barracks. TIM BROWN, recently from England, also visited the area on his way to the Army War College. JEANNE REBH and children spent a couple of weeks here with GEORGE who is on TDY from West Point with the Deputy Assistant Secretary for NSC Affairs in the Department of Defense.

Around the world with January '43

(some of these locations may be outdated; if so, drop me a line):

TOM MESEREAU—President of the New York Chapter of the Association of Graduates as well as restaurateur extraordinary at Englewood Cliffs, N.J.; JOE NETT with an ROTC Instructors Group at Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa; DON GRIFFIN with the 43d Bomb Wing, Davis Monthan AFB, Arizona; LES MELTZER with SAC at Lockbourne AFB, Ohio; BILL DOLBY with SAC at Offutt AFB, Nebraska; BILL WATERS in Panama; FLY FLANAGAN on the staff and faculty, Naval War College, Newport, Rhode Island; WALT NYGARD with a Signal Service Unit at Fort Wadsworth, New York; JOHN KERIG—AF Academy, Colorado Springs; DEGRUCHY—Air Materiel Command, Tinker AFB, Oklahoma; HANK EBREY on ROTC duty at Cornell University; GEORGE WEART with Hq. 5th AF in Japan; BILL HAHN in Okinawa with the Engineer District there; JOHN WILSON with an Ordnance Battalion in Korea; JOE DOVER with a Maintenance Squadron at Tachikawa AFB, Japan; WALT HOGREFE with Garrison Engineer District in Riverdale, North Dakota; BOB FISHEL with Colorado Air National Guard, Denver; BOB SMITH—a doctor in Toledo, Ohio; JESS HOLLIS—Staff and Faculty, A&MS, Ft. Sill, Oklahoma; ART MARSTON—ARDC, Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio; STEW MEYER—3d Bn 35th Arty in Germany; TOM CARY—806 Air Division, Chennault AFB, Louisiana; EARL HEHN—31st Bomb Sq, Beale AFB, Calif; BOB MALONEY—Hq AF Missile Development Center, Holloman AFB; New Mexico; and WALT COOK—Hq SETAF in Italy.

Congratulations in order for the WRAY PAGES who added a son to their family of two girls this summer. After a short orientation at Sandia Base, RALPH TRUEX has left this area for duty with the IG Section, HQ USAREUR, in Heidelberg, Germany. JIM RICHARDSON retired from the Army at Fort Belvoir, Virginia on 31 August with over 21 years of service. PHYLLIS, RICH and the five little Richardsons will be living in Detroit where RICH will teach mathematics and engineering at the Lawrence Institute of Technology at 21000 Ten Mile Road. Best of everything, RICH, in your new career. VIC CHERBAK is in the Space Surveillance business at Wright-Patterson AFB in Ohio. DOROTHY and SNUFFY SMITH (sporting new silver leaves) left the area this summer for Pineapple Land and a tour on the CINCPAC staff. JANE and BOB DAVIS are living in Colorado Springs after BOB's return from Thailand. FRANK SHAW visited PEGGY and BILL LARNED in Bel Air, California, where BILL is now running his own market research service, Defense Marketing Services. Frank also saw GLENN GLASGOW who is contracts manager for Convair in San Diego.

Drop in and see me if you're visiting the Pentagon. I finally made the phone book. Hope you will get tired of reading about the same people and pass me the poop on classmates who haven't been mentioned recently. Incidentally, we should be thinking of the possibility of publishing a 20th yearbook. The class officers here would appreciate any reaction from the class, pro or con. Also,

to add some spice to this column, how about pictures from those of you having get-togethers in January or any other time.

—Bob Fiss
6134 N 18th Road
Arlington 5, Virginia

June
1943

This issue will be brief. News is scarce with all of the summer changes taking place and with the call of the golf course and the swimming pool being extra strong.

BUD BOLLING sent a report from West Point on June Week activities which unfortunately crossed in the mails with the column for the July issue of Assembly. However his report has a quality which transcends time so the following extracts are still of interest.

"It may interest the class to know that the troops at West Point voted to honor departed classmates on Memorial Day by placing a wreath on the altar of the Old Cadet Chapel. Dwindling class funds were used for this occasion, and a detail of four classmates entered the chapel at 0930, placed the wreath in the center of the altar, and then observed a minute of silence. A simple but effective ceremony, we believe that it was the least we could do for those who have gone on before us.

"Shortly after Memorial Day, June Week crashed upon us. Although the West Point contingent is small (we are too old to teach anything but military art and nuclear physics and too young to run the place), it does not lack spirit. In addition, a few hearty classmates joined us for the festivities. At the Sunday dinner dance there were the OTTS, FALCKS, YOUNGS, BOLLINGS, and TED TANSEY, reinforced by the visiting CRANES and KNOWLES. PEHRSON, SPIECE, and ALEXANDER were away, and Lucky ED GEANEY was Officer in Charge, running around with quill, pad and sharpened pencil in hand. CY and ANN SYLVESTER made it to West Point in time for the Old Grads Parade, and I might add that the term 'Old Grad' is becoming ever more appropriate, in view of the fact that there are now more people behind us in the parade than there are in front of us.

"Although JIM PHILLIPS is in Europe. Helen was also aboard for the social affairs. There was no doubt that her thoughts were in the direction of next month's departure.

"For those who like to keep posted. NORM PEHRSON has now cleared the post and is about to depart for Korea, where he will be aide to the CG in those parts. DON SPIECE and family will depart for Carlisle (a spot just east of Korea), where he will matriculate at the War College. These two losses would have cut our strength to seven, but BOB PLETT and family will arrive this summer in the nick of time, and FERG and MERCEDES KNOWLES just arrived at Stewart AFB, where he will be located for a while." And thus ends Bud's letter.

ALLAYNE NOVAK sent a card from France with the following pertinent facts: "The JACK NOVAKS are stationed in Fontainebleau, France, and have been there for a year. AL GULLION arrived

in Fontainebleau this past spring. In the recent World Wide Air Force photography contest JACK NOVAK placed second in the Color Transparency division and fifth in the Black and White division."

BOB MC CANNA wrote from Fort Lewis, Wash, to announce that his tour there is not going to last very long—he leaves for Korea in October. Bev and the children are going to stay just outside the gates of Fort Lewis while Bob does duty with the 7th Division.

With Bob's departure, he figures that JACK KIDDER will be the only classmate at Lewis. Jack arrived in April to become the 4th Division Aviation Officer. He, Ginny, their five sons and one daughter are comfortably settled in a fine big set of quarters.

Although Bob McCanna was not aware of it at the time, another classmate will report to Fort Lewis in September. BILL ROOS, who just returned from Greenland, will take command of the 35th Engineer Battalion at Lewis after a short leave in Washington, D.C. Bill was in the Pentagon in August and passed this word on.

Bob McCanna sent a few other bits of information. "MARY and DAVE DAVENPORT and their three sons departed Fort Lewis in July for Carlisle where Dave is a student in the War College this year. A few days later LAURIE and BILL LINTON and their four offspring departed rather suddenly. With only a few weeks notice, Bill got orders to Thule, Greenland, where he will command a Nike battalion. He'll be TDY at Fort Bliss until November when he heads for Greenland for twelve months. SMITTY and JIM GREENE left with their four children for Canisius College in Buffalo where Jim is to be PMS&T."

RALPH K. JONES is on the list for the spring course at the Armed Forces Staff College at Norfolk on his return from Hawaii this winter.

RAY BLATT has left London to return stateside for duty at the USAAMC, Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

DAVE CHAMBERLAIN who is Director of TITAN Facilities at the Air Force Ballistic Missile Division in California, has been promoted to full colonel.

JOHN COCHRAN is now on duty as an ROTC instructor at Virginia Military Institute. He spent part of this past summer at Fort Sill helping instruct during the summer ROTC camp period.

Projected arrivals at the Pentagon have been showing up pretty much on schedule. WICK WICKERT is now in DA DCSPER along with BOB SONSTIELIE and BILL TOMLINSON; NED SCHRAMM is in AFOOP. CLARE FARLEY and WALLY MAGATHAN are in DA DCSOPS. RIP COLLINS is in the Army Comptroller's shop. BILL GREENWALT is in DA DCSLOG and MO MOZINGO is in ACSRC. LEON SEMBACH is in DA ACSI.

BILL COVER writes from Amman, Jordan, that he has been extended for six months and that he, Cecile and the boys will return stateside early in '61. Bill is busy as a beaver. In addition to his official duties he is president of the Amman Dramatic Society, chairman of a School Curriculum Study Committee, and in charge of a rifle marksmanship program for a group of boys. They still found time

for a family trip to Cairo to see the sights.

The latest DA list of majors selected for promotion to lieutenant colonel included the following classmates: GEORGE ALEXANDER, Q.C. ATKINSON, JOHN BEACH, RAY BLATT, JOE BOYLE, JOHN BRADY, HEBER BRILL, GEORGE BUGG, BOB BURREWS, JIM CANNING, BOB CLARK, DANNY CULLINANE, P.J. CURTIN, BOB DANFORTH, JIM DARDEN, BILL DE BROCKE, MAYO ELLIOTT, SIDNEY KATZ, ED KREML, JIM LOTHROP, BILL MALONE, DICK MEYER, BILL MILMORE, GEORGE MOE, HANK MORGAN, DOUG PARHAM, G.L. SMITH, B.D. SPAULDING, MAX TALBOT, TED TANSEY, H.T. WICKERT and FRANK WOOD.

Well, that's all for now. As you can see the pickings were pretty slim. I appreciate the help of those who wrote. Those of you who did not see your name or names here, or the names of your friends, take a pen in hand now and WRITE. You make the column. What you write will appear here. MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR.

—Bill Malone
5203 Milland Street
Springfield, Virginia

1944

Having put up with earthquakes, rumors of earthquakes, tidal waves and soccer for the past four years in Chile, Dallas Knoll and family were ready to come back home this summer. Knobby has four children now and after a vacation in Florida and a visit to Helen's family in Dakota the six will check in at Ft. Bliss where Knobby is to be C. O. of 815th Eng. Bn.

Grif Callahan is at Ann Arbor, Michigan for the time being. Coots Mitchell now at Ft. Ord, married and father of a bouncing boy. Dean Bressler also at Ord, and in Santa Barbara are Gerry Mickle and Hank Aurand in civilian capacities.

Doug Harris, Dave Henderson, Art McLean, Bob Selton and Hardrock Staser



Founders Day 1960. New York West Point Society. Left to right. Charles Johnson, Jim Patterson, Kern Pitts.

are all in Washington now. This Washington group keeps busy, socially, with frequent parties, excursions, etc. The latest, in late summer, was reported to be a C&O Canal boatripe.

Latest promotions I know of, to Lt. Col. are Cooper, Cushman, Hayward, Leeper and Cyr. Others in the past year are

Doug Kinnard and Jim Connell. Jim finished the Staff College at Norfolk this summer and left in August for a two-year tour on the staff of the Seventh Fleet Commander. Bob Conant was also made Lt. Col. early this summer on Okinawa where he is commander of the 809th Eng. Bn.

Here are a few addresses and changes picked up from one place and another: Harry Rogers is with G-3 section of 3rd Armored Div., APO 39; John Carley in



Jack Pollin and Frank Mahin.

Frankfurt in V Corps G-3 and Art Handley in G-3 with 7th Army. Doug Kinnard at Army War College, Carlisle Barracks. Bill Tuttle is with 21st Infantry, APO 29, N.Y. Ernie Graves is living in Livermore California, 847 Adams Ave. Paul Kutchinski lives at 5650 E. Texas St., Tucson. Also there is Clark Kennedy at 835 E. Mitchell. Dr. Paul received a B.S. in mechanical engineering from Univ. of Arizona in June and hopes to obtain his Master's next year. Clark is practising law in Tucson. Bob Armstrong now in Naples with Allied Forces Sou. Europe as Civil Engineer Staff Officer.

Bill Stowell and Bob Rodden in England with the U. S. Army Standardization Group; Bill as guided missile representative and Bob as Q. M. representative. Rog Hempleman in the same neck of the woods attending a British Air War College.

If anyone knows Don Tripp's location, or if Don reads this, I have some information for him.

Bob Day, as I'm sure most of you know, is Registrar at West Point and has taken Jack Pollin's place there as class co-ordinator. Please write Bob at West Point (Box 44) or to me here as we are anxious to keep up with everyone as well as we can.

—Buford Norman
2991 Iroquois Rd.
Memphis 11, Tenn.

1945

Since there is a real paucity of news for this issue, I will start with a few business notes from the class hierarchy down MDW way. A couple of letters from Pat Powers and George Casey, president and vice president respectively, indicate that the new class officership has been quite busy with reorganization and plans. After two Washington meetings, Pat has divided our working representatives into two groups consisting of short and long range planners. The short range group coordinated a Class Luncheon scheduled for 1315 hours, 22 September,

in the Executive Dining Room on the third floor of the Pentagon. At this affair four additional members were to be elected to the Board of Governors, so a large attendance was sought. Other matters on the short rangers' docket include plans for a national '45 get-together in Philadelphia following the Army-Navy game, the assembly of an up-to-date class roster and address lists, and the forming of a class sympathy card for appropriate occasions.

Typical matters of interest within the purview of the long range group include appointments to the service academies for sons of the Class of 1945, appropriate recognition on their graduation, and a 20-year class book. The present administration earnestly solicits any ideas or suggestions from the rest of us regarding these or other matters. Please address your views to either Major Patrick W. Powers, 3517 South Utah Street, Arlington 6, Virginia, or Lt Col George W. Casey, 4813 North 14th Street, Arlington 5, Virginia.

According to George Casey, the post-game party mentioned above shapes up about like this right now. A king-size get-together is planned for all '45 classmates and their guests at the Officers Club of the Philadelphia Quartermaster Depot immediately following the game. The QM Depot is quite close to Municipal Stadium. Each year they hold open house on the day of the game and have been most generous in offering their facilities to visiting West Pointers. You are welcome to park there and take a bus shuttle to and from the game. Box lunches will be available before the game, if you care to pick them up. To celebrate the victory, the Depot offers a buffet that evening, with plenty of pay-as-you-go liquid refreshments available. There will be signs posted in the Depot Officers Club pointing the way to the '45 CP after the game. The Washington area group plans to attend en masse and hopes the rest of the class will find it convenient to join them. Sounds right festive, so let's BEAT NAVY and be there!

A letter from Dick McConnell, who functions as the Class Secretary with the Washington group, ended up on my desk although it was addressed to Bob McAlister here at USMA. Dick included minutes from a July meeting of the class in Washington and these note that five additional members are to be elected to the Board of Governors. I am presuming that the number was changed to four later, a la

the Casey letter mentioned above. By way of news, Dick writes that he has seen Bob Hayes and Nick Carter, two of the latest arrivals for Pentagon duty. He was also anticipating Ed Rafalko enroute from Spain to Maxwell AFB sometime this past summer.

We are all saddened by the news that Nick Manitsas lost his wife, Suzanne, this past August 1. She had become quite ill with a cardiac arrhythmia condition which ultimately resulted in tachycardias. Suzanne had made excellent progress on leaving Walter Reed just before Nick returned from Korea in October, 1959, but suffered a sudden and unexpected relapse this summer. She died at the Portsmouth Naval Hospital, Portsmouth, Virginia. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Nick in his great loss. Nick is still with the Norfolk District Engineer Office and resides at 1615 Wapiti Avenue, Norfolk 3, Virginia.

A letter from Jerry Briscoe throws light on the comings and goings of a few members of the class who exited Leavenworth last June. Jerry is currently attending the Strategic Intelligence School preparatory to a tour as Assistant Attache in Laos. Also in the SIS course are Jim Munson, Jim Morris, Hap MacIntire, and Al Roth. According to Jerry, Bud Rinearson was seen in the classroom for one lecture, too. As reported in the last column, Jim Munson is scheduled to go to Argentina as an Attache when the course is over in February. Morris, MacIntire, Roth, and Rinearson are all with ACSI in DA. Hap must have successfully completed his graduate work at Georgia Tech, which is where I last saw him. Jerry notes that Ed Melanson, Bill Love, and John Myron also left the last C&GSC class to come to the marble halls of the Pentagon.

Credit line for the picture I hope to run with the column belongs to Jerry Briscoe, too. It was taken during the 15th reunion dinner for our class at Ft. Leavenworth last June. Thanks, Jerry, and will look forward to seeing you for homecoming.

My apologies to Bob Harmon for an incorrect notation concerning him in the last column. Whatever I may have written to the contrary earlier, Bob is with Booz, Allen & Hamilton, a firm of management consultants with offices at 380 Madison Avenue, New York City. Bob mentions having heard from George Jackson who is still very much in the service despite an administrative error which



Forty-fivers and wives at 15th Reunion of the class at Leavenworth in June.

purportedly had him leaving same. He does not say where George is stationed, however.

A card from Nancy and Joe McCarthy reports the arrival of Joseph William, born August 22, 1960. The new addition brings the McCarthy clan to three and gives the USMA Admissions Division another 1978 prospect. Class congratulations to the McCarthys.

While on leave this summer, we ran into Sally and Jim Bowman settling a new house in the Rambler Drive section of Waco, Texas. Sally and children will remain there while Jim completes a mission tour in Viet-Nam. This same leave afforded us the very pleasant opportunity for an overnight stay with the John J. McDonalds out Denver way. Mac and Marge, as well as the 6 little McDonalds, are ardent boosters of the "mile-high" city where Mac is associated with the State Mutual Life Assurance Company of America. They reside in suburban comfort at 3058 South Cook Street, Denver.

A few notes from here and there, but mostly here since that is all I've got this trip. Bill and Nancy Jarrell stopped by West Point to spend the night with George and Katy Dexter on 29 August. After five years at Enid AFB, Oklahoma, Bill has been transferred to Ottawa on an exchange tour with the RCAF. While on leave between stations, Bill came down with a severe case of pneumonia and spent 6 weeks in the hospital. He believes he caught the bug from a flock of parakeets on a bird farm he had visited. Apparently fully recovered now, Bill is ready for the rigors of the northern winter.

Arch and Barbara Arnold hosted the Dexters at their Cranberry Lake summer home in the wilderness of the Adirondacks during mid-August. The juvenile squads from both houses (the Dexters' 6 and the Arnolds' 5) joined the festivities which included hiking, swimming, fishing, sailing, and water skiing. Dubbed cryptically "Pegarjoc," the Arnold retreat sounds like a real haven for tired executives.

Gordie Allen and Vern Pinkey are still soldiering on the Main River in Germany, according to late word from Pete Spragins. Gordie joined the G-4 section of the 3d Armored Division in Frankfurt last December, after leaving Ft. Knox. Vern is in near-by Hanau, functioning as S-3 with the 23d Engr Bn.

Did you know that:

John Richards left the AF early in 1960 and is now with an aircraft electronics outfit in Los Angeles.

Harry Shaw is now at the University of Virginia studying International Relations, capping a 12-year application for civil schooling.

Ted Adair is selling mutual funds with E.F. Hutton and Co., New York.

Promotion and a new baby girl, Amy, arrived almost simultaneously for Larry and Eleanor Hardin this summer at West Point.

Bick Sawyer received a nice kudo from the boss man himself on leaving the Office of the Secretary of the Army after three years for AFSC.

George Bush received similar plaudits for his work at C&GSC recently, and prior to his reassignment to Okinawa.

Larry Klima has recently been assigned to the New York office of the District

Engineers and will reside on post at West Point.

Dorsey Mahin arrived in Germany last May and is now assigned to the staff of the 2d General Hospital there.

Dick Hesse was officer-in-charge of a five-million-dollar housing development in Vicenza, Italy, during its construction from September 1958 to July 1960.

Hal Wilson is with the 38th Artillery in Korea.

I have the time and space but no more poop. Please keep your letters coming lest the column withers completely. At major Army and Air Force installations where our class is gathered in relatively great numbers, it would be most helpful if someone would voluntarily undertake to report all the activities and news involving our people. Next deadline is 1 December.

Wherever and whenever you can, let Dale Hall know he has a solid phalanx of '45ers riding with him this season.

-E. O. Post

Information Office
USMA

1946

The leaves are not yet falling as this is written, but by the time you read the news the trees will be bare. No doubt you will be thinking of the trip to Philadelphia. When you return, let's hope that Army will leave the Navy very bare. But before you leave town, why not join the crowd at the Mask and Wig Club for the annual 1946 aftergame party? Likewise, thinking ahead into next year, keep the early days of June free for a trip to the old stomping grounds so that we can greet you for our 15th reunion. Our cronies at the Point will have activities aplenty designed for fun and plenty of time for reminiscence. You'll hear more about this in later issues and information mailed from West Point.

With the so-called announcements out of the way, let's proceed with the stuff you're looking for. As was mentioned in the Summer issue, the group at USMA has started a mailing program designed to cram this column full with poop as to your whereabouts and family. It is gratifying to report that as of the time of this writing I have received 150 replies. In order to make sure all of these reports get into this issue, I will minimize the words used to relay the info. Admittedly, this will save me time; however, I always wait as long as possible before starting a column in order to receive all possible letters.

Fort Leavenworth, Kan—The following classmates graduated from the CGSC this past Jun 17: Dick Gruenther, Phil Haisley, Dick Hale, William C. Hall, Rut Hazard, Paul Kelley, Bob Philips, Ralph Starmer and Bob Steele. Jim Trimble received a Master of Science degree in geological engineering from Colorado School of Mines on Friday, May 27, 1960.

This past summer Al Ives, whose wife, Betty, lives at 317 Fairfax Ave, Nashville, Tenn., helped instruct cadets who were undergoing six weeks of training at the Army Reserve Officer Training Corps summer camp at Fort Benning, Ga. Al is regularly assigned as a professor of military science at the Univ. of Mississippi.

Randy Adams (17336A) with wife and

children Randal, Mary and Jenny at Box 1060, Hq. 41 Air Div, APO 994, San Francisco, reports no classmates in the area and no new assignment. John Armstrong, 54 Meadow Drive, Mill Valley, Calif. is Guided Missile Staff Officer with G-3 Section, 6th Rgn, USARADCOM, Ft. Baker, Sausalito, Calif. He, his wife Kathryn, and their children John, Lee Anne and Mark took three weeks of leave in Hawaii in Feb '60. They saw Minor Kelso and his family there. Before Founders Day last, they had a cocktail party at Armstrong's house; he was in charge of decorations. The following are also in California: Frank Bowen, 2820 Union St., San Francisco; Mr. E.E. Christensen, 1114 Fremont St., Los Altos; Mr. W. Ed Chynoweth, 2399 Prospect St., Berkeley; John Dwyer, 26 Julius St., San Francisco; Mr. Henry Ingham (teaching school) 3141 Turk St., San Francisco, 18; Kent Keehn (injured leg in auto accident) Hq. Sixth US Army, PSFC; Bill McMaster, 907 Pestana Way, Livermore; Mr. Gordon Oosting (Dean Witter & Co.) 531 Carmel Circle, San Mateo; Phil Stafford, Stu Det, Stanford Univ, Stanford; Ted Zeh and Harold Stirling, same as Phil Safford; and Mr. Gordon Jacobsen, 4248 Newberry Ct., Palo Alto.

Bob and Betty Arnold, Staff Judge Advocate, Valley Forge Army Hospital, Phoenixville, Pa., with children Helen born 9/3/48, Sara 3/1/50, Robert E., Jr. 3/11/55 and David Nicolas 7/21/57 left Ft. Bragg 7 Jul after 4½ years there. Corky and Evelyn Boake were due at Bragg 10 July 60 from Hawaii to be aide to Gen. Trapnell, STRAC and 18th ABC CG. Wally Wallis, still a bachelor, left Bragg for Korea last summer. Still at Bragg: Dan and Pat Hickey, SGS, 18th ABN Corps; Les and Bobbie Shade, Asst G-3, 18th ABC; Woody and Marie Collins, Asst C/S, 82nd Abn Div; Jack and Dorrie Morris, Asst G-3, 18th ABC; Francis Baker and his wife, Asst G-2, 18th ABC; Rollie and Dottie Dessert, PIO, 18th ABC; Tom and Bonnie McCormick, 7th Special Forces Gp.

A. W. Atkinson (17339A) 41 Williams Rd., Lexington 73, Mass. as ADC CCDSO, L. C. Hanscom Fld, Bedford, Mass with Randall L. 8/14/48 and John D. 5/25/52 his sons plus Bob Clemenson, Slats Stees and civilian D. Messmore in the area. Van R. Baker, Dept. of English, West Point, one son Eric. Bill and Mary Bamber, 27D Sunchon Street, Ft. Bragg, with son William E. aged 4, just arrived (Aug. 7) with Bill as Exec Off of 1st AB Battle Gp. 503 Inf. They came from one year with MAAG, Viet-Nam. John and Patsy Bartholf, RFD #3, Great Barrington, Mass. have left Ethan Allen AFB, Vt. for Hq. ADC, Colorado Springs as of Jul '60 with Paige, their child. Roy Beatty graduated CGSC 17 Jun and left with wife and sons Keith and Gary for Honolulu District, Pacific Ocean Division, Corps of Engineers to be further assigned as Resident Engr, Johnston Island. This is a hardship tour so dependents stay in our 50th state.

Richard Beckner, 1230 Kiowa St., Leavenworth, Kansas, is now on Staff & Faculty, USACGS. David Baker with Hqs, KMAC, G-3 Section, APO 102, San Francisco, (Seoul, Korea) reports Pentagon as new assignment pending and Bill Richards, Hallgren and Finnegan as being in the area. Cal Benedict, Office of the U.S. Army Attache, APO 205, N.Y., N.Y.

(which is Tehran, Iran) and his children Calvert, Charles, Craig and Gene (girl) report no classmates in area and assignment to end summer of 1962. Tour is utilization for a degree in geography.

Kent Berge, Qtrs 4307-H, USAF Academy, Colorado, and his wife Genevieve with their children Karen 3/21/50, Pamela 8/16/52, Thomas Kent 11/19/53, David M. 7/15/55 and Heidi Ann 3/30/60. Kent considered his tour in Brussels as a fabulous assignment and reports loss of 25 lbs enabling him to feel reasonably comfortable in dress gray or F.D. coat. Others there: Posvar, Yeoman, Walsh, Naleid, Hairston, Carnright, Charlie Hall, Dresser, Richards.

Bill Bigler, 407 E. Marshall St., Falls Church, Va., with sons Bill, Jr., Thomas and Michael is assigned to Petroleum Div, OQMG, DA, and says new assignment is pending in Jun '61. Others in area: George Hall, Thornton Milton, Bill Bishop, Norm Watkins, Bob Allen, Tom Gatch, and Dick Johnson. Hank Bolz left West Point for 620 Miami, Leavenworth, Kansas, last August. His children are Henry III (11), Patricia (10), Elsbeth (6), Lisa (5) and Paul (3). Shep Booth, 1533 Foxhall Rd, N.W. Washington 7, D.C. with Elizabeth Lee (8) and Shep III (6) were assigned ODCSOPS Pentagon in Feb '60 and received MA in International Relations at Georgetown Univ on 6 Jun 60. In area: John Hill, Paul Ireland, Buck Beyer, Dick Pohl. Truman Boudinot, 2508 Greendale Rd, Alexandria, Va. with Nelson Brent (6) and Paige Carre (3) returned from the Australian Staff College, Queenscliff, Victoria, Australia, in Jan '60 for assignment as of now to the Joint Support Group (8745). E. J. Brechwald, Qtrs 115, F.E. Warren A.F.B., Wyoming with Jim, Jayne, Johnny and Bradford.

Dick Bresnahan, 27 Rose Loop, Ft. Leavenworth, his wife Rae and children Mark Kevin (10) and Kenneth Michael (5) are set for departure in summer '61 with present assignment as member of Staff and Faculty, CGSC. Dick suggests I advertise for news from people we have not heard from in a long time. We are hoping that these mailings will get you all, but if Association of Graduates does not have recent address, someone will be missed.

Ben Brown, whose regular duty is ROTC, Univ of Ill, Champaign, wrote his note while in the field at Camp A.P. Hill, Va., where he, Bob Crowley and John Simpson were company commanders for the six-week ROTC summer camp period. Ben has two children Ben II and Miriam.

Levi Brown, Box 9, APO 143, San Francisco, Calif., (MAAG Viet-Nam) whose children Patricia (7), Tim (6) and Michael (2) along with his wife Barbara are waiting for Lee's return in San Jose, Calif. reports Joe and Jane Giza w/4 children, Tom Constant and Walter Hamilton as being in the area. As of now, Lee and family should be reunited at regular course CGSC for 60-61. Lee was with MAAG Plans Div while Kane is G-1, G-4 advisor to Viet-Name Army; Tom Constant, an Arty Advisor, is also member of MAAG CATO Training Division. Giza is Schools and Program Officer in MAAG CATO Training Div and Walt Hamilton is

in the field at Kontum as an Arty Advisor to a Viet-Name Inf Div and separate arty units.

Bob and Betty Buckley, along with Bob Jr and Stephen, reported to Patrick AFB, Florida in July '60 where Bob is assigned to Hqs, 6555th Test Wing (development) ARDC. Bob completed AF Command and Staff College, Maxwell AFB last June. John Burney, Dept. of Tactics and Combined Arms, U.S. Army Artillery and Missile School, Ft. Sill, Okla -his children are Loren and Dana, girls. At Sill are Joe Pepe, John Parker, Ed Basham, and Tom Reeder. C.C. Carlisle, Procurement Div, USARPEB, APO 69, N.Y., N.Y. is Div Chief in Bremerhaven Port responsible for all port contracting for Northern Europe and for 3rd AF in U.K. His offspring: Carshall III (8), Gregory (5), Michael (1) and James (1 month as of summer '60). C.C. has seen several classmates going thru the port on assignment changes.

As this is written Joe and Tomi Castelli will be leaving for Burma as Ass't Attache, OUSARMA in Rangoon. Joe and Tomi both received MA's from the U. of Oklahoma in June 1960, Joe in Geography and Tomi in French. The children Marc (9), Joseph (7) and Jeffrey (5) are looking forward to Burma, even though they enjoyed Okla.

Ken Chapman, 2066B Mercury Dr., Kirtland AFB, N.M.; children Margaret Ann (5) and David Monroe (2); in the area Lew Allen and Danny Wolf. Jim and Jean Coleman left Washington this past summer and have now reported to CGSC along with their children Marie and Nancy. Jim Convey, Army Element, MAAG, Pakistan, APO 271, N.Y., N.Y. is serving as Requirements and Programming Officer after attending the Staff College, Quetta, Pakistan as the only American student which Jim found a terrific and thoroughly enjoyable experience.

Louis Creveling, Qtrs 515-C, Maxwell AFB, Alabama and their children Marianne (7), Phil (4) and Harris (2) will be joined by a large contingent of classmates due to attend '61 class of AF C&SC on 1 Sep. Ann and Louis had the members of the class of 1946 who were students in the '60 C&SC group over to their house for dinner 6 Jun. They were Buckleys and Bill and Vance Mendenhall (Army). Mendenhalls left for Taiwan to a Nike outfit. Also at dinner was Don Lundholm who was attending the Academic Instructor Sch prior to becoming an Asst Professor of Air Science at Univ of New Hampshire. Betty stayed in New Hampshire during Don's six weeks TDY. The Lundholms are from N.H. so grandparents enjoyed grandson Bobby being around after a tour in Taiwan.

Elmo Cunningham, 105 3d Inf Rd, Ft. Leavenworth is just beginning CGSC course. He, his wife and their girls Jeanine and Lauren just came back from Verona, Italy. Charley Daniel, 512 Short St., New Orleans, 18, La., with his wife and children Charles D. III (11) and Peter (2) are at U. of Tulane for graduate work in Physics. He is due to leave in June '61. Besides enjoying university life, the French Quarter and the good food, the Daniels are able to visit with the Bill Simpsons. Our other Daniel, Robert (028455) is with 8th US Army

Air Defense Command, APO 970, San Francisco; his children are Robert, Timothy, David, Elisa and Joel. Bob reports new assignment pending as OCSR&D.

Jim Day, ROTC Instructor Group, Murray State College, Murray, Ky. with children Bruce (16) Kevin (8) and Sandy (3) was with Ed Roxbury at ROTC summer camp for the six-week cadet training. Jack Kopald is in Memphis. Lt. Col. Bert David, 5906 Frederick St., Springfield, Va., is currently assigned as Ass't Exec. Officer, Office of the Deputy Chief of Staff for Personnel. Shirley and Bert have 4 boys, Bert, Jr, twins Scott and Jon and the youngest Lance. Earl and Roena Markle and their children Doug, Debbie, Steve and Jimmy visited the Davids during the last 4th of July vacation. Earl is with Westinghouse in Pittsburgh, and has been since his resignation in 1955.

Tom Daye, 8115 Maple, Fairchild AFB, Wash. with children Dawne Michelle (12) Deborah (9) and Dana Elizabeth (6 mos) recently was transferred from IG team, HQ 15th AF, March AFB to take charge of RE Entry Vehicle Branch of Atlas Missile Organization at Fairchild. Gene and Zane Deatrick, 1200 So. Courthouse Rd, Apt 440, Arlington 4, Va. and their son William are currently assigned as Exec. Off. to M/Gen H.M. Estes, Ass't DCS/O Hq USAF. Gene spent five years in the Flight Test Division at Wright Patterson AFB, Ohio prior to present tour in the Pentagon. He arrived in Wash Aug '57 and is due for reassignment in Aug '61. Walt Lyman who was in Washington resigned (Jul or Aug) and is now working in Ann Arbor, Mich.

George Dennett, FTTIA, TUSAE, JUSMMAT, APO 380, N.Y. with one son Kenneth Winson is enjoying his tour. Guy Rogers left the area early this past summer for an assignment in Detroit. Fred Derrick, G-3 Training Division, USAR ADCOM, Ent AFB, Colorado Springs, Colo. with Thomas (9) and Robert (5) just arrived Ent (2 Jul) after one year in Viet-Nam where he saw previously mentioned group as well as Joe Jordan when Joe was on his S.E. Asia trip. Fred's home address: 1506 N. Prospect St., Colorado Springs.

Andy Dodd, Logistics Sec. 7th Log Comd, APO 612, San Francisco, (Seoul); children Mary (1949), Brendan (1951) and Catherine (1956); divorced by wife in 1957. Others there Wally Powers, Bill Richards and Dick Bacon. Andy is studying Karate (empty hand fighting) while in Korea. Lt. Col. George Dorman, 23 Maplewood Terrace, Pease AFB, Portsmouth, New Hampshire with boys George (10½), Bob (9) and Bill (6) is commanding 100th Bomb Wing Maintenance Squadron (as of 1 Mar 60). George believes Lt. Col. John Molchan will soon join him leaving the 320th Bomb Wing at March AFB. Bob Douthitt, Hq 2d BG 6th Inf, APO 742, N.Y., N.Y.; children Bob, Bill, Elizabeth, Susan, Tom and Jim. John Wiss and Bob are only classmates now in Berlin.

Steve Edwards, 36 Hancock, Ft. Leavenworth, recent regular course graduate is now assigned Dept. Non-Resident Instruction. Three boys: Steve (5), Tim (4) and John (1). Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Eichenberg, 5534 Konya Drive, Torrance, Calif., with girls Gena, Judith and Robin resigned from AF in Aug 59 and are now

with North American Aviation, Inc at L.A. International Airport. Dave Bradburn, 421 2nd St., Manhattan Beach, Calif. is with USAF Ballistic Missile Div, Inglewood, Calif. Milt Sherman is with the Missile Div of NAA at Downey, Calif. Zeke Hopkins is a test pilot with North American at Palmdale. Milt and DoJean Sherman are at 1922 Lodi St., Anaheim, Calif. Jack Cairns is with Precision Power Div of American Electronics, ElMonte, Calif. Burt Cameron is with Lockheed Missile Div, Sunnyvale, Calif.

Bob Evans, 31 S. Ontare Rd, Santa Barbara, Calif; offspring Jeff (1947), Kathy (1950) and Bobby (1952); his wife Ione is suing. Bob is in college full time getting a teaching credential. Lt. Col. William J. Evans, Army War College, Carlisle Barracks, Pa; children Bill, Jr, Betsy, Joan and Richard; is with Faculty Armed Forces Staff College, Norfolk, Va. as of 20 July after graduating from Army War College. Louie Elsaesser, now with C&GS, was with Chem. Sec. Hq. 7th Inf Div, APO 7, San Francisco—children Patricia (12) and Louis (9).

Hunch Faires, Hq, 1st Cav Div, APO 24, San Francisco (Korea) is serving as Civil Affairs Officer and is sweating out 18-month separation from wife and kids Laura (11), David (8) and Richard (6). As of 1 July he has 8 to go, months, that is! Max Feibelman, 501 Hickory Place, Vandenberg AFB, Calif is Deputy Chief, Control Div, 576 SMS "Atlas" VAFB. He and Harriet have two small ones, Maxine (7) and Leslie (6). Max may go AFIT Astronautics & Space Technology in a few months. Thanks for the do dads, Max. Jess Fields who was at Ft. Bliss is now a student at CGSC along with Throckmorton, Carter and Hickey who were at Bliss with Jess. Jess' children Cathy (11) and Bill (9). Dick Diver left Bliss for Korea. Still at Bliss are Ed Jones in USARAO School, Bob Rush on Arty Board and Mase Romney with Sp. Wpns Div.

Joe Flores arrived at USA Arty and Missile School, Ft. Sill, Okla after two years at U.S.C. where he received an M.S. in Mech Eng (Guided Missile Course). Joellen (12), Robert (7), Ann Marie (5) and Patrice (4) keep house with their Daddy and Mommy Flores at 2801 Ozman Ave., Lawton, Okla. A Paris suburban residence (5 Rue de la Ferme, Neully S/Seine) for Walt Frankland who works for MAAG France, APO 230, N.Y. must make his children Walter III (6) and Mary Elizabeth (1) quite influenced by the atmosphere. Also in France are Rufsvold, Colaw, Bob Walker and Charlie Robinson. Fred Frech left West Point this past summer for Pers and Admin Div, Hq USAREUR, APO 403 with children David (7), Keith (6) and Dewey (2).

Dick Fuller has left 2d Armd Div, Ft. Hood, Texas for UN Command, Hq, J-3 Section in Korea. His wife Sue and their children Tip (11), Paige (9) and Steve (3) will stay in Sikeston, Missouri, Sue's home town. Dick leaves behind him at Hood, Charlie Simmons in CCA, 1st Armd Div and Dave Barnett with Hq, 2d Armd. Stan Blum left Hood for CGSC as a student.

John Geary, 42 Sharon Dr., Edwards, Calif, is presently attending USAF Experimental Test Pilot School at Edwards

AFB but is still in the Army. However, the Army is now training test pilots for its own aircraft. John just finished a short tour in the office, Chief of R&D, Pentagon and after Edwards expects to go to Leavenworth in Jan '61 for short course. His children are John Jr, Sharon Ann and Thomas. Frank Cole and Jim Carbine are in the area. Jim Gigante, 112-B Galt Court, Ft. Benning, Ga., is Chief, Plans and Ops Div, G-3 Sect, Hq, USAIC. He has four girls: Phyllis, Alice, Laura and Donna. Bob Montgomery is with the Inf School and Joe Finley is with the 1st Inf Brigade. Cheesy and Faye Glidewell, 200 LeBlanc, Ft. Bragg, N.C. is with Hq, 1st Abn Battle Gp, 325th Inf as S-3. They have one girl Gayle (11) and three sons Brad (7), Calvin Jr. (6) and Garry (5).

Bob and Virginia Gorman have left Midwest City, Okla, for the C&SC, Maxwell AFB. They have three offspring—Jim, Susan and John. Gosling, who was with 11th Armd Cav in Germany since Mar 57, is now attending regular course CGSC and has two sons—FG III and Steve. Pete and Connie Grosz have left the Canal Zone Government, having travelled via ship to Costa Rica and then by Pan Am Highway to Laredo, Texas. Pete reports that some of the roads are still rough. Along with Craig, Paul and Pamela the Grosz family is in Wash. where Pete is with Division of Military Application, U. S. Atomic Energy Commission, Wash. 25, D.C.

Welcoming any classmates in Athens, Greece, during the next year is William W. Hall, Jr. and his wife Doris as well as kids Alan (9) and Nancy (6). Bill and Doris were married 9 Feb 57. Bill is Ass't ARMA; his address is OUSARMA, APO 223, NY. Hal Hallgren graduated CGSC, Leavenworth last summer and is now in Korea. Chris and the children, Wayne and Laurie, will stay at 203 David Dr., Apt A4, Bryn Mawr, Pa. during Hal's stay overseas. Chris and Hal spent 4th of July at Ft. Monroe visiting Steve and Squeak Conners while seeing Halls, Waggoners and Barretts.

Milt and Martha Hamilton (married 6/19/48), 1108 Burtonwood Drive, Marlan Heights, Alexandria, Va., and youngsters Mary (1951) and Milt, Jr. (1953) expect to stay until 1962 with Milt assigned to ODCSOPS, Pentagon. Previous duty included Austria (1947-50), Korea (53-54) and graduation from Syracuse Univ. with MBA (59) with initiation into Beta Gamma Sigma, national business honorary scholastic fraternity. Dick Connolly, now with State Dept, is headed for assignment as the Second Secretary in Cairo, Egypt. Dave Brown departed Washington for duty as Ass't Attache in Italy. Jack Hoefling will depart AFSC, Norfolk for CENTAG in Europe.

Hei Heiberg, 1 Roberta Drive, Route 4, Taylors, S.C. is at Donaldson AFB as Troop Carrier Pilot (14TCS) having just completed MATS Heavy Transport Training Unit at Tinker AFB in C-124. Karen (9/23/48) and H. H. D. III (4/2/50) enjoy watching Mimi on TV (WLOS-TV, Greenville-Asheville-Spartanburg) as Weather Girl and fashion coordinator for downtown department store. Hal Horne graduated CGSC 1960, is now in Korea, with his wife and Hal, Peggy Jo, David, Sally and Gordon sweating out

Hal's return with Hal's parents at 2431 Burbank St., Honolulu, 17, Hawaii. Lynn and Beverly Hoskins, with Lynn III, Robert and Patti left Ft. Bliss for 1960-61 class at C&GS.

Merl Hutto, 3125 Dakota, NE, Albuquerque, N.M. has two boys Troy and Todd. Charlie Jaco, with son Charles E. (5), left Aberdeen last July for '60-61 class at CGSC. He left behind Ed Drinkwater and George Sheffer. Lt. Col. Joe Janson (as of 7/25/60) is studying Chinese Cantonese at Army Language School with home address of 583 Mar Vesta, Monterey, Calif. Joe (12), Mark (9), Paul (6), Tom (3) and Bob (2) will go with Daddy Janson to Washington in Jan. 1961 for a short schooling prior to going to Hong Kong in June 1961 as Ass't Army Liaison Officer. Ed Joseph with Paul (6½) and David (5) left USAREUR Nov '59 and is now ROTC Instructor, Cornell Univ., Ithaca, N.Y.

Who lives at 11 Sandra Drive, Framingham, Mass., and at 2833 E. Manchester St., Tucson, Arizona? James H. McBride, J-2 Div, Hq Alaskan Command, Elmendorf AFB, Alaska with APO 942, Seattle, Wash. reports Al Victor as being with the Dist. Engineers. Jim's children are James Jr, George, Bill and John. Bob Wright, Office of the Air Attache, APO 230, N.Y. reports Wally and Carol Frankland (MAAG, APO 230) as being in the area. Bob, along with John (7), Randy (5), Joe (3) and Tracy (2) a girl, will rotate in August 1961. Charley Williams with Kristin (2) lives at 8A Buckner Rd, Ft. Leavenworth, and is attending Regular Course, CGSC 60-61. Richard Turner, as well as Bob and Elsie, 6790 Seversky Dr., Edwards, Calif. expect a new assignment.

Roy Thurman is now Student Officer, Armed Forces Staff College, Norfolk, Va. John Shultz, Qtrs 510-D, West Point is with Tac Dept and has three youngsters Martha (10), Dick (7) and Mary (2). Bernie Pankowski left Signal Office, USARPAC, for current class at CGSC; his offspring are Kathryn (12), Mary Jo (8) and Tom (6). John and Agnes Mathias, Qtrs 509-C, West Point, with Dept. of Ordnance have one daughter Toni Lee. Bob March, Box 107 Airtouth, Navy 510, FPO, N.Y. with Clark (10) and DrewAnn (8) reports Shirley Ashton and Rodney Blyth nearby. Bob Lowry, Box 938, USAF Academy with Robert III, Debra, and Mary are now at Air Command & Staff School. Al and Boots Leavitt, Qtrs 501-H, West Point along with Arthur, Patricia, Marshall and Molly have two more years there.

Space limitations imposed by Editor force me to stop at this point. As far as I know, I have never come close to this, so we have a first. Reports received from following classmates shall be used in Winter issue: She Johnson, Kane, John Jones, Zeke Jordan, Kingsbury, Kiser, Kren, LaMar, Lamp, Lee, Lengnick, Lester, Lochrie, Lobdell, Malley, Ransom McBride, McCarty, George Miller, Milton, Minnich, Jack Montague, Lt. Col. A.R. Moore, Nye, Perkins, Persons, Pfauth, Poe, Richmond, Joe Rogers, Phil Rogers, Rouillard, Ruggiero, Schneider, Schug, Shade, Shawe, Shattuck, Simkins, Charley Simpson, Skladzien, Dave Smith, Stanfield, Steward, B.T. Strain, Street, Thayer, Thomasset, Tixier, Torgenson, Troy, H.W.

Tucker, Tully, Upland, Van Auken, Wallis, George Webb, Whitener, Whittington, M. L. Wilson, Wiss, Woods and Yancey.
—Samuel E.H. France
3 Spruce Lane
Verona, N.J.

1947

The class heartily congratulates Bob Koch, John Hoover, Dick McAdoo on their promotions to Lt. Col.! Any others!? Bob, who recently transferred to the USNA almost was not accepted—rank too high!

Bob Mahowald who, if he had remained in service, would probably have become our first full colonel, is now running for the legislature of the State of Minnesota. He now has 2 boys and 2 girls. Dick Sforzini, still with Thiokol at Huntsville, Ala., has had his fifth child, a boy. . . Willie Clark writes that he enjoys his work in OCRD, Washington, D.C. (Gen. Trudeau's outfit). Ted Mock (AF) lives close by to them at Dellwood Dr., Vienna, Va. . . Tex Hightower reports that Ed and Sue Cottongim, Len and Bea Staszak and Charlie Shields are on the way in for the Air Command and Staff College class at Maxwell AFB. The Cottongims checked into the base and then went on leave to San Antonio to visit Sue's parents. They are believed to have one girl. The Staszaks, with adopted twins, are travelling from Ballistic Missile Center, while Shields is due in from Middletown Air Materiel Area.

It's summer again and the Reckmeyers have number 10. God bless them all!

Frank and Barb Boerger write from the Army Language School, where they have moved into post quarters. Frank must speak Italian fluently by February. They say that Todd and Dana Mallett are living in Monterey awaiting quarters on the Presidio (I saw and talked a while with a young lady at an AFB in Denver in July who used to live upstairs in your house, Todd). The Jack Thompsons should arrive soon at Monterey. Ted Bielicki lives close by while attending the Naval Post Graduate School. Also, Nell Hering is settled in an apartment in San Diego while Dan completes his tour in Korea. Barb Boerger says also that they were very pleased to meet Dan's parents and General Culin in California. . . We, here at West Point, had a pleasant time talking to General Culin at a wonderful cocktail party given by the Culins late in August. General Culin spoke of days when Tucson was only 5000 strong.

Par 2, DACO 18, 15 June 60 states that Capt Hugh J. Bartly was awarded the Army Commendation Ribbon (First Oak Leaf Cluster) for svc from 56 to 60.

. Dick and Joan Allen are very pleased to report that on 17 June 1960 that they adopted a "3.0" lovely girl, "Patricia Marie." . . Hal and Kay Grossman are moving from Westwood, N.J. to south Jersey this Fall in a step up in his RCA job. . . The Beckers had a baby girl, Jeanne Anne on 22 June. We trust that Art is continuing to recover nicely. . . Dick Steinborn attended a course, Atomic Shelter Seminar, at Penn State for 2 weeks recently. . . Bill Cooper has become a headmaster of a boys school in Baltimore.

The class is mighty proud of Pete

Molnar's TV producer work for CBS in Rome for world Olympics. Many of us waited to see the evening Olympic events with great anticipation. Congratulations for a great job done, Pete. For those of you who did not see the half-page spread of Pete and the Rome Olympic stadium in the New York Times, it is hoped that the next issue of Assembly will be able to print it.

On one of my trips west this summer, I saw Mike Bellovin at McQuire AFB in a rainstorm. He was just coming in from London; I, from Tucson. I don't know which one of us looked more bedraggled. . . I also had a wonderful dinner with Bob and Lenore Curtis in Tucson. I discovered that it was Lenore many years ago when she lived at 523 E on Post who had planted those damnable rose of Sharon bushes. . . While I was attending the GM and SW Orientation Course in El Paso, I had dinner with Wally and Julia Nickels (now at C&GS) and Dick and Doris Littlestone. Dick is on the staff and faculty, GM & SW school and I must say that he gave the best teaching performance I've ever seen! It was really tremendous.

Doc Haskin, Duke Duquemin, Helio Corradini and I entered the Post tennis tourney and later, I continued on to the First Army tourney managing to pick up some more silver and leather loot, along with George Maloney, who came in for handball. He went to the finals also. Some day we will see each other play.

Haskins and P. T. Boergers visited the Hayes in Philadelphia recently and the Haskins along with Webbs and Haigs stayed with Woo Woo West on his island in Winnepesaukee this summer. . . Willie and Dorothy Knipe with two girls are motoring in Bavaria on summer leave from Moscow.

Sue and Frank Taylor write from Germany where Frank is S-3 of the 14th Armored Cavalry Regt. They say that the Burners (G-2 Section, 7th Army, Stuttgart) and McGees (Txn in Frankfurt) have visited weekends with them recently. The Taylors have two children, Frank 8 and Diane 10. . . and extend invitation for all classmates to look them up.

See you at the football games.

—Albert J. Geraci
Dept of Math
Capt Sig C

1948

The hot days of August have been desperately hanging on and the tensions of another campaign are beginning to be felt. While awaiting the returns of the initial encounters, an opportune time presents itself to hear from our overseas outposts, which shall be the main theme of this issue.

Following the sun, we first encounter our friend C.C. Elebash and his crew, now in the "land of the rising sun" after two years at the U. of Michigan. "C-Squared" is stationed at Fuchu (?) Air Station near Tokyo, and is studying local culture first hand. He and Pat would be delighted to learn of any other '48ers in the area. The next report comes from Korat, Thailand, where Hank Perry has been in residence for the past year, finding the language to be as difficult as the people are friendly. Barely disguising his

pleasure, he informs us that he will be up for the Boston College game, by then having checked in on PCS at the Armor Board at Knox. Grim Locke, a newcomer to Thailand, now lays claim to being the farthest (geographically) from our Alma Mater. After reading his letter, I must add that he must be the farthest with the mostest. Suffice to say, Grim and Sharon seem to be living in a manner to which the AF is rapidly becoming accustomed! (Pardon the slip by an Army type.) For classmates planning around-the-world cruises, Grim's bar-room is in the basement, but his three patios are on the second floor. Not permitted to have his own car, he must suffer with a Thai Government-furnished Mercedes-Benz sedan to make the rounds. As an advisor to the Royal Thai Air Force, Grim finds his work interesting and satisfying. Even offering to meet your plane, Grim sends out an invitation for '48ers and families to drop in to see him. (For reservations, write Maj. Grim Locke, JUSMAG, Box 107, APO 146, San Francisco, Calif. Far and Middle Easterners should check with MATS space available!)

From Ethiopia, Al Whitley writes that Asmara has a plateau type (7600 ft), sub-tropical climate, and that he is heavily engaged as a Resident Engineer. The communications facility there has required the construction of a variety of features, including buildings, pipelines, roads, power plant, antenna field, well, reservoir, and a sewage plant! To help the sagging German economy, Whit has acquired a Mercedes 190, continuing a tradition started by stalwarts Travis and Sargeant. Al and Mille were planning to make a run to Massawa, on the Red Sea, as soon as the summer temperatures there (120°) cooled a bit. After some delay, Joe Huey announces from Izmir, Turkey, his momentous change in status: his marriage to Miss Carla Erb of Norwood, New Jersey, in September 1959! With no delay, he sends an announcement of their first child, Karen, born on the 2nd of August. The Class sends its two-fold congratulations, Carla and Joe! In addition, Joe keeps himself busy by handling all finance and comptroller matters for a variety of organizations in the Izmir area, an ideal man to contact during any visits to that area.

Just returned from his squadron's ATT, a "happy but pooped" S-3 of the 3rd Recon Squadron, 2nd Armd Cav, Amberg, Germany, sends his greetings. Gar McSpadden also notes that he is conveniently located near the tourist centers of Grafenwohr and Hohenfels, the former being the site of a recent reunion with Jess Hendricks. Jess is in G-3, Training, 3rd Armd Div and is busily engaged in training troops, no less. Meanwhile, Houston McMurray reports from the Seventh Army G-3 Section that Sandy and Willie Bertram have moved from Baumholder to Bad Kreuznach where Willie is with G-1, 8th Inf. Div. While we have not received any late intelligence reports on J.B. Hughes, Houston does mention seeing him a year ago in the IG Farben Casino in Frankfurt. In closing, Houston did admit to trips to Holland, Copenhagen, Oslo, and Stockholm, but unfortunately did not spot Tom Tyree in any of these places. Holding down a spot in the Engineer Section, Seventh Army, Walt Marciniac declared "time out" to

let us know that he has been enjoying the Grafenwohr life as an ATT umpire. To prove he doesn't spend all of his time in the field, he sends the news of their fourth addition, Thomas M., born on the 1st of December 1959. Our congratulations to you both, Carol and Walt, and a warm welcome to Thomas.

Our No. 1 Correspondent from the Continent, Irv Schoenberg, is still living on the economy. With lots of friendly neighbors, Ann speaks German most of the time. Although Irv keeps bringing it up about how busy he is as CO of B Flight of the 71st Tactical Missile Squadron ("Every problem a base commander might have . . . on a smaller scale."), he also mentions a two-week jaunt to Copenhagen, Oslo, Stockholm etc., and his spare time teaching of First-Class Military History for the U. of Maryland is apparently going strong. (Irv, I won't mention the two-week business trip to Florida this June.) Irv reports that Jake Pompan's departure for AC&SC in July was almost postponed when he was subjected to an unexpected appendectomy. It also seems that Jake has joined the Mercedes-Benz elite, with a diesel burner. Since our last report, Arnie Braswell has moved up from Opns Officer to CO of his fighter squadron. Stu Young was sighted in Frankfurt early this summer with his 12th Troop Carriers and looking very well. "England apparently agreeing with him," says Joe. Down Wiesbaden way, Lake and Jimmie Churchill still maintain that it is the finest place in Germany to live. Visits to Paris and to the Passion Play have been their most recent accomplishments, with Lake passing on the word that the latter certainly measured up to its reputation. He did not volunteer any information on his experiences in Paris.

Picking up speed, we cross the Rhine where Jerry Medsger is holding forth as a Construction Engineer in the 24th Engr Group. Jerry reports no changes in the Medsger roster, only an injured finger which put him in the hospital for a spell. From Paris, the Byers belately announce the arrival of William McKinley Byers, II, born on the 20th of June 1959. Affectionately known as "Mac," he apparently now runs the Byers household. Forsaking Nancy (France) for Paris, Bill engineered himself an office in a building complete with snack bar and Officers' Club at 32 Rue Marbeuf. Pat adds that their phone is 928-1222 and the door is always open. From a charming spot along a branch of the Loire, near Orlean, that distinguished correspondent Johnny Egbert writes that he is still a little shaky from a ten-day ocean voyage from Brooklyn and round of farewells in the Washington area. With Sandy and crew to nurse him along, I am sure ole Tiger will be kicking up his heels plenty when he reads this. Johnny did report that immediately after his arrival, Bill Byers was down from Paris on an inspection, which proves that Bill does not do all of his work at the Club.

On to merry ole England, and the word is that Gene and Mary Lou Forrester like it very much. Attending the British Staff College at Camberley, Gene gives it as his fixed opinion that we (USA and GB) are two nations "divided by a common language." Having conquered this obstacle, Gene has been able to divert his attentions elsewhere,

to include family trips to Scotland, Ireland, and Paris. He reports that Ed Scott came over from Bracknell with the Royal Air Force Staff College crowd for a joint exercise and a softball game. It seems that the RAF knows more about flying than it does about softball—which I suppose is really the better thing, Gene. Slated for SHAPE on completion of his course in December, Gene expects to land somewhere in the Organization and Training Branch. Although the weather has been somewhat damp, he relates that the people are friendly and very kind. Bruce and Wanda Buechler send word from an English country inn near the Wethersfield RAF Station, Essex, that they are still waiting for their household goods, and looking forward to their stay on the "tight little isle." Bruce is on the staff of the 20th Tac Fighter Wing and invites passers-through to contact him via Wing Operations.

Crossing the North Atlantic, we catch Jim Barnett in a rare spare moment. Jim is intimately involved in a rather fantastic operation now going on under the ice cap in Greenland. He is in charge of checking the installation of the nuclear power plant for the "city under ice" of the DOD Polar Research and Development Center. His letter was so interesting that I am quoting briefly from it: "It is most gratifying to see the troops do so well in assembling such an elaborate system . . . our determination to completely assemble and operate the system before leaving the factory has proven a most wise decision. Everything has fitted together beautifully and quickly. We are working 12-hour shifts and I am beginning to run down trying to keep up . . . our fuel elements landed by chopper today . . . most of our work is down in the snow tunnels . . . where the temperatures run between 10° and 15° F . . . in about three days we should see our first sunset." (For further information see the Sept. 10th issue of the Saturday Evening Post.) Jim reports that he will return to Thule on the completion of the power plant installation, and that Pickle and Clay will return to Virginia (from Brooklyn) in November.

Of all places, our next communication is from Albrook AFB in the Canal Zone where Ken Barber is Director of Training for the School for Latin America, USAF. An August interlude to Bogota, Colombia, with Bob and Pat Moore ('47), provided a welcomed relief from the tropical heat for Ken and Carolyn. Ken sends an item of interest for many '48ers—Col. Thomas L. Crystal, Jr., Ecom "P" from the old days, arrived in July to take over as School Commandant. We will now try to post our last overseas report before "C-Squared" Elebash has to get up for another day. From Hawaii, Rhonel Morgan has finally reported in, an old married man of three and a half years standing. Janie Morgan, formerly of Panama City, is hereby welcomed to the Class! Rhonel modestly rates AFROTC duty at the U. of Hawaii as excellent, and hates to think of completing his tour there next summer. Rhonel has asked me to mention that his telephone number can be obtained by calling information, or the AFROTC unit at the Univ. Transients will please check in.

For those we have missed, I can only say I am sorry, and request that they

write me. Our thanks go out to those that were able to drop a line. And so, we salute those who make it possible for us to say that "the sun never sets" on the Class of '48!

Now a quick roundup of stateside items received since the last issue: Joe Bratton forwards the word on a very enjoyable Class social in Washington at the A-N Club on the 25th of June. Those able to attend included Bill Bandeen. Buck and Sally Borg, Nick and Ann Creed, Bob and Jody Cushing, John and Anne Bellinger, Frank and Jeanne Cancelliere, Jim and Bev Hall, Bill and Denise Kaula, Joe and Marianne Kiernan, Don and Mae Kipfer, Bill and Rachael Thomas, Chloe and Imogene Swearngen, Dick and Gloria Skinner, Dick and Joan Weber, Jack and Mary Ella Waggner, Bob and Peggy Van Arsdall, Patsy Fry, Gloria Dent, Jay Josephs, and of course, Joe and Louise Bratton. Additional items supplied by Joe: Frank Williams is with AEC in Aircraft Reactors; Tom Hazard is also with AEC in Info Services; Buck Borg hints "summitry" is being downgraded; and Joe and Marianne Kiernan welcomed their "second," a boy, during the first week in June (no details forwarded). Jay Josephs adds that Bob and Peg Van Arsdall are moving to Denver where Bob is starting a tour with industry in the Martin missile plant. Our first word from the new Leavenworth contingent has arrived, thanks to Wally Williams. He and Babs, fresh from Hawaii, are finding it somewhat like a class reunion.

The hint to Jim Sandman paid off with a letter in which he tells how he and Bob Pomeroy chaperoned a group of air cadets to Europe this Summer. He did not indicate why the trip was made, but perhaps they were checking up on the West Point AOT group which was accompanied by Bill Caldwell. Stu and Tilda Young and Arnie and Ione Braswell were encountered and passed on the word that both families are expecting to attend AC&SS next Summer. Tom Philipps has reported into the History Department at the USAFC, and Al Quanbeck is back on the job after picking up his PhD at Stanford. Jim goes on to mention that a contingent of the USAFA Class of '62 also made the European run, in this case to chaperone their AOC, Bill Patch. Bob and Jim must have liked what they saw during their travels, as they are now slated for RAF staff colleges early next Spring, Bob to Andover, and Jim to Bracknell.

Here on the Hudson, Tom Jones and Jim Macklin have grabbed the ball, and have efficiently mapped out a full schedule of class activities for the coming year. Those who are close enough to make it up during the year check with either Tom, Jim, or myself, for current details, if you have not already been supplied with same. In addition to those mentioned in the Spring issue, our thinning ranks at the Point were reinforced this summer by the arrival of Whitey Emerson, Chuck and Link Sunder with their four young ladies, and Sally Ann Schless. Whitey has joined our Math crew, while Chuck is now on the staff of the Post Transportation Officer. The last person listed arrived on 23 August, much to the delight of Nancy and Fran Schless. With four boys, this could be a set-back for Fran's

planned basketball team, but I for one would not underestimate this member of '48.

And so, my friends, it is "on to the fray!" My thanks, and best wishes to you all.

—Robbie Robertson

Department of Physics and Chemistry

1949

This report opens with two sad items. The first is the death of our classmate, Robert Paul Butler, as a result of an aircraft accident near Tripoli, Libya, on 12 August. Burial was at West Point on 24 August. The second is the passing of Afton Rank, wife of Bill, following a long illness. Death occurred about 13 August. The class extends its deepest sympathy to the families of both.

A welcome letter from Malcolm Agnew arrived today. He is presently at George AFB, California, with the 831st Air Division. He proudly reports the arrival of the third young Agnew, Malcolm Alexander, on 10 June. He and Marian are apparently enjoying their tour in California to the fullest extent. His letter contained news of other classmates also. Jim Prescott recently reported to George AFB after completing work on his Master's Degree at Texas A&M. The Prescotts now boast of six children. Norm Katz just returned to George AFB following a tour in Spain with an F-104 rotational squadron. Gene Mechling is at Headquarters, 12 AF, Waco, Texas.

A number of press releases and other notes received here yield the following short bits of news. Harry Maihafer is now on duty at Governors Island as Aide to the CG, 1st Army; Clay Buckingham is in Germany with the 14th Armd Cav; Ray Battreall is completing a tour in Korea with the 1st Cav; Dick Dunphy just received his law degree from Rutgers; Dick Rosenblatt was married to Lois Strauch in New York City on 26 May—their home will be at 18 Manitou Road, Westport, Connecticut; Ed Kostyniak has been transferred to Fort Worth, Texas, presumably Carswell AFB; Phil McMullen recently completed schooling at Michigan U and is now in Albuquerque; Hal Lombard also just finished at Michigan and is now at the Livermore Radiation Lab; Bob Fallon is at Columbia for a year prior to coming to the English Dept. at West Point; Pat Donohoe and Tom Moses are both in the Pentagon; Van Van Westenbrugge is at the home office of The Travelers Insurance Co., Hartford, Connecticut; Jack Hayne is at Ent AFB, Colorado, with the Army Air Defense Command; Kirby Lamar is attending the British Staff College; Bud Strohecker is on TDY somewhere in Nebraska supervising construction of a missile site; and Bill Armstrong is with the 36th Wing, Bitburg, Germany. Incidentally, Bill is reported to be the commander of the famed USAF "Sky Blazers" aerobatic team in Europe, flying the F-100's.

John Sutton accompanied the 1st Class on a summer trip and brought back the following notes: At Fort Sill are Doc DeCorrevont, Chuck Smith, Pete Petranck, Norm Hopkins, Frank Sarsfield and Jim Coglan. At Fort Bliss only one classmate could be found—Dick Bundy. However John did see Betty Nordin who

is living in El Paso while Bill is in Korea. At Fort Benning, Jerry Lauer was taking jump training prior to reporting to Fort Bragg. Jerry recently received his Master's Degree from Georgia Tech. In the Pentagon, John visited with Marion Ross.

The class column in the last issue mentioned the naming of a camp in Korea after Sam Coursen. We recently received another General Order from the 1st Cav which I will quote for you: "Effective 25 June 1960, Camp 51, 1st Cavalry Division, housing Company D of the 1st Battle Group, 8th Cavalry, is designated *Camp Wilbur* in honor of Second Lieutenant William H. Wilbur, formerly a member of Company I, 8th Cavalry, who was posthumously awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for service in Korea."

George Hoffmaster and Dick Stauffer posted more records for the Class of '49 by taking the first and second spots respectively at the Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth, this past June. We're mighty proud of you.

Majors' leaves are busting out all over now in both the Air Force and Army for the '49ers. Although we know of many of those who recently were promoted or are about to be promoted, we do not know them all so let's just say, "Congratulations to all of you."

The West Point '49ers opened their social season with a picnic and boat ride on 20 August. We had a great time and look forward to many more get-togethers in the coming year. Bob Ennis and wife, Wren, happened to be in the vicinity the day of the picnic and joined in with us. He is en route to the Air Command and Staff College, Maxwell AFB, following a tour at the Air Academy. There are 25 of us at West Point now, which is a bit of an increase over last year. Just in case some of you are looking for a place to stay during the football season, June Week or any other time, here is a list of those now on duty at West Point: Craig Betts, John Chandler, John Costa, Turner Croonquist, Phil Feir, Ted Hervey, Bill Huber, Ross Johnson, Don Keith, Joe Kingston, Art Kingdom, Bill Luebbert, Gene Marder, Moe Mathews, John Mitchell, Bill Moore, Jim Neil, Clint Norman, John Rasmussen, Gerry Schulz, Chuck Soettel, George Stukhart, Ben Suttle, Dick Tallman, and Dick Wagner.

Before closing out this column let me speak for the class and thank Gil Kirby for the excellent job he did over the past several years in handling the class column—please come back, all is forgiven. And now to finish out my first effort, let me make the quarterly plea for news from each of you. Address your cards and letters to me or to the Association of Graduates.

—James M. Neil, Capt.
Dept of MA&E
West Point

1950

Lou, I'm sure I speak for all of us when I express appreciation for the fine job you've done over the years in writing our class article. Hope you, Rose and the children have a most pleasant tour in France and hurry back to pick up the quill again.

As usual, the summer provided a period of mass movement. We certainly hated

to bid farewell to the ones leaving here: Bill Aman to the Air C & S School at Maxwell; Frank Borman and George Patterson to Edwards AFB, Calif.; John Cragin and Jere Sharp to Aberdeen; Roy Easley, Jack Roehm, Manley Rogers, Don Sampson and John Wickham to Leavenworth; Bob Gard to Harvard; Lou Genuario to France; Chuck Graham to the Marine School, Quantico; Dick Hoffman to Korea; Howard Kessinger to the Flight Detachment at Leavenworth via some TDY stops; Bill Lamdin to Viet-Nam; and Blair Ross to civilian life with American Electric Power Company (living in Ridgewood, N. J.). However, to insure our class control of the Grey Ghost we have been bolstered by the arrival of Bert Aton to MA&E; Frank Baish, Dave Cameron and Dick Ewan to Math; Roy Clark to ES&GS; Dick Drury, Tug Greer and Bob Wilson to Mech; Cloyce Mangas to Soc Science; Ray Malodowitz to Russian; Clyde Spence and Chuck Watters to MP&L; Jack Hurst to English; Ernie Thomas to Ord; and John Vanston to P&C.

Although we have dropped from 61 to 59 assigned here, we still have a mighty voice if it's ever decided to have a post election.

Got a note from Jack Wagner the other day changing his address from the U of Illinois to Waterways Experiment Station, Vicksburg, Miss. From another source it seems Jack recently passed his PhD prelims and is now starting on his thesis. Congratulations, Jack.

Ken Ebner sent me the latest C-1 letter which has some items interesting to many of us "non-C-ler's." It seems the coeds at the U of Michigan have respect for Cully Mitchell's age and address him as "sir." This is hard to believe since none of the rest of us seem to have aged—oh well, too bad, Cully. George Vlisodes got back too late for June Week but did get to pass through for a short visit on his way from Europe to the Air C & S School at Maxwell.

Emmett and Rowland Lee passed through the other day en route back to Norwich. Apparently this year the ROTC Summer Camp at Fort Belvoir was under '50 control with Bill Berry, Vic Cuneo, Andy Pick and Marv Rees all involved in the operation. Emmett also reported Ding and Johanna Price recently picked up stakes and moved from Belvoir to Roswell, N. M. Understand Ding is back in construction.

While I'm thinking of summer camps, Benning got a good class population boost this summer while the ROTC groups were there. It seems Hale Hubbard, Howard Parks and Bill Steinberg all had their hand in the six weeks program.

Was awfully pleased to hear Pete Mallett was recently elected assistant vice-president of Wachovia Bank and Trust Company. Pete resides in Asheville, N. C. Congratulations, Pete, it sure sounds like a giant step forward.

Pete Farrell passed through here in August, apparently to do his PX shopping. He was visiting his parents who live in the vicinity. Pete and Joan will be at the U of Michigan for another year before stacking books and moving on to utilize this new knowledge. How about a ring next time you're close, Pete?

Received word that Bob Miller got his M.S. in E.E. at U of Arizona this year.

This is certainly deserving of a salute since most of us never understood anything after I=ER, or was it E=IR?

Heard from the newly weds, Jack and Nicole Maxwell the other week. It seems Jack brought his new bride back to the United States from Paris and reported to Camp Drum, N. Y. Nice place to start, Jack. At any rate they're now en route to join the Andy Picks and Mort Rays (are you still there, Mort?) at Carnegie Tech in Pittsburgh. We're awfully happy to have you join the class, Nicole. Incidentally Jack, what odds are you giving on Jim Lynch holding out now that he is in N.Y.C. at Brooklyn Poly?

Would also like to welcome Jean Blank to the class. Bud and Jean were married in June. How about dropping us a line with more particulars, Bud?

Kelly and Betty Veley visited Dick and Bonnie Drury in August to be present for the christening of their little god-child, Elizabeth Lee Drury. Dick also told me he had heard that Mike and Pat DeArmond were en route from Vance to Maxwell for the Air C & S School this year. This has the earmarks of being a big year at Maxwell. How about a picture and report from your first big outing down there? Along the same line, I'd sure like to get a picture and report from the gang at Leavenworth as soon as you get settled.

It's terrible when you have to go to the extreme of sponging off a classmate over a week-end to find out what's going on. The other week we visited Bill and Rissa Brandes in Washington. During the course of the visit we ran into Lou and Peggy Prentiss partying at the Belvoir Officers Club. Lou is busy writing manuals we can all understand—that is, when he can pull himself away from his nice big boat. Also ran into Chuck Eshelman and John and Lois Rutledge. Chuck and John are both in Personnel at OCE. Was sorry to hear from Ben and Malvene Lewis that Pat Lamdin was having a battle with pneumonia. Bill and Pat are in the Washington area while Bill is getting the word prior to his tour in Viet-Nam. Hope all's well by now, Pat.

Lou Genuario passed on a note from Beth Oliver before he left. She reports that Sandy is due back from Iran in late summer or early fall and they hope to have set up house in the D. C. area by October. Sandy is to be assigned to the Comptroller's Office at the Pentagon. As I remember you always were good with figures, Sandy.

While I'm thinking of comptrollers, Toad and Kitty Dreisonstok are at Syracuse University now where Toad is in the Comptroller program. I've only two comments, Toad. First, we're still looking for a visit from you all, and second, find some way to sabotage their football team before 5 November 1960.

Got a note from Ralph Pinto recently en route to Germany. Hope you're set up now, Ralph. How about a line on what you're doing?

I managed to pin down Chuck Watters and Clyde Spence to get a reading on where everyone went from Leavenworth this summer: Bert Aton—USMA; Boyd Bashore and Sid Steele—MAAG, Thailand; Bill Baxley—U of Alabama; Jack Crittenberger, Bob Hughes and Jack Koehler—USAREUR, Germany; Mark Hanna—DA, ACSI; Gus Hergert—DA, R & D;

FALL 1960

Joe Love—USAREUR, COMZ; Real McCoy—AF Liaison, Paramus, N.J.; Vern Quarstein—CONARC, Ft. Monroe; Jack Scandling—Hawaii; Sam Smithers—82nd Abn Div, Ft. Bragg; and Ed West—Fort Belvoir.

Mike Walsh reports he and Mary had to pass up the 10th to attend his brother's graduation at the Air Force Academy. With the coming years I can see some good football bets being generated, Mike.

Ed Pierce dropped a note to Lou Dixon recently with real food for thought. Ed is on Assistant Attache duty in Yugoslavia. He reports that if you don't mind roughing it a little, you can get room there for \$1.50 a day and the hunting and fishing is great. Watch out, Ed, you may get flooded.

Just received a nice letter from Eddie Ramos. He is presently at Ft. Bragg attending the Special Forces and Psy-War courses. Eddie says he certainly feels fortunate to have had Larry Jackley acting as his sponsor there. He reports he has run into Lyman Hammond, Charlie Elliot and Mark McGuire (all on post), Sid Hinds and Dave Meredith (at ROTC Summer Camp), and his old roommate Jim Workman, who was visiting in-laws in Fayetteville from Georgia Tech. He further indicated Boyd Bashore (Boyd and Judy are godparents of one of Eddie and Ming's children) stopped by to visit recently en route to Viet-Nam. He closed with a standing invitation to members of '50 to visit the Ramoses when in the Philippines after this November. The address is Q-159, Lawton Ave., Ft. McKnley, Rizal, Philippines. Eddie says he can always be contacted at telephone 72031 (Office of the Chief of Staff, AFP), Manila. Good to hear from you, Eddie.

Bob and Lee Werner stopped by the last of August en route from Germany to an ROTC tour at South Dakota State College. They sure looked good. Bob is pleased with the new assignment but regretted not getting back in time for the 10th.

Well, the 10-Year Book has gone to press. The first pages were sent to the printers in early September, so the book can't be far off. It seems a good time to bring up a point on which quite a bit of help will be needed. We have set aside 50 copies purchased by the class fund for distribution to the families of our deceased members where appropriate. The plan for distribution of these copies is to mail or deliver directly to the families that indicate a desire for a copy by correspondence to the Ten '50 Committee or to a class officer. In the other cases we will have to rely on a note from you on individually appropriate cases. In these instances I can mail directly in the name of the class, or better still send the copy to you to present in the name of the class. We certainly do not want to send a book where it would be better not sent; but by the same token, we'd certainly hate to not present a book where it would be appreciated and enjoyed. I'm sure each of you recognize the problem so I'll look for your help.

I am told we still have a few books available for anyone desiring to make a late purchase. Just send in your \$5.00 check, money order or cash to Committee Ten '50, West Point. Someone suggested we might consider getting one for our parents, since in many cases they have

enjoyed the Howitzer as much as we have.

We're pleased to report some new arrivals to the ever growing '50 family. Potential cadets: Paul Wilson to Jim and Patti Kelly, Michael Thomas to Mike and Mary Walsh and Roderick Ross to Bob and Peggy Wilson. Potential drags: Susan Elizabeth to Dick and Marilyn Hunt, Elizabeth Lee to Dick and Bonnie Drury, Robin to Joe and Mary Pharr Love and Noelani Joy to Ralph and Joy Viskochil.

Ernie Thomas still hasn't gotten his household goods yet (sounds familiar) with all the various cancelled checks, vouchers, etc. for a full financial report. However, he does report that at the moment we're solvent to the tune of \$1400.00 in the Class Fund.

A final thought:

Classmate, oh classmate, term so endearing—

From you and your wife I'd like to be hearing.

News for this column by osmosis comes not,

So take a few moments and a note to me jot.

—Bill Read

Dept of Mechanics

1951

I might as well start with the announcement that has initiated this column for the last several issues. The tenth reunion is approaching and to have a decent book to record the passage of this momentous milestone, we must receive a few photographs and personal histories from at least a couple of people in the class. Now it might be possible to have about fifty blank pages and then you could pencil in the appropriate biographies and maybe paste in a picture or two, but the advertisers might not be willing to put out many dollars to sponsor a loose leaf notebook. Maybe if our loving wives would compose a history of their heroic husbands, we might be able to make a more honest book. Please send a short biography (it doesn't have to be true) and a photograph (preferably of the whole family) to Capt. J. P. Haumersen, Dept. of Ordnance, West Point.

The persistent band of '51 bachelors lost another member of their exclusive club. John and Jill Buckstead were married in June and are living in Saint Joseph, Michigan. Welcome to '51, Jill. We're happy you decided to join the fold. The very best to both of you.

As I look over the mountain of mail, all two letters, I don't know where to begin. Ernie Peixotto writes from Viet-Nam that he is the sole member of '51 over there. He has been there 14 months with his family. Ernie reports that Joe Smith is going to Leavenworth this year.

George Harmon has just arrived in Germany. He's still Gen. Davidson's aide and has moved about the old country quite a bit since he got there. (George and Shirley seem to be quite pleased with their new home.) He notes that Barnett DeRamus is in the S-3 Section of the 11th Cavalry Regiment at Straubing.

He has also seen Dick Breakiron who is still with the 8th Infantry. John Granicher is due in Germany shortly to build Nike sites.

There was a large evacuation of '51 from here this year and though we have

a number of new arrivals our net strength has decreased somewhat. Ted Charney and Pete Beczkiewicz went to Fort Knox; J. P. Hill, Wayne Miller, and Dan Sharp went to Leavenworth; Harry Lombard, George Harmon, and Fred Rockwell went to Germany (Fred via Fort Belvoir); Gorman Smith joined the Marines at their advanced course at Quantico; Gil Stevenson went to Korea; John Derrick went to Fort Sill; Dudley Thompson left the service to help run the Brookhaven Reactor; and George Gividen has taken up the academic life in New York.

The new arrivals are John Schweizer, Bill Malouche, Paul Hilty, John Cousins, Ed Partain, Joe Fant, Red Forrester, Al Esser, Ed Willis, and Jim Boatner.

A few notes from about. Elmer Pendleton has just finished at Leavenworth. Bov Volk recently completed the advanced course at Benning and is stationed in Washington. Joe LaFleur received a Doctor of Engineering in ME at Catholic University in June. John Hemler has completed his MS in Nuclear Engineering at the University of Arizona.

That's all the news I've got right now. Please write.

—Dick McLean
Dept of Electricity

1952

Summer is a time for outdoor barbecues, swimming, and sunbathing, but evidently *not* for sending newsworthy items to your column writer. Those of you who pulled up stakes and moved this summer are excused—no B-ache necessary. But those of you who did all sorts of interesting things—saw classmates, had babies, made a scientific breakthrough—where were the letters? The column depends for its material on those who like to read it: surely there are a few of you left.

One obstacle in the way of a sure-fire article each quarter is the wonderful sense of modesty which keeps many of you from writing in about yourself—and '52 has quite a bit to toot its horn about. But how about sending information on the accomplishments, great or small, of a classmate? That way we can publish the good news, and who knows: someone may write in something nice about you! I'll certainly withhold donors names on request. For instance, in the June-July issue of *Infantry*, Larry Mickel has published an article on the subject of gliders for which he received the Marshall Award at Fort Benning. Congratulations, Larry: I know you wouldn't necessarily mention something like that, and I saw it quite by accident; but what I'm suggesting is that it is the duty of each of us to send in tidbits like this about others. And of course we still want continuous biographical data on everyone; according to my files many of you are still at your Basic Course.

A year ago I requested that the senior '52 grad at each post send a roster: response was fair. I now ask for rosters *and pictures!* You know what one picture is worth . . .

A draft of our new constitution is now being circulated among the 38 members of the class at West Point, for comment. The final proposal will be sent out for your approval, and will represent the

best thinking we can come up with here. In addition, Acting President Ken Simonet will have given his indorsement. Our goal of course is a document which will regulate the operation of the class wisely and without undue change, until there just aren't any of us left!

New babies always liven up an Army home: hope the news will liven up the column: King and Irene Coffman were presented with their first when Christopher Wilhelm was born at West Point Hospital on 11 August. Just a few hours before, on 10 August, Jim and Pat Crow added another girl: Catherine Patricia. Tom and Lynne Courant are happy to announce Mary Jean, born at West Point on 9 July. Bob and Audrey Dunn announce from down Columbus, Georgia way that Robert Henry Jr. arrived 31 May. And in Heidelberg, Germany, Harry and Val Dutchyshyn announce their first girl, third child, Ann Marie, born 10 June. The class wishes the youngsters the best, congratulates the parents, and appreciates the announcements.

"Champ" Edwards writes an interesting letter from his civilian status and claims top honors in the class in one area: daily use of the old slipstick! He's rating heat exchangers for the C. F. Braun Co. in Alhambra, California. Now this claim should bring strong contention from some of you: how about it? Champ was able to get his BS and MS in Chemical Engineering while raising a family, which is quite a feat. Another feat is remembering names and addresses of classmates he sees: he mentions Jack and Leah Biddle are settled down in Chicago; he visited with the Bill Gordons in Dayton, Ohio, where Bill was getting his MBA at the Air Force school. George Grayeb writes him from Fort Kobbe, Canal Zone, that he is "still single." Still a few holdouts in the class. Chuck Harvey is with an engineering firm in the vicinity of Dallas; Marty Celec works for the American Cement Company in Philadelphia. Thanks, Champ: now how about some first-hand information from those mentioned?

Doctor Bill Duncan has hung out his shingle in Wilmington, Delaware this summer; and we know that it was quite a milestone for him. He urges any who pass through to give him a call: 218 Florence Avenue, McDaniel Crest is the address. Do you dispense pills for carsick children, Bill? He and Doris have three children: Chucky, 7; Laurie, 5; and Billy, 1½.

Another of our Medical Doctors, Charles Meikle, was graduated from Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia in June, and is now interning at the Robert Packer Hospital, Sayre, Pennsylvania.

I'd like to thank Tom Fiala for the spirit of cooperation in class activities which he shows in a recent letter: Tom is in charge of Public Relations for Esso's New York Division and is now living at 60 Ogston Terrace, Malverne, Long Island. With our 10th Reunion coming up and the probable publishing of a yearbook to commemorate it, I can see eager acceptance of your kind offer, Tom.

Pete Withers sent in a fine report on the class status at Fort Benning; he is with the 1st Aviation Company there. Jack Hettinger just began the Advanced Course after returning from Panama; Bob Underhill left for Georgia Tech, and Bernie Knight left for Korea. Bud Lichten-

walter just arrived in July from Korea. Dave Lyon has successfully finished the Marine Corps Advance Course and in keeping with his unification venture, was assigned as Aide to General Magruder at the United Nations Command Headquarters in Korea. Good luck, Dave.

I met John Maciek unexpectedly in the Stewart Air Force Base commissary in August (this after eight years, of course) and his first words were: "OK Jay, I'll pay," as he whipped out his pen and wrote a check for \$3.00 for the class fund! Now classmates, it really isn't quite that bad, but this collection is a class project, so why put it off? The interest on this potential fund will be around \$80 per year, and will benefit us all. Anyway, John did consent to talk with me; he's with the 4601st Support Wing (DEW) at Paramus, New Jersey, and may be assigned to Stewart AFB.

At Fort Benning in June, I was surprised to see Dayton Pickett, who was with the USAREUR Advanced Marksmanship Unit competing there in the U.S. Army Rifle and Pistol Championships. The team, incidentally, has an outstanding record. Dayton's home station is Grafenwohr, Germany; he spent the remainder of the summer at Fort Niagara, New York, and Camp Perry, Ohio, before returning to Germany. Before his visit to the U.S., he had attended a Special Weapons refresher course along with Bill Ritter, Carter Lehman, John Grossman, and Lou Williams.

Bud Thompson recently arrived here at West Point after Ranger School; it was an unexpected change of station but Bud is all set now to combine efforts with Luddie Harrison for more and better grunting and groaning (Cadet type) in the P.E. Department here.

Tom and Dottie Cole recently passed through here on their way to Germany.

John Espy has been transferred from Fort Campbell to Arkansas State College; Dick Stanier from Fort Dix to SETAF.

I submit that in order to prevent a disaster of the type which befell us at Philadelphia last year, '52 must turn out in large numbers with lusty voices and confident enthusiasm at Municipal Stadium this year, and cheer those Black Knights on to a victory. Beat Navy!

See you there.

—Jay Luther
Dept. of Mechanics, USMA

1953

Hi, all of you out there! I'll be keeping tabs on the class for this coming year, and I'd like to start my stint with a suggestion. Whenever '53 has a party—anywhere, any time—somebody take it upon himself to pass out paper, to all present, so they can jot down news of themselves and of others they have run into. Also, get a picture of the group. Send it all to me, and I'll get it in the column so we can keep track of one another. '53 wives, please note: You're often gold mines of information on the class, so contribute it!

Now to class news: A very nice note from Gertrude Glauner, at Fort Ord; Jim Dare, just back from Korea, now is a company commander in 1st BG, 10th Inf., as are Paul Tomlingson and Fred. Larry and Vi Davis are also stationed out there.

Whitey and Jane Miller checked in—by

mail, of course. Whitey is newly assigned to ROTC duty at the University of Scranton; their welcome mat is out at 1609 Elizabeth St., Scranton 4, Pa. They say that any helpful hints on how to survive monetarily while living on the economy will be gratefully received.

Lee Gray writes from Seal Beach, Calif. He's with North American there, as head of their Corporate Reliability Office. He and Nancy now have two boys and a girl. He ran into Jerry O'Malley a few weeks ago while Jerry, now ADC to the Deputy Commander of 8th Air Force, SAC, was touring the plant with his boss. Lee also says he saw Dave Wells last March in the Pentagon where Dave is now stationed.

Got a short note from Joan Cooper; she and her three are living at 11 Vincent Drive, Middletown, New York, while Jack is in Korea with the 10th Cav. She would like to see anyone who's in the vicinity.

News from those stationed here at West Point:

Bill Lacquement, just in from Stevens Tech, Hoboken, N. J., passes on the following: The Meglens (three children, one on the way) were at Picatinny Arsenal while Meg was studying at Stevens. He got an MS in Industrial Engineering there. The French's (two girls) also were there while Rod got his MS in Physics. Dave Horner is in his second year at Yale, studying history prior to reporting in as an instructor, Social Science Dept. He and Isabel and their three boys are roughing it—living about 50 yards from their own private beach on Long Island Sound. Curley and Helen Dean are living in Mexico City; they have one son, and another addition is due any day.

From Ken Dawson and Jim Stuart: the Ray Rohlmans are in Buffalo, N. Y.—279 Davidson Ave. He is an assistant sales manager for the Export Products Division of Conax Corp. They have three, and a fourth is on the way. The Dolph Mayers are living in Dolph's home town—Eagle River, Wis. They have two children.

From Tom and Ruth Brain (Ordinance): Don and Connie Schmidt were with them during June Week: Don has just been transferred by G. E. from Cincinnati to Philadelphia. The Norm Delbridges also stopped by en route to a new assignment in Turkey. Bill and Betty Sutton were by; Bill's orders were changed so that instead of Korea he is now in Viet-Nam as an Aide. Betty and their two girls are living in San Antonio. Sam and Joan Fisher are at Fort Bliss; Lou and Sylvia Boone are at Watertown Arsenal, Mass. Ed Bishop was here during the summer, from Fort Lee. He was with the Quartermaster unit giving instructions and support to the Yearlings at Buckner, and is now at the University of Kansas working for a degree in Petroleum Engineering. Dick Tchon was married on 6 August in Ann Arbor, Michigan, to Miss Maryanna Bender. To Dick, our congratulations, and to the bride: welcome to the class! Bugsey and Donna Siegel are en route to Germany; probably there by now.

From Bet and Ed Davis: while on leave they visited Patti and Dyke McCarty at Wright Patterson AFB, Ohio. Dyke finished the Air Force Institute of Technology in August and is assigned to Wright-Pat, as are Hal Gartrell, Johnny

Jones and John Schuessler. Chuck McGinn has been picked to go to Air Command and Staff next year; he is presently stationed at Little Rock AFB, Ark.

Ed Dinges notes that Charlie and Margaret Ann Zipp and two children (including the class godson), visited the Otis' and Dinges' en route to Connecticut prior to attending the Armor Advanced Course at Fort Knox. Glenn and Janet Schweitzer and daughter, returning from a State Department tour in Yugoslavia, visited in the area prior to a year at Cal Tech.

Bill and Marie Wubbena are here after a year in Brazil where Weemo studied Portuguese. Their first child, Philip, was born there in Rio, in August 1959. They now consider Brazil a second home; had a truly wonderful tour there. He passes on some old information, which may help out: Classmates on duty at Fort Bliss in 1958-1959: Peckham, Freimark, Hazlitt, Bill Cole, Nutter.

Bob Beveridge, lately of Purdue, visited Stan and Pat Touchstone here at West Point in early September. Gray Kinnie got his MS in Electrical Engineering this summer, from the University of Arizona. Suggestion from Tom Jones, in National Heights, Pa.: if you're in the Pittsburgh area for the Army-Pitt game this fall, look up the local West Point society for after-game festivities. Art Wells is an instructor at Fort Sill: Art Shaw is with the St. Louis Insurance Group, St. Louis, Mo. As this goes to press Neal Creighton has just entered hospital here at West Point with what is apparently a mild case of hepatitis. **BABY CORNER:**

To Gertrude and Fred Glauner: Joanna Grace, 22 July at Fort Ord Army Hospital (their third).

To Pat and Stan Touchstone: Stanford Morris, Jr., 22 July at West Point Army Hospital (their second).

To Joan and Jack Cooper: Philip Stewart, 29 July at Middletown, N. Y. (their third).

Congratulations to the parents and may the very best of good fortune go with the new arrivals.

That's it for this issue; may you all have a successful year, and our best wishes to that Army team!

—Al Lindholm

Dept of Foreign Languages

1954

The best news is that The Class of '54 is All-Captain now. The Army finally did the deed in August.

Otherwise, however, the news is skimpy. Either transfers or leaves evidently kept most of the class busy, for few took time to write.

Generally, it appears that sizable groups are returning for advanced officers' courses, particularly at Fort Sill and Fort Benning. We are also getting a substantial representation at West Point.

Now, to get to the few specifics available, it seems that our contingent at the Point includes the following: Bill Baldwin, Bill Royals, Seb Lasher, Bill Epling, Virl Haas, Sandy Samouce, Dick Renfro, Bob Reed—and undoubtedly a few others.

At Redstone Arsenal, Alabama, are Jerry and Gayle North and baby daughter,

along with the Tom Browns and Don Porters. They have all just finished two years of graduate engineering work at the University of Alabama. North is in R&D at Redstone; Brown, in anti-missile missiles; and Porter, in the control office.

Also at Redstone: Dick Steimle, in support operations, after returning to active duty; Bill Allan, in guidance and control; and Bill Nelson, a civilian working for IBM and living in Huntsville.

Cliff and Jo Flanigan are at Fort Belvoir, where Cliff is an instructor in the Department of Engineering. They report a new daughter, Susan Gay, born July 20. Cliff and Jo also have two sons, ages five and two.

Jim and Bobbi Williams are in the Artillery Advanced Course at Fort Sill, along with son Steven James, born June 3. Also at Sill are the Bill Hausers. Bill returned from Germany in July with his charming bride, Helga, and was last seen zooming southward in his shiny Porsche.

Bill and Marie Weaver and their three children are at the General Depot, New Cumberland, Pa. Bob and Nancy Keener, still at St. Louis where Bob is aide to Gen. Canham, XI Corps, report the arrival of their third child, Victoria Lynn, on June 16.

Mel Remus and Chuck Wood received graduate engineering degrees from Iowa State in June. Dick Hobbs is in the advanced course at Fort Benning.

On the civilian side, Bob and Donna Gray and daughter Patty (age 4½) are living at 12 Conrad Road, Framingham, Mass. After resigning from the Air Force in November 1959, Bob joined the Data-matic Division of Minneapolis-Honeywell. He is in the Education Department, teaching customers as well as employees, but expects to move into sales next year. Bob and Donna add that they're happy to see any classmates traveling through (they're right off the Mass. Turnpike), and they ask whether anyone has news of Juan Favole or Jay and Pat Edwards.

John and Pat Shelter welcomed a new son, Andrew Payson, on July 1. John has his own business, the Montclair Arts & Crafts Press, at Montclair, N.J.

Joan and Bob Bullock have a new daughter, Elizabeth Anne, born on July 1. The Bullocks live at 51 Van Steuben Drive, Fishkill, N.Y.; Bob is with IBM.

The Vincent Suppiches are now living in Granby, Mass., while he is attending the University of Massachusetts.

Finally, some more big news: Bob Downen was married to Mary Ann Russell on Aug. 12 at Seattle, Wash.

Let's have news and pictures from many of you—before Dec. 1. Same address: James G. Plunkett, Tompkins Ave., Upper Nyack, New York.

Best regards to all.

—Jim

1955

It's Astronomical

*Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
I don't wonder what you are;
I surmised your spot in space
When you left your missile base.
Any wondering I do*

*Centers on the price of you,
And I shudder when I think
What you're costing us per twink.*

We shall assume that the brevity of the column this issue is but an indication of the desire of all the class to relate the news first-hand at the Class Five-Year Reunion, which is but a month away at the time of this writing, and will have been completed by the time you read this. I hope to be able to bring you a complete on-the-spot report for the next issue.

Speaking of on-the-spot reports, I was fortunate enough to be sent to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, for two weeks in June, my stay happily coinciding with the date set for a stag party of Fort Sill classmates to honor Cliff Jones, who was soon to be married. The party was held at the home of Dave and Barbara Hufnagel. Larry Stockett, Jack McCloskey, Ted Patterson, Dick Dinwiddie, Ken Ikeda, Don Andrews and myself were there, in addition, of course, to Dave Hufnagel and Cliff Jones. Most of their specific assignments at Fort Sill were described in the last issue of Assembly; therefore I shall not reiterate them here.

Cliff was married 2 July to Miss Bernie Robert. They have bought a home in Lawton, as have a number of the other Fort Sill classmates.

The Hufnagels have three energetic young boys. Larry and Kay Stockett have one boy, Ricky, age two. Jack and Judy McCloskey, having just celebrated their first anniversary, have no children as yet. Ted and Evelyn Patterson also have three boys: Jeff, age 4; Gerry, age 3; and the new arrival, Jonathan, born in July. Dick and Pat Dinwiddie have a boy and two girls: Richard, age 4; Cathy, age 3; and Jayne, age 2. Ken and Jane Ikeda have one child, a boy, and are expecting a second. Don and Mary Andrews have one boy, David, age 2.

Classmates now stationed at Fort Sill who were either not there at the time or unable to attend the party are Bob Brown, Chester Pond, Perry Boyd, Jim Darrah, and Gene Rickey (ex-55). Bob and Helene Brown have two girls, Cathy and Susan. Bob, Perry, and Jim are attending the Advanced Course at the Artillery School.

Fort Benning had another of their class get-togethers scheduled for August, but I have no after-action report on it as yet. There is news from Fort Benning, however, thanks to the letter of Kathy Feagin Jeter, who, as you may have guessed by the name, is Jack Jeter's wife, and John Feagin's sister. Jack and Kathy are among the many class couples now at Fort Benning for the Advanced Infantry Course. They have a daughter, Sally, age 1½; and a boy, John Randolph, III, born 12 July. Al and Irene Parker, Bob Joseph, Frank Robinson, Tom and Bernice McCarthy (married April, 1960), John and Vera Giddings, Bill and Sue Parks, and Fred and Gennie Woerner are among those also assigned to the Infantry School for the Advanced Course. Fred and Gennie recently had their second son, Charles Anthony, born 24 August.

Jim Fiscus and Wes Wells passed

through Fort Benning on liaison trips in July, the former from Fort Bragg, the latter from Fort Campbell. Dan Malone has departed Benning for Huntsville, Alabama, as a result of his transfer to the Ordnance Corps. The Malones recently became parents of their first daughter, Shannon Elizabeth, born 26 July.

Tom Sims was married on 18 June to Miss Lyn Nelson. John Sloan was married on 27 August to Miss Clara Ruth Seidel, in Wheelersburg, Ohio. Bob Wray, one of the first captains of the class, and his wife, Rosanne, have evened up their family tally at two girls-two boys with the addition of Kristin Reynolds Wray on 3 June. After having nearly mastered the Vermont dialect, Reb and Betty Young left Ethan Allan AFB this spring for Alaska.

In the realm of professional and educational achievement come the following reports. Don Reid, stationed in Germany with his wife Nancy, was awarded the Expert Infantryman Badge this spring. Dick Gray, Bob LaFrenz, and Dan Ludwig each received the degree of Master of Science in Sanitary Engineering in May, from Iowa State University. Del Jacobs received the degree of Master of Science in Aeronautics from the California Institute of Technology (Caltech), at Pasadena.

On behalf of the class, I should like to extend our deep and sincere sympathy to Mike Stevenson on the occasion of the death of his wife, Ada, in June after an extended illness.

—John Lovell
Apt 205D Eagle Heights
Madison 5, Wisconsin

1956

Once again it is my duty to report two more deaths in our class. Mrs. Julia Crallé, Maury's mother, reported ALEX NORWOOD "Lefty" WILLIAMS' death. This should be a reminder to all of us that the dreaded Polio is still with us and is a disease to be reckoned with. Our deepest sympathy is extended to his wife, parents and children who survive him. DICK WEINHARDT (Ex-'56, Company A-1) died while participating in a parade for a departing battalion commander of the VII Corps in Europe. This tragic incident, reported by BOB SULLIVAN, occurred during the parade fly-by when Dick's plane crashed. Dick was married and had quite recently applied for his regular commission. Bob, presently an Aide-de-Camp at VII Corps Headquarters, planned to represent the Class at Dick's funeral and to express our sympathies to his widow.

To paraphrase a famous song, "Darling, we are growing old." MIKE CONRAD wrote from his Ft. Bragg assignment that our 5th Reunion is quickly approaching. After talking with Col. Wilson of the Association of Graduates at West Point, it is Mike's opinion, and, incidentally, one shared by many of us, that the Class would fare better at a Homecoming Football Game celebration than during June Week. June Week would find us low on the Class priority list; however, a block of rooms could be set aside for us

at the Thayer during the Homecoming Game festivities and we could truly have a top priority rating at all of the scheduled social events during this weekend. At a later date, arrangements will be made to forward a questionnaire to all Classmates for you to express your 5th Reunion social event and accommodation preferences. DON HOLLEDER, with the coaching staff at West Point, will act as Mike Conrad's representative for reunion arrangements.

Wedding bells were ringing for DICK PARKER who tied the knot with SI-BYLLE SOPHIA WOLF in Bamberg, Germany—3 July 1960, and for BILL CREWS who married MARY BARD LEVER in the Franklin, Ohio, First Presbyterian Church—13 August 1960.

The news from the Far East is varied and profuse this issue. SKIP RAJALA is in "B" Battery, 1st Howitzer Bn., 17th ARTY in Korea. Skip's two prized possessions, his wife, RITA, and their white Jaguar sports car are home in Joliet, Illinois. By the way, Skip won the Connecticut Sports Car Championship with that car, so it must be a going machine. DON SHEEHAN, please note that I am writing about you and other classmates surrounding you, so please don't sell your stock in Rocketdyne. Don is with the 6000th OPRON in Tachikawa, Japan. Recently, he and wife, Dorrie, combined business with pleasure by escorting Maj. Gen. Finegan, USAF Chief of Chaplains to Hong Kong. Other news Don reported follows: DICK and ELEANOR DOWELL plus their two sons have left the Philippines for Stanford where Dick will major in Political Science and then report to the Air Force Academy as an instructor. ANNIE FAURER and her two boys have approximately a thirteen-month wait for TED while he's on duty in Korea at the K-55 Base Operations Office. FRANK BURD, his wife and their son are in Security Services in the Philippines. JACK HALLISEY returned from Iwo Jima and is now flying embryo navigators at Randolph Field, Texas. JOHN GROMEK participated in a recent PACAF weapons meet in Okinawa. We hope that the rumor that his daughter JANE was stricken by tuberculosis is incorrect. FRED DENT is stationed at Kadena AFB, Okinawa. His wife, MARI-ION, and he have a son, RODDY.

Most of the Army types appear to be returning to the States as evidenced by the following news: MAURY, PENNY, CATHY (22 mos.) and ELIZABETH ANN (4 mos.) CRALLE will leave Panama and report to the 1st Battle Group, 3rd Inf, Ft. Myer, Va. Cathy and Elizabeth will have their first opportunity to be spoiled by their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Crallé at this time. BOB FLORY is in the 49th state assigned to the 4th Missile Bn, 43rd ARTY (NIKE-HERC). He and wife, SUE, announced a girl, DEBORAH LYNNE, born 16 April 1960. Bob is presently enjoying (?) brisk walks in a Mountain Climbing Course at Ft. Greely. "BUCKY" HARRIS is also in Alaska at Ft. Richardson. The MIKE CONRADS have been with the 187th Inf., 82nd Abn. Div. since June. They are expecting their third in March '61. PAUL MEROLA, who was with Mike in Augs-

burg, Germany is with the 7th Special Forces Group at Ft. Bragg. PAUL and NANCY are expecting their 4th in Nov. 60. RANDY and ANN PARKER are doing Military Intelligence work with the 82nd after Randy attended a course in this subject at Ft. Holabird. There are now two children in the Parker family. BILL HOOKER is believed to be leaving Bragg soon—destination unknown. BOB HAMMOND, who resigned at Augsburg, Germany in June is back with the colors at Ft. Bragg. DON "MOOSE" STATTERFIED is with the Air Force at Pope AFB near Bragg. ZEB BRADFORD and JERRY HUTCHINSON are at Eglin assigned to the Ranger Department. Over Benning way, JOHN FOSS is holding forth. AL BEAUCHAMP, recently assigned with the 2nd Division at Benning, is believed to be at Ft. Myer because of his child's illness. JOHN KEUTMANN, BOB QUACKENBUSH and TONY JEZIOR are still at Myer.

School bells will beckon many '56ers this Fall. GINNY (wife), SALLY, DICK and now a new arrival, REBECCA (born 9 July) TURNER are all helping father BARRY through New Mexico State in Las Cruces, N.M. Barry will graduate around Feb. '62. TED OGREN and BILL JOHANSEN have returned from Germany to attend Iowa State. DOUG JOHNSON of Pointer fame will fill an Air Force Academy instructor slot (Department of Mechanics) after completing a two year course at Cal Tech in Aeronautics. With the arrival of their latest, MICHAEL DOUGLAS (5 Aug. 60), Doug and Nancy now boast of two All-Americans and one beauty queen. Doug has seen HUGH FILBEY, RANDY McCREIGHT and his wife, DAGMAR, BOBBY CARON, SAM KEM and JOHN HIGGINS (flying MATS C-121's out of Charleston). There was a little reunion at Tinker AFB after the Army-Oklahoma game last year. Participants were DICK SYLVESTER (Ft. Lewis), GERRY IRWIN (flying TB-25M's out of Waco), BOB KRUTZ (F-100 instructor-Luke AFB), JACK POLIKOSKI (was attending Adv. Artillery Course at Ft. Sill, now in Germany at Baumholder) and KEN KNOWLES (Ft. Sill). Other news by way of Doug Johnson is that WALT and ELAINE SAGER have departed Cannon AFB for an F-100 assignment in Hahn, Germany, and PORTER and GAIL MEDLEY (Webb AFB, Tex.) welcomed their third, a son. There is quite a contingency studying Medicine. GEORGE BRANDEL is a junior at Western Reserve Medical School, CARL CROFT is a junior at the Duke Medical School, MIKE ZEIGLER is a junior at Cornell's Medical School, and GEORGE WARD will be a sophomore at the George Washington University in D. C. Medical School. Evidently, not all of George's time has been devoted to test tubes and cadavers, because he will marry MISS MARTHA CROSS in Washington D. C. this Christmas.

Elsewhere around the country, PAUL DAUGHERTY took pen in hand to correct one of my many address errors. He and his wife, PAT, and their three children, FRANCES CAROL (3 yrs.), WILIAM MICHAEL (1) and PAUL Jr.

(6 mos.) are still at Mountain Home AFB in Idaho. Paul is flying B-47's for SAC.

By word of mouth and rumor the following is made available for your information. HAROLD HOLMQUIST dropped by to say he, his wife, LOIS, and their daughter STEPHANIE, are still on an Itazuke AFB, Japan, assignment. Both Harold and Lois are studying Japanese and Lois has participated in several of Japan's T.V. performances. Also at Itazuke are CHUCK TORREY, who was joined by his wife, MAUREEN, last June and JOE STROFACE, his wife, ROSE, and their daughters, DONNA and JO-ANNE and another child expected soon. Joe is negotiating with the Air Force Academy to instruct mathematics, and has received the Pacific Air Force "Able Aeronaut" award for skillfully landing an F-100 at night when the main landing gear would not come down. We would prefer that you not try for any more of *those* medals, Joe. "ACE" BOWMAN called while he was in Los Angeles and boasted of his third, a girl, JEANELLE. While stationed at Tachikawa AFB, Japan, he saw "ANDY" ANDERSON while flying General O'Donnell on a Far East tour out of Hickam Field, Hawaii. Andy calls Hickam home for the present. BOB GRASSBERGER was seen lurking around Tokyo, but nobody knows if this is his permanent station. DICK SCHAUMBERG left Ahsawa AFB in Japan for a stateside Ground Controlled Intercept (GCI) assignment. There are many good things to report about "STU" BOWMEN. He has received a Commendation Medal for being instrumental in making the Corporal Missile air-transportable, and his wife, MARY, now residing in Statford, Connecticut, is expecting their third soon. Stu is Communications Officer at Headquarters 8th Army in Korea. OTIS STUDDARD and his SALLY have two offspring. TOM REINHARDT is now studying at the Air Force Institute of Technology (AFIT). His BEV is believed to have presented him a girl recently. BEN TINDALL has left Japan for a stateside school, while RAY CANNON has left Japan with the same purpose in mind. BETTY BOWES will welcome TOM back from Korea in January 1961. ROGER REDHAIR, left Ft. Sill for Korea last August. Waiting for him to return are his wife MARY, and their two daughters. DON O'SHEI has a child, born November 1959, and is now attending the University of Pennsylvania. JOHN SCHAUD is at Davis Monthan AFB in Tuscon, while JERRY LAKE is flying out of McClung AFB. BOB BEYER and his wife "CHICKIE," left George AFB, California last June for Alaska leaving behind LISLE KENDALL, his CHERIE and their boy and girl. Lisle is in F-104's and plans to return to school in the Spring of '61. JIM and NANCY STRAUB have three boys—all dead ringers for Jim.

From the looks of things, the Los Angeles area will be crawling with classmates soon. Betty and I had a little barbeque get-together recently and we were surprised at the size of the gathering. DEX and MARCIA SHALER (district sales representative for the General Tire Corp.)

ROGER and JUDY ROOT (with I.B.M. in Los Angeles), JIM and JOAN LANE (attending U.S.C. from Signal Corps), and MIKE and JANET ESPOSITO (attending U.C.L.A. from the Army Engineers) were all present. The Espositos are expecting a second in March. Unable to attend the party were TOM and JUNIE WINTER (also attending U.C.L.A. from the Engineers and also expecting a second—Feb), and JERRY and SUSIE SKATVOLD (Aide to Air Force General Copeland at Inglewood, California). We hope to have a picture of this informal gathering for the next issue. Until then—keep me informed.

—Stan Wilker
22439 Marlin Place
Canoga Park, California

1958

It is with the deepest regret that I write of the third and fourth deaths in our class, William P Marshall and Frederick J Schluter. Willie died in a T-33 accident at Laredo, Texas several months ago, while Fred was killed in an F-100C on 12 July while on a training mission.

John Schroeder writes: "On 12 July, Fred, another student, an instructor, and I departed Luke AFB on the last flight of a simulated deploy and strike mission. We made a rendezvous with the tankers, refueled and proceeded to a known checkpoint to depart on a low-level navigation mission. The instructor and student departed first. I was to follow in a solo F-100C followed by Fred, also in a solo F-100C. As I was making a letdown to leave I happened to look back and saw Fred's aircraft crash into the ground. As yet, the investigating board has not been able to find a cause for the crash. It was a very deep shock to all of us at Nellis. Fred had been the top gunner at Nellis just before he was killed. I accompanied his remains to Sedan, Minnesota for burial where he received a full military funeral."

To both their families I have sent condolences from the class. If you happened to know either of them well, I'm certain a short personal letter would be much appreciated by their families.

A-1 I'm told that John Stone is in the San Francisco area as Executive Officer of "B" Battery, 2d Msl Bn, 515th Arty.

B-1 Also in the San Francisco area is Harry Hubbard who is with "D" Btry, 2d Msl Bn, 51st Arty. Also Buck Griffin is a whirleybird jockey at 40th Brigade Hqtrs.

Joe and Seena Katz had a young son born to them on 12 July. They are at home at 4 Alpha Ave, Milford, Conn.

Bob Clewell, for some time with the 1st Msl Bn (CPL), 40th Arty, is now Aide to General Brucker at Fort Bliss, Texas. He is the 3d GN Brigade CG. Dick Price has left Nellis AFB for Itazuke, Japan. There he will fly F-100s. Ole Nelson has recently departed Fort Riley for Germany and duty with the 14th Armored Cav.

C-1 Tom Kelly left the 82d Abn Div in June with the advance party from the 2d Abn BG, 503d Inf Combat Team for Okinawa. His wife Jean is at 37 Oakview Ave, Oceanside, New York. John Schaffer is also with the recently moved unit. John is a Platoon Leader in "C" Company.

At Fort Riley, Kansas, Jim Peck has received orders for Korea. Jim, who has been with the 1st Engr Bn, has been married a scant 6 months.

G-1 Mel and Connie Morrill will be playing host to several bachelor classmates in Itazuke, Japan, where Mel is piloting an F-100.

H-1 Tony Munger finds himself stationed in Misawa, Japan, where incidentally his father is also stationed with the Army. Tony is flying F-100s also.

Denny Ruprecht, a Company Commander with the 1st Engr Bn at Fort Riley, Kansas, is presently on orders to Korea. Willie Marshall is Aide to the Divarty Commander at Fort Riley.

I-1 Chuck LeMere recently completed a radio course at Ft. Monmouth. His home station is Fort Carson, Colorado.

L-1 Paul Haushill is in the San Francisco area with "B" Btry, 2d Msl Bn, 51st Arty. Paul is the IFC Platoon Leader.

M-1 Dave Livingston graduated from Nellis AFB on 22 July and soon will be flying F-100s from Spangdahlem, Germany. Dave Parsons is now at Iowa State for his Master's in Civil Engineering. His last station was Korea. Dave traveled to the States by the western route, and so circled the globe in his tour.

A-2 Dick Buckalew is now in Itazuke, Japan. Hugh Bauer, who for some time was in charge of Corporal I firings at White Sands Msl Range, is now an Ordnance Officer at Redstone. "Fi" Faiola is holding a slot in AADCP in the San Francisco Area.

B-2 Jerry Hoblit is now stationed in Germany, though I do not know where. Walt Plaue is an XO with "C" Btry, 2d Msl Bn, 51st Arty. He and wife Betty are living at 310 King Drive, San Francisco, Calif. He writes that he and Betty recently visited Hawaii, and had an opportunity to see the Wyatts, who are fine.

E-2 Bob Julian has left Korea for an assignment at Fort Ord, California.

F-2 Bill Miles is with the 2d BG, 34th Inf at Camp Hovey, Korea.

G-2 Jack Bujalski, having finished school at Nellis AFB, is presently awaiting assignment. In May, Pete Shunk traveled to Fort Monmouth for a course in Automatic Data Processing Systems. Pete is now stationed at Ft Carson, Colorado. Wayne Day is stationed with Troop M, 3d Recon Squadron, 14th AC in Bad Hersfeld, Germany, where he is the XO.

H-2 Jack Madigan has left Korea for the states. As he left, his brother arrived.

I-2 TK Smith left Korea also and is now attending Iowa State for his Master's degree in Civil Engineering. John Dykes extended in Korea for 6 months, and presently is CO of the 512th Dump Truck Company in Camp Stanley.

K-2 Hank Bielski, his wife Pat and their two children are on their way to Europe following Hank's graduation from Nellis AFB.

L-2 Church Hutton writes from Fort Riley following his tour in Korea. Church is CO of Co "B," 69th Armor, 1st Inf

Division, which he says is the only company not being used for the training of recruits. He's very happy and sends his best wishes to the Armor files in Europe.

M-2 Hank Gardner is flying in the Philippines from Clark AFB. Excellent Golf Club there, I understand. Neil Williamson is in the San Francisco area with "D" Btry, 4th Msl Bn, 67th Arty. John Schroeder is stationed with the 36th Tactical Fighter Wing, APO 131, New York, NY. That is Bitburg, Germany. Larry Malone is with the 16th Infantry, 8th Inf Division in Baumholder, Germany.

As this article is being sent in, Gar O'Quin enters the Olympic Gymnastic competition in Rome. To him, of course, go our best wishes for every success. And in November may we all join in spirit before receivers all over the world to wish Army a resounding victory over the Navy.

Next deadline—December 1, 1960.

—Frank Waskowicz

2d Msl Bn (CPL) 82d Arty
APO 36, New York, NY

1959

So ends the first summer in five years in which the Class of '59 hasn't had at least thirty days of leave. In fact, some of us are in the hole about that much. The Army has.

Flooded with letters (five) in response to my plea for poop in the last issue, and the one from Peggy Lehrfeld is so newsy I'm forced to include all printable portions herein. Peggy says:

Artie and Babs Bair are stationed at Fort Campbell with the 101st Airborne. We saw Ron Baldwin in Wilmington in June. He'd just finished ranger training after a skiing accident forced him to make a repeat, and was then on his way to Germany. Sandy Beach was married in San Antonio this spring, and he and his wife are now in Hawaii.

Frank Campbell and his wife Pat are here at Fort Bragg with us in the 82nd Airborne. Bill married me last September in Fayetteville, N.C., and is now Executive Officer of Company E, 1/325, 82nd Airborne. Jerry Jervell is an assistant S-1 with the 325th, in the 82nd, and has written a new pictorial book, RIGOR AMORTIS, all about married life and its trials—yet he remains a bachelor!

More from Fort Bragg. Rody and Pat Conway, Bill and Yvonne Luther, Don and Kay Markham, Denny and Helen Morrissey, are all here and all in the 82nd. Roger and Jan Gaines are here and have a new daughter born last spring. Also Jim and Jan Massey with a new baby girl, Mary Lou. Pat and Kay McLaughlin are here too, and have a baby girl born in June, Sharon Lynn. Bob Novogratz married his wife Barbara this spring, and they are now on TDY from here to the Point, where Bob is coaching the plebe football team.

Steve Dick and his wife Marie were married in Columbus, Ga., last December and are now stationed at Fort Campbell. Also at Campbell are Mike and Elizabeth Gabel, Buddy Steinberg, and Roy and Marilyn Losey, the latter with a new baby.

Paul and Jean Chalmers and Jay and Shiela Redding are in Panama, and are thoroughly enjoying it, last I heard. Frank

Herrera and Bob McDonald are with the 1st Armored Rifle Battalion, 48th Infantry, APO 28, in Germany, and Lee Moore is with the 1st Cavalry in Korea.

Many thanks to Peggy Lehrfeld.

Also had a letter from Howie Stiles at Rucker who says flying beats hell out of Ranger School. He and his class, which included Ballenger, Bradley, Brass, Dearmin, Fannin, Fertig, Hahn, Hilliard, Howard, Lawrence, Lidy, Mills, Minnich, Monroe, O'Meara, Recher, Roesler, Shain, and Veidt, received their wings on 19 August. Lou Sullenburger is in Instrument School and is going to stay at Fort Rucker as a flight instructor. Van Ivey is also there but has taken to H-34's rather than to L-19's. Fertig and O'Meara are proud poppas, Howie adds, and he knows that Jay Madden married Penny Ford in Hawaii on July 16.

"Tex" and Terry DeAtkine are at Fort Lewis, Washington, and are the proud parents of a little girl, Lisa Ann, as of 30 July. "Tex" is now assistant exec in A Battery, 2nd Howitzer Battalion, 1st Artillery.

Bill and Janet Clarke are at Fort Devens, Mass., and welcomed a son on 10 April. The boy's name is David William, and his godfather is R.B. Johnson, now stationed in Germany, with Company E of the 15th Infantry. Harry and Rosemary Fletcher, also at Devens, had a boy in March named Mark.

Gene Oliver married Judy Stone of Norfolk, Va., on 28 May and now lives in Killeen, Texas. Gene is in Company D, 35th Armor, 2nd Armored Division, at Fort Hood.

Had a nice letter also from Keoghs who tell me Pete and Judy are in Baumholder, Germany. Pete is with the 26th Infantry.

Hugh O'Connor and John Bryer are both at Fort Campbell and are both platoon leaders in Company A of the 327th, 101st Airborne. Dave Fried is with Company B of the 50th Infantry in Erlangen, Germany. Bob Riordan is in Company D, 20th Infantry, Fort Kobbe, in Panama. Dick Rothblum is in Company B, 13th Engineer Battalion, 7th Infantry Division in Korea.

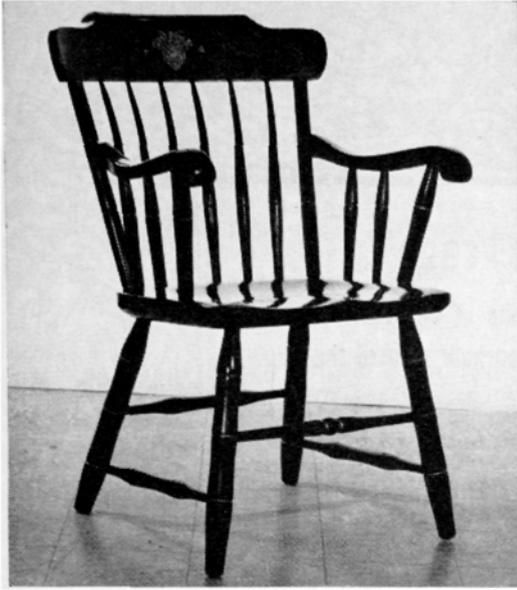
Tom Roberts, who is mortar platoon leader, Company D, 52nd Infantry, 3rd Armored Division, was recently chosen to participate in the V Corps level of the 1960 LeClerc rifle and pistol matches in Wildflecken, Germany.

Tory Harle is training reservists this summer at Fort Hood, Texas. He's stationed there with Company C of the 2nd Armored Division's 50th Infantry.

Thus runs out the copy and forces an end to the epistle for this quarter. As you don't have much to do (or you wouldn't have read this in the first place) please place this magazine aside, whip out a piece of scratch paper and let me know what you and the classmates around you are doing. Snapshots of parties, reunions, new babies (with parents) are always welcome and will almost always be printed, so please send those also. My next deadline is 1 December, so try and get things in well in advance.

—2nd Lt. Joseph H. Corseth
Troop A, 1st Recon Sqdn
2nd Armored Cavalry
APO 114, New York, N. Y.

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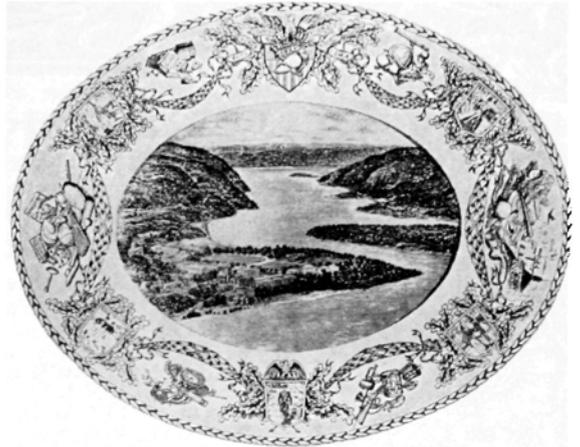
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FALL 1960

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"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>
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CUMMINGS, BARNARD, JR.	1949	February 15, 1954	101
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HOWZE, FRANK B.	1941	September 15, 1950	99
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TAYLOR, REUBEN C.	1903	March 25, 1960	74
WEEKS, LAWRENCE B.	1913	November 29, 1959	87



William Durward Connor

NO. 3742 CLASS OF 1897

Died June 16, 1960, at Walter Reed General Hospital, aged 86 years.

THE life of one whose career reflected in shining perfection the glory of his Alma Mater terminated with the death, from pneumonia, of Major General William Durward Connor of the class of 1897 on June 16, 1960. Here was a graduate who lived West Point. "Duty, Honor, Country" were not mere words to him. The motivations and ideals that the Academy motto implies were those that influenced and governed him in every action, not only in his official life, but in his personal life as well. The remarkable scope and variety of his service is a matter of historical record; it is one of superior achievement to be found in official files. There too can be found the record of his many honors and awards from our own and foreign governments: among them the Distinguished Service Medal, the Silver Star (OLC), Companion of the Bath, Commander of the French Legion of Honor, and the Croix de Guerre with palm.

Connor was born in Newark, Wisconsin, the second of seven children of Edward and Adeline Powers Connor, on February 22, 1874, and was appointed to the Military Academy from Clinton, Iowa, where his family then resided. He was an outstanding cadet, captain of the 1896 football team, senior officer of the Cadet Staff, and graduated Number One in his class.

As a young Engineer officer he had combat duty in the Spanish War and the Philippine Insurrection, and was awarded the Silver Star and brevet promotion for gallantry in action. After his return from the Philippines, his service included normal Engineer assignments, including duty as instructor in engineering at West Point where he also assisted in molding a successful football team, and as student at the Command and General Staff School.

In 1907, while District Engineer in Memphis, Tennessee, he married Elsa Van Vleet. Their happy home life together was an inspiration to all who were privileged to know it. He is survived by his wife, his sister—Mrs. Strauss, wife of Colonel R. H. Strauss, Retired—and eleven nieces and nephews.

From Memphis he was ordered to the Army War College as a student. After a tour of duty in command of the Engineer Battalion and the Engineer School, he returned to the War College as Assistant Commandant.

Important assignment followed important assignment for this then young officer, and with the dawn of our participation in World War I, he was summoned from the Philippines for General Staff duty with General Headquarters, American Expeditionary Forces. There he quickly won the respect, confidence and lifelong friendship of General Pershing and of Pershing's Chief of Staff, General Harbord. At the request of General Haan, commander of the 32nd Division, Connor was assigned to that Division as its Chief of Staff. Shortly thereafter he was assigned to command of the 63rd

Infantry Brigade in the 32nd Division and promoted to Brigadier General. In this capacity he participated in the Chateau Thierry, Vesle and other offensives, and was awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action.

A superb staff officer, Connor nonetheless preferred troop duty. Therefore it was a disappointment, though he recognized it as a great compliment, when General Harbord asked General Pershing that Connor be made available to assist in reorganizing the then sprawling Service of Supply. Needless to say, he was a tower of strength in helping to build up an organization capable of sustaining our rapidly moving Army in France. So outstanding was his service in the S. O. S. that he was selected subsequently as its Chief of Staff and later as its Commanding General. When Pershing returned to the United States, he appointed Connor his successor as Commanding General, American Forces in France. The gigantic task of disposing of American property all over Europe was



accomplished in less than a year and no breath of scandal ever touched a single settlement made.

The value placed on Connor's varied war services by those in a position to estimate them is attested by a report rendered on him by one high in authority throughout the War and afterward: "... In my opinion General Connor has few equals in our service. To an extremely bright mind and well balanced intelligence he adds great driving force and organizing ability, industry and the highest of character. I should trust him without hesitation on any duty his judgment would permit him to undertake..."

On his return to the United States, Connor again commanded the now enlarged Engineer School until appointed brigadier general on the first list of permanent general officers to be made after the War.

Amongst Connor's subsequent details was three years of highly effective service as Commanding General of the U. S. Army Forces in China, where relations not only with the Chinese authorities but also with the respective foreign commands and with our own American Legation had become strained. With his usual tact and ability, matters were soon adjusted to everyone's satisfaction. Dr. Schurman,

then American Minister, reported to both the State and the War Department enthusiastically recommending Connor's immediate promotion to major general. Shortly thereafter, at the age of fifty-one, Connor was made a major general, at that time the senior rank available in the United States Army.

Then followed command of the Second Infantry Division, and assignment as Commandant of the Army War College where a large number of the men who later rose to high command in World War II served under him. From 1932 to 1938, Connor was Superintendent of the Military Academy. During this period, West Point was confronted with many serious situations. Pressures from certain academic sectors were growing. Congressional attitudes were in a state of flux. Connor, with intelligence and diplomacy, accomplished adjustments in an orderly and purposeful manner, firmly establishing the Academy's position and paving the way for West Point as it exists today. A high-ranking retired officer, asked by the War Department to make an unofficial survey of West Point at this time, wrote: "... I think General Connor's administration has been the best one I have known at West Point. Many well thought out improvements have been made under his administration... I have long regarded Connor as having the best brain in the American Army. With it he has good judgment and a fine heart." West Point was General Connor's last active duty assignment prior to retirement.

Connor was recalled to active duty in 1941 to serve as chairman of the very important War Department Construction Advisory Committee. All members except himself were prominent civilian engineers and inclined to look askance at a military chairman. But as always in any group under Connor's control, mutual confidence and harmony prevailed and lasting friendships were formed.

One of Connor's attributes was his ability to make friends and to retain these friendships regardless of the passage of time. After his death, many hundreds of letters came speaking eloquently of his greatness of mind and heart. Contemporaries and juniors of the military, hosts of friends in civil life, statesmen and diplomats, men of the professions, humble tradesmen who had served him—all expressed themselves in the same oft-repeated refrain. Their messages constitute a eulogy of hundreds of voices. All felt the same sense of shock at Connor's death which may be typified in a single quotation: "... Somehow I have always thought of General Connor as indestructible. Perhaps that is just another way of expressing a conviction that such character, tenderness and thoughtfulness could never die."

The life of William Durward Connor touched so many lives, so many situations, that it is difficult to present an adequate portrayal in a short sketch. Perhaps he himself gave the best summation of his eighty-six years on earth when, in a speech to a West Point graduating class, he quoted the words of the Emperor Akbar, the great Mogul conqueror of all India: "I have lived a long time, and I have seen many things, but I have yet to see a man lost in a straight road!"

Roy M. Cornwell

EX-CADET OF 1899

Died December 14, 1959, at Roseburg, Oregon, aged 82 years.

FATHER was born in West Union, Iowa, completed high school in Winona, Minnesota, and after his short term at the Academy enlisted in Co. C, Minnesota Volunteers during the Spanish-American War. Company C was stationed at Camp Thomas, near Chickamauga, Georgia where Father was news correspondent for his group. A considerable number in the camp contracted typhoid fever from poor drinking water and Father was among them. After a rather long convalescence and leave at home, the war ended and Father returned to civilian life as a banker in the First National Bank at Eveleth, Minnesota.

In 1905 Father was married to Lyna Kingston and during the summer took his wife with him to summer camp of the



Eveleth unit, Minnesota National Guard of which he was captain and commanding officer.

For forty-five years, Father was associated with Mr. G. A. Whitman in the bank at Eveleth, retiring in 1945. A year later he moved to Roseburg, Oregon where his son had previously established residence. After spending several months in the Veterans Hospital at Roseburg, due to a slight stroke, Father passed away at his home on December 14, 1959.

Since my Father's death, my wife and I made a trip back to our old home in Eveleth, and everywhere we called, the love and esteem of his many old friends is a lasting tribute to his record of service to his community. He gave of himself in his profession as a banker, as an elder in the Presbyterian Church, in any civic task to which he was assigned, in the pleasure and friendship of the Curling Club (which he dearly loved), or simply as host to many friends who gathered at the summer home on the lake. He was a thirty-second degree Mason, past master of his local lodge and received a fifty-year membership pin in 1957.

A loving, gentle Father, devoted to

duty, has bequeathed to us and many friends, much inspiration we shall not forget.

May he rest in peace.

His loving son,

-L. K. Cornwell

-Mrs. R. M. Cornwell

William Waller Edwards

NO. 4121 CLASS OF 1902

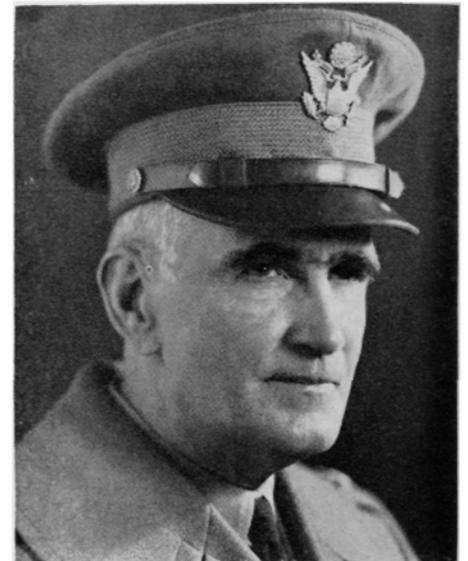
Died February 22, 1960 in Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 82 years.

WILLIAM WALLER EDWARDS was the son of Judge Edwards, for whom he was named, and Elizabeth Smith Nelson, whose family had moved west from Yorktown, Virginia before the Civil War to pioneer a new life in a sparsely populated State. Judge Edwards, a descendant of the Wallers of Williamsburg, studied law at the University of Virginia before coming west where he was Judge of the Circuit Court at St. Charles, Missouri, when Will was born on February 20, 1878. The family expected Will to become a lawyer and his earliest recollections were filled with scenes of the court where he was taken as a boy to watch his father preside. However, almost before Will could talk he wanted to write, so the year 1896 found him at Washington University in St. Louis studying journalism. It was there that he had news of the sudden death of his father and he immediately cast about for an opportunity to earn money with which to help his family. He took a job as school teacher in a small Missouri town and this experience helped him when he accepted an appointment to West Point from Congressman Champ Clark of the 9th Missouri Congressional District. Will entered West Point in 1898. More interested in English than in science, he was a constant contributor to "The Pointer" and his friends of that time will probably remember his poem "The Furlough Girl."

Graduating with the Class of 1902, Will chose the Cavalry and was assigned to the old 10th at Fort Robinson, Nebraska where he remained for five years. There, as 2nd Lieutenant with Troop B, he became involved in the trouble with the Utes and developed an undying interest in and love of the American Indian which pervaded the rest of his life. He was their constant friend. In 1907, Will took Troop B to remote Camp Thomas in northern Luzon when the regiment was moved to the Philippines. Here his love of adventure found an outlet when he conducted exploring expeditions into the mountainous country of the Igorotes where the first slip of a horse's hoof was his last.

In those days promotion was slow, but having been a lieutenant for fourteen years, in 1916 Will was promoted to captain as commander of Troop B, 12th Cavalry and the following year was ordered to Camp Lee, Virginia as a major. World War I was upon us and he soon went to Camp Upton, New York, where as a member of the 77th Division, he reorganized the 306th Machine Gun Battalion and became a member of the G-2 Section of the Division Staff. When Gen-

eral Pershing ordered the formation of a Cavalry Division, Will was transferred to Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, where he was one of three regular officers who organized the 310th Cavalry Regiment which was later converted to Field Artillery. As the wartime urgency for men skilled with machine guns grew, he was transferred, in August 1918, to the Machine Gun School at Camp Hancock, Georgia, where instructors were imported from France and England. Will was a graduate of the only Field Officers' class that it ever served. After the Armistice was signed, he attended the Army War College for a staff course before joining the 16th Division at Camp Kearney, California, as Divisional Machine Gun Officer. Here he helped to demobilize the now unnecessary machine gun regiment. Retaining his wartime rank of lieutenant colonel, he was then sent to the 1st Cavalry at Douglas, Arizona, as District Adjutant of the border district of Arizona. His next assignment was France where in 1919, as Chief of Staff of Base Section No. 2 at St. Sulpice, near Bordeaux, he



engaged in the diplomatic relations involved in turning that base over to the French. Next came Paris, where he commanded Clichy Motor Park and completed the transfer of all the motor transportation used by the United States during the war.

Returning to the United States on Christmas Day, 1919, Will reported to Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming, where he returned to the rank of captain and commanded a machine gun troop before being appointed Executive Officer of the Post in which capacity he inspected the Wyoming State Militia for Federal recognition under the new Defense Act. He was one of the first fifteen officers selected to put the new Reserve Officers' Training Corps into high schools throughout the country. The following three years were spent in the steel town of Gary, Indiana, where William Wirt was installing a revolutionary new system of work and play schools. Here Will was the Professor of Military Science and Tactics and the Gary Schools were soon placed on the distinguished list for military excellence by the Corps Area Commander. In 1925, Will graduated in the Field Officer's Class of the Cavalry School at Fort Riley, Kansas, and in the following

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year from the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth. Next he joined the 4th Cavalry which he later left at Fort Meade, South Dakota, to become Cavalry Instructor of the Iowa National Guard. He spent the years 1929-1934 as Assistant Chief of Staff and Chief of Staff of the Reserve Division with headquarters in Denver, Colorado, where he was in charge of Reserve Officer training in Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona. It was here that his first wife, Clara Harrison Edwards, died in 1930. In 1934, after thirty-two years of active service, Will became a full colonel. His last station was Chicago, Illinois, from which city he retired on November 30th, 1939. Here, on recruiting and reserve duty, he commanded an observation camp at Battle Creek, Michigan, for senior Reserve Officers.

A great individualist himself and an indefatigable lover of the outdoors with the freedom, the birds and the people that it embraced, Will's hobbies, ambitions and writings all strove to give to others the qualities which he himself possessed instinctively: the naturalness of youth, the love in particular of that history which carved our country and made it free and great, the ability to achieve a peace of mind and a zest for living. The Boy Scout movement was dear to his heart. In Denver he was Vice President of the Council of Boy Scouts and in the District of Columbia he was a member of the Advisory Board of the Boy Scout Council. In Chicago he was a member of the Board of Managers of the Chicago Boys' Club. Far from becoming inactive when he retired, he threw himself vigorously into research at the Library of Congress in order to write factual and lively accounts of the remarkable democratic councils of the early American Indians and of those patriots who lived during the formation of the United States of America. Throughout his active service, he had written similar articles for various papers and periodicals including the Cavalry Journal. Active physically until the day of his first and last illness, he was a member of the Colorado Mountain Club, 1929-34, during which time he climbed five 14,000-foot peaks. He also became an honorary member of the Colorado Museum of Natural History and accompanied them on many of their local expeditions. In Chicago he was a member of the Prairie Club. Those who live in Washington will remember seeing a newspaper picture of him last year, cheerfully striding along at the head of a group of nature lovers who were hiking through Glover Archibald Park with the Park Naturalist. His neighbors who live in Chevy Chase still look out of their windows expecting to see him taking his brisk morning walk. As a man who loved people, Will joined many clubs and organizations. In Chicago he belonged to the Union League Club, the University Club and the South Shore Country Club. In Washington he joined the Sons of the Revolution, the Civil War Round Table and the Army and Navy Club. He was chairman of the discussion group of the Fossils, the ironic name given themselves by a group of retired business and professional men in Washington.

He served for a long time as secretary-treasurer of the Class of 1902. USMA, FALL 1960

and was a very regular attendant at the Class and West Point luncheons at the Army and Navy Club in Washington.

In Chicago, in 1938, Will married Maebble Perry, a well-known artist and interior decorator. Her interest and talent in her art, sculpture and painting, increased his incentive and determination to succeed in his art, writing. Their house was a workshop as well as a happy home. He also gained another member of his family, a step-son, Charles Perry, who is now a producer of movies in Chicago.

In 1957 Will's grandson, my son, Craig Harrison Smyser, graduated from West Point at the same time that Will was attending the 55th reunion of his own class of 1902. Last month Will welcomed into the family his great grandson, Craig Junior, who was born on January 9th.

To all of us my father was ageless and perpetual, and he still is although he was buried in Arlington Cemetery, overlooking Washington, on February 25th.

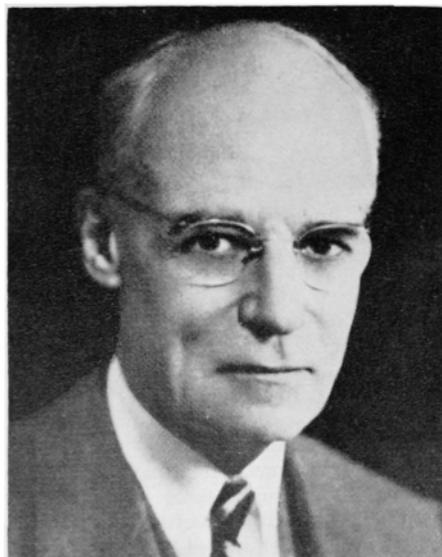
-Janet Edwards Blood

Charles Tileston Leeds

NO. 4123 CLASS OF 1903

Died March 20, 1960, at Pasadena, California, aged 80 years.

The life which began for Charles Tileston Leeds on May 14, 1879 in Newton, Massachusetts was destined to run nearly eighty-one years, rich in the wealth of love and respect of friends and family;



a life which included a crisis sufficient to break a man of weaker spirit; a life which left many monuments of concrete, rock and steel.

He started out from Newton High School with his eye on architecture but changed to civil engineering when he entered Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1896. Three years later and three-fourths of the way to a degree, "First Call" sounded up the Hudson and he joined the Class of 1903 at the United States Military Academy.

Following graduation, and a year and a half in the Philippines, road construction and port development on Luzon, explora-

tion on Mindanao, where the Moros were still not subjugated, he returned home to marry Amy Lee Shapleigh, the girl who was to mean so much in his career of the next fifty-five years.

Their first assignment was duty with troops at Washington Barracks where "Chick," as he was known at West Point, served for nine months before being ordered back to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology to take a back-breaking course of studies which included not only those subjects laid out for him by the Chief of Engineers, but also the additional work necessary to gain the degree towards which he had worked before entering the Academy. A relentless self-disciplinarian, he drove himself through hard study into the early morning hours of each night. It was a strain for both husband and wife to which was added the birth of their first child.

Some months after the return to Washington Barracks, the strain of that year at M.I.T. became fully evident in active signs of tuberculosis and he was transferred to the Army Hospital at Fort Bayard, New Mexico. Again the strength of will and determination, and the spirit of his wife were manifest. A very sick man in April 1907, he was back on his feet a little over a year later.

In Los Angeles as District Engineer until September 1912, he contributed to some of the outstanding engineering developments of California. In addition to the military construction of fortifications for Los Angeles and San Diego, he was a member of the Planning Boards for the Harbors of Los Angeles and San Diego, and the ports of San Francisco Bay, and supervised the design and construction of the breakwater which made possible the development of Los Angeles Harbor as one of the greatest commercial ports of the Pacific Coast. His responsibilities extended along the California coast from Monterey to the Mexican Border, and inland to include the Colorado River basin.

In September 1912 the old trouble which had so scarred his lungs recurred with malevolence and he was retired from active duty with the rank of major.

A year later, however, he was sufficiently recovered to form an engineering partnership with W. K. Barnard. The firm of Leeds & Barnard was active until 1930 when it joined with Quinton, Code & Hill in an expanded scope of engineering work to form the parent organization of the present firm of Leeds, Hill & Jewett, Inc., of which he was Vice President and Director until his death.

As the clouds of World War I broke in April 1917, "Chick" volunteered his services and went back into uniform to carry double duty as District Engineer in Los Angeles, and Professor of Military Science and Tactics at California Institute of Technology, where he was later elected to membership in the honorary engineering and research fraternities Tau Beta Pi and Sigma Psi.

In July 1919, he returned to his civilian work as a consulting civil engineer specializing in seacoast erosion problems, harbor development and municipal water supply. Among the outstanding projects with which he was associated were the development of Newport, Ventura and Santa Barbara Harbors, continued development

of Los Angeles, Long Beach and San Diego Harbors, the Colorado River Aqueduct bringing water to Los Angeles, and development of Stockton, California, as an inland port accessible to the Pacific Ocean. For nearly thirty years he was Consulting Seacoast Engineer for the State of California.

During World War II, he was active in the development of Port Hueneme as a Navy shipping point, construction of the Seal Beach Naval Ammunition and Net Depot, construction of Camp Cook (now Vandenberg Air Force Base) and expansion of Camp San Luis Obispo.

Following the War, he became increasingly handicapped by severe arthritis which, with his restricted lung capacity, made field work difficult, but he continued to be active in many engineering projects, among which was the Air Force Supersonic Military Air Research Track near Hurricane, Utah, which was designed and constructed under his general supervision, in collaboration with Coleman Engineering Company.

Engineer and friend of man, he gave much of his time and interest to community projects. From 1924 to 1952 he was on the Board of Trustees of Polytechnic School in Pasadena; active as an Elder of the Pasadena Presbyterian Church; a Boy Scout Troop Committeeman; and a member of the Board of Directors of La Vina Sanitarium.

To his family, wife, son and three daughters, nine grandsons and five granddaughters, and to his friends who were legion, "Chick" Leeds' career in the Army and in civilian life was one throughout which integrity and fair play were held paramount. He was "master of his house" where firmness was tempered with understanding. Modest and unselfish, but proud and courageous, he was farsighted and firm in what he felt to be right.

As one of his friends wrote following his death:

"There were always two qualities which were inseparable from him: his tremendous integrity carrying through both his professional life and his private life was superb; and his understanding of human frailties and weaknesses in others, without subscribing to them." Another wrote:

"In all my dealings with him in connection with Port Hueneme Harbor, a project that involved the greatest difficulties, not only physically but in the field of human relations, when pressures were exerted by enemies in every conceivable fashion, he stood firm in what he felt was right; and his reputation for honesty and fair dealing was so high that no one dared to question his integrity. And try as they did, no one was able to find any flaws in his engineering ability. After twenty years the Harbor has proven the wisdom and knowledge that he put into its design."

With clear vision, sound judgment and courage he always held high the motto of West Point: Duty, Honor, Country. He has passed on to his children and grandchildren a rich heritage for their lifetimes. It can truly be said:

"Well done. Be thou at Peace."

-C.T.L. jr. '28

Reuben Chapman Taylor

NO. 4193 CLASS OF 1903

Died March 25, 1960 at St. Louis, Missouri, aged 78 years.

REUBEN CHAPMAN TAYLOR (Rube) was born in Colorado on 30 May 1881. After he attended the public school in Denver, Colorado, he went to a school in Huntsville, Alabama, and Bethel Military Academy in Warrenton, Virginia. From there he entered West Point. Rube went through the Military Academy with the usual vicissitudes of a cadet, never being a shining light academically but never in too much danger of failing. He was in one of the taller companies and was always extremely well liked. He was a little sensitive when he began to lose his hair when he was a cadet and one of the "skins" which he received and which caused some joshing by his classmates



was for "unauthorized hair tonic in bedding at Sunday morning inspection."

Rube's common sense and balance were shown at a Cavalry exercise conducted on the hills above West Point. A number of the cadets got lost from the main body and were waiting for instructions. Bennie Grey (1903) who was then a cadet lieutenant came up with several other cadets, and Bennie assumed command and started to give orders. There was some laughter and back-talk and Rube settled the matter by saying, "Let the little fellow give orders if he wants to."

After graduation from the United States Military Academy, Rube served in various Infantry regiments and in the Quartermaster Corps. He served in the AEF in World War I and was retired in 1922 and finally as a lieutenant colonel in 1930. After retirement, he was for some years Vice President and General Manager of Federal Cold Storage Company of St. Louis.

He leaves his wife, living at 8333 Delmar Boulevard, University City, Missouri, and three sons. At the 55th Reunion of the Class of 1903 in June 1958, Rube was present and although he was almost blind no one ever heard him complain or utter

pesimistic remarks. He was the same sensible, quiet-thinking person he had always been and he always seemed like an older brother. And he was always quick to spot anything phony.

Rube was particularly fortunate in his home life, where he found his greatest joy. His devoted wife and three stalwart and successful sons who survive him are a tribute to his own deep-seated worth. Not many men are as mentally and morally sound as was Rube.

"True as the needle to the pole
Or as the dial to the sun."

Song-Boston Booth (1680-1733)

-Dorsey R. Rodney
East Lansing, Michigan

Homer Neill Preston

NO. 4211 CLASS OF 1903

Died October 26, 1959, at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 81 years.

HOMER NEILL PRESTON (Boxhead) was born in Luverne, Minnesota, on March 24, 1878, the son of James A. and Emma Neill Preston, both of whom were of Irish descent. He came from a family of seven children. After graduating from the High School in Luverne, he was appointed to West Point and entered there in the Fall of 1898. In his plebe year he became entangled with some bad gnomes of a mathematical genus and was turned back to the class of 1903. This was the basis of his nickname "Boxhead" or "Box" which his classmates jokingly applied to him.

Upon graduation, he was assigned to the 21st Infantry and served continuously in the Infantry branch through the various grades. He had a varied and interesting career, both as to stations and as to service. He served in the Philippine Islands, Hawaii, and various places in the United States. In all, he served in the 21st Infantry, the 2d Infantry, the 24th Infantry, Assistant Division Quartermaster 8th Division, Battalion Commander 12th Infantry, Commanding Officer 12th Infantry, PMS&T at Northwestern University, and Assistant Chief of Staff, G4, 3rd Corps Area at Baltimore, Maryland, where he was on the staff of General Douglas MacArthur.

He was a graduate of The School of the Line, The General Staff School and the Army War College and of several classes at The Infantry School.

He was married in 1910 and his wife died in 1925. He was then married to Helen Stratton of Baltimore, who survives him.

He was retired in 1929 and for a while was in business in Baltimore. He was then in poor health and moved to Washington, D. C. where he was a familiar figure around the Army-Navy Club. The exceptional devotion of his wife and her care of him during his illness were outstanding. He died on October 26, 1959 at Walter Reed Army Hospital and was buried at Arlington on October 29, 1959. Two of his classmates accompanied him on his last trek to the cemetery.

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He was survived by his wife, who resides at The Kensington Garden Sanitarium, Kensington, Maryland; by a brother, Dr. Paul J. Preston of Minneapolis, Minnesota (who has since died); by a sister, Mrs. Edwin Sanbo of Stanford, Montana; a niece, Mrs. J. R. Wiggins of Washington, D.C.; and a niece, Mrs. D.C. Hatlestad of Minneapolis, Minnesota. Other nieces and nephews also survive him.

He was awarded the Philippine Campaign Medal, The Mexican Border Service Medal and World War I Victory Medal.

"Box" was a quiet, unassuming person, but absolutely forthright, honest and reliable—just the caliber of man of whom West Point is justly proud. His roommate at West Point states that "he was easy to get along with and everyone liked him." He could always be counted on to do the nice and generous thing. Once when he was Post Quartermaster at Fort Shafter at Honolulu, the cavalry regiment to which a classmate was assigned camped at Fort Shafter on the completion



of a maneuver. A severe rain storm came up which left the ground in the vicinity of the picket lines muddy and a real mess. This classmate was left behind by his regiment to have the ground policed in the vicinity of the picket lines. Box saw the difficulty and said to his classmate, "You can rejoin your regiment and inform them that the Post Quartermaster assumes the responsibility of policing the picket lines, and as soon as the ground dries up I will have some prisoners put the ground in good shape." One of his classmates states, "While we were cadets we spent a good deal of time together in the same 'goat' sections and I got to know him well. His smile was infectious, and he was one of the finest men I have ever known, and as you know, 'goats' get to know each other well. Years afterwards when our regiments were camped near each other in the Punitive Expedition on the Mexican Border, we used to have Sunday morning breakfasts together and he had not changed at all."

"High erected thoughts seated in a heart of courtesy."

Arcadia: Book 1

—Dorsey R. Rodney,
East Lansing, Michigan

Richard Coke Burleson

NO. 4463 CLASS OF 1906

Died March 2, 1960, in Baltimore, Maryland, aged 79 years.

OUT of San Saba, Texas, in 1898, Dick Burleson started for Texas A & M to study for an agricultural or pedagogical career in his native state. But there he ran into the military enthusiasm of his training company, engendered by the impending war with Spain, and learned of the Military Academy at West Point. So with a Congressional appointment in his hands, in July of 1902, the tall, bronzed, Lincolnesque Texan walked through the East Sallyport of barracks and into the hands of the yearling corporals who had been developing their vocabularies on the June arrivals. They gave him a royal welcome. He had a pretty Texas twist to his soft, Southern accent—a long, smooth "Ya-as, Suh" which the corporals could not correct. But it won him many friends, not only with his classmates, but also with ladies when Plebe year was over. He became a hop manager and a polo player, and he taught Mick Daley to dance on the Cullum floor under the direction of Mr. Bizet. Graduating 12 in the Class, he selected Cavalry as his initial branch of service.

In the fall of 1906 he picked up his saddle and put on his Teitzels at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. Then along in January the two Artilleries were separated and augmented, opening up opportunities for promotion. At the same time Ordnance offered temporary first lieutenantcies to those accepting details with the branch. Dick tried for both and succeeded with both, becoming a temporary first lieutenant in the Ordnance on July 1st, and a permanent first lieutenant in the Field Artillery eight days later. Within a year he became a temporary captain in the Ordnance, a fast promotion indeed for a Class that had expected to be second lieutenants for many a year after graduation.

Dick served the first year of his detail at the Watervliet Arsenal, and then went off to the Manila Arsenal for the next three years. With him went his bride, Jennie May Walker of Galveston, whom he married before sailing for the Philippines. In 1911 he returned to the States and joined the Field Artillery for the first time, at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. After barely time to get acquainted with the branch, Dick reported to West Point as an instructor in 1912. Within a year of that duty, he was found to come under the new Manchu Law requiring duty with troops, and in 1913 he joined the 3rd Field Artillery at Fort Myer, Virginia.

The four years with the 2nd Battalion of the 3rd Field gave Dick a foundation in Artillery that was to lead to his fine performance on the field of battle. He took a BS degree at Texas A & M, and prepared for the vastly increased responsibilities which would be his. From October of 1916 until the next spring, he became Battalion Commander of a provisional National Guard Field Artillery Regiment. During the spring and summer of 1917, he was in charge of 400 officer

candidates in the 1st Officer Training Camp at Fort Logan Roots, Arkansas. Then until November he performed the same function with the 2nd OTC at Camp Stanley, Texas. In December he joined the 5th Division, and went overseas in March. Dick was always to be a controversial character, coming repeatedly to the attention of the War Department, and this period was no exception. Letters poured in requesting that he be permitted to command the National Guard troops who had become so dedicated to their outspoken commander. Similar letters followed from officer students who had been inspired and trained by him. But at least one influential civilian took official umbrage at the expressions which won Dick the affectionate sobriquet of "By God" Burleson.

After a period with the 2nd Division as an observer, Dick took charge of an Officers Artillery School in France. Then on September 6, 1918, he took command of the 107th Field Artillery Regiment, part of the 53rd Brigade and the 28th Division. Harry Truman was one of his



Battery Commanders; a lasting friendship developed between them. In October Dick finally received his colonelcy—a well deserved promotion for a fine artilleryman. The regiment fought first in France, and then moved on to Belgium for the final days of the War. Dick received four clasps on his Victory Medal: Defensive Sector (with the 2nd Division), Oise-Aisne, Meuse-Argonne, and Ypres-Lys. The citation for the Croix de Guerre awarded by the Belgian Government well summarizes his service:

He particularly distinguished himself by his courage during the victorious offensive in Flanders. For meritorious and distinguished service throughout the Lys-Scheldt Campaign in Belgium, October 31st to November 11th, 1918, during which by the scientific and efficient exploitation of his Regiment under all circumstances in direct support of the 181st Infantry Brigade to which attached he afforded an inspiring example to all those associated with and under him.

In addition to the Belgian decoration, Dick was also awarded the Order of Prince Danilo I of Montenegro, for his special services rendered the people of Montenegro. Following the War he took

his troops to the Occupation of Germany, but soon returned to France and service with Headquarters of the AEF. For several years he served on the Field Artillery Board, putting into doctrine his successful experience of the war. In 1923 he was an honor graduate of the command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth. After two years of service with the Historical Section of the War Department, at Washington Barracks on the Potomac, he was selected for the high honor of attending the Army War College there, graduating in 1926. Two years service followed in France, working with the French on an accurate history of the campaigns. Dick took courses at the University of Paris, lived with a French family, and returned to the United States in 1928 with a lasting interest in Europe and the French language.

Until 1933 Dick rejoined the troops, first with the 12th Field Artillery at Fort Sam, then as Brigade Executive Officer of the 2nd Field Artillery Brigade, and finally as C.O. of the 15th Field Artillery. Three and a half years in Boston followed, as instructor and adviser with the Reserves. He enjoyed this assignment very much, particularly the service at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, during the summers. Many a Reserve Officer thrilled to his stimulating leadership, although his salty language and frank discussions of war added some nervous inquiries to his thick file in Washington. Until the fall of 1937, he spent a year at Fort Bragg as Executive Officer of the 13th Field Artillery Brigade, and then sailed for Hawaii to command the 13th Field Artillery Regiment for a year and a half.

Dick's first marriage, after considerable controversy, had finally broken up in the Thirties. In 1938 he married Isabelle Knowlton, widow of a Boston lawyer, and thereby acquired three step-sons, the youngest of whom joined them in Hawaii. But sad days were looming. In February of 1939 Dick lost the Regiment. Returning to the States that summer, he served at Fort Lewis, Washington, with the 80th Field Artillery, and then went to Camp Jackson, South Carolina, with the 6th Division Artillery. It was here that he suffered the tragic loss of his second wife, a severe blow to him. Almost two years later, after serving as Executive Officer of the 75th Field Artillery Brigade and Anti-Tank Officer of 2nd Army, Dick retired at the end of June 1942, prevented by a new law from joining the invasion forces that were then assembling for the assault on the African Coast. He had had 36 years of commissioned service.

In late 1940 Dick married for the third time—Ella Coleman Roberts, widow of an Army officer. During most of the war they spent an uneventful retirement in San Antonio. Then in 1945 Dick was called by the President to serve on a Reparations Committee which toured Germany and then went on to Moscow for the Conference. Stimulated by this experience, Dick began a study of the most suitable places in the world to spend his retirement. In 1949 he and Ella explored the Mediterranean Coast, the Balcaric Isles, Portugal and Spain, making several trips to Europe. But they finally decided that life in the USA was after all the most satisfactory. Selling the

house in San Antonio, they moved near Annapolis, Maryland, and then finally to an apartment among his wife's friends in Baltimore. From here, he drove in to Class luncheons at the Army-Navy Club.

But sadness was still to hit Dick's life: Ella's health began to fail. They took one final trip to Portugal and spent the winter like European royalty in Estoril near Lisbon. Returning to Baltimore they lived quietly among their friends. Last fall, Ella was taken to the hospital with a difficult illness, leaving him alone in the apartment. He spent Thanksgiving and Christmas with step-sons in Washington. Then, on March 2nd, sitting at the card table with his solitaire hand in front of him, he quietly answered the call of the Reaper, without a sign of struggle.

Besides his widow, who passed away on May 28th still unaware of his death, he leaves a brother, Wade Hampton Burleson of Ohio, and three stepsons: Frank W. Knowlton, Jr., of Grafton, Massachusetts, Robert A. Knowlton and Lt. Colonel William A. Knowlton, USA, of Washington. Dick was close to Bob and felt a sense of identity particularly with Bill, whose interest in the Army he helped stimulate and who was made an Honorary Member of the Class at the 50th Reunion. Dick lived to see Bill selected to attend the National War College this past year, in the same building where Dick had worked and studied almost thirty-five years before. Dick was buried in Arlington Cemetery beside the great soldiers of the nation. His classmates and old friends attended the final ceremonies at the grave.

Dick Burleson had a remarkable career, reaching its high point in his younger years. His early promotions, his service with a superior regiment in the National Capitol, the demonstrated leadership in the training of officers for the war, command of a regiment through three bitter campaigns, the Belgian Croix de Guerre, the honors at Fort Leavenworth, graduation from the Army War College, and command of a regiment in Hawaii before the outbreak of World War II—all these pointed to outstanding success in the Army. But his unfortunate family troubles and the tragedies which befell him stopped his progress and left him embittered during his remaining military life. In spite of this experience, he was an interesting and stimulating companion. He became an ardent convert to Catholicism, the religion of his third wife, and was interested in its history, its symbolism, and its Latin ritual. He never lost his deep interest in world affairs, nor in the peoples of Europe, whose descendents created our country. He could always present a worthy argument on any international subject. Those who would have thought him barren of sentiment on the Army and our Alma Mater had only to hear his very emotional speech at our 50th Reunion, a speech he found himself unable to complete. He left many friends in this weary old world, friends who will miss him greatly. May his soul rest in that eternal peace which he sought so ardently in his new-found faith, until we walk together again in the Long Gray Line across the river.

—Charles G. Mettler, 1906

William A. Knowlton, January 1943

Cortlandt Parker

NO. 4498 CLASS OF 1906

Died at Boston, Massachusetts, January 18, 1960, aged 75 years.

CORTLANDT PARKER of the class of 1906, U.S.M.A., son of one of the great Indian fighters of the old west, General James Parker, and of Charlotte Condit Parker, passed away at the Phillips House of the Massachusetts General Hospital on January 18, 1960 after a long illness, but after a long and exceptionally worthy military life. The Parkers and Condits came from Newark, New Jersey. Cort, as his classmates liked to call him, was born at Fort Apache, Arizona, where a small garrison was trying to keep the Indians in order, being forced into frequent skirmishes in order to do so. He was sent back to Newark, not merely for safety, but to acquire an education at the Newark Academy, where he graduated in 1902.

Cort came to West Point in July 1902, one of the youngest men in the class. His classmates remember his gay, sharp bursts of laughter and his bright smile which the yearling corporals tried hard to wipe off during the hot July days of training. But Cort was already well trained, fully aware of his rights and duties, confident of his ability and sure of his objectives. He was a natural for selection to be a yearling corporal and later to be a sergeant. However, he had a serious disagreement with the tactical officers on some points of conduct, walked the area for a few tours and never got the bigger chevrons that he deserved. For three years, he turned out each Fall for football practice. Though he never was heavy enough or fast enough for the big team, he played quarterback, end and full back on the Blue Ribbon team, and sometimes gave the big team a lively scrimmage.

In the Autumn of 1906, with his diploma and his commission as a second lieutenant, Cort reported back to Fort Apache, Arizona, where he was born, and where the Fifth Cavalry was still holding out. The next Spring, the Artillery Branches were expanded. The Field Artillery offered first lieutenantcies to all the Army juniors who could pass the examination. Cort moved over to Fort Riley as a first lieutenant, Field Artillery, assigned to the newly organized Sixth Field Artillery (Horse), along with three classmates, R.E.D. Hoyle, J.W. Riley and R. McT. Pennell, all horsemen, all buying and training thoroughbred horses, playing polo, racing in the steeplechase and trying to add to the prestige of the only horse artillery regiment. Cort became a star polo player on his regimental team, which won the Walsh Senior Championship in 1909-1910 and 1911, bringing the gorgeous Walsh Punch Bowl to the Regimental Mess. After his team won the Army Championship at Washington, D.C. in 1912 and the Western Circuit Cup at Kansas City in 1913, Cort went off for foreign service to Camp Stotsenburg in the Philippines for two years, part time on the regular mapping details in the Philippine bosk.

When he returned in 1915, he reported with classmate Hoyle to the First Artillery

Brigade on the Mexican Border, (the first brigade of artillery in the army since 1865). Two regiments of Cavalry were attached to the Brigade of Horse Artillery to show the best mobility the army could muster. They were commanded by Cort's father, General James Parker. Hoyle recalls that the General often came galloping through the artillery camp shortly after daylight, calling out to his son to get out and exercise. And no officer kept in better physical condition than Cort Parker. He was then a senior polo player with a three goal handicap, a superior rider and a competent artilleryman, author of considerable renown for his articles in the Field Artillery Journal, and already an organizer with considerable staff ability.

While Cort was on maneuvers on the Mexican Border, the war in Europe broke out, gradually developing into World War I. The training camps were being organized, the National Guard was being trained and expanded, and Cort was sent off to assist the Massachusetts National Guard as an artillery instructor. By 1916, he had his captain's bars. He went off to France with the earliest artillery of the AEF, commanding a battery of the Sixth Field Artillery. He was soon promoted to lieutenant colonel and assigned to organize and direct the Field Artillery Training Center at Coetquidan, in France. By April 1918, he was in command of his regiment, and fought effectively at Cantigny, Soissons and through the Second Marne campaign. Promoted full colonel, he received three citations in combat, was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal, the Silver Star and the French Legion of Honor, a truly remarkable record. The regiment was twice cited for gallantry during his command at Cantigny and Soissons and was awarded the French Fourragere. On his return to the States after the Armistice, he had several short assignments with the 57th Field Artillery and as director of the gunnery department at the Field Artillery School, being returned to the grade of major in 1920. In 1922, he was a student at the School of the Line and the next year at the Command and General Staff College, going on in 1923 to attend the Army War College where he was graduated with General Staff Credentials in 1924. He was soon assigned to the War Department General Staff, serving four years in Washington, while the Army was being reorganized for its greater role in world affairs. He was sent back to line duty for the next three years and was then detailed as Military Attache at the U.S. Embassy in London, England. He served there for four years with distinction.

Returning home, he commanded a Field Artillery Regiment at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, from 1936 to 1938. On his return, he commanded the 19th Field Artillery of the Fifth Division in the Louisiana Maneuvers and in its preparatory training for the participation in World War II. The last fifteen months of his service with and in command of the Fifth Division, were spent in Iceland for which service he was awarded the Legion of Merit. During this time, General Frank Andrews, a classmate in charge of the European American Forces, came to Iceland to inspect the Fifth Division. It was a delightful reunion for both classmates

and the efficiency of the division was also a source of pleasure to them. General Andrews was in a hurry to return to England as the participation of the U.S. Army was now under way under his command. A fog blew in from the north making visibility bad but the urgency was so great that the flight back to England was attempted. It failed. A mountain was struck by the plane, killing the General and his crew. Cort Parker had the bitter duty to recover the body of his classmate and to conduct the funeral service with his whole division. Years later at the 45th reunion of the class, Cort told the story of the reunion, the inspection and the departure, the terrible tragedy and the funeral, showing the photographs of the whole affair. It was a sad and a sorrowful story, which Cort told with gripping detail.

On Cort's return from Iceland, he was sent to Southern California to command a large sector, set up for the training and control of troops assembled for the Japanese War. The reports from those who served under him in this area tell of his



great interest and his efficiency in the big program assigned to him. Of course, there was some disappointment that age prevented his participation in the active operations of the campaigns that were bringing victories to our arms, but there was no lagging in his eagerness to have the troops that went from his command in good training and ready for their tasks.

Cort had many interesting side issues to his military career. His polo was a most appealing interest. Perhaps the most widely known interest was his detail in command of the guard troops at the New York International World's Fair. He trained these to the pink of perfection, discharging the unfit and forming a superior corps to perform the Guards of Honor for the distinguished visitors from all nations of the world, and to show the Army exhibits. His security measures were highly commended by General Dennis Nolan, his senior commander. His detail as Military Attache at the American Embassy, London, was also a most entertaining and profitable assignment, permitting him to meet all the foreign attaches and to learn the military ideas of so many nations. He made many friends.

Cort retired from active military service in 1945 and for a short while he

established his home with his family in Greenwich, Connecticut. Later he established an attractive residence on Beacon Hill in Boston. But his active mind was never idle. The Mayor of Boston made him a Director of Civil Defense and he took on this work with great interest for three years. He kept up his interest in the strength and efficiency of the Army, helping to establish the local chapter of the Association of the Army at Boston and assisting in the meetings. He was active in the expansion of the Association over the country.

On Armistice Day in 1918, he and Elizabeth Gray were married. They celebrated the dual anniversary yearly. To them were born two sons, both of whom are honorary members of their father's class at West Point. Cortlandt Jr. is the editor of the local paper at Bernardsville, New Jersey, and James is an assistant curator of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. All of them were with him at his final illness and accompanied his body to the burial ground at Newport, Rhode Island.

Jim Riley says of him that Cort was indeed a great Christian gentleman, "sans peur et sans reproche," that behind a front of sternness, he found through the years a heart of gentleness and tenderness by which he held men to him and led them to great deeds. Ralph Pennell and DeRussy Hoyle concur with Jim Riley in their appraisal. As for myself, he loved to grab me after football practice or indeed when ever he could on the plain or in the area, for a test of muscles and a merry tussle. And he had the muscles for a sturdy match. We met often in the service. We were both stationed for a while at the American Embassy in London and had much to talk about concerning the British and the many facets of that interesting office.

Where duty called, Cort was all seriousness, driving straight to his goal, fearless and confident. This nation was served by him magnificently on many fields, in many tasks. And of these accomplishments, he was justly proud as we are proud of him. West Point is honored to list him high among her brilliant sons.

*Charles G. Mettler
assisted by General R.E.D. Hoyle and
Colonel James W. Riley of his class*

James Gilbert Taylor

NO. 4580 CLASS OF 1907

Died July 11, 1959, at Veteran's Hospital,
Long Beach California, aged 74 years.

JAMES GILBERT TAYLOR ("Jeremy," later corrupted to "Jerry") died in Veterans' Hospital, Long Beach, California, July 11, 1959. He was interred in the West Point Cemetery.

Jeremy was born September 15, 1884, in Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, and graduated in 1902 from Bellefonte High School. He married Ruth Bertram, also of Bellefonte. She survives him.

Although Jeremy had been in the Pennsylvania National Guard since 1900, his military career really began at West Point. One day in June, 1903, there appeared in the area of barracks a red-headed

youth of rugged countenance and determined mien. Our Jeremy's career was then launched, however humbly.

As a cadet he was outstanding, as he was in his work before World War I. In that war, Jerry had a distinguished record as Inspector General and Acting Chief of Staff of 87th Division; Inspector at G.H.Q.; and Inspector General of IX Corps. In this period he was a young officer of 33-34 years of age. At that time Inspector Generals were chosen from officer officers of wide experience, background and good judgment with military knowledge.

Jerry served two tours at West Point, 1912-1915 and 1919-1922. In these tours he served variously as Instructor in English and History and Assistant Professor of English, History, Economics and Government. He was author of "Military English" used as a text at West Point.

He was honor graduate of the Army Finance School in 1922 and in that year retired because of a heart disability. He was recalled in 1925 to limited active duty to serve for four years as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Carnegie Institute of Technology, and for three years in the same capacity at Missouri Military Academy. In 1932 he finally retired.

Then followed work as military technical adviser in moving pictures for Warner Brothers, 20th Century Fox, and David Selznick. He was in that capacity for some thirty or more films of the Nineteen Thirties and Nineteen Forties; among them were some of the most famous of that period. Finally health forbade this work, but continually thereafter the companies sought his services. He was very highly regarded by that industry.

This memorial cannot be properly written except in the first person. Jeremy was more than a roommate. Through our lifelong association he was like a brother. I have always believed that he would have gone very high in the Army if health had permitted. Any one meeting him could feel and be impressed by his hidden strength.

It was in plebe year in English that Jeremy gained his lifelong nickname. There came a time in that course when we were given certain English authors of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries to read. Later we were required to discuss them in class, the character of their writings and contribution to literature. Taylor (as such for the last time) was assigned the writer Jeremy Taylor. After sweating out available time in the library for several weeks, the time came to recite. Obviously Jeremy had memorized something he had found. With his notes on the board, pointer in hand, glazed eyes and his grim strong face (crowned with red hair) in severe concentration, he started his peroration. When he reached the point of the author's style, "The majestic and solemn march of Jeremy Taylor," the Section could no longer hold in. A ripple of laughter swelled into a delighted roar. With a grin on his own face, the Instructor scolded the Section members. As soon as the Section reached the hall and their hats, he was then and there dubbed Jeremy for life. In our last two years, from my advantage as a clean sleeve and Jeremy in his glory as a Cadet Lieutenant, I would goad him as he wound his sash for par-

ade by saying, "Now for the majestic march of Jeremy Taylor." He would take it in good humor although it became an old chestnut, and sometimes come back with a cogent retort such as, "Yes, and one White, C. H. had better mind and play no tricks." He may have had in mind the episode of the Power of Suggestion. See later.

It was my good fortune to be with Jeremy a few times in our active service. Once in 1913, when he was an Instructor at West Point, he spent one week with me at Plattsburgh Barracks. As was proper, I took him to report to the Post Commander. A story could be told about that. It led to his writing the text on Military English. We had a grand time, about which he often spoke in later years.

The next time I met him at Fort William McKinley, P.I., in early 1917. We were then preparing for the war that we knew was coming. There I found Jerry as Commandant of the Officers' School for the Philippine Department. He was training enlisted men for commissions in the



great Army just starting. He had been personally chosen by General John F. Morrison, at that time the leading training officer in the Army. It shows the esteem in which Jeremy, only promoted to captain a few months before, was held.

The last time to see him in active service was in 1931, when he was head of the Military Department at Mexico Military Academy. It fell to me to make the annual War Department inspection. There, as everywhere, I found him to be highly thought of by the civilian community and by the school which, as to be expected, was on a superior plane of excellence in the military department. The same was true, as I had learned, when he had previously been head of the military at Carnegie Tech.

Since World War II, it has been my happy privilege to be with Jerry often in California, especially in the last eight years. In these years I have stayed each year about a week in his home. We would sit up until after midnight talking. He had to have plenty of rest, for in later years he had recovered from tuberculosis. He would half recline, wearing a green eye shade. We grew even closer.

Jeremy was an interesting man with whom to converse. While he was far from being an introvert, he was some-

what hard to get to know intimately to the point where he would fully let himself out. In these night sessions he would. He had strong ideas on right and wrong, was a thoughtful man with real ideas on government, religion and human behavior. Also about natural phenomena and sciences, history and education. The hours sped swiftly. Once, a few years ago, there came a temporary silence. Then apropos of nothing preceding, he said: "Enrique, do you know that we lived two years together with never one unkind word?" It was a fine acknowledgement and compliment, too. I tried to rise to the occasion, thanked him and said, "except, possibly, on one occasion." On request I told him. Once with several others we were in a jam session. Among other things we discussed the Power of Suggestion. It gave me an idea. With several others (Householder, Greene) a frame-up on Jeremy was prepared. On rising at reveille, I was to make a casual remark to Jeremy that he did not look well. Likewise it was for Householder and Greene as we went down to roll call to do the same. The Cadet Captain on dismissing the company was to call Jerry to one side and do the same. None to pile it on thick. After breakfast when those wanting to go to sick call fell out at the mess hall, Jerry did so. He was bounced out of the Surgeon's office. When he came back before the 8 A. M. class hour, he looked pretty grim and said nothing and neither did we. For a couple of days this remained so, but then one after another began to question him. Then he tumbled and knew that he had been victimized. He was a little miffed to have been made the sacrificial goat in the interest of occult science, even if he had been a part of the preliminary part. When I related this incident 53 years in the past, Jeremy laughed heartily and enjoyed it.

Jeremy had a good salty humor and enjoyed a joke or prank. One story of West Point in which I was the goat he particularly liked to tell, especially with others present. It had to do with the Old Riding Hall. Almost every time we met throughout his lifetime he would get it off with great laughter. I think it was in our yearling year that West Point received its first draft of "polo ponies." They had to be exercised in the winter in the cold and drafty riding hall. One day lined up among the cavalry mounts was a sprinkling of these polo ponies. I drew one. We had hurdles that day. There was a large gallery of visitors who had been tipped off for some fun. At the first hurdle my beast stopped dead from a hard gallop, front legs stiff and on his haunches. I described a perfect parabolic somerset on the other side. To quote Jeremy: "Enrique came up spitting tan bark and oaths while the gallery roared." (Explosive laughter from Jerry.) Then: "Enrique threw his cap on the ground in anger, grabbed the horse, mounted in one leap, dug in the spurs and charged the hurdle again. Same result. It was terrific. I've never seen such mounted acrobatics." (Violent laughter.)

"After the third trial, Captain (Link) Andrews called a halt. The gallery had had what it came for. The horse had been exercised—and so had Enrique." (Laughter and applause from the audience.)

Jeremy never mentioned that the beast had had only polo training, which included stopping on a dead run before a wall and never over hurdles. He got as much fun out of the hundredth telling as on the first. At times he would even act it out.

Even in his last letter of July 2, 1959, dictated to his loving wife, this sense of humor was present. He loved a practical joke. My brother and I had had one growing and expanding over a period of more than three years, on an old friend on Cape Cod. After our 50th reunion at West Point, Jerry joined me for a few days at Cape Cod. He was tremendously amused when he was let in on the affair. Thereafter he would send from his California home some clever contribution for the continuing hoax. It was to this that he referred in his last letter.

Jeremy was a bachelor for quite a number of years before he married Ruth Bertram from his home town. They had a wonderful life together. It warmed the heart to be in their home to observe and feel this.

One of our class, Abbott Boone, had this to say about Jeremy. It expresses the feeling of his classmates.

"Jerry stood out, both as a Cadet and officer, as a soldier through and through; strong in character, loyal, progressive and with a personality which charmed all with whom he came in contact. His rugged features prematurely lined, his noble head and confident bearing, all gave the impression of a classic warrior among the Greeks and Romans."

—Charles H. White

Eugene Santschi, Jr.

NO. 4581 CLASS OF 1907

Died January 29, 1959, at Palo Alto, California, aged 76 years.

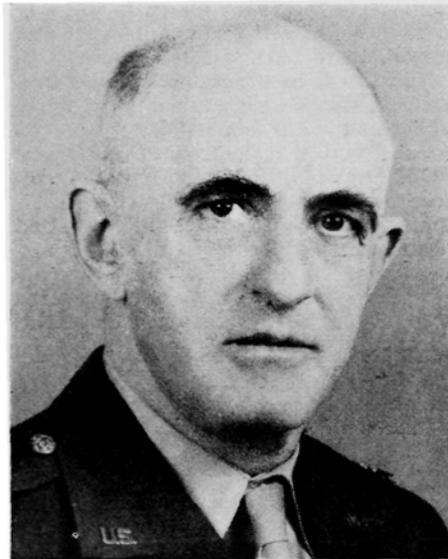
It is strange, when one surveys the career of a lifetime friend, how the achievements that shape the figure of the later years are the ones that seem to fade into the mists. As they dim, there emerge, clearer with every passing day, the lineaments that one first knew. It has always been so; the shining green of the early leaf is a better proof of summer than the blazing splendor of autumn. The later deeds, like the fiery leaf, are the possession of every passer-by; the new green and the first signs of a man's accomplishments belong to the reserved few who can both find and take time to cherish.

There are all too few of us left who saw those signs in Skee. What the world saw and used to make up its estimate of him was a panorama of accomplishment that unrolled in more and more brilliant colors as the years went by, for his acts cut across his own service into the sister service, and, during World War II, into that of an ally. His memory deserves some attempt to restate what his work meant. But will it detract from the big things if side by side there go the little things by which his oldest friends remember him?

As far back as 1911, the 15th Infantry, when it had been but a month in the Philippines, was ordered to China with

a primary duty of keeping open the railroad from Pekin to the sea. With it went Skee to play his part in the operation; his classmates pictured him in complete charge. They recalled a railroad accident to the train that was taking Skee home on furlough. In the midst of disorder and confusion, our Prominent Citizen assumed command, organized work parties, arranged shelter, and a dozen other necessities, so that when the relief train arrived, it was almost as though the accident had been arranged and was proceeding according to plan.

Again, when he served in the International Division of the Office of the Quartermaster General, and supervised the program of lend-lease to our allies, there were days when it seemed the war effort in other fields must stop unless Skee got the result after which he was in hot pursuit. Again his friends recognized a trait of long standing, for we knew that the zeal which earned him his Legion of Merit and his citation as an Honorary Officer in the Military Division of the Most Excellent Order of the British



Empire was the very mettle of the man, and we smiled when we remembered how his own wedding party had waited while Skee completed a hot bargain of buying hay for the regimental mules!

And as a last one of these contrasts that linger in our memories, there is Skee, the master of Infantry weapons, making his first acquaintance with firearms. When as a lad, carrying the money bags for the paymaster of a Utah coal mine, he encountered the six-gun of a bandit, he was forced to deliver the gold. Did he carry a rifle in the posse that recovered it?

It is a good thing when those that are left behind can temper their loss with such memories, foolish though they be. The loss of a good man is always severe; no matter how late he goes, there is always a wrench. The Orioles, the student-officer class of 1919, who for a time made sure that every man's hand was against them, found in Skee an ally against a perverse world. He remained their favorite tactical officer long after the actual relationship ceased, and they mourned his death. The young reserve officers who went to the 1st Infantry Regiment in those febrile years immediately preceding World War II will always

remember the skill and kindness of a sympathetic colonel, who understood their problems while he was shaking them down into capable, self-assured officers who met the strain of war as proven soldiers. They recalled him with pride and lamented his loss.

The long list of achievements speaks for itself: with the Infantry, the Reserve Officers Training Corps, the Staff and Command School, the War College, the Naval War College. Nor did his activity cease with his retirement. In Palo Alto, California, where he went at the end of the war, he was busy with Civil Defense, with University activities, with civic affairs, and who knows what more? To the last day but one, his energy, his kindness, his humor were at the command of his friends—and few men have had more.

It would be idle to say that we who knew him as a cadet could have foretold Skee's sounding accomplishments. But we knew well the kind of thing for which he stood, and we knew the stout heart that would play its appointed part in preserving and improving the condition of man. And when he left us, still "laying out vast projects, and monstrous foundations," we knew that we had seen in full autumn brilliance the fulfilled promise of the early leaf.

—A.W.C.

Record and chronology.

1903-1907, Cadet, USMA; 1907-1914, regimental duty, U.S., Philippines, and China; 1914-1917, P.M.S.&T., Utah State College, Logan, Utah; 1917-1919, Tactical Department, USMA, West Point; 1919-1922, Army of Occupation, Germany, Chief of Staff, 2nd Brigade; 1922-23, Command and Staff School, Ft. Leavenworth; 1923-1927, Instructor, Command and General Staff School; 1927-1928, Army War College; 1928-1929, Naval War College; 1929-1932, Organized Reserves, 6th Corps Area; 1932-1936, Instructor, Naval War College; 1936-1938, Command 34th Infantry, Ft. Meade; 1938-1940, Chief of Staff, Hawaiian Division; 1940-1941, Command 1st Infantry, Ft. Warren, Wyoming; 1941-1946, with Quartermaster General, lend-lease program; 1943, retired, recalled to active duty until 1946.

Academic degrees: B.S., USMA, 1907; B.S., Utah State College, 1908.

Legion of Merit, 1945; Order British Empire, Military Division, 1945.

Born; 15 January 1883 at Alton, Illinois. Died: 29 January 1959 at Palo Alto, California.

Gibbes Lykes

NO. 4722 CLASS OF 1908

Died August 30, 1956, at Lykesland, South Carolina, aged 69 years.

GIBBES LYKES, youngest member of the Class of 1908, died as the result of a heart attack on August 30, 1956, while at lunch with friends and relatives near his home at Lykesland, South Carolina. He was born at Lykesland on August 25, 1887, and so had just passed his 69th year of age at the time of his death. Burial took place on August 31st, with graveside services at the old Mill Creek Cemetery at Lykesland, where his father

and mother and numerous ancestors and relatives lie buried. Lykes is survived by his son, Lieutenant William F. G. Lykes, U. S. Navy, and by three granddaughters, two sisters, two brothers, and a number of nieces, nephews and cousins.

Lykes was the son of the late William and Eunice Powell Lykes, of Lykesland, South Carolina. He spent his boyhood there, and there and in nearby Columbia he went to school until he entered West Point on June 16, 1904. It was in this community that he early learned to hunt and fish in the nearby fields, woods and streams. These sports he dearly loved and he followed them, although at a reduced pace, until the time of his death. Many times has the writer of these lines seen the tall form of Gibbes Lykes strolling around the woods surrounding his cottage near Mill Creek, followed by his handsome setter. There were always a number of long cane fishing poles leaning against the beautiful live oak tree in his yard. He knew well how to use his dog, gun, and these cane poles.

Gibbes Lykes, or "Jub," as he was



called by classmates, entered West Point in 1904. He was a "Sept," not becoming 17 years of age until August 25th. His extreme youth was naturally a handicap where all of his classmates were older than he—and many of them already college graduates before entering the Academy. However, "Jub" buckled down with a will and by dint of hard work and perseverance finally graduated well up in his class, being No. 81 out of 108. His life at West Point was that of the normal cadet, a hard race to keep a few steps ahead of the Tacs and P's. He was fun-loving and happy and had many friends. It was not recalled that he possessed any particular athletic prowess except that he was an excellent rider and a good polo player.

Upon graduation in 1908, Lykes chose the Cavalry. His first assignment was the 9th Cavalry, stationed in the Philippines, where he served from June 1908 to May 1909. He was next stationed at Fort D.A. Russell, Wyoming, and San Antonio, Texas, until August 1911. He was out of the service from 1911 until the United States entered World War I, when he was reappointed second lieutenant of Cavalry in A. E. F. in France, in the 3d Cavalry, and was promoted first lieutenant of Cav-

alry in June 1918. He was promoted captain, Military Police Corps, in November 1918 and served as Acting Provost Marshal and Assistant Provost Marshal of the 7th Army Corps from November 1918 until March 1919. He was a student at Sorbonne University. He was then Secretary, American Relief Administration (Mr. Hoover's organization) until it was discontinued September 1, 1919. He then commanded the detachment of troops with the American Commission to Negotiate Peace until December 1919. Soon after returning to the United States in 1920, Lykes resigned his commission in March 1920.

Lykes had a varied and interesting career in civil life and was quite active until a few years before his death. He served in Russia with Mr. Hoover's American Relief Administration from February 1922 to September 1923. He was in business in New York from October 1923 to September 1925. He was with the Chicago and Alton Railway at Houston, Texas, from 1921 to 1932. He continued his activities until a few years before his death, including four years with the Kaiser Shipbuilding Corporation, Portland, Oregon, from 1941 to 1945. From 1945 on, "Jub" was in semiretirement and took life easy. He became gradually less active in business until about 1953, when it may be said that he retired.

On August 30, 1956, Gibbes Lykes died suddenly of a heart attack near his home, in the midst of his relatives and friends. His body lies buried in the family burial plot in old Mill Creek Cemetery near Lykesland, South Carolina, the scene of his boyhood and much of his adult life. May he rest in peace!

—A Classmate

Theodore Kendall Spencer

NO. 4739 CLASS OF 1908

Died in Temple, Texas, November 11, 1959, aged 75 years.

"T.K." or "Teak", as variously known to his classmates, was a native of Chelsea, Massachusetts, born September 22, 1884, the fifth child of Henry A. and Mary N. Spencer; he had an older sister, three older brothers, and one younger. His father for many years was Chief of the Chelsea Fire Department. From a home in sight of Bunker Hill Monument, his trend towards a military career was also influenced greatly by exploits of an ancestor, Colonel George Peck of Maine, who organized, uniformed and supplied from his own pocket a recruitment of farmers who, after Lexington and Concord, joined General Washington's immediate command and so served until the Revolution's end.

Graduating from Chelsea High School in 1904, he was appointed from Massachusetts to West Point by Congressman Ernest W. Roberts, entering June 16th that year and graduating February 4, 1908. A classmate writes that "Teak was an active and prominent member of his class, beloved by his classmates. His ready wit helped us all thru the dark days of our plebe and yearling years. He was active in the Y.M.C.A. and an Art Editor of the 1908 Howitzer." Most of his spare

time during cadet days was spent in the library rather than at hops or athletics. He was a deep student of Napoleon: campaigns, memoirs, war maxims and many biographies.

He was to serve continuously with the 7th Infantry almost ten years. During this period he was on the Vera Cruz expedition from April to November of 1914; commanded Company "D" for nearly two years thereafter until Camp Adjutant of the Regiment at Camp Greene, N.C., during the 1917 training period. His talent as an artist secured War Department approval for his design of the Coat of Arms of the 7th Infantry.

Arriving overseas in November 1917, he was successively at the General Staff College at Langres, G-2 of 3d Division and same for IV Corps in France and Germany till his return to the U.S. in July, 1919. For these services he was awarded the Purple Heart by citation.

After a short tour as PMS&T at New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts (today the University of New Hampshire), he was largely on Staff



or National Guard duty till the next war, excepting for nearly two years commanding Fort Hamilton, New York, and completing the course at the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth in 1926. Other important assignments included G-2 for I Corps Area, Boston, and over seven years with the National Guard, mostly with that of New Jersey, but finally as Chief, Administrative Division, National Guard Bureau, Washington.

The outbreak of the second World War found him in charge of Civilian Components, VIII Corps Area, Fort Sam Houston; then Chief of National Guard Section there. At this station he was retired for physical disability, September 30, 1944.

Other decorations included the Mexican Service Medal; World War I Victory Medal with stars for the Aisne, Champagne-Marne, Aisne-Marne, St. Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, and Defense Sector Campaigns; Army of Occupation, Germany; American Defense Service Medal, American Campaign Medal and World War II Victory Medal. From France, Officer of the Order of Black Star.

While on duty in Boston in 1922, he married Miss Ruth Abbott of Concord, Massachusetts. She died suddenly in

1946. In 1955, he married Miss Virginia Doyle, daughter of our fellow graduate Colonel Fred C. Doyle, Class of 1900. There were no children.

In 1948, "Teak" sold his San Antonio home and moved to Concord, Massachusetts, where he already owned land, and built a house to his own specifications, living in it for a year. However, he found himself lonely and far from all Army connections, decided to sell his property, and returned the latter part of 1950 to live in San Antonio.

Early in 1958, "Teak" experienced the onset of serious bronchial asthma complicated by emphysema of the lung wall. When told at Brooks Hospital that all known treatments had been given him and that his case was hopeless, his devoted wife persuaded him to move to Temple where there were specialists and unique facilities for handling this affliction. Here he lived out his last days, finally in the hands of a doctor who won his confidence and whose treatments proved alleviating and hopeful.

The last classmate to see him and enjoy a reminiscent visit found him cheerful and optimistic over his condition and improvement, full of his old dry humor and anecdotes. But two days later a serious attack hospitalized him and he died the following afternoon, November 11, 1959. He was buried with Catholic services in the Fort Sam Houston cemetery on the 13th, with pallbearers: his classmates Rodgers, Gottschalk and Goethals; General Isaac Spalding (1912), Colonel Royden Williamson, Colonel Patrick Kelly, and Attorney Muckleroy McDonald of San Antonio.

Those who knew him best from plebe-dom onwards could not better express his rare personality than does his devoted wife, Virginia. When he was hospitalized, "he was doing time 'in stir'; and when released, he was sprung"... "Walking up and down the hall of the hospital, we passed a supply room in which a fleet of wheel chairs could be noted thru a door ajar. When he spotted it, he said, 'H'm, that must be the Riding Academy.' You knew his quick, dry, to-the-point sense of humor. He had a highly original and inexhaustible supply of it, altho he gave the impression of being most proper and dignified at all times. That outward impression of the general public about him wasn't the real 'T.K.' Very many hidden and different depths lay beneath the cool reserved exterior."

And our memory of him so lingers: valued friend and companion; student and able exponent of his soldier profession; exemplar of fortitude in physical adversity; ever an optimist.

—Classmate

Russell Haven Davis
 EX-CADET OF 1908

Died November 28, 1959, at U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California, aged 76.

Russell Davis was born July 21, 1883, at Saint Peter, Minnesota, the son of Charles R. and Emma Haven Davis. His father was a former U.S. Congressman from Minnesota. He graduated at Saint Peter High School in 1902 where he was

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active in football, baseball, the orchestra and the glee club. He entered the U. S. Military Academy as a cadet on June 15, 1903, and served there until June 17, 1905. He was an outstanding football player, winning a major A and climaxing his 1903 season on November 28 against Navy when he scored two touchdowns and kicked a 25-yard field goal as Army defeated the Middies 40-5. A severe knee injury during one of the early games of 1904 kept him on the sidelines for the rest of the season, to the great disappointment of all concerned.

On April 21, 1906, Davis accepted a presidential appointment (Teddy Roosevelt) as second lieutenant in the Marine Corps and immediately entered upon an interesting variety of travel, stations, and duties. He served with the Army of Cuban Occupation, 1906-7; on the battleship Virginia with the Great White Fleet on its 40,000 mile cruise around the world, 1907-9; recruiting duty, 1910-11, St. Paul, Minnesota; in Nicaragua and a member of the force that entered and took the City of Leon, 1912; Canal Zone,



Panama; Guantanamo Bay and San Domingo waters, 1912-14, and was aboard the first ship that made the transit of the Canal; American Legation Guard, Peking, China, 1915-19; Marine Brigade, Port Au Prince, Haiti, 1926-28; and graduation Field Officers' School, Quantico, 1931. He had tours of duty at the Navy Yards of Philadelphia, Washington and Mare Island and at the Marine Bases at San Diego and Parris Island. During 1931-36 he commanded the Marine Corps West Coast Depot of Supply at San Francisco, California, from which he retired in 1936. He was promoted to lieutenant colonel on July 1, 1932. On retiring, he immediately went into business as a life and general insurance agent. During World War II, he was purchasing and materiel executive with warship corporations in Los Angeles and San Diego.

Davis was an ardent golfer. He was a member of the Coronado Country Club and the San Diego Country Club, a charter member of the California State Seniors' Golf Association serving as a director on the board as well as on various committees, and a member of the Southern California Seniors' Golf Association. He was on the tournament committee at Pebble Beach in 1959 where Mrs. Davis

ran the putting contest for two days.

The mother of his four children, Gertrude, died in 1938. In December, 1942, he married Edith Easterday Truitt of Georgetown, D. C., and Coronado, California. They made their home in Coronado. His children are: Gertrude (Betty) Stillman of Coronado; Russell H. Davis, Jr., former Major, U.S.M.C., now reserve and on duty with ICA at Karachi, Pakistan; Mrs. Isabel D. Veech of Hawaii; and Mrs. Margaret D. Cooper of Everett, Washington, six grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Davis loved life, people and his family, and although the seriousness of his illness was realized by some, his death, on November 28, 1959, came as a great shock to all associated with him. The news reports of both 1907 and 1908 Classes in the 1960 Spring edition of Assembly carried admiring tributes to their old classmate.

On December 10, 1959, a beautiful, clear, sunny day, he was laid to rest in the U. S. National Cemetery, Presidio, San Francisco, after a final salute and taps by a Marine bugler. Thus a good Marine has passed on, mourned and missed by his devoted wife and family and friends in whose hearts and fond memories he will remain always.

—Classmates of 1908

Carl Adolph Baehr

NO. 4793 CLASS OF 1909

Died December 22, 1959, at Walter Reed Army Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 74 years.

WHEN the '09 plebes would gather on a Saturday evening to discuss the merits (and demerits) of their classmates, probably no one ever predicted that Carl Baehr, a quiet, cheerful, earnest and husky Minnesotan, would within three years be the First Captain of the Cadet Corps and in later life one of our outstanding combat leaders. But it was inherent in the man that he would make good in many difficult assignments by sheer pluck and hard work. Captain of the class football team as a yearling, he more than earned his "A" by his fine work on the varsity squad during the next two seasons. Calm and smiling on all occasions, it is now evident that the Tac Department knew what it was doing when they pinned the four stripes on his sturdy frame after the hectic days of our First Class Camp.

Carl's father, Charles William Baehr, came to the United States from Germany in 1872, having been born on one of a fleet of sailing vessels owned by the Baehr family and engaged in the South American trade. At his death he was editor of the *Minneapolis Frie Presse*, a German-American newspaper. His mother, Catherine Gropper, was born in Illinois of Alsatian parentage. As a girl, she and her family were caught in a Sicux massacre in Minnesota in 1862 and at her death in 1936, she was the last survivor of that border warfare.

As a boy Carl worked at many different jobs, carefully saving from his modest earnings. He was appointed to the Mili-

tary Academy by Congressman John Lind, a former Governor of Minnesota.

Assigned to an Infantry regiment in Alaska upon graduation, he later saw service on the Mexican Border, on ROTC duty at Penn Military College and Pennsylvania State College, and as an instructor at the famous Plattsburg training camps in 1915-16. He had transferred to the Field Artillery in 1914 and during World War I participated as a battalion commander of the 3d Field Artillery in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, reaching the temporary grade of lieutenant colonel.

Between the two World Wars, Carl organized an ROTC unit at the University of Oklahoma, took the usual courses at Fort Leavenworth and the Army War College, instructed in Field Artillery Tactics and Animal Transport at the Field Artillery School, served again with the 3d Field Artillery at Fort Sheridan and as a full colonel became Chief of Staff of the Philippine Division.

World War II was for him the "pay-off" for over thirty years of devoted Army service. On his return from the Philippines he was appointed Chief of Staff of the II Army Corps. One week after Pearl Harbor he was made a brigadier general as commander of the 71st Field Artillery Brigade. The training of this unit was accomplished largely at Pine Camp, New York, and at the A. P. Hill Reservation, Virginia. In August, 1943, he took his brigade to North Africa. The acid test was soon to come. Assigned to command the VI Corps Artillery on the Anzio Beachhead in Italy, he reorganized this unit "under extremely adverse conditions." Quoting further from the recommendation of the Corps Commander for his DSM citation, "By tying all artillery battalions, a number of tank destroyer battalions, armored field artillery battalions, tanks and anti-aircraft guns into the Artillery Fire Direction Center, he was able to lay devastating fire upon any point of the beachhead within a matter of seconds. As a consequence, the enemy assault during the period, 16 February to 18 February, 1944, was crushed under an avalanche of steel. Similarly, on 19 February, when the VI Corps with all available forces launched a counter-attack, the Corps Artillery rendered outstanding support in pulverizing enemy concentrations and installations, thereby permitting the Corps to stop the German drive directed to capture the port of Anzio. General Baehr's unruffled demeanor and complete disregard of his personal safety, both on the ground and in the air, were at once a steadying influence and an inspiration to all who served with him. The professional skill, aggressive leadership and tireless energy demonstrated by General Baehr contributed in an immeasurable fashion to crushing the Nazi attack, thereby maintaining the VI Corps' precarious hold on the Anzio Beachhead."

Subsequent to the Anzio operation, "Mother" Baehr handled the VI Corps Artillery in the advance leading to the capture of Rome. Shortly thereafter he commanded the same Corps Artillery during the landing of Allied forces in southern France, the advance up the Rhone Valley and through the Vosges Mountains (in itself a memorable feat), the penetration of the Siegfried Line, the crossing of the Rhine and the offensive

to the Brenner Pass, resulting in the surrender of the German Nineteenth Army. His achievements in this campaign are summarized in this extract from his Legion of Merit citation, "Brigadier General Baehr displayed exceptional force and leadership in successive offensive and defensive roles. By his thorough, comprehensive planning and flexibility in dispositions, he was able to furnish effective artillery support at all times. The determination and aggressiveness displayed by Brigadier General Baehr was materially responsible for the effectiveness of the VI Corps during the Alsatian Campaign." The French Legion of Honor was awarded for his "exceptionally meritorious conduct" in the operations on French soil and the Croix de Guerre with palm was also bestowed upon him. With the approval of the Theater Commander, King George VI appointed Carl an Honorary Commander of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire. His additional American decorations for combat service included the Silver Star, Bronze Star and Air Medal with oak leaf



cluster. The flight logs supporting this last award show that he flew 35 sorties on front line reconnaissance during the four months ending 21 April 1945. Letters from several commanders of tactical units attest to the fine cooperation of Baehr's artillery during these combat operations. It is believed that he was the oldest brigadier to hold a combat command in the ETO.

After V-E Day, "Mother" administered an area in Bavaria until his return to the United States for assignment to the XXVI Corps. Retired for physical disability in 1946, he settled in Chevy Chase with his family. His interest in professional matters remained unabated. He devoted much time to research into the use of artillery in our Civil War and was an able and faithful member of the Civil War Round Table of the District of Columbia, addressing several meetings on the fruits of his historical studies. He did the research and prepared the map layouts for two of Fairfax Downey's books, "Guns at Gettysburg" and "Brandy Station."

Carl's later days were saddened in 1957 by the death of his beloved wife Emilie, whom he had married in 1910. Their only son, Carl, Jr. (Class of 1936,

USMA), was killed during World War II while a prisoner of the Japanese. Their two daughters are Katherine, wife of Colonel L. R. St. John, Corps of Engineers, and Betty Baehr, a librarian at the University of Maryland and her father's housekeeper during his last years. One of his daughters writes, "He was a fair, but strict father. His standards of duty and honor were absorbed without our ever being aware that they were being taught. He encouraged us to do our best scholastically and taught us all to ride (his favorite sport), swim, play tennis and even a bit of golf. His favorite expression was, 'Keep the old chin up.'"

In spite of a severe cardiac disorder, Carl remained active to the end, an inspiration to his associates by reason of his unflinching good nature and unflagging interest in life. He died in Walter Reed Hospital after a brief illness. The funeral services at the Fort Myer Chapel and the burial in Arlington Cemetery were attended by many of his old friends. All but one of the pallbearers were his 1909 classmates.

To those who did not know the man it is difficult to convey a due sense of his straightforwardness and rugged simplicity and his stalwart determination in the face of major obstacles and dangers. To those who *did* know him, words of praise are superfluous.

—G.L.V.D.

Oscar Woolverton Griswold

NO. 4924 CLASS OF 1910

Died September 28, 1959, at Colorado Springs, Colorado, aged 72 years.

THE life of our beloved classmate, Griz, began under modest circumstances on a cattle ranch in Ruby Valley, Elko County, Nevada on October 22, 1886. His boyhood days spent on a range out beyond where the "West begins" hardened and developed his character to make him the strong man and dedicated officer that he became. He graduated from Elko County High School in 1905, spent a year at the University of Nevada in Reno and then in June, 1906 entered the Military Academy. There he was one of the most popular men in his class; in fact, in the whole Corps of Cadets. At the same time, he possessed a rugged devotion to "Duty, Honor, Country," never swerving from the course he believed to be right.

Graduating in 1910, he chose to be commissioned in the Infantry. He rose through all the grades to that of lieutenant general which grade he attained on April 14, 1945.

His first service was at Ft. MacKenzie, Wyoming, with the 18th Infantry from September 1910 to March 1914, and at Texas City, Texas, with that same regiment until October 1914. He next served at Tientsin, China, from December 1914 until July 1917, with the 15th Infantry. He returned to the US in the summer of 1917 and was ordered to Camp Zachary Taylor, Kentucky, as Aide to Major General Harry C. Hale, in which capacity he served from September 1917 to June 1918. During this period, he made a tour of inspection of British, French and Ameri-

can forces on the Western Front in France from November 1917 to February 1918.

He served at Camp Sherman, Ohio, as Machine Gun Officer of the 84th Division from July to September 1918, and sailed for France with that division in September 1918. In November and December 1918, he was on duty at the 302nd Brigade Tank Center, and from December 1918 to April 1919, was Assistant Chief of Staff for Operations and Training of the VIII Army Corps. He was then ordered to Paris on special duty with the Athletic Subsection of General Headquarters, until July 1919.

Returning to the US in the summer of 1919, he was assigned to duty in New York City in the Office of the Port and Zone Transportation Officer from September 1919 to September 1920. He was then ordered to Syracuse University, N.Y., as Professor of Military Science and Tactics, in which capacity he served until August 1921. His next station was at the USMA, West Point, N.Y., as instructor in the Department of Tactics, on which detail he served for four years. He was then ordered to Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, as a student officer at the Command and General Staff School, from which he was graduated in the spring of 1925. From June 1925 to August 1928, he commanded the Demonstration Battalion of the 29th Infantry at the Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Georgia.

He then went to Washington, D.C., and enrolled in the Army War College. Upon graduation in the spring of 1929, he was detailed to the War Department General Staff, serving with the Public Relations Branch of the Military Intelligence Division until June 1931. After brief service with the Air Corps at Brooks Field, Texas, and with the 23rd Infantry at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas, from June to October 1931, he was ordered to Ft. Benning, Georgia, where he served with the 24th Infantry until June 1932, and as a member of the Infantry Board from July 1932 to May 1936.

From July 1936 to September 1939, he was on duty in Washington, D.C., in the Office of the Chief of Infantry. He was then ordered to Ft. Benning, Georgia, to assume command of the 29th Infantry. In October 1940, he was assigned to the 4th Division, also at Ft. Benning, Georgia, and in March 1941 he was ordered to Camp Croft, S.C., as Commanding Officer of the Replacement Center there. He was assigned to command the 4th Mechanized Division, at Ft. Benning, Georgia, in August 1941. He later became CG of the IV Army Corps, Camp Beauregard, Louisiana, and in April 1943 was given command of the XIV Corps.

From April 1943 to December 15, 1944, he commanded the XIV Corps as an independent Army Corps on Guadalcanal, New Georgia, Bougainville, Green Islands and Emerau Islands. He was in command of the troops that fought and won the battles of Munda and Bougainville. From January 9 to June 30, 1945, he commanded the XIV Corps as part of the 6th Army in the Luzon Campaign. The XIV Corps captured Clark Field, Ft. Stotsenburg, Manila, Nichols Field, Ft. McKinley, Cavite and the Southern Provinces of Luzon.

From July 1 to August 20, 1945, he

commanded the XIV Corps as part of the 8th Army and was responsible for all combat operations on the Island of Luzon, with particular emphasis on operations against Yamashita in the mountain provinces of Northern Luzon. From September 9 to October 28, 1945, he commanded the XIV Corps as part of the 8th Army in Japan. From November 1945 to May 30, 1946 he was assigned as CG, 1st Service Command at Boston, Mass. From May 30, 1946 to June 10, 1946, he was CG of the 4th Service Command with headquarters at Atlanta, Ga. He became CG of the 7th Army on July 1, 1946, remaining there until March 15, 1947, when he was assigned to the 3rd Army where he remained until June 14, 1947. He retired from the Army on October 31, 1947.

Griz received the following decorations:

World War I:

Purple Heart, in France

World War II:

Army Distinguished Service Medal (with Oak Leaf Cluster, for distinguished service at Munda and on Luzon.)



Navy Distinguished Service Medal, for distinguished service at the Battle of Bougainville.

Silver Star, for gallantry in action on Bougainville, B.S.I.

Oak Leaf Cluster to Silver Star, for gallantry in action on Luzon, Philippine Islands.

Legion of Merit, for meritorious achievement while in command of the IV Corps in the United States.

Bronze Star Medal, for meritorious achievement in combat on Northern Luzon.

Air Medal, for meritorious service involving extended flying over hostile positions on Luzon.

After his retirement Griz lived at the Broadmoor Hotel in Colorado Springs. He is survived by his widow, Elizabeth Matile Griswold, a son, Colonel George M. Griswold, U. S. Army and a daughter, Mrs. William L. Porte, wife of Lieutenant Colonel Porte, U. S. A. Retired, and seven grandchildren.

This account of Griz's service speaks for itself. A more meritorious career would be hard to find in the annals of the United States Army. West Point can well be proud of this illustrious son.—R.H.D.

Paul William Baade

NO. 4984 CLASS OF 1911

Died 9 October, 1959, at Letterman Army Hospital, Presidio of San Francisco, California, aged 70 years.

WHEN Paul Baade answered his last call, those who had known him almost to the end could scarcely believe that this splendid figure of man and soldier was gone. Few of us who entered the Army through the East Sullyport at West Point in June 1907 had changed as little as had our classmate. As wholesome as his native Indiana, his life was an epitome of Duty, Honor, Country. In the near forty years of active service to September, 1946, and the subsequent retirement years in Santa Barbara, California, his service as cadet, officer, and citizen was comprehensive, full, and distinguished.

His cadet years of military-academic routine were accented by three on both the baseball and hockey squads, management of the latter as a first classman, rare escape to the Northfield Conference as class delegate, cadet lieutenant's chevrons and their replacement by the degrees of "B.A." and "A.B."—not to be confused with the degree of Bachelor of Science won on 13 June, 1907. Then began the commissioned service of unusual scope warranting the details that will make him live again to the thousands who served with or under him.

The new lieutenant joined the 11th Infantry at Fort D.A. Russell (now Warren), Wyoming. There he brought the devoted comrade of all the years to come, his cadet girl, Margaret Craig, daughter of Josiah W. and Elizabeth Potter Craig, after their marriage in June, 1912, at Alliance, Nebraska. She was to know and fill the full measure of the Army wife.

To Texas City with the regiment in February 1913, on Border patrol to August '14; then to the 8th Infantry in the Philippines for three years, and to its scion, the 54th Infantry, at Chickamauga Park, Georgia: Paul was moving to the sound of the guns. There, as a new major, he headed the Sixth Division's Foreign Officers' School. Briefly with his regiment at Camp Wadsworth, South Carolina, he sailed for France with the advance party of the 81st Division in July '18, and was quickly in action. With the 322d Infantry in the occupancy of the St. Die Sector, Vosges, and on to Verdun, Paul fought as a lieutenant colonel in the bitter actions east of the Sommedieu Sector and in the Meuse Argonne. After the Armistice he was at Laignes, France, until June 1919, when he came home with his regiment, to Camp Lee.

Four years as PMS&T at Boston University, honor graduate at C&GS, four years in the office of the Chief of Infantry, graduation from the Army War College, and four years duty at USMA, preceded two years at Benning with the 29th Infantry. He was on the staff of the Sixth Corps Area for five months before a four-year detail on WDGS, G-4 Division, as assistant to the Chief of the Construction Branch.

Again the drums were sounding. Paul joined the 16th Infantry for the Georgia

and Louisiana maneuvers, and becoming its colonel in June '40 for the maneuvers in northern New York, commanded it at Ft. Devens until he received his temporary star in July '41. This took him to Puerto Rico to command Ft. Buchanan, the General Depot, and the Mobile Force there. July '42 found him Assistant Division Commander of the 35th Division, guarding the southern California coast. A major general, AUS, in July '43 and in command of the division, he moved it from San Luis Obispo to Camp Rucker and, in November '43, through the Tennessee maneuvers, and thence to Camp Butler, North Carolina, until May '44.

He landed his division on Omaha Beach 6 June, 1944, to join the Battle of Normandy on July 8 under the XIX Corps, First Army. He led the division through France and Germany until in April '45 it was the closest American or British unit to the Reich capital. His service is implicit in the citation for the award of the Distinguished Service Medal in March 1945:

"For exceptionally meritorious service



to the government in a duty of great responsibility from 13 August to 28 November 1944. During this period General Baade, commanding the 35th Infantry Division, brilliantly led his division in successful campaigns against an enemy of the United States resulting or aiding in the capture of Orleans, Chateaudun, Montargis, Joigny, Joinville, Nancy, Morhange, and other prominent locations in France. In one week of heavy fighting General Baade's troops crossed three rivers, Moselle, Meurthe, and Le Sanon, and two canals in the vicinity thereof. General Baade's service has been characterized by personal courage and valor. He has repeatedly appeared with the leading elements of his troops and by his presence stimulated them to a rapid advance enabling successive objectives to be taken with a minimum of casualties."

On occupation duty in Hanover and Recklenhausen, he subsequently governed the Coblenz area until July '45 when control was relinquished to the French. Staging through LeHavre, France, and Tidworth Barracks, England, he brought his division home in September '45; and demobilized it at Camp Breckenridge,

Kentucky, in December '45; to become at once Director of Military Training, Army Service Forces, until his retirement, disability in line of duty, 30 September 1946.

That line of duty had won him from his own country the Distinguished Service Medal, two Silver Stars, the Legion of Merit, three Bronze Star Medals, the Purple Heart; from France the honors of Officer of the Legion of Honor and the Croix de Guerre; and from the Netherlands, Grand Officer Orange van Nassau. Their winning had taken hidden toll unsuspected by us who saw him from time to time—the same cheery, modest friend who never mentioned the growing disability. Critical deterioration forced him to hospitalization in Santa Barbara, and shortly air evacuation to Letterman Army Hospital at the Presidio of San Francisco. Immediate surgery disclosed an unrecuperable condition. Shortly before his death the next day, on 9 October 1959, he sent his last farewell to his assembled classmates—a gallant "I wave."

Following Episcopal service at Myer Chapel on 15 October, Paul was laid to rest beside the beloved daughter and only child, Margaret Anne, whom Paul and Margaret had mourned since 8 May, 1928, when she had died a few months before her twelfth birthday.

Concurrently with the services in Washington, his fellow-townsmen in Santa Barbara held memorial service at the church he had served so well as vestryman, All Saints by the Sea. In the Botanic Gardens of which he was vice president, a memorial bronze has been placed in the new library wing. He served also on the boards of directors of the Channel City Club, of the Valley Club of Montecito, and of the Montecito Board.

Paul's parents, Frederic C. and Anna Paul Baade, both of Fort Wayne, Indiana, since birth, have preceded him. Two brothers, Carl H. of Syracuse, N.Y., and Eric A. of Fort Wayne, survive.

In the lovely home at 901 Picacho Lane, atop Montecito, in Santa Barbara, Margaret continues gallantly in the faith and sorrow that she and Paul had shared for more than thirty years—now hers alone and greater, but gentled in the assurance that her two loved ones are together.

A classmate's daughter exclaimed the last time she saw them, "How brave and beautiful Paul and Margaret have always been to me!" And so they are.

—W.

Frank Hall Hicks

NO. 4986 CLASS OF 1911

Died March 19, 1958, at Veterans Hospital, Tucson, Arizona, aged 70 years.

"Breathes there the man with soul so dead,

Who never to himself has said,
This is my own, my native land!"

What a man becomes at maturity has been influenced so much by his environment, heritage, and lineage that all three must become a part of his history.

Frank's Scotch-Irish ancestors were a part of the great migration of young America during the nineteenth century as

they trekked their "Way West" to find new homes and new opportunities "Over Yonder" under the "Big Sky." To young America this was adventure, romance, hardship, and maybe riches; at least they had to go onward and find out for themselves. This was the spirit of these pioneers, and it was bred strongly into each succeeding generation.

During Frank's span of seventy years, he watched the fading of this early pioneer pattern as it gave way to the new. He was influenced all his life by both. In his youth he felt the inspiration of such characters as Lewis and Clark, Daniel Boone, Davy Crockett, and Jim Bridger. Later in his life he saw modern pioneers exploring new, vast fields never before dreamed of, yet with the same pioneer spirit that had urged on those of an earlier day. "Over Yonder" had gotten to be much farther away, but these modern pioneers had found a much faster means of arriving there. Now as I write this, today's pioneers are looking into space with a controlled object over 1,000,000 miles away. "Over Yon-



der" has, indeed, gotten to be a "fur piece."

Frank's people first came to east Texas in 1846 and settled near a small town called Rockdale in the Brazos River bottoms, then a very rich land especially suited for raising cotton. His grandfather, on the Hicks' side, was a planter and the owner of a large number of slaves. His son, Robert Hallett Hicks, was Frank's father. Along in this same generation there came to Rockdale a Doctor Hall, one of the first physicians to practice in Texas, whose daughter, Margaret, became Frank's mother.

Both of Frank's parents were notable persons. His father, as a young man, clerked in the widely-known Scarborough store in Rockdale, in which he later became a partner, changing the store's name to Scarborough-Hicks. About the time Frank was fifteen years old, old Mr. Scarborough, developing with the times, left the Rockdale store in charge of Frank's father and went to Austin, Texas, to establish a branch operation. This store prospered and developed into what people of the Southwest referred to as the famous Scarborough Store, which prospers today. People who ought to know, say that Mr. Hicks required his two sons,

ASSEMBLY

John and Frank, to work in the Rockdale store every Saturday for which each received one-half dollar as his wage.

Frank's mother was an unusually well-educated young lady for her time. Graduating from Baylor Female College, she taught school several years before her marriage to Robert Hicks. She was often heard to remark that she taught Sunday School in the Baptist Church for more than sixty-five years of her eighty years' life span. It follows that the Hicks' home was generously endowed with Christian culture and education. At this point, it is of interest to note that Frank taught in the Sunday School at West Point when he was a cadet.

Mr. and Mrs. Hicks were prominent leaders in the community. Both were strong figures in the Baptist Church, while Mr. Hicks developed into a leader of substantial influence in the Democratic party. To the union of Robert Hicks and Margaret Hall in Rockdale, three children were born, Imogene, John, and Frank, Frank being the youngest.

Frank's boyhood was spent in and around Rockdale where he was known for his high spirits and love of life, participating in everything that came along. He was handsome with a heroic cast of countenance and a superb physique. Frank attended elementary school and high school in Rockdale, graduating from the latter with high grades. He entered the University of Texas and early in his junior year he received his appointment to West Point.

Frank's father was at least indifferent to his son's desire to follow a military career, and it was up to Frank to obtain his own appointment from his congressman, although it is the general opinion that the influence of Mr. Hicks is what really motivated the congressman to act favorably on Frank's application. Frank thus entered West Point with the class of 1911 in June 1907.

From the beginning, his appearance and demeanor, together with his warm personality, made him a marked man. He participated in several forms of athletics but concentrated mostly on football in which sport he earned his letter as end on the varsity team. The excellent education he had upon entering West Point inclines one to suspect that Frank, finding the going not so hard at first, did a little resting on the oars. In any case, he graduated about in the middle of his class. He was appointed Cadet Captain in his first class year, and he made an excellent one, both as to appearance and performance. He definitely, at that early day, showed signs of being gifted in leadership and a genius for command. One of his classmates recently described him as a "brilliant cadet."

Upon graduation, Frank was assigned to the 8th Cavalry in Batangas, Luzon, Philippine Islands, together with three classmates, Lucas, Blunt, and Hardy. We spent three years in the Philippine Islands, serving at various stations. It so happened that no matter where what elements of the regiment were, Frank and I always found ourselves in the same place, with the same element of the regiment. We particularly got to know each other well during the year we spent together with a two-troop squadron at Camp Overton on the shores of Iligan Bay, Southern Islands.

Before we returned to the U.S., Frank confided to me that he might resign the service to go into business, and this he did soon after his return. Conjectures can be made as to why he made this decision, especially for a man who obviously had excellent prospects for a brilliant military career. There were perhaps some immediate or shallow influences which swayed him—such as the slow pace of the Army at that time when an officer of fifty commanding a troop of Cavalry was considered to be doing very well in his career. But Frank was restless, energetic, and ambitious, and perhaps these factors may have taken their toll. Deep down in Frank's heart, maybe even more motivating, was the echo of his father's call to come back to his "own, his native land," and to carry on with what his forebears had begun. To this call may have been added the prospects of financial support.

His first venture after resigning from the military service was the meat-packing business which was unusually successful. His plant was in San Francisco, California.

Then the first World War started. There, indeed, was a crossroad. Which road was he to take? Frank did not hesitate. He sold his lucrative business and applied for military service. According to his innate sense of duty, he could not do otherwise.

After World War I, Frank went back into business and started all over again. He organized a cotton export business, took a fling at writing fiction, and even did some writing for the movie industry. He and his brother, John, owned and operated a garment factory in El Paso, Texas.

Again, another World War broke out and Frank did not hesitate to disengage himself from business and go into the military service where he remained until the war was won.

Frank had become between the wars a diligent student of the stock market. After he left the service following World War II, he devoted the remaining years of his life to trading in the market, serving as an analyst and advisor to investors.

His military record is set forth below as furnished by Headquarters, Air Reserve Records Center, U. S. Air Force, Denver, Colorado:

"The military records of Colonel Frank H. Hicks, AO 46 58 81 show he attended the United States Military Academy at West Point from 1907 to graduation with the Class of 1911. From 1911 to his resignation in 1915 he served as Second Lieutenant, 8th Cavalry, at Camp Stotsenburg, Philippine Islands.

"He was appointed Captain Field Artillery Reserve Corps, 9 August 1917. His promotion to Major Field Artillery National Army was accepted on 10 July 1918. On 30 July of the same year he received a promotion to Lieutenant Colonel and served until 22 November 1918 when he was honorably discharged. In October 1919 he accepted an appointment in the Field Artillery of the Officer Reserve Corps as a Lieutenant Colonel.

"He received an appointment in the Army of the United States as a Lieutenant Colonel on 4 May 1942 and served on active duty from 6 May

1942 to his honorable release on 2 February 1946. He was transferred to the Air Force Reserve in the grade of Colonel. On 26 October 1952 Colonel Hicks was placed on honorary retirement.

"The awards and decorations to which he was entitled are: American Theatre Ribbon; Asiatic-Pacific Ribbon with Bronze Star for the North Solomon Campaign; Legion of Merit; Bronze Star Medal and World War II Victory Medal."

This splendid record of service, given at great personal sacrifice, speaks for itself. (The record should have shown Batangas and Camp Overton as Philippine Islands stations, in addition to Camp Stotsenburg.)

Frank married when he was about fifty-five. It was not a happy marriage and terminated in divorce about a year before he died. There were no children.

Frank's later years were not happy ones in which he could have looked back over his active life with a sense of contentment and peace. The play of fate in his career acted as a frustration to the attainment of his best accomplishments either in business or in the military service; yet he nor we would have had him do otherwise when he forsook all else and answered his calls to duty in defense of his country—his native land.

—Edwin N. Hardy (1911)

William Horace Hobson

NO. 5082 CLASS OF 1912

Died July 4, 1960, at Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, California, aged 71 years.

We are grieved to report that General William H. Hobson has gone to his Maker; gone after a courageous struggle against cancer, a battle which he fought with fortitude and faith. Over and over again he vowed that he was going to get well.

Bun was the son of Judge Horace P. and Sarah Hobson of Somerville, Tennessee. He was rightly proud of his Tennessee lineage and of the tradition of loyalty which was so evident in his family.

Our Bun was a remarkable combination of many men—a friend, a booster, a sympathetic companion, a cheerful pal, an eternally young man with a "can do" approach to all problems, a serious man in the performance of all his duties, a true American, a staunch patriot, a perfectionist, a man of deep religious faith, a person acutely alive to the needs of others.

One of Hobby's outstanding qualities was his unflinching willingness to help others carry their loads. He was that rare individual, the man who not only talks about helping the widows and children of deceased officers, but also gets busy and accomplishes real results for them. He gave hours every day in this cause, always in a cheerful, understanding way. His help was not limited to classmates. One of the things which cheered him at the end was the successful conclusion of a long effort to get a pension for the widow of an officer, not

a member of 1912; a case which everybody else had given up, but in which Bun refused to accept failure.

Helping others was not something that he took up after retirement. It was a major part of his life work. Many a 1912 widow owed to Bun a West Point appointment for her son.

Bun was always our most ardent class booster. He assembled voluminous files of class information, for many years sent out an annual class letter, was the moving spirit behind our 34-year book, was the editor of our 40-year book, and for many years was our Class President. This record of leadership in a class of rugged individualists is a remarkable accomplishment.

Bun's military career was marked by uniform success in many important assignments. He was Commandant of Georgetown University R.O.T.C. from 1919 to 1923 and again from 1929 to 1933. He was a distinguished graduate of The Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth and was a graduate of the



Army War College. He was G-3 of the Panama Canal Department in the late Thirties; was Assistant Commandant of the Infantry School from 1939 to 1941; commanded the 30th Infantry in 1941-1942; was a member of the Combined Chiefs of Staff in 1942-1943; and was Commanding General at Fort Benning, Georgia from 1943 to 1945. During his period of command, the garrison was normally over 100,000 strong.

Hobby's honors were many, headed by the D.S.M. Although naturally proud of the recognition of his service, he usually, with an unforgettable twinkle in his eye, referred to it as "applesauce."

Hobby had fun investigating all the experiences that life has to offer. He loved to fish and hunt. He wrote intensely human and frequently very humorous articles on his outdoor experiences for publication in sports lovers' magazines. He was a member of the Outdoor Writers Association of America.

His fund of Southern stories was limitless. He told them in a perfect Tennessee dialect, to the great amusement of his listeners. He had many tales of the foreign-born too, which he told with supreme skill in the vernacular.

He was an amateur naturalist, a close friend of our chemistry professor, Colonel

Wirt Robinsin. Bun found the loveable side of Wirt, whom some of us remember only as a stern taskmaster.

In later years, golf became Bun's favorite recreation. He often played with Swede Anderson. Their games were a playful combination of good-natured kidding and the elaboration of a sound, cheerful philosophy of life.

Bun knew how to handle people. Although he always demanded much from his office staff, they loved him. He maintained an abiding interest in his helpers; his mail frequently included cards and letters telling of the fortunes of members of his civilian or military staff who had been with him during his active duty years.

Bun strove for perfection. As Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Georgetown University, he made his unit so outstanding and so impressed his University superiors, that they conferred on him the rare degree of Doctor of Military Science. We are proud of our only Military Doctor.

Many of the Georgetown students who were members of his R.O.T.C. unit maintained contact with him through the years. One of them went halfway across the continent to attend his funeral. What greater tribute could there be?

One of the reasons that Hobby had such an abiding hold on the loyalty and respect of those he led was the fact that he had great personal integrity and moral character. He had the courage to stand up and be counted on the right side.

The great tragedy of Bun's life was the death in 1958 of his beloved wife, Frances. Existence was never the same after that sad event. Mary J. Hobson, their daughter, survives her father and mother. Her present address is 1024 San Carlos Road, Pebble Beach, California.

Bun was a confirmed extrovert, yet at the same time highly sensitive. He lived a zestful life, a useful life, a life of many interests, a life of the finest Christian character. He has now gone on to a new and greater existence.

We will see our Bun again. When we join him, he will have arranged things so that we will be warmly greeted. He will have prepared for our coming, will have re-organized the Class of 1912 and will have been unanimously elected eternal President. There are perhaps others in the class like this writer, who hope that Bun's good word for us may be accepted as a balance for our many shortcomings.

Surely he is now one of God's angels.

Our love is with him because of his worthiness, his loyalty, his unselfish friendliness, his love for us. Our respect goes with him because of his leadership, his achievements, his outstanding moral character. Our warm affection goes with him because of his truly deep interest in us, his dedicated devotion to the welfare of others. —W. H. Wilbur, 1912

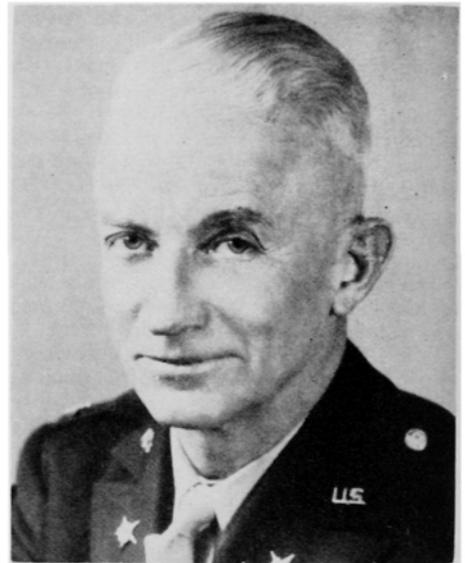
Falkner Heard

NO. 5139 CLASS OF 1913

Died January 1, 1960, San Antonio, Texas, aged 71 years.

FALKNER was born at old Fort Clark, Texas, the son of John W. Heard (Class of 1883) and Mildred Townsend Heard,

on October 15, 1888. Like all others born into the Army, he spent his early life moving from one Army post to another, at Fort Sam Houston, Texas; Fort Riley, Kansas; Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont; the Philippines during the insurrection; at Birmingham, Alabama; Fort Assiniboine, Montana; and at New Rochelle, New York. He attended schools in Birmingham, Alabama; Shattuch Military Academy; and graduated from the New Rochelle High School in 1908. He attended Colgate University from the Fall of 1908 until March of 1909 when he entered the Military Academy, having received a senatorial appointment from the State of New York. His older brother, Jack, had preceded him by three years in joining the "Long Gray Line." It seems that he had been at the Point the Summer before and was well known to the then yearling Class, so his reception was a stirring one. From the very day that he entered the Military Academy, he insisted that on graduation he would take the Cavalry, and such was the case on June 12, 1913,



when he graduated number 27 in the Class.

His first assignment was with the 14th Cavalry at Del Rio, Texas, which he joined on September 15, 1913. From then until December 1915, he served on Border Patrol duty until ordered to Fort Sam Houston as Department Prison Officer, in which position he served until March 1917. Early in January 1917 he transferred to the Field Artillery and joined the 7th Field at Camp Wilson, Texas, on March 17, 1917, and in May was transferred to the 19th Field, then back to the 7th Field as a captain and sailed with that regiment of the 1st Division, for France on July 28, 1917. He served with that Division until transferred to the 2nd Division in the 15th Field as a major. Falkner was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel Field Artillery and assigned to the 314th Field Artillery, 80th Division, January 1919, and returned to the States as Commanding Officer of that Regiment. His service during World War I was most distinguished and earned for him two Silver Star Medals, the Purple Heart, and the French Croix de Guerre with Palm. In June he went to San Antonio where he was married to Victoria Herff, 12 June 1919. Their first station was Camp Grant, Illinois, where

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Falkner served with the 11th Field Artillery. They sailed for Schofield Barracks, T.H., where they lived a delightful two years.

During the years between the two wars, his service was much the same as most officers. He served three years on the Field Artillery Board at Fort Bragg, N.C., graduated from the course at Fort Leavenworth, was Instructor of the New York National Guard from Sept. 10, 1930, to August 1, 1934. On the completion of this duty he was awarded, by the Governor, the State Service Cross with Oak Leaf Cluster for Conspicuous Service. He graduated from the Army War College in 1935, and from the Field Officers course at the Chemical Warfare School in the same year. He was then assigned to the 15th Field Artillery at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, from August 1935 until detailed to the General Staff in August 1937, and assigned to Headquarters 8th Corps Area where he served until ordered to Washington as the Assistant and later Deputy Director of the Army Public Relations Bureau in 1941. This duty carried him overseas to all theaters of operations, coordinating the public relations policies. During World War II he was awarded the Legion of Merit and the Army Commendation Ribbon with metal pendant for his outstanding service. Falkner was retired for physical disability in 1947 and settled in San Antonio, Texas.

Falkner is survived by Victoria, his son Falkner, Jr., his daughter Amy, brothers Jack and Townsend and sister Amy, and five grand-children.

The Class of 1913 greatly mourns his loss and can well say,

"His course on earth is run
and it can be said, 'Well done.'"

-D.T.G.

Robert Meredith Perkins

NO. 5157 CLASS OF 1913

Died January 15, 1960, at Fort Ord, California, aged 72 years.

"St," as he was known to us, was a fine product of the Old Dominion State, having been born in Norfolk, Virginia on 26 September 1887, the son of Doctor Robert S. and Cornelia Vaughan Perkins. After attending the primary and secondary schools of his home town he entered William and Mary College with the class of 1910, and in 1908 received his appointment to the Military Academy from the Second Congressional District of Virginia.

1 March 1909 found him climbing the hill to join the Long Gray Line in the Class of 1913 as one of its oldest members. His life as a Cadet was very similar to that of most of us; he acquired his AB and BA without detracting from the esteem he was held in by the Tac Department and in our First Class year he wore first the single chevron of a sergeant and then the double one of a cadet lieutenant. Graduating on 12 June 1913, number forty-five in the Class, he chose the Coast Artillery as his life's work. The end of graduation leave found him at Fort Monroe, Virginia, undergoing his initiation into the mysteries of being a

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second lieutenant. On graduation he was assigned to Fort Moultrie, South Carolina, and in February 1915, "Si" sailed for Panama. Finding life as a bachelor not to his liking, back to the States he came and was married at Green Spring Valley, Maryland, on September 11, 1915, to Margaret L. Cobb, of Norfolk, Virginia. They returned to Panama, where his first and second silver bar caught up with him. Returning to the States in April 1918, he was assigned to the defenses of New York and in June to the 74th Artillery (Railway), sailing with that regiment for France in September as a major (NA). Then, as "Si" put it once, his "luck ran out," for on the voyage he was taken ill with the flu and later pneumonia and spent the rest of his stay in France in various hospitals until his departure for the States 13 December 1918.

Back to Monroe for another round of duty and then to Baltimore as aide to General Cronkhite at Headquarters Third Corps Area. "Si" received his gold leaf 1 July 1920. During the years between



World Wars I and II, "Si's" life varied little from that of any other member of the Class. His duties were many and varied, but each always executed in excellent style. These carried him to West Point for a four year stint in the Department of Chemistry, to the Philippines and back to Washington. It was during this period that he and Margaret separated. 1934 found him a student of the Army War College from which he graduated in 1935, and was promptly assigned to the Office of the Chief of Coast Artillery and to the War Department General Staff from 1936-39.

On 22 August 1936, "Si" married Miriam Merrill Paschall at Wilmington, Delaware. On completion of his duty with the WDGS he was ordered to Hawaii where he served as Assistant and as Chief of Staff of the Hawaiian Coast Artillery Command. December 7, 1941, Pearl Harbor Day, found him in the latter post. Promoted to brigadier general early in 1942, he assumed command of the 53rd AAA Brigade and in 1944 Commanding General of the Hawaiian AAA Command and was responsible for the AAA defense of Oahu and for the training of all AAA troops for amphibious operations in the Central Pacific. In September 1945, he returned to the States and assumed com-

mand of the 13th Headquarters Detachment, 2nd Army Special Troops, and in 1946 he became the CG of the San Francisco Port of Embarkation, which post he held until retired for age in 1947, the first man in the Class so retired.

"Si" and Miriam decided to settle down in the Monterey Bay Area of California and bought a lot and built their first home in the Del Monte Forest near Carmel Hill Gate. Two years later, having sold the first, they built their second home in Pebble Beach near the Del Monte Lodge. After attending a course in real estate brokerage and salesmanship, "Si" put up his shingle and they both settled down to gracious living where any of the Class were always most welcome. "Si" died in the hospital at Fort Ord, California, after a very short illness, and is survived by his wife Miriam. With his passing the Class of 1913 has lost a fine friend and gentleman, and the country a dedicated soldier. We know that his work was well done and we hope that he is at peace.

-D.T.G.

Lawrence Babbitt Weeks

NO. 5158 CLASS OF 1913

Died November 29, 1959, at South Orange, New Jersey, aged 71 years.

LAWRENCE WEEKS was born at Fort Porter, Buffalo, New York, on October 16, 1888, a true Army son. His father was Lieutenant Edwin B. Weeks, the son of Brigadier General George H. Weeks, USMA, 1858; and his mother was Harriet A. Ovenshine, daughter of Brigadier General Samuel Ovenshine. His great grandfather was Brigadier General Edwin B. Babbitt, USMA, 1826. Our Weeks spent his boyhood in Texas, in Chicago, Illinois, and in Washington, D.C., graduating from Western High School in 1907. He went to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, leaving that school to enter the Military Academy on March 1, 1909, with the Class of 1913.

He was married on October 19, 1921, at South Orange, New Jersey, to Rietta Brainard, whom he had met at Fort Monroe.

It was on graduation leave that Lawrence displayed some of those qualities which contributed to his career. Hans Herwig avers that had it not been for Lawrence's calmness, determination and skill, they never would have weathered crossing Lake Champlain in a heavy storm on a canoe trip from Albany to Montreal.

Assigned to the Coast Artillery Corps along with 17 of his classmates, all of whom spent their first year of commissioned service at Fort Monroe, Virginia; his subsequent assignments included duty at Forts H. G. Wright and Terry, New York, two years on the mine planter *Ord*, a brief spell in the Signal Corps, the Office of the Chief of Coast Artillery, duty at Headquarters, Second Corps Area; two years (August '22-July '24) as instructor in the Department of Chemistry and Electricity, USMA; Fort Kamehameha, Oahu; three years instructing the 244th C.A. (NYNG); a tour in the National Guard Bureau and two flings at CCC duty. He was a graduate of the

Advanced Course of the Coast Artillery School, the C&GS School and of the Army War College.

He was detailed Commandant of the Coast Artillery School in January 1942 and promoted to brigadier general in February 1942. Lawrence took a major part in the revision of Coast Artillery doctrine, establishing the first courses for training technicians in the operation and maintenance of radar equipment and of the new fire control computers and accessory devices of the seacoast and anti-aircraft artillery. His initiative in improving the usefulness of the School, and the high quality of training given officers, officer candidates and enlisted men were outstanding and important contributions to the war effort. For this service he was awarded the Legion of Merit in July 1947. General Weeks was the last commandant of the Coast Artillery School in its original location at Fort Monroe, Virginia, where it had been established on April 11, 1824.

Reverting to colonel in November 1945,



Lawrence was detailed as Chief of the Organization and Training Group of the National Guard Bureau at a time when, due to the rapid demobilization following WW II, the organizational structure of the National Guard was practically nonexistent. With tireless effort and devotion, he recast the entire troop basis and troop allotments for the post war National Guard. His efforts are largely responsible for the reorganization and rebuilding of the Guard and for the vital part it plays in our national defense structure.

Following his retirement, October 31, 1948, Lawrence and Rietta divided their time between their Bethesda, Maryland, and South Orange, New Jersey, homes. In September 1955, Lawrence suffered a severe stroke, for which he was hospitalized in the Orange Memorial Hospital, subsequently making quite a recovery. With the constant care and devotion of his wife, he was able to visit Washington a few times, managing always to attend one or more Class Lunches, an event to which he always looked forward. In February 1959, he suffered more strokes from which he never recovered. He died on November 29, 1959, and was buried with simple military honors in the Brainard Family plot in Rosedale Cemetery, Orange, New Jersey. Bull ('14), David-

son, Greene, Herwig, Viner and Foote were the honorary pallbearers.

Lawrence Weeks was undoubtedly one of the calmest, coolest and most collected men of our Class. He carried this dignity and calm disposition throughout his life. Always fair and even-tempered in dealing with subordinates, he never deliberately hurt anyone's feelings; never passed the buck; was never too proud to seek advice, always gave credit to others for their assistance and for their accomplishments. Firm and tactful, he commanded the respect of all who served under him, to many of whom he *was* the ideal officer.

He was a steadfast friend and companion, loyal to his family, his Class and to the Army. With Lawrence's death we lost a splendid Classmate, and Rietta a wonderful husband.

Besides his widow, who lives at her old home, 322 Hartford Road, South Orange, New Jersey, three children and four grandchildren survive. The children: Henry Chambers Weeks of Seattle, Washington, Mrs. Walter M. Cook of South Windsor, Connecticut, and Mrs. Ronald Young of Kennesaw, Georgia.

—Cooper Foote

William Alexander McCulloch

NO. 5199 CLASS OF 1913

Died December 2, 1959, at Asheville, North Carolina, aged 70 years.

With Mac's untimely passing, the class of 1913 lost another distinguished member. William was born at Hathornden, the family home near Albany, New York on February 10, 1889, the son of Akin and Charlotte Lyon (Ham) McCulloch. He was a great-grandson of Hathorn McCulloch and William Akin, early settlers of Albany. After attending schools in Rensselaer and a prep school in Annapolis, he was graduated from the Albany High School. Mac entered the Academy on March 1, 1909 and was graduated on the 12th of June, 1913.

In October 1913, he joined the First Infantry at Scholfield Barracks, Hawaii. This was a fortunate assignment as he obtained three years experience with a war-strength regiment. Returning to the States he served in the Mexican Border Campaign and received the Mexican Border Service Medal.

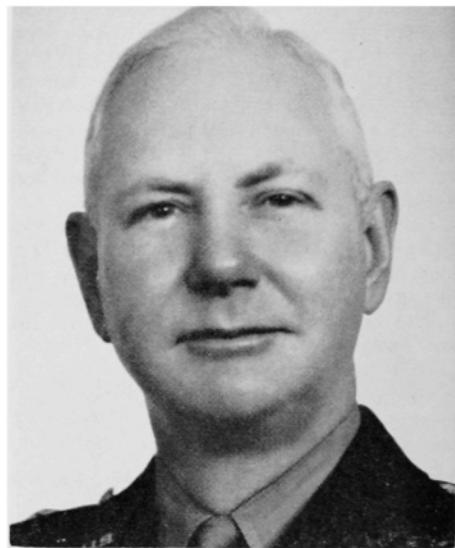
In March 1918, Mac sailed for Europe on the Leviathan. He was severely wounded twice while serving with a 32nd Infantry Division Machine Gun Battalion. He went through the Aisne-Marne, Oise-Aisne, Meuse-Argonne offensives and the Alsace operations. He was an Honorary Citizen of Bourges, France, an honor the City Council awarded to him during his service as Headquarters Commandant at the Central Records Office there.

In World War II Mac saw the Japs bomb Wheeler Field, Hawaii. He was Colonel of the 27th (Wolfhounds) Infantry and in command of the Honolulu subsector. He was also in action in the Guadalcanal Campaign after which he was promoted to brigadier general and later took part in the Bougainville Campaign.

Mac's decorations included the Legion

of Merit, the Bronze Star (with Oak Leaf Cluster), the Purple Heart (with two Oak Leaf Clusters), Combat Infantry Badge, World War I Victory Medal with four battle clasps, the Croix de Guerre, the Black Star Order of the Legion of Honor (French), the Army of Occupation of Germany Medal, American Defense Medal and Clasp, Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal, and World War II Victory Medal.

Maj. Gen. Thomas H. Green, a personal friend of long standing wrote as follows: "Mac was one of those officers of the Army who, by his daily personal conduct, demonstrated that he was justly proud to be a member of the profession which he had chosen for his life's work. He was a distinguished officer of the Infantry who dedicated his life to making himself worthy of his profession and a credit to his Alma Mater. He was a perfectionist, who gave his superiors his utmost in loyalty, integrity and effort and exacted from his subordinates the maximum of the same qualities. He was an outstand-



ingly successful leader, whose greatest asset for leadership was the example which he, himself, set. He was an honest, intelligent and fearless commander who was respected by his superiors and subordinates alike.

"Courtesy was inherent to Mac. Although his manner was mild and he rarely was known to raise his voice, his forthright look and the square cut of his jaw showed him to be calm but unalterably firm. He was an earnest and determined man but one who never lost his sense of humor, whether under trying military conditions or when enrapt in his avocation of rejuvenating ancient and rare clocks. His military record was most enviable, including outstanding achievements in battle in both World Wars. Upon retirement, he turned his attention to the civilian community in which he lived. As in every other endeavor, Mac soon won the respect of his co-workers in his church and civic projects.

"Everyone who had the good fortune to have been a colleague of Mac, either in a military or civilian capacity, is the better for the association with him. To his intimates, of whom I was fortunate to have been one, Mac was easy to know but impossible to forget."

A quotation from a letter written by

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an army officer living in Asheville seems to epitomize the esteem with which Mac was regarded: "I, personally, regarded Mac as about the apex of all things decent and good, courageous and just and kind." From the Civitan Bulletin: "We are deeply grieved by the sudden passing of a beloved friend, a great man and soldier and good Civitan—Gen. Wm. A. McCulloch who died December 2nd—the day after last Tuesday's meeting which he attended. He was serving as Chairman of the Public Affairs Committee." From one of the ministers who conducted the services, Dr. Embree Blackard: "In God's presence we honor a great soldier, we cherish the memory of a devoted friend and we commend to God's keeping a faithful and loyal disciple of the Master. He was not only a great hero in the defense of his Country but he was a true hero of the Cross. It is amazing how many friends he made in Asheville in these few years. In his personality he combined the finer virtues: greatness with humility, courage with modesty, strength with gentleness."

Spragins who was at Schofield Barracks and in the South Pacific with Mac at the time, writes as follows: "Mac's service in Hawaii as a regimental commander just prior to World War II, and his service in combat as regimental commander at the battle of Pearl Harbor and later in the South Pacific, including the Guadalcanal Campaign as a regimental commander and Asst. Division Commander, was very outstanding. As a result of his coolness, judgment, leadership and outstanding character during the Guadalcanal Campaign, he was promoted to Brig. General. Even though firm in exercising command, he was always considerate of his officers and men. In reaching decisions he always considered carefully how to accomplish his mission with the least loss of life. He truly upheld the traditions of our Alma Mater and of the Army. Duty, Honor, Country and West Point were always uppermost in his mind during his long service."

Mac's main hobby was the collection and repairing of antique clocks. He gave a talk on "Time and its Measurement" at many colleges and men's clubs in Virginia, and North and South Carolina.

After forty years Mac was retired and he and Florence remained in Swarthmore, Pennsylvania. In July, 1953 they found their perfect retirement home, Asheville, North Carolina, Florence's birthplace. He is survived by his wife, the former Florence A. Sumner, a son William A., 3rd and a daughter, Florence Turner.

In the words of General Spragins: "We, his classmates and friends, may most emphatically say of him, 'Well done.'"

—D.T.G.

—R.L.S.

—T.H.G.

John Kennard

NO. 5307 CLASS OF 1914

Died December 9, 1959, at New Orleans, Louisiana, aged 70 years.

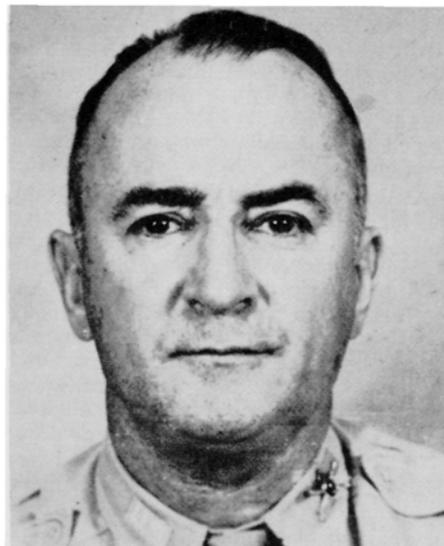
HERE was a man who was representative of the best of the South. In the

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tradition of the great Confederate Cavalry leaders, he had wonderful physique, horsemanship, the quick reflexes of an athlete, determination to pursue to the end what he thought was right, and high standards both for himself and his people, and in addition education and training.

John was born in New Orleans, 5 May 1889, and went to local schools until going east to Morristown and Pennsylvania Military College. He became interested in a military career and entered West Point with the Class of '13, but due to trouble with academics, graduated with '14. Boxing was the sport at which he excelled though he tried baseball and won the tennis singles in his second class year. Particularly apt is the last sentence in the Howitzer write-up. To quote: "A man of intense feeling, quick action, who always does what he believes right."

Shortly after graduation, John went to the 10th Cavalry and served in the Punitive Expedition against Villa, participating in the engagement at Aguas Calientes, where his troop made a mounted charge with the pistol.



Then came World War I with service in the Q.M.C., followed by command of a squadron of the 7th Cavalry and for some months command of the regiment. Here came assignments as student at the Cavalry School at Riley and the General Staff School at Leavenworth.

Between the wars came assignments as Chief of Staff of the 62nd and 65th Cavalry Divisions plus command of a squadron of the 6th Cavalry at Fort Oglethorpe.

Most of World War II found John in command of the St. Louis Transportation District and as the Transportation Officer of the New Orleans Port. Let me quote here what one of his officers so adequately expressed in a few words.

"Dear Mrs. Kennard:

I have just heard a few minutes ago of the passing away of Col. Kennard. My deepest sympathy to Betty and yourself. He was a wonderful person, all man in every way. As a C.O. there wasn't any better. Of the highest principles but with a complete understanding of the human always. Under him you were not just a number but a person. I was very fortunate and

blessed to be, during my entire army career, under him. I will never forget him but remember him as the finest."

In 1946 John retired to live in his beautiful home in New Orleans. It wasn't too long before ill health plagued him. Several severe operations followed, till finally the end came December 9, 1959.

He is survived by his widow, Elizabeth Duffy Kennard, his daughter, Mrs. Bernard Neal of Rome, Georgia, a grandson named after him, and his sister Mrs. Harry McCall of New Orleans.

—A.B.J.

Charles Emmett McKee

NO. 5923 CLASS OF 1918

Died November 24, 1959, at Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minnesota, aged 64 years.

CHARLES EMMETT MCKEE was born and led through life by the guiding hand that determines who of us are to serve our fellow men. Unlike so many who are given the privilege of public service, Charlie had a widely diversified opportunity to serve in many different capacities. He met and conquered each new challenge with true distinction.

He was born in 1895 in Steubenville, Ohio, where he attended public school. Following graduation he was admitted to the United States Military Academy at West Point, from which he was graduated in the class of 1918. Upon his graduation from the Point, he was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers and was assigned to take graduate work at the Graduate Army Engineer's School.

His military service was soon to be cut painfully short for reasons of physical disability. This terrible disappointment, however, served as a pivot point about which his entire career of public service was destined to swing.

Upon his return to civilian life his interests and talents were channeled into highway engineering at a time when Ohio, his native State, was trying to drag itself out of the mud. Over the years his talents and tremendous organizational ability carried him from serving as a Deputy County Engineer to Division Deputy Director, Ohio Department of Highways, to Chief Engineer of Maintenance to Special Projects Engineer in charge of the design and location of highways in connection with the construction of the fourteen dams in the Muskingum Watershed Conservancy District.

In 1941 Charlie was recalled to the armed forces to serve as Executive Officer, Cincinnati District Corps of Engineers, then on to Deputy Service Command Engineer, Fifth Service Command, in charge of maintenance and minor construction at military installations in Ohio, Indiana, West Virginia and Kentucky. During this period he achieved the rank of colonel and was awarded the Legion of Merit.

Following his return to civilian life in 1946, he became Chief Engineer of Design with the Ohio Department of Highways. In 1947 the Board of Trustees of the Ohio Contractors Association, recognizing his organizational ability and quali-

ties of leadership, employed him to serve as their executive secretary.

Under Colonel McKee's leadership the Ohio Contractors Association enjoyed phenomenal growth from thirty active contractor-members in 1947 to over two hundred at the time of his death.

As head of the Association his influence was felt in every public office having to do with public works construction in Ohio. During his 13 years with the Association his valued counsel was sought out by everyone from township trustee to Governor. The value of his keenly analytical mind, combined with his deeply sympathetic nature and strong moral sense, made his advice and friendship a thing of real value to be cherished by everyone he met. In 1949 he was appointed by Governor Frank J. Lausche to serve as a member of the Highway Study Committee, to determine the physical and financial needs of Ohio's highway system. The findings of this Committee were published in 1951 and were instrumental in putting Ohio in an extremely advantageous position when the Federal-Aid Highway Act of 1956 was passed.

The highway and heavy construction industry is one of the fastest-growing and most dynamic industries in Ohio. Yet, with Charlie McKee as its spokesman, it has grown with dignity and integrity and a keen sense of responsibility to the public. Under all of the tremendous pressure and demands, Charlie never once wavered from a true course or became excited or flustered. He was a gentle man. He loved his family dearly and he had that innate ability to love others too. He never ordered anything done—he always asked; he never directed—he always



instructed. Yes, he was a fighter. He was in the middle of many battles, but his weapons were calmness and serenity. He won most of his battles.

He is survived by his loving wife, Ethel, (the former Ethel Speer of Los Angeles); his son, Charles E., Jr., of Columbus, Ohio; three daughters, Camille (Mrs. Arthur Boehning, Jr.), Bakersfield, California; Anne (Mrs. John Glade), Lafayette, Indiana; Jeane (Mrs. David Blair), Westerville, Ohio, and eleven grandchildren.

—A. P. Harness

Carroll Kimball Leeper

NO. 6016 CLASS OF JUNE 1918

Died April 19, 1960, at Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, California, aged 64 years.

No final tribute to a soldier, a classmate, and a friend could adequately reflect the attributes of character of this man. "Daddy" Leeper was a fine soldier, a classmate of whom we all were proud, and a valued personal friend. To his family, he was a devoted husband and father, whose loss leaves a chasm of loneliness in their lives which words of solace cannot fill and where hopes for the future have lesser meaning.

Born in Casper, Wyoming, where his mother lived until her death in August of this year, "Daddy" Leeper was destined for the Army from his earliest associations through his father, John F. Leeper of the Army Medical Department. His early education was pointed toward the Service. Graduating from the New Mexico Military Institute at Roswell in 1915, he came to us well grounded in the fundamentals of military discipline and tactics and with a deep understanding of the reasons behind our training denied to those of us who came straight from civil life.

At Roswell, Carroll was Senior Captain, the highest cadet rank attainable at that time; and, in spite of his light weight, his quiet efficiency and military aptitude brought recognition from the authorities almost at once. He was among the first selected to wear the chevrons of an acting corporal and was steadily advanced through the cadet grades as members of our class became eligible. He was a cadet lieutenant at graduation.

Of a nature quiet and unobtrusive, "Daddy" was nevertheless a participant in all of our activities. He was a polo player, reliable and dependable as a teammate; at the indoor meets he was an individual competitor, consistently winning points for us in the climbing events. In our gatherings and discussions, "Daddy" was there, always a calming influence in a controversy. With his quiet smile and even disposition, he had a certain quality of companionship which made him popular. Perhaps I can best sum up the reasons for our love for him in this way: I have never heard Carroll Leeper say an unkind word about any person.

Upon graduation from West Point, "Daddy" was assigned to the Infantry. Any of us would have said from the beginning of our acquaintance with him that he would be an infantry officer, for his sheer "stick-to-itiveness," his high sense of duty, and his thoroughness ideally fitted him for that basic arm. His military career included service in China, in the Canal Zone and at the service schools through Leavenworth. He made the landing with General Patton in Africa and participated in every campaign of the Seventh Army under General Patch in World War II. His awards and decorations attest the quality of his service.

On August 4, 1920, Carroll Kimball

Leeper and Edna Louise Cooper were united in marriage at Jackson, Mississippi. To this union was born an only child, Elizabeth Ann, who brightened the lives of a devoted couple for the years of "Daddy's" lifetime. Elizabeth Ann is now Mrs. William W. Montgomery III and resides in Wynnewood, Pennsylvania with her husband and three daughters. These precious grandchildren brought happiness to Carroll and Edna as they bring solace to Edna now that Carroll has gone.

After his retirement in 1947, Carroll and Edna had a rewarding life together. They established their home in Carmel, California, from which place they made



many journeys including a tour of Europe, and had great times doing over an old cabin in Carmel Valley for a summer place. They had just returned home from an Eastern visit when Carroll was stricken with a wasting disease to which science still has to find an answer. From December until his death in April, "Daddy" faced his ordeal with the high courage which was characteristic of his life. He was laid to rest at Presidio National Cemetery, San Francisco, California, on April 22, 1960.

—E. C. L.
—W. L. B.

William Amberson Sexton

NO. 6151 CLASS OF NOVEMBER 1918

Died April 10, 1960, at United States Air Force Hospital, Orlando, Florida, aged 65 years.

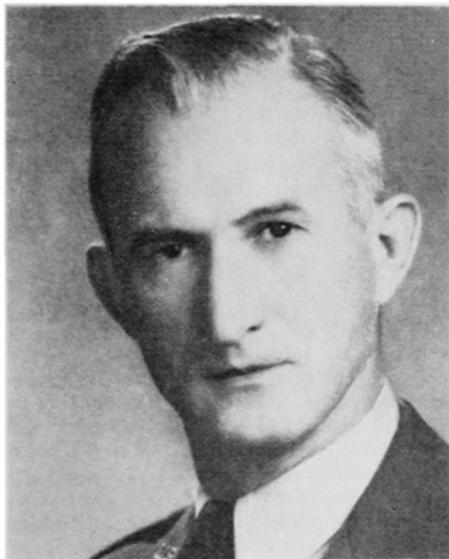
WILLIAM AMBERSON SEXTON was born 30 March 1895 at Indiana, Pennsylvania, the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Denis Sexton. He was graduated from Indiana High School in 1912. He attended the Indiana (Pennsylvania) State Teachers' College, completing its two-year course with the Class of 1914. He then went to the University of Michigan where he was enrolled in the engineering school for two years. In 1916 he entered the United States Military Academy from the Twenty-Seventh District of Pennsylvania.

"Bill" and the writer first met at Columbus Barracks, Ohio, where we were examined for entrance to West Point,

and there and then a life-long friendship had its birth. Kindred spirits, we were both leaving Michigan colleges where we had been preparing for the engineering profession, to embark on a new career holding for us a greater appeal.

Bill was a flanker and landed in "A" Company. His unerring eye on the rifle range excited the envy of us, and he had a venturesome spirit that led him off limits on more than one occasion. The long march into Fort Montgomery after taps had sounded at Popolopen, and a Saturday afternoon at Bear Mountain Amusement Park were attractive to us chiefly because they were forbidden. When his country was drawn into World War I, Bill, like most in the war classes, became restless for duty which seemed more important, so early graduation on 1 November 1918 was a welcome event.

He was assigned to the Coast Artillery Corps when he received his commission as a second lieutenant, but, always an ardent horseman, soon transferred to the Field Artillery. He married Corrinne



Pauline Andrews of Swarthmore, Pennsylvania on 2 December 1922, and on the fifteenth of the same month resigned from the army to accept an engineering position with the Dupont Company in Wilmington, Delaware. Two years later, when Philadelphia was building its Broad Street subway, he joined that project, and had charge of the construction of two of its sections. After three years he moved to New York where he was again employed as an engineer in subway construction, and later, in subway operation. In the Thirties he was assigned engineering duties in connection with city planning under the municipal government until his retirement, 15 July 1954. He became a registered professional engineer of New York State in 1931.

During these years, he maintained either a Reserve or National Guard commission, and even before entering West Point, he had been an enlisted man in the Pennsylvania National Guard. He was called to active duty as a lieutenant colonel of Engineers on 31 August 1940 and assigned to Headquarters, Fort Dix, New Jersey, where he was Plans and Training Officer. A major contribution during this period was his construction of the weapons range of that post, a facility which has had so much use in the training of

units and replacements during and since the late war. A little over a month after Pearl Harbor he was on his way to Canton Island as a member of Task Force 5602. He was transferred to Hawaii in November of the same year where he commanded the 34th Engineers. He was sent to India in 1944 as an instructor of the Chinese, and later to Assam to join the 848th Engineers. The end of the war found him supervising road construction in China.

Several years before retirement from the City of New York he purchased an acreage near Clermont, Florida, planting it with young orange trees. In 1954 he retired to that city and through the years developed his property into a producing grove. In December of 1959, he contracted the illness to which he succumbed, after extensive hospitalization, on 10 April 1960, at the United States Air Force Hospital in Orlando, Florida. Interment, after a military funeral, took place at Pinelawn National Cemetery, Long Island, New York.

Bill leaves his widow, Corrinne, three children: Mrs. Robert L. Tormey, Riverhead, New York; John Hall Sexton, Deer Park, New York and Richard Amberson Sexton, New York, New York; four grandchildren and a brother, John B. Sexton, Indiana, Pennsylvania. In view of the fact that her family all reside in the New York area, Corrinne has put the orange grove on the market and after its sale will return to that vicinity.

William Amberson Sexton was a man of strong character, the salient feature of which was a rock-like courage of conviction. Once he had appraised a situation and decided which course of action was the right one to pursue, it was not likely that he could be readily dissuaded. He had a deep and abiding love for his family, bringing him rich reward, and to his country his devotion was bounded by no selfish consideration of any kind. Within the solid substance dwelt a warm and sympathetic heart, dedicated to the principles instilled in him by his alma mater.

—C. R. Gildart, Nov. '18

Louis George Horowitz

NO. 6256 CLASS OF 1919

Died February 8, 1959, in New York City, New York, aged 60 years.

A FULL magazine profile of George Horowitz as hero would be the proper forum to adequately picture the man. Most encomiums printed here emphasize the virtues of the subject without mentioning his faults, thus giving but half the man. I respected his virtues, but loved the man, perhaps for his very faults. Both had their own individuality, and both are worth recording.

Every classmate knows that George was the first man in his class. The rest of the class derisively looked on while the two giants, George and Dave Newcomer fought the battle of the tenths. George won handsomely.

Every classmate also vividly remembers that we were graduated suddenly the first of November, 1918. Benedict Crosswell, Assistant Secretary of War, told us then that we would all be in France

in six weeks. If that war had lasted six more months, perhaps a third of us shave-tails would have been dead, but we were saved for the bigger war by the Armistice of November the Eleventh. The Army apparently did not know what to do with us, so we found ourselves back in West Point as officers, but treated like cadets. George became our "Major," the only one of his kind. He stood between us and the eternally saluting cadets, but more importantly between us and Colonel Santchi, who had been assigned by a benevolent War Department for our care. Santchi, at first no doubt detesting the detail, frankly told us we would never amount to much. In time, however, Santchi came to love "His Class," so much so that at reunions or dinners he always sat with us. Perhaps his derogatory remarks were designed to stimulate our efforts, because the class proceeded to belie his words, and perhaps achieved a record of more than sixty general officers, including several of great prominence.

George left the Army in the Twenties,



when Congress practically bribed us to leave with a year's pay. He promptly became a real estate wonder of his day in New York City. He was soon accumulating a fortune, putting together an impressive series of major deals which involved large buildings and tracts of land. But deep inside he never really liked the business. It hardly stretched his powers. So when 1941 came, he more prescient than most, went back into the Army at the urging of General Somervell. George and his boss, Colonel (later General) Fred Strong became a team to bully contractors to complete the cantonments that Pearl Harbor made us glad we had. George personally inspected and discussed with their contractors over 600 of the some 900 installations — cantonments, ammunition plants and modification centers that the Corps of Engineers supervised, accompanied by his ever patient man Friday, then Major "Mike" Helgeson. George became known as Strong's "hatchet man," a great compliment, because his reports were devastatingly accurate, and prompt action ensued. George personally demolished several of the Army's Sacred Cows, whose getting caught in the gate was accomplished with lowing and bellowing, but often promotion "upstairs." This took great cour-

age, and benefited the war effort to its far corners, but was not wholeheartedly appreciated in some quarters where maintenance of "face" appeared more compelling than the agonies of war. Why is it that some men who hurt the few to protect the many, thus fighting wars' hardest battles seldom are rewarded for preserving "honor e'er untarned," but have only their own sense of "duty, well performed"? In the ETO, later, he also strove mightily to apply some reason to the inevitable wastage of war. He felt that there he had considerable success. He did receive the Legion of Merit, but it might well have been the Distinguished Service Medal.

After the excitement of war, George returned to the real estate business. In hardly any time, he refurbished his fortunes, but once again he found that there was less fun in it even than before the war. He was puzzled, as were many, to find a new variety of frustration—a new world, of new young men fighting for place. Suddenly or slowly George was invested with a melancholy which I, too, his friend had not yet conquered, but understood better than he—we held each other up for a while. The cause—possibly too much effort for aging braincells to recover from easily; the effect—discomfort of an intensity that only those who have known it can comprehend. George developed a blood pressure high enough to awe his doctors. A new drug helped for a time, but the Old Master was no longer madder, and once again his fortunes ebbed. The drug lost its power and he died.

Here was a man of vast, of striking powers not always directed to their best use, as he himself would admit, time and again. One who loved West Point and his classmates with a passion few could emulate. Who loved his country with equal passion and gave her the best he had, and who best demanded the best, and only the best from all others. He was a man of heartening self-confidence and honesty, loyal to his fellows, loyal to himself, large of spirit, lofty of values, brimming with the virtues a great school breeds. His life, through the lives of all those he touched, goes on. Humanity in its full sense, thus endures. It does not die. He was a man of great complexity, and at the same time of great simplicity, qualities constantly warring with each other within him. That is the lot of the best of men. That—is a life.

He is survived by his wife, Mildred, who fought all his many wars by his side, by a son, Jim, class of 1945, and two grandchildren. George rests in the West Point cemetery, the only place where his uneasy spirit may find peace.

—S.W.G.

William John Crowe

NO. 6394 CLASS OF 1919

Died at Westover Base Hospital, 23 February 1960, aged 59 years.

WHEN the motley crew of appointees reported to West Point in June of 1917, one tall, slender member of the group had to pay his board and keep until the third of July since he was not yet seventeen. That lad was William John

Crowe of Philadelphia (Tacony), Pennsylvania, son of John Benjamin and Mary Thornton Crowe.

John was a product of Frankford High and an exceptionally talented one, besides being a true soldier and gentleman in every sense of the word.

Academically he had the ability to maintain a standing comfortably in the upper half of his class, be it at West Point, the Cavalry School, The Ordnance School, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, The Command and General Staff School or the National War College.

Upon graduation from the Military Academy he chose the Cavalry as his branch. He was the youngest commissioned officer of the Regular Army in WWI. Cavalry duty at The Cavalry School at Ft. Riley, Ft. Myer, Virginia, and with Headquarters 62nd Cavalry Division in Maryland covered the first seven years of his service. He was Major George Patton's adjutant early in his Cavalry career.

John was ordered to West Point as an



instructor in the Department of Drawing in 1925. It was here that he had the opportunity to pursue his artistic talents. He studied portraiture under Ben Osnitz. He improved his wood carving techniques. He was the arranger for and baritone in the original West Pointers Quartette. The CBS radio program on which this group sang was at the time rated one of the ten best programs on the air. The group also recorded for several companies.

This popular and attractive bachelor still found time to court the sister of Dave Crawford (1912), Anne, which courtship culminated in a lovely wedding ceremony in the Cadet Chapel at West Point. Theirs was a wonderful family—John, Anne, Darwin and the twins Mary Thornton and Anne (Mrs. Stephen H. Kinsman) the younger.

When his tour was completed, he was recruited by Colonel Earl McFarland, the Professor of Ordnance and Gunnery, for detail in Ordnance. John applied for detail despite the warning by Colonel McFarland, that chances for promotion to the grade of general officer were much poorer in Ordnance than in the line. I am positive that he never regretted his decision.

Thus ended eleven years of fine service in the Cavalry and began twenty-

five years of splendid service in the Ordnance Department.

The Ordnance Department thought highly of John Crowe and after a tour at Aberdeen Proving Ground he became identified as a small arms ammunition expert. He was stationed in 1935 at Frankford Arsenal with duty in the Small Arms Ammunition Department.

In 1940, war clouds began to gather and many new ordnance manufacturing plants were being constructed and put into operation. John was designated Commanding Officer of the Lake City Ordnance Plant (SAA) in Independence, Missouri.

In 1942, he was recalled to the Office of Chief of Ordnance where he was given the job of recruiting an Ordnance Base Regiment from the shops of industry. This he did so successfully he was given command of the 304th Ordnance Base Regiment to train for overseas duty. In November 1943, he was made Commanding Officer of the 234th Ordnance Group, stationed in England, and at one time he had 11,000 troops under his command. His service in the European Theater was marked by outstanding accomplishments and resulted in his being cited three separate times.

Upon his return from European Theater of Operation he was ordered to Frankford Arsenal where he was officer in charge of Small Arms Ammunition Department.

After a tour at the National War College he was stationed in Switzerland as Military Attache. He also had a tour as Commanding Officer of Letterkenny Depot, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania.

In 1953, John was selected for the most sought after duty in the Ordnance Department—Commanding Officer of an Arsenal—Springfield (Massachusetts) Armory. This Armory was charged with the manufacture of small arms weapons.

After 36 years of fine service to his country, John retired with the full intent of enjoying his family and his hobbies. It was not long however before industry heard of his retirement and the president of the Savage Arms Corporation persuaded John to join Savage as Chief of Research and Development and assistant to its president.

John was enthusiastic about this work because it was challenging and because it gave him more opportunity to be with his family and his gardens than was possible when on active duty.

It was from this atmosphere of accomplishment and contentment that he was taken on 23 February 1960. All who knew him, loved and admired him, and are saddened as he joins the Long Grey Line.

"Soldier, rest, thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows no
Breaking."

—A Classmate

Hilton Edward Heineke

NO. 6479 CLASS OF 1919

Died January 11, 1960, at Vincennes, Indiana, aged 61 years.

HILTON EDWARD HEINEKE was born September 29, 1898 at Streator, Illinois, the second son of William J. and Emma

Riel Heineke. Dutch—hearty, lovable, happy, the epitome of well-being and goodwill—was a devoted family man, superior officer, and a successful businessman.

In the Streator high school he played football and baseball, was outstanding on the basketball court, and won the first of many golf cups. Dutch prepped at Marion Institute and attended the University of Illinois, where he was a member of Sigma Nu, before receiving his appointment to the Military Academy.

Dutch, probably motivated by the fact that both grandfathers served in the Civil War and were a source of great family pride, entered West Point in the original class of 1921 which, because of World War I, was graduated on November 1, 1918. Following the Armistice, the class was sent back to the Academy as student officers and was again graduated in June 1919. At West Point, Dutch was captain of the plebe basketball team, was very “dissy,” and had legions of friends.

As a bachelor lieutenant, Dutch served at Fort Washington, Fort Meade, Fort



Sheridan and Panama before marrying Emily West, of Monroe, New York, January 26, 1927 in the chapel at West Point. The newly married couple were stationed at the University of Pennsylvania, where their two sons were born.

After twenty-two years in the Infantry, Dutch took a detail in and later transferred to the Finance. During World War II, he received several orders overseas only, much to his intense disappointment, to have them cancelled each time. He was Fiscal Director, Seventh Service Command, when he retired on December 1, 1946.

After leaving the service, the Heinekes went to Oneonta, New York where Dutch was the Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce. In 1951 he became a field representative for the United Services Life Insurance Company and the family moved to Vincennes, Indiana.

Death—coronary thrombosis—came without the slightest warning on January 11, 1960. Surviving are his widow, his two sons, his mother, and his brother, Paul.

Testimony to Dutch's great success as a father are his sons: Bill (Hilton, Jr.), commissioned Regular Army in 1953 after being Honor Man in OCS, who has now

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resigned to take over his father's territory: and Dick, commissioned Regular Army in August 1951.

Messages of condolence poured in to Emily. A few excerpts highlight Dutch's effect on his fellow man—“Never have I enjoyed spending a few hours with anyone more than those with Colonel Heineke, in December. Therefore, yesterday's news struck me in the same light as though we had been acquainted for years.” “Dutch Heineke was an outstanding man. By his high character, his warm personality, and his readiness to be of service to his fellow man he made many friends who will mourn his passing.” “The Colonel was a real gentleman... His guidance and unselfishness shall always be remembered and appreciated.” “I was shocked to read in a recent *Army-Navy Journal* of the passing of one of the best bosses I ever had—your husband. I served with him (as a Tech Sgt.) in his finance office at Fort Dix.”

The world is a better place for Dutch's having been here. His goodness and kindness were responsible for happiness and encouragement to many of the younger men who served with or under him. His wonderful disposition, his devotion to his family and his high standard of personal honor and integrity set examples for the young people he knew. Dutch and Emily took these young officers and their families under their wings and shepherded them along, helping build good officers and good Americans. Many are the couples now who can look back on the wonderful friendship of the Heinekes and say a whole-hearted “Thanks to you both—you helped us more than you will ever know.”

And so to Emily, Bill and Dick as one writer stated so well, “I shall hope that you may find some comfort in Faith that God in His Mercy and time in its passing will erase some of the shock and pain you now feel and leave in its place the blessing of memories of many happy years shared.”

—William G. Proctor
Colonel U.S.A.F. (Retired)
USMA 1935

Ralph J. Miller

NO. 6527 CLASS OF 1919

Died March 23, 1960, Walter Reed Army Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 62 years.

RALPH MILLER was among the most easily recognizable members of the West Point class entering the Academy in the summer of 1917. He was notable not only for his height, which seemed to be exaggerated by his slinness, but for the cheerfulness of his greeting and his amused and happy outlook on life. He was born in Kipton, Ohio, the son of Dr. Zeth and Sybil Stroop Miller and grew up in a sector of the country where the military tradition is strong. Even though there were no West Pointers in Ralph's family, he remembered that attendance at the Academy had been a dream of his childhood. As he grew older, it became evident that an appointment would be difficult to obtain and for a time he resigned himself to civilian life and entered college at Oberlin, Ohio.

During his first year there, he was overjoyed to be offered an appointment to West Point and accepted at once.

Although his boyhood dream of West Point was now realized, nothing in his short experience had prepared him for the harsh reality. As a college student, he had considered himself somewhat sophisticated and he found it hard at first to accommodate himself to the stream of apparently senseless commands the unfeeling yearlings continued to direct toward him. But no one could keep Ralph subdued for long. His innate good nature and kindly disposition broke through the reserve that a plebe is expected to maintain, with the result that he became known to upper-classes as well as his classmates as a dependable source of a laugh, joke, or jest, even if it were at his expense. He rapidly developed into a good soldier who was recognized for his neat and military appearance.

Because of World War I, his class was graduated early, on Nov. 1, 1918, but brought back to West Point as officers soon after the termination of the war.



Then followed perhaps the most unusual six months any class ever passed at the Academy. Commissioned as officers, wearing the officer's uniform, yet regarded by the seniors as half-baked lieutenants indeed, they sped through an improvised course which, it was hoped, would cram three years' academic work into half a year. It was during this period that Ralph came really to know and be known by his classmates. We remember him at this period as a most gregarious person, ready for any activity as long as it proved to be fun, somewhat older and more poised than his associates, but always friendly and cheerful. With no long martial tradition in his family, he suffered better than most the indignity of having to carry a rifle on parade even though he was an officer. His mental curiosity and desire to learn were evident also at this time when he took greater advantage than most of his associates of what the revised curriculum had to offer.

A second, anticlimactic, graduation for his class took place in June of 1919. Immediately thereafter, the class again did the unusual when they went as a group on a tour of World War I battlefields under government auspices and extended their travels by a side trip to Italy as

guests of the Italian government. No one enjoyed this trip more than Ralph Miller. He found much to amaze, amuse, and educate him in the various places the group visited. It was a most pleasant way for a personal introduction to the culture of the old world. Ralph never forgot this trip and what he saw then certainly influenced him in later days when he lived for long periods in France.

Upon his return from this brief European expedition, he was prepared to settle down to the life of a peace-time lieutenant of Infantry. However, he was not destined to proceed farther in his chosen career. At an examination required to insure his fitness for promotion to first lieutenant, it was found that he was physically disqualified for further active duty. He was therefore retired in 1920. Ralph had adjusted himself so well to military life and had come to love the Army so much that this ending of his career almost before it began was a disappointment which hit him very hard. For months he was not his usual self, but at last his good sense prevailed and he made up his mind to accept this adverse blow of fate and find a place in civil life.

Because of his interest in Europe, stimulated by the graduation trip, he decided to enter business in Paris. He was employed by several firms in a five year stay in the French capital, among them a perfume manufacturer and a financial firm. During this time he became aware that his health was worsening, although the gradual change was never apparent to anyone except his intimates. Notwithstanding his knowledge that he was unlikely ever to be really in good health again, he maintained at this time and, indeed, throughout the remainder of his life his old exuberance of spirit. But medical attention of the type he required was more readily available in the United States. It was for this reason that he returned home in 1926.

For a number of years Ralph lived and worked in the vicinity of New York City. It was during this period that he met and married his wife, Norah, who survives him. For some years he worked in various brokerage firms and lived in the suburbs. At a later date he was manager for a laundry chain and employed by several hotels in different capacities. His jobs following his retirement were very much influenced by his physical condition, for as his health deteriorated, he was able to fill only less demanding positions.

During the Forties and Fifties, Ralph grew increasingly weaker and at the same time, because he was not capable of prolonged exertion, somewhat lost track of his classmates. He maintained a strong interest in everything about West Point, however, and was always eager to visit the Academy. It was with regret that he had to abandon his plans to attend the forty-fifth reunion of his class. In the late Fifties, he became unable to work. In 1957 and 1958 he was a patient in the Veterans' Administration hospital in Oteen, North Carolina. When he was released from the hospital he moved to Washington D. C., and settled near Walter Reed Hospital where he died on March 23, 1960.

Those who were fortunate enough to know Ralph well in our Cadet days carry with them a picture of a man at peace with the world, confident of the future, and above all with an abiding interest in his fellows. Ralph loved people and people loved him for his gentleness, his kindly humor, and his forbearance. Deprived of a chance to follow his chosen profession, he never became bitter at fate, but kept to the end his saving sense of humor, his interest in the careers of his more fortunate classmates, and a keen interest in world affairs.

Ralph was buried in Arlington Cemetery at services attended by many of his classmates and friends from the Washington area.

—A. F. S

Harold Frank Handy

NO. 6563 CLASS OF 1920

Died October 8, 1959, at Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, California, aged 62 years.



HAROLD F. HANDY, son of Frank Allen and Lucy Maria Handy, was born in Belmont, Vermont, June 24, 1897. He graduated from Springfield High School in 1915 and entered the University of Vermont. He left the University during the middle of his sophomore year to enter the U. S. Military Academy as an appointee by U. S. Senator Dillingham.

Although ranking high in his class, Harold's love for horses prompted him, upon graduation in 1920, to choose the Field Artillery in which he served with distinction throughout his career in all capacities from battery executive to division artillery commander.

Upon graduation from the Field Artillery School, Fort Knox, Kentucky, in 1921, Harold was assigned to the Hawaiian Islands. The Islands proved to have a strong allure for Harold for he not only returned for two additional tours in 1929 and 1935; but also picked his bride there, Eleanor Carlson, whom he married in Honolulu December, 15, 1930.

During the first half of his career,

Harold's off-duty time was largely devoted to improving his horsemanship and training remounts. His success in this field is well evidenced by the many trophies he won in horseshows which played such an important role in the post life of the "Old Army." His outstanding horsemanship finally won him the coveted assignment to the Advanced Course in horsemanship at the Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Just as with all members of the Class of 1920 Harold served many years as a junior officer; but these were not idle years, for Harold's extensive experience as a battery executive officer and battery commander made him an authority in the training and handling of field artillery batteries. During the early days of WW II, while serving on the Staff of the Field Artillery School, this experience played an important part in the development of many young artillery officers and the techniques which made artillery the justifiable dread of all our WW II enemies.

Harold was primarily a field soldier and except for a tour at the U. S. Military Academy as an instructor in mathematics and attendance at the Command and General Staff School, the Army Language School, and the Strategic Intelligence School, the bulk of his service was as a line officer. After the close of WW II, Harold remained in Germany with the U. S. Army of Occupation and helped organize the U. S. Constabulary. He returned later to Europe in 1950 where he served with the American Embassy in Rome as Chief of the Army Section of the U. S. Aid Mission.

Harold's path crossed mine frequently during our military careers as well as after he retired to the beautiful Monterey Peninsula.

During WW II, Harold was a Group Commander in the VI Corps and during the critical days of the Anzio Beachhead and later during the invasion of Southern France, his Group participated in some of the heaviest fighting experienced by any field artillery unit. During these trying days Harold was always his calm, efficient self and an inspiration to all his subordinates. Altogether he participated in eight major campaigns, both in the Far East and Europe, and his effectiveness as a combat leader made him the recipient of many U. S. and foreign decorations.

Harold was retired July 31, 1954, and upon retirement he and "Puss" purchased a most attractive home in Pebble Beach overlooking the Pacific Ocean. Harold immediately became a country gentleman and took great pride in taking care of his beautifully landscaped grounds. Although severely handicapped by failing eyesight and frequently in severe pain during these past few years, he never lost his optimism or sense of humor.

During his last illness, he was admitted to Letterman General Hospital where he passed away Oct. 8, 1959. He is survived by his wife, Eleanor.

All of us who have known Harold will remember him as a fine sportsman, a fighting soldier, and a man's man.

Well done, Harold!

—J. L. Langevin
ASSEMBLY

John Lamont Davidson

NO. 6753 CLASS OF 1920

Died December 9, 1959, at Madigan Army Hospital, Tacoma, Washington, aged 63 years.

THE first time I remember Colonel John L. Davidson was in our boyhood days at the Lew Beach, New York district school. My school was closed, so I took off on a fishing trip to my uncle's place eight miles from home. As I was passing the Lew Beach school yard, they needed an extra ball player to make two teams. I was hailed by John to fill in. Our side won after 14 innings. By then it was too late to return to my relatives for lunch. John divided the contents of his mess pail with me, a generous act. We were intimate friends from then on until we carried him to his last resting place.

From Lew Beach, John moved to Livingston Manor where he attended school. John, my brother Roy, and I indulged in



more sports; also trained and drove horses. He was always fair in all the games he played.

On completion of his studies at the Livingston Manor school, he attended the New York Military Academy, where he earned his tuition playing cornet in the band. He had his eye on West Point. When he came home for Memorial Day, he played for parades with the Livingston Manor Band. During vacations he trained the Livingston Manor Cadets for future soldiers, giving of his time and knowledge to the youth of the village. He was an excellent instructor in the school of the soldier and had all kinds of patience with the awkward squad of youngsters.

I am informed that Colonel Davidson's West Point and Service records are all on file and are published in the decennial editions of Cullum's Biographical Register, and in the annual Register of Graduates and Former Cadets.

While I did not serve the United States with Colonel Davidson, it should not be missed to quote a few of the men who served under him.

Quote: Harry W. Canedy from Vallejo, California.

"Truly Col. Davidson was the finest
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officer that I served under during my 31 years of service and I am speaking for all the enlisted men who served under him. If I live to be a hundred I shall always look and think of him as a real enlisted man's friend."

Quote: John McAndrews, Sacramento, California.

"John L. Davidson was one of the best liked and loved officers that ever wore a uniform, and he was always very, very efficient. The enlisted men loved him more than any officer that ever wore a uniform."

Quote: Lt. Col. Bruner R. Coke, Ret'd. USAF, Gordonville, Texas.

"Col. Davidson was a very fine officer and one I admired very much. During my Rooky days at Kelly Field, back in the early thirties, Col. Davidson gave me much good advice that helped me in my success as an enlisted man in the Air Force, and later as an Air Force Officer."

Quote: Sgt. R. J. Christoff, Alaskan Service.

"Col. John L. Davidson was a man of many Calibers. My acquaintance with him in Alaska, while serving under him, bore out the many good qualities he had for Officers and enlisted men as well.

After the war, I had the good fortune of getting together with him after his retirement from service. We talked about old times and the many, many friends he had made while serving there."

While in the service Colonel Davidson became a ballistic expert which worked to his advantage in sports afield. He was very devoted to his two daughters, Cheryl, wife of Major Clarence P. Talbot, Jr., in service with the United States Air Force, and Jean, wife of William C. Gordon, an attorney with the Hercules Powder Co., of Wilmington, Delaware, teaching them to shoot like men. They would very often outshoot the young officers. He had a wonderful collection of firearms at his ranch in Oregon; also some of the best tools, as he was a top flight mechanic, and skilled in the use of them.

Every two or three years he came East with his wife, Elizabeth Treyz Davidson, from Eagle Point, Oregon to his old home, Livingston Manor, New York to go deer hunting with his brother Mahlon. The colonel always brought in his buck. While hunting in Alaska in 1927, he shot a huge moose, the head of which hangs in the American Legion Post at Livingston Manor. He was a member of this Post and gave lectures on various occasions. He was held in high veneration by the sportsmen in the hills of Sullivan County, New York who always enjoyed his good stories and vast experiences.

Colonel Davidson had a wonderful philosophy of life. He was a devoted husband and father. He loved his grandchildren and his grandchildren adored him, not alone for his tall stories but for his loving companionship. His two sons-in-law were like sons and he often worked in the workshop with them, both giving and taking advice. He loved people and was most generous and tolerant of those beneath him. He was a friend to all mankind. He will be sadly missed by all who knew him. May his soul rest in peace.

-Dail B. Johnston
Livingston Manor, N.Y.

Francis Rarick Johnson

NO. 6960 CLASS OF 1923

Died May 1, 1960, at Palo Alto, California, aged 58 years.

In recent years the Angel of Death has carried away many members of the Class of 1923, and the sad occurrences have followed one upon the other with regrettable frequency. Francis Rarick Johnson died at his home in Palo Alto, California, Sunday morning, May 1, 1960. He is survived by his wife, Ruth Miller Johnson; his daughter, Betsy Johnson Scott; a grandson, Stephen Rarick Scott; and a brother, Dr. Herbert Johnson of Cleveland.

Since we were in different battalions while at West Point, I did not have the good fortune to know Francis R. Johnson well as a cadet. However, having graduated Number One, he was one of the best known members of the class.

It was no surprise to the class that



"Sam" should choose the Engineers, where his ability in mathematics and kindred subjects would be utilized. He served both as a second and first lieutenant of Engineers until an illness caused his retirement from the Army in 1929.

In 1925, while still holding his commission in the Army, Johnson was appointed a Rhodes Scholar. Incidentally, he was one of a group of three West Pointers to first attend Oxford. There he specialized in English at Merton College and received both B. A. and M. A. degrees.

After retirement, Johnson obtained a Ph. D. from Johns Hopkins University in 1935, and became an instructor in English at Stanford University, where he remained the rest of his life, moving through the academic ranks to a full professorship in 1949. He was one of the first to receive a Huntington Library Fellowship in 1933-35, and twice received Guggenheim Fellowships, in 1942-43 and 1949-50.

It was here in Palo Alto that I became well acquainted with Johnson and learned to appreciate the remarkable scholarly attainments of this member of the Class of '23. He has published many books and pamphlets, too numerous to mention in this short article.

Professor Johnson's mind was brilliant. He was possessed of that most desirable kind of genius, the genius of unremitting labor in his chosen field. He was firm but not unyielding in opinion, sagacious and searching, rather than quick and eager—qualities which made him a delightful addition to any gathering.

As a professor, he brought to his task a precision of information and a depth of research, together with many other qualities which fitted him to discharge his duties as a teacher.

During these later years, I came to know this many-sided man. He was keenly aware of the problems that are facing the nation today and it was a privilege to listen to his thoughts on these varied subjects. He was fond of the amenities of life. He was particularly interested in young people and his helpfulness to them has been many times attested.

Francis Rarick Johnson died at fifty-eight years of age. He lived a life worthy of emulation. We will miss his affectionate fellowship and kindly humor, and we will regret the departure of one of the outstanding members of our class.

"We live in thoughts, not breaths,
In deeds, not words,
We should count time by heart-throbs.
He most lives who thinks most, feels noblest, acts the best."

—Festus: A Country Town
—Art Garrecht '23

Clinton John Harrold

NO. 7100 CLASS OF 1923

Died January 7, 1958, at Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 60 years.

"Hail Alma Mater dear, to us be ever near,
Help us thy motto bear through all the years."

Through the years, West Point and all it stands for was dear to Pop's heart. Each visit reaffirmed its teachings and the views from Fort Putnam and Trophy Point always impressed him by their beauty.

"And when our work is done, our course on earth is run,
May it be said, "Well done, be thou at peace."

On 7 January 1958 at Walter Reed Army Hospital, West Point said, "Well done, be thou at peace." And in that expression, many others in and out of the service joined West Point in its thoughts.

On 12 June 1919, there arrived at West Point a group of potential cadets identified as Casual Company 5431. This company was the successful group of over 250 candidates who took the examination for admission to the USMA at the American University, Beaune, Cote d'or, France in March 1919.

As a Sergeant in the 4th Engineers, 4th Div AEF, Pop had served under many graduates. Their attitude, attention to duty and loyalty impressed him greatly.

As a result in January 1919 while with Army of Occupation, he applied for per-

mission to take the entrance exam. He was motivated by the honest desire of service to his country. West Point taught him that there are things that go with service, namely, Duty and Honor. All of these, so well taught, were the bedrock of his character.

Since he was older than the majority of his class and he had a recognized seriousness of devotion, it was natural that he was on the Honor Committee. He regarded his selection most highly, and was ever mindful of the responsibilities imposed. This responsibility was ever present during Pop's long and rich career.

Pop's basic branch of service was Cavalry. From graduation until 1934 he served in the 1st, 8th and 11th Cavalry Divisions. He transferred to the Quartermaster Corps in 1938. During the period from 1934 to 1939, Pop served as Post Quartermaster at Fort Shafter, T.H.; Fort McDowell, California; and Assistant Post Quartermaster, Schofield Barracks, T. H.

He was Assistant to The Chief of Real Estate Division, Office of the Quarter-



master General, Washington, D. C. In 1941 he became Chief of Real Estate Division.

In 1941 General B. Somervell requested Pop Harrold return to Hawaii and take charge of all construction for the Zone of Hawaii.

In 1941-43, he served on the Staff of the Commanding General and coordinated the utilization of U. S. and Australian supplies, equipment and services in the interest of combined operation. For this service, Pop was awarded the Legion of Merit.

Upon his return from New Guinea, he was assigned as General Staff Officer in charge of stock control, purchasing and contracting, receipt, storage and distribution of all military supplies required for the states of New York, New Jersey and Delaware. He was awarded his second Legion of Merit for this outstanding work.

In 1946, Pop went to Washington as Director of the Field Service Division, Office of the Quartermaster General until he retired for physical disability in July 1947.

After his retirement, Pop missed the service greatly and was pleased indeed when asked by General Herman Feldman, Quartermaster General of the Army,

to return on temporary duty and resume duties as Director of Field Service Division. As before, this entailed staff supervision over the management and operation of all General Depots, Quartermaster Depots, and all laundries in the United States. Maintenance and repair of all Quartermaster supplies and equipment throughout the United States was another of the many responsibilities of this assignment.

While in this assignment, Pop was given the opportunity to become the Quartermaster and Engineer, United States Soldiers Home, Washington, D. C. He entered upon these duties in November 1952 and enthusiastically carried out these duties until his death. He enjoyed being of service to those who, in many cases, had preceded him in the service. He was determined to do his part to the utmost to insure that the United States Soldiers Home was a place of which all could be justly proud.

It is fitting indeed that the spirit of service that first motivated him on his enlistment in June 1917 and was reiterated by his application for examination for entrance to the USMA in January 1919, was still his motivating spirit in January of 1958.

West Point's Long Gray Line of those who have preceded us has been joined by another true and loyal son. Those of us that he left behind miss him, but we take consolation in the fact that all his duties were well performed, that there was never a question of his honor and his ideals of service were of the highest.

In 1921, he met Antoinette Ure at West Point. They were married at Eau Claire, Wisconsin in September 1925.

Besides his widow, he is survived by three sons:

John Sherman Harrold, Class of 1950,
Thomas Ure Harrold, Class of 1951,
Arthur Clinton Harrold, University of Maryland, 1957

and a brother, Thomas L. Harrold, Class of 1925.

—John G. Salsman, Classmate

Allan Gullick Fadness

NO. 8764 CLASS OF 1929

Died August 17, 1959, at US Army Hospital, Ft. MacArthur, California, aged 53 years.

ALLAN GULLICK FADNESS, born 1 August 1906 in Minnesota, was appointed to the Military Academy from North Dakota. Upon his graduation, 13 June 1929, he was commissioned second lieutenant of Infantry and reported for his first tour of duty at Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyoming, then known as Fort D.A. Russell.

"Red," as he was known by his many friends and classmates, was a "natural" as an army officer. He loved the army—the work, the life, the people, anything and everything about it. He gave of himself unstintingly, and perhaps that in itself was mainly responsible for bringing his military career to a premature ending.

It was an almost overwhelming disappointment to him when he was forced to retire for total physical disability in

1944 as the result of a severe heart attack. After many months in hospitals and slow recuperation at home, he attempted over and over again to be returned to duty, even on a "limited service" basis but his health would not permit it.

Red and his wife, the former Dorothy Bonney, and their two little girls went to Montebello, California where they lived until four years ago when they moved to San Pedro, California. Their "two little girls" are now young ladies, married and busy taking care of their first babies, who arrived, fortunately, the year before Red died. The first daughter, Dorothy, is now Mrs. D. H. Power of Palo Alto, California. The second daughter, Joanne, is now Mrs. J. V. Robinson, II of Whittier, California. Red was so very proud of his girls and of his new grandchildren, little Susan Power and "Robbie" Robinson.

Red was an exceptionally good officer, a fine man, a fine friend and a wonderful husband and father. These are facts well known to anyone who had more than a speaking acquaintance with him and it is



not difficult to record them as such, but it is very difficult to put into a few words a true picture of a man's life and how he lived it. There are so many things about him to remember, so many fine characteristics that one feels should be more than just touched upon in passing.

Thinking of Red, the first thing one remembers is the happy, cheerful disposition; the ever-ready, contagious smile; the twinkling eye; the teasing phrase and with all this—around it and woven into it, that tremendous, unquenchable enthusiasm that embraces every phase of his life and the living of it. Red didn't meet life just half-way—he charged into it head-first. He was intense about each challenge it brought, no matter how large or how small, and completely intent upon his idea of how to meet and conquer it.

When he read, he wasn't just sitting in a chair with a book, he was living the story. When he fished or hunted—two sports that were dear to his heart—he didn't particularly care whether he caught a fish or whether he bagged some game, but he did care whether he had done it as a true sportsman should do it.

Despite this intense devotion to purpose, he was most patient and tolerant

with those who were less "dedicated" than he. He was impatient only with injustice and intolerant only of intolerance. Actually, he never understood why it was possible for these things to exist. Of all of his attributes, the finest was his unselfish love for his fellow-man. He saw only the good in everyone. He believed in everyone and in their goodness of intention and feeling. He not only practiced the "Golden Rule," he lived it. He, himself, was incapable of small, petty thoughts or actions and so could never bring himself to believe others could be. As a direct result, he found only good—since that was all he expected to find. In the thirty years that I knew Red, I cannot remember ever having heard him say an unkind thing about anyone.

Although his military career was, of necessity, cut short, he has indeed been a credit to the Academy, to his classmates and to the Service. Throughout his life he upheld the fine traditions that all graduates hold so dear—indeed, that all men should be honored to fulfill.

He shall be greatly missed and always remembered by all who were fortunate enough to have known him. It can be truly said that the world is better for his having lived in it.

—M.B.D.

Kenneth R. Kenerick

NO. 10035 CLASS OF 1934

Died August 26, 1959, in the crash of an Army helicopter North of Thule, Greenland, aged 48 years.

KEN was born on 16 April 1911 in Columbus, Ohio. He grew up there and is still remembered with deep affection and admiration by all his many friends and associates of those days. Very early he developed into a natural leader in athletics, church and school activities. The depth of his loyalty to these and to his community responsibilities ran far ahead of his contemporaries. His devotion to his family and friends in his hometown never lessened no matter where he was assigned during his professional career. As testimony to his devotion to, and interest in, young men trying to make their way on their own, just as Ken did, a memorial is being established in Columbus under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, to be known as the "Kenneth R. Kenerick Athletic Field." This tribute was made possible by the contributions of Ken's many friends, military and civilian, around the world.

Ken entered the Military Academy on 1 July 1930, already having earned his way—the hard way. He stood out immediately as completely mature, friendly and imperturbable. During the harassing days of plebe year, always cheerful, never ruffled, his quiet and unassuming manner and strong character quickly became a trade mark, known to all of his classmates and to every senior with whom he came in contact. When he graduated in June 1934, he was already marked as an individual whose high ideals and strong determination would take him far, regardless of any difficulties which might cross his path.

His first test came immediately when he sought to become a pilot in the Army Air Corps and, like many others, did not quite make it. Picking up the pieces of his thwarted ambition, despite his deep disappointment, he closed that brief chapter of his life and proceeded determinedly to the next. Reverting to his basic branch, the Coast Artillery Corps, he quickly became known as one of the finest lieutenants in the Service. A tour of duty in Hawaii, where he met and married his charming and vivacious Edie, was followed by a tour at Fort Monroe. In July of 1939, he became an instructor at West Point in the Department of Drawing. He early became a wheelhorse during the fantastic transformation of the curriculum, valued for his rationality, perception and stability in a whirlpool of trial and error and a nightmarish schedule. In 1943, after attendance at the Command and General Staff school at Leavenworth, he was assigned to the original OSS. Later he was given a key logistics job in the Army Service Forces in the Pentagon where, through no fault



of his own, necessarily, but to his dislike, he saw World War II out.

In 1946, Ken returned to the Military Academy where he became an Associate Professor in the Department of Graphics and also resumed his previous activities as statistician for the football team. The following year he left West Point, which he loved with all his heart, and went to Hawaii and back into his staff field in logistics. Reassigned to Fort Bliss, Texas, in 1950, he most successfully commanded an anti-aircraft battalion, became a brigade executive and finally commanded the Officer Candidate School. In each of these successive jobs he was quickly marked as completely outstanding. It was a pleasure to see his truthful and analytical personality take hold of each situation, and to observe him use his unusually sound judgments of people to attain the best from each. In each situation, also, his deep-rooted love for enhancing the opportunity and happiness of the soldier displayed itself, not only in the field of athletics, but, more important, in the broader field of personality development. Here, Ken quietly carried on his campaign of assisting the other man by teaching the lessons of responsibility of the individual to his home, group, and as-

sociates. Daily, he lived up to and gave his own thoughts and energy to bringing to others the true meaning of the West Point motto and the Cadet Prayer.

Graduating from the National War College in 1954, Ken spent two years in G-3 in the Pentagon and two years in the Joint Strategic Survey Committee under the Joint Chiefs of Staff. This service was climaxed by his assuming command of the Army Air Defense Group at Thule, Greenland, and then abruptly brought to an end, by his untimely death, shortly before he was to have returned to the United States.

He is survived by his wife, Edie, lovely daughters, Mrs. Karen Davidson, and Kaye, his mother and sister Jeanne, to each and all of whom he was deeply devoted.

To all of us, Ken exemplified most strongly the concept of "gentle manliness." These two words combine to make "gentleman," a most honorable term but an insufficient description. That he was a true gentleman, nobody could deny, but his qualities went far beyond the normal connotation of that word. On the one hand, he possessed a sincere and solid manliness—one based on strength, athletic ability and interests, and a handsome and virile appearance. On the other hand, he possessed those even more enduring qualities of intellectual honesty, courage, faith and sympathetic understanding. There are probably many men—though certainly a very small group comparatively speaking—who have all of these characteristics. None of us, however, has known a man who combined them, as Ken did, with such a delicate gentleness. These qualities were always present for all to enjoy and were given without pretense, without hypocrisy, and without stilt—no matter how good or how bad the game might be going. Ken was a man's man and a soldier's man—thoroughly possessed of the moral strength, the charm and the graciousness that one associates with men of character—men who have worn well and men who gain added lustre as the years move on. He was the rare kind of whom memories always remain green.

Throughout his entire military career, Colonel Kenerick rendered loyal and notable service to his country. As modest as he was brilliant, he never sought to avoid the recognition he merited, and enjoyed the admiration and respect of all who knew him.

—C.G.D.

James Luke Frink, Jr.

NO. 10294 CLASS OF 1935

Died October 21, 1959, at Walter Reed Army Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 45 years.

ON 21 October 1959, Colonel James Luke Frink, Jr., Artillery, passed away after a prolonged illness from which he valiantly refused to retreat. That great personal fight will always stand as his memorial and be remembered by all who knew him for it truly exemplified Jim's steadiest, determined character and strong self-discipline. Because he was a man with everything to live for, it has

been most difficult for his loved ones and many friends to accept this irony of fate.

Jim, the son of Major General (Retired) and Mrs. James L. Frink of Greensboro, North Carolina, was born at Watertown, New York on 19 December 1913, the second of five children. He attended schools at Washington, D. C. and Philadelphia, Pennsylvania and graduated from Leavenworth, Kansas High School while his father was stationed at the Command and General Staff College. In 1931 following attendance in the Mallard's Preparatory School he entered the Academy with the Class of 1935.

While Jim was at Fort Sill as a student officer, he met Rosemary Allen of Lawton, Oklahoma, who became his wife on 1 February 1940. Jim and Rosemary raised a wonderful family of three boys and two girls. Rosemary and the children, James, John, William, Margaret and Melinda, are now living in Lawton.

The essence of Jim's personality was aptly expressed by his biographer who wrote in the 1935 Howitzer: "Stubborn when convinced that he is right, im-



the Canal Zone, first as Assistant Chief of Staff, G-1 and later as Chief of Staff, USARCARIB.

Immediately prior to his return for what was to be his last tour of duty, he learned of the illness which was subsequently to halt his brilliant career. Following surgery at Walter Reed in 1957, he reported to Fort Leavenworth where he became the Chief of Resident Instruction of the U.S. Army Command and General Staff College, and, in 1958, the Chief of Staff.

Jim often referred to Fort Leavenworth as his Army home, for it was there that he had lived before as a boy and later as a student and as an instructor. Perhaps it was fitting, if anything in death can be termed so, that Jim's last tour was at a home he had grown to love. But for us to speculate on such a thing or even to have written these words would have been much to Jim's dislike, for his remark in those instances in the past, and now, would be, "That's enough of that!"

Edwin Lee Clarke

NO. 11198 CLASS OF 1938

Died April 16, 1959, at Walter Reed Army Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 45 years.

FROM his boyhood days of scouting and hunting along the bayous of Louisiana, Ed Clarke, or Dobby as close friends called him, loved the outdoors and dreamed of some day going to West Point. He put himself through two years of college while trying to get an appointment, and the hard lessons of those depression years he never forgot.

An infantryman at heart, he was delighted with his first orders upon graduation, to the 29th Infantry Regiment at Fort Benning, in the crucial three years before the U.S. entered the war. The next assignment, to the 12th Infantry Regiment, was brief, for by Pearl Harbor Day he was already at the Brooklyn Port of Embarkation, a new captain, headed for Iceland and many years of staff duty.

He served all of 1942 with the Iceland Base Command, and 1943 and up to April 1944 in England, first with the V Corps Headquarters and then the First Army Headquarters in Bristol. When his job of planning, preparing for, and quartering newly arriving troops was drawing to a close because of the imminence of D-Day, he was sent to the U.S. for the Command and General Staff course at Fort Leavenworth.

He arrived back in England in July in time to land in Normandy as Provost Marshal of the XX Corps in General Patton's Third Army. He had the heavy responsibility of clearing roadways and directing traffic for the dash across France.

After the frustrating delay before Metz, there was another headlong sweep across all of Germany with roadway problems augmented by thousands of surrendering prisoners. The war ended with the XX Corps in Austria and prisoners continuing to pour in from all sides, including a large segment of the Hungarian Army complete with their horses and wagon-

petuous when doing what is right, and sincere whether or not he's right, he gets the very best out of life." A devout man of uncompromising principles, Jim had early in life achieved something that many of us still seek and that which even death cannot erase—he learned what he wanted from life and what he would give to life. This knowledge gave Jim a firm peace of mind and enabled him to pursue his own goals; yet, most important, it enabled him to give greatly of himself to other people. The ledger shows that his many contributions far exceeded any personal gains.

His military career was distinguished by a progression of command and staff assignments of increasing responsibilities. Jim served at Fort Bragg with the 4th Field Artillery, at Camp Pickett with the 79th Division and commanded the 332d Field Artillery Battalion, 86th Infantry Division in Europe during World War II. He also served in Japan, and during 1950-1951 in Korea where he was G-1, 1st US Corps and Executive Officer, 25th Division Artillery. Attendance at the Command and General Staff College and the Army War College and duty with the Army Staff in G-1 preceded a tour in

trains, their women and children. As Provost Marshal he found his work continuing without a break. The handling of prisoners involved as many as 20,000 at a time in PW cages at Ried, Austria, and Pfarrkirchen, Bavaria.

When the XX Corps drew back into Germany with headquarters at Tutzing, Bavaria, his work changed character. Among his other duties, the DP camps came under his jurisdiction.

In the troubled year that followed the surrender, there was much to be learned and to be taken care of, and Bavaria was rife with fantastic situations—arms caches, border smuggling, black market, de-nazification scandals. As early as 1945 Ed was aware of Soviet activity in the midst of these chaotic conditions.

In his efforts to restore order and maintain the prestige and potentialities of U.S. occupation forces, his latent interest in the Intelligence service developed into enthusiasm, and it was in this field in subsequent years that he gave his most devoted and probably his most valuable service. He was particularly



suited for Intelligence work, having a mind that was always keenly critical and questioning, and the qualities, invaluable in Intelligence, of uncompromising integrity, imagination (especially as to what the enemy might do), and the moral courage to dare the new and unconventional and to stick stubbornly to his ideals and convictions without regard to any effect on his own career.

In January, 1946, he was transferred to Third Army G-2 at Bad Toelz and moved with that headquarters to Heidelberg in March. In May his family joined him—his wife Jane, whom he had married in Columbus, Georgia, in September, 1940, and his 4½-year-old son Henry. It had been a long time to wait to have a home together, and the year in Heidelberg was one of undiluted happiness.

In March of the following year, Ed was returned to the ZI because of his long overseas duty, but remained in Intelligence work, on General Staff duty in the Intelligence Division in the Pentagon. During this three-year period he was with the Security Group and later was Chief of the Policy Section of Operations Branch.

The Clarkes went back to Germany in FALL 1960

June, 1950, Ed commanding a battalion in the 26th Infantry Regiment stationed in Bamberg. In August of the following year, he was assigned as an advisor with the Netherlands Army for maneuvers in the Netherlands and Germany. As usual he was interested in getting to know the people of another nation, and now could add the Dutch to his list of friends. Being reserved by nature and rather formal by preference, he got along very well with the British and the people of northern Europe, the Germans particularly, and some of them became his good friends for many years.

By November of 1951, Ed was back in the Intelligence field again, this time in the Intelligence Division of USAREUR in Heidelberg, where he served for two years. On his return to the U. S. he was again assigned to Intelligence in the Pentagon, this time in the Collection Division, in which he served part of the time as Chief of Plans Branch. Thus he rounded out a career in Intelligence that varied from the direct handling of local cases in Bavaria up through various levels to top-secret policy-making in the Pentagon, and it balanced work on the Security side with that of Collection. It was a field that fascinated him and drew from him his greatest enthusiasm. Appropriately enough, some of his closest friends were those he worked with in it. His extensive reading reflected his interest in this field, well-informed on world events, being concerned with backgrounds and trends as well as in the events themselves. Geopolitics and geography never failed to intrigue him.

Consequently, he was glad of a chance to vary his work and see another part of the world in his next assignment, to MAAG in Ankara, Turkey, in June, 1957. He was assigned at G-1 of the Army Element of JUSMMAT and senior advisor to the Turkish Army G-1.

Near the end of his second year in Turkey, Ed developed acute leukemia and was evacuated to Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D.C. There he died April 16, 1959, a soldier to the end, uncomplaining, considerate of those who attended him, and concerned only for those he left behind: his widow, Jane, and two children, Henry Lee Clarke, a student at Dartmouth, and Jane Iredell Clarke, all of 33 Beverly Road, Charleston, South Carolina.

In his work he was quiet, quick, and decisive, impatient with halfway measures and intolerant of any compromise with right. He set high standards for himself and constantly strove to live up to them, and, characteristically, he expected the same effort of others, sometimes a difficult assignment. Yet he always looked out for the welfare of those who served under him, defending them when necessary to his own superior officers.

Reserved as he was, too modest for his own good, he was not an easy man to know, but those who came closest to him found a real friend. He was an avid photographer, hunter, and traveler. Perhaps his friends will remember him best for his dry wit, those bright sparks from a mind that penetrated to the essence of things.

—Jane I. Clarke

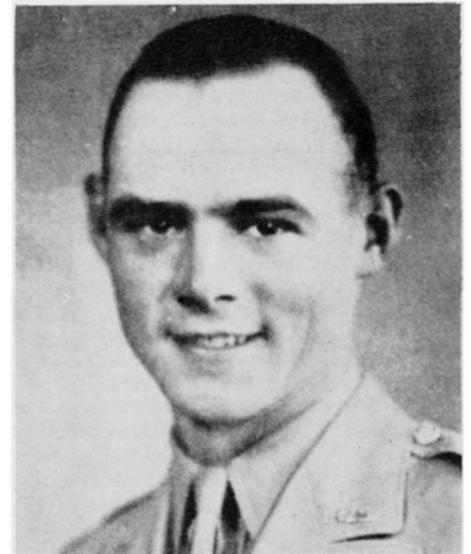
Frank Benton Howze

NO. 12519 CLASS OF 1941

Killed in action 15 September 1950, near Taegu, Korea, aged 33 years.

BEN HOWZE was born on 7 January 1917, at Marion, Alabama, the son of Harry Clayton Howze and Susie Love Howze. He was educated in Marion schools and graduated as valedictorian of his class at Marion Military Institute, Marion, Alabama in 1937, with a Senatorial appointment to West Point. He became a plebe on 1 July of that same year. After graduation, Ben served two and a half years in the Pacific Theatre during World War II. After returning to the United States, he served with the 1802d Special Regiment at West Point.

The following extract from a letter from Classmate Joe Knowlton provides a picture of the events leading to Ben's untimely death: "Ben and I took the course at Ft. Sill last year; he was in



good spirits then, as always. The next time we got together was at Camp Drake, located on the outskirts of Tokyo. This was a sort of processing and training center, which we processed through for about four days the first week of August 1950. We received our orders to "go South" which meant Korea, and I was greatly impressed by Ben's application to his field equipment, which he had neatly rolled, packed, and strapped. What with the heat and our frame of mind, I was reminded of Plebe summer camp. We loaded on the train for Sasebo, Ben in charge of a group of replacements for his new division. At Sasebo, after a day's delay, we loaded up on a little Japanese steamer for the fifteen-hour trip to Pusan—Ben was the Army Commodore aboard.

"I did not see Ben again after the boat docked; he left with his replacements for the 25th Division, then near Masan. The next I heard was that Ben was Executive Officer of the 555th Field Artillery Battalion. There was a lot of work to do, and from all reports, Ben pitched in and did an excellent job. His battalion was in position just west of

Taegu and was anticipating a move across the Kumho-gang, west towards Waegwan. Ben and another officer, driver, in a jeep went across to reconnoiter for new positions; the area was supposedly clear. They accomplished their reconnaissance, and on the return trip they stopped to test radio communication with the battalion. At this point they were attacked by a patrol of North Koreans. Although Ben was able to fire his complete clip of ammunition, he was fatally wounded before he could dismount from his jeep."

The shocking news of Ben's death was felt keenly by his family and by his innumerable friends. Ben was one of those professional soldiers whom everyone respects and looks to for real leadership and inspiration.

Ben is survived by his wife, Ruth, whom he married in 1942, and by his two daughters, Susie Tarkenton Howze and Ruth Benton Howze.

—A.G.W.J.

Clarke Duncan Hain

NO. 13074 CLASS OF JANUARY 1943

Died 16 November 1959, at Glen Cove, New York, aged 39 years.

CLARKE was born October 2, 1920, in Dayton, Ohio. The youngest of six children, he was the son of Denis W. and Olive F. Hain, and received his primary education in the Dayton Public Schools. He graduated from Steele High School in 1938, and spent the following year working for a Dayton drug manufacturer, during which time he competed for and won a Congressional appointment to West Point. Clarke was the third member of his family to enter one of the service academies; the first was his eldest brother, Vernon R. Hain, who graduated from the U.S. Naval Academy in 1931, and the second was another brother, Robert W. Hain, who graduated from the U.S. Military Academy in 1933.

At West Point, Clarke excelled in academics, standing 37th in his class of 409, and during First Class year he was appointed a cadet lieutenant. He was a member of the Cadet Choir, was a company "Howitzer" representative during First Class year, and during that year was a member of the Honor Committee. Much of his spare time as a cadet was devoted to coaching other cadets who needed extra instruction in academics.

Upon graduation, Clarke chose the Coast Artillery, and took his basic officer training at Camp Davis, North Carolina. His interest in electronics brought about a detail at Harvard University for study in that field, but before proceeding to Cambridge, Massachusetts, Clarke was married in the Cadet Chapel to Miss Dorothy Vernon of New York City. The two began married life while Clarke pursued his studies, and soon Clarke progressed into the field of radar. This became his specialty, and he was assigned as an instructor at the Antiaircraft Artillery School at Camp Davis. In January 1944, he managed to get an overseas assignment to Europe and joined the

109th AAA Gun Battalion in April as Battalion Radar Officer. This organization fought in four campaigns: Northern France, the Ardennes, Central Europe, and the Rhineland, and Clarke was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for Meritorious Service.

After the termination of hostilities, Clarke moved to the 134th AAA Gun Battalion and thence to Headquarters, 38th AAA Group before returning to the United States in the spring of 1947. Feeling that civilian life held more promise for the future than did the Army at that time, Clarke resigned his commission on April 23, 1947.

Clarke's civilian career began as a project engineer with Western Union, and this was followed by employment as a project engineer at Airborne Instruments Laboratories in Mineola, Long Island. At this time Dorothy and Clarke built themselves a home in Westbury, Long Island where their first daughter, Candace, was born. Clarke advanced in the electronics field steadily, and became a project engineer at the Fairchild Camera Company,



where he was employed when stricken with the illness from which he did not recover. At Fairchild, Clarke rose to a position of professional prominence as one of the nation's leading experts on electronically-operated aerial camera shutters.

In 1957, a second daughter, June, was born, so Dorothy and Clarke acquired a larger home in Syosset, Long Island. He was interested in Masonic work and devoted many hours to his lodge, rising to the highest possible position therein, that of Worshipful Master. He was an active member of St. Bede's Episcopal Church of Syosset, and his participation in community affairs gained for him not only a host of close friends but also the respect and admiration of all who knew him.

Clarke's lifelong love of sports centered around baseball, and had he not devoted so much of his time at West Point to academics and coaching of those of his fellow cadets who were on the ragged edge in their studies, he could easily have been an outstanding baseball player. As is the case with many West Point graduates who leave the service, Clarke's interest in his alma mater became even

more intense. Living in the New York area, he was able to attend class reunions, football games and other events regularly.

In the spring of 1959, Clarke entered a hospital at Glen Cove, Long Island for treatment of what was diagnosed as hepatitis. His condition worsened after several months and then an operation revealed cancer. On doctor's recommendation, Clarke was not told of his true condition, and during his last weeks he remained cheerful and confident of recovery. He had just passed his 39th birthday at the time of his death, and what had given promise of becoming a long and successful career and what was an exceptionally happy family life was cut short for Clarke. Nevertheless, he left an enviable record of achievement in many respects. His family, his friends, and his classmates remember him for his cheerful, kindly, and interested manner, and for his unselfish efforts in doing things for others. Clarke was always representative of the best that West Point produces, and he lived his life in such a way as to be a credit to his alma mater at all times.

—R.W.H.

William Fletcher McMurry III

NO. 17196 CLASS OF 1949

Killed in action, April 19, 1952, in Korea, aged 26 years.

WILLIAM FLETCHER McMURRY III, First Lieutenant, United States Air Force. There was something magnetic about this man. His class Howitzer describes him as a true Southern gentleman whose interests were many and varied. But there was more. His love of life, his sparkle, his good nature, his generosity, his humaneness, his compassion—these made him respected, admired, and loved by all who came in contact with him.

"Mac" was born on August 27, 1925, in Louisville, Kentucky, the son of William Fletcher, Jr. and Lucille Pelham McMurry. In 1926, when he and his twin brother, Wesley Pelham, were one year old, the family moved to Paducah, Kentucky. It was in that city of his beloved Kentucky that Mac attended grade school and high school. His early life in Paducah was that of a typical American boy. The McMurry family was close-knit and Mac engaged in school and community athletics, worked on his newspaper route, and did farm work in the summers. After two years at Western Military Academy at Alton, Illinois, Mac enlisted in 1943 in the Army Air Forces. He was in aviation cadet training when he was awarded an appointment to West Point by the Honorable Noble Gregory of the First Congressional District of Kentucky. He attended the USMA Preparatory School at Amherst College and at Fort Benning for several months before joining the Class of 1949 at West Point in July 1945.

While he was a cadet his approach to cadet life was balanced and mature. The work came hard but he enjoyed it and he was a conscientious student, serious about his studies. At the same time

ASSEMBLY

he was further developing an easy-going and amiable personality. He loved life and thoroughly enjoyed contributing to the happiness of others. During free time, when he was not helping his roommates with academics or golf, he leaned toward outdoor activities such as fishing, hunting, skeet and pistol shooting. Mac's life was inextricably linked to the influence of his two fine roommates. Toward the end of his cadet career he met Miss Linda Bryan Marslender, the sister of his roommate, William Henry Marslender, and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Marslender of Washington, North Carolina.

At graduation he was commissioned in the United States Air Force and on June 8, 1949, in the West Point Chapel, Mac and Linda were married. Following a honeymoon in Canada and New England, Mac and Linda set up their first home in San Angelo, Texas, where Mac successfully completed basic pilot training at Goodfellow Air Force Base. Their home in San Angelo was always open to fellow student officers and air cadets and it



was the scene of many wonderful get-togethers. Mac and Linda thrived on friends and they certainly had many about and bothering them during this time. A highlight of gatherings at "Mac and Linda's Grill" was Mac's reading of the exploits of his Great Uncle John Pelham, a famous major of Confederate Cavalry who "rode into his last battle mounted on a black charger." Advanced Pilot Training at Vance Air Force Base, Enid, Oklahoma, followed and upon receiving his pilot wings in August, 1950, Mac was assigned to the 3075th Ferry Squadron at Tinker Air Force Base. While they were there, Mac and Linda had their first child, a boy named William Roger in memory of Roger Kulhman, Mac's other roommate at West Point, who was killed in action in Korea in 1950. In June and July 1951, Mac attended the Squadron Officer Course at Maxwell Air Force Base and in the winter of 1951 and 1952 he went through the B-26 Combat Crew Training Course at Langley Air Force Base. They became the proud parents of a second son, Fletcher, in 1952.

Mac and Linda's life together was supremely happy and their personalities and attitudes were complementary. They

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were sincerely interested in others, were generous with their hospitality, and were dedicated to the service and happy living. Mac joined the 8th Bomb Squadron of the 3rd Bomb Wing in March of 1952 and was soon engaged in B-26 night interdiction attacks on Communist railroads and roads in North Korea. Late at night on April 19, 1952, shortly after taking off, his black B-26 aircraft, heavily loaded for combat, crashed and was swallowed up in the Yellow Sea.

Thus ended the career of a superior airman and officer, a beloved husband, a noble son, and devoted friend. He was held in esteem by all who knew him for his outstanding military record, his loyalty, his courage, and his inspiration. It is sad to lose a man whose love of life and high standards of duty and conduct were magnified by a warm personality, genial disposition, and genuine thoughtfulness for others. His family, friends, fellow officers, and classmates are proud that they had the privilege to know William Fletcher McMurry and to live and work with him.

—R.B.E.

Barnard Cummings, Jr.

NO. 17344 CLASS OF 1949

Missing in action in Korea, November 26, 1950; declared officially dead, February 15, 1954, aged 26 years.

THOUGH Barney Cummings was reported "Missing in Action" during the hostilities in Korea, somehow all who knew him well had confidence that he would return. At the end of the fighting, however, Barney was not among the repatriated prisoners of war and was declared legally dead by the Defense Department. Still, among his friends and loved ones, hope persists that Barney, always known for accomplishing the virtually impossible, may someday return with his hearty laugh and great zest for living.

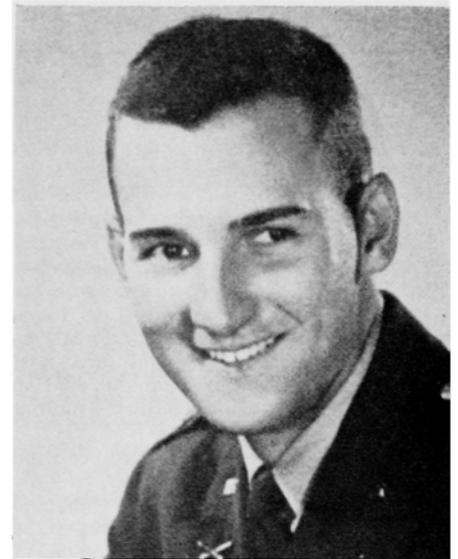
Life at West Point did not come easy for Barney, but he was always able to give a psychological lift to any of his friends who might have needed it. Two of the outstanding features that marked Barney's personality were his tremendous love, regard and respect for his father, the late Colonel Barnard Cummings, Sr., and his outstanding sense of humor and quick wit which could provoke a laugh on the most solemn occasion. His West Point ring and diploma were certainly Barney's most prized possessions, and I felt that somehow they meant even more to him than they did to the rest of us.

Barney took life's problems in stride and was seldom plagued by worry. Although anchor man in our graduating class, he was never turned out in a subject, his philosophy being, "a tenth pro is a tenth wasted." There is no question that had the standards been higher, Barney could have and would have extended himself sufficiently to meet the requirements. He did go "all out" for fencing, and was the NCAA champion in his field, the foils, a feat which has been memorialized in a trophy donated by his mother

to the Western Conference of Colleges.

Barney considered only the Infantry as his Army branch choice and he wore the crossed rifles on his uniform with all the distinction of a badge of honor. I saw Barney in Denver just after he had earned his Paratrooper Jump Wings. This added mark of accomplishment pleased him tremendously, to the extent that he wore his shiny new badge on his civilian jacket. He was then on his way to Korea with his enthusiasm high and his only regret to be going so far away from his father who was not well at the time.

Shortly after arrival at Camp Drake, Japan, Barney was interviewed by Lieutenant Colonel (now Brigadier General) John H. McGee, from G-3, Eighth Army, who was selecting volunteers for the Eighth Army Ranger Company which was being organized. The fact that Ranger units have a history of being assigned difficult tasks and that the mission of the company would be dangerous acted only as inducements to Barney. Despite Barney's complete lack of combat experi-



ence, he displayed such a high degree of enthusiasm and eagerness that he was accepted without hesitation.

Assigned as a platoon leader with the additional duty of supply officer, he was determined to overcome any lack of experience by unrelenting work in an effort to excel. Barney's indomitable spirit and good humor manifested itself as he threw himself wholeheartedly into the vigorous training program, and no matter how pressing his other duties, he always found time to take a personal interest in the Rangers under his command. Liked and respected by all, Barney was a decided asset to the company.

Soon the training program was over and the Ranger Company was attached to the 25th Division Recon. Company which was located on the line of communications. Immediately the Rangers commenced extensive patrolling against the guerrillas who had been all too successful up to that time. These actions, while costly from the enemy viewpoint, were only considered advanced training exercises for the Rangers who were eager for something bigger. Their opportunity came in the latter part of November,

1950, when the 25th Infantry Division relieved the 1st Cavalry Division in North Korea. The company was assigned to Task Force Dolvin and became one of the assault echelons.

The first day of action was tragic for Barney's second platoon. Leading the company attack, it came under enemy fire immediately after jumping off. Barney quickly led his men from the middle of a frozen rice paddy to a covered position where they could support the advance of the first platoon. But disaster in the form of four rounds from a tank knocked out an assault section, one-third of the platoon, as Barney moved from man to man exhorting them to greater efforts in their attempt to destroy the enemy facing them. It was only by his leadership and personal example that Barney was able to extricate his platoon from its position, and, with the first platoon, which had now joined him, continue to the company objective.

The following day the Ranger company, supported by a tank platoon, was again called upon to lead the assault of the Task Force. The tanks transported the company to the tank platoon firing position. Eight hundred yards of open rice paddy lay ahead. Immediately the Chinese opened up with heavy small arms and mortar fire. There was nothing to do but move fast, taking advantage of any fold in the terrain for what protection it afforded. As usual, Barney was in the forefront of the assault encouraging his men by his personal heroic example.

Hill 205 fell to the Ranger Company around 1500 that day of 25 November 1950. The company reorganized and commenced to dig in, in an effort to brace itself against the expected counterattacks. The actions which followed are best described in an excerpt from the citation for the Silver Star which Barney's mother received after the war:

"... Shortly after they had secured the objective (Hill 205), the friendly troops repulsed a series of five fanatical counterattacks, in which the enemy came to within grenade-throwing distance of the company perimeter. Throughout this action, Lieutenant Cummings, with utter fearlessness, constantly exposed himself to enemy fire as he left his position of relative safety to move about among his men, shouting words of encouragement and directing their fire. Despite the fact that the onrushing enemy were almost upon his position, Lieutenant Cummings refused to withdraw, and when last seen was providing covering fire for his men. The gallantry and selfless devotion to duty displayed by Lieutenant Cummings throughout this action reflect great credit on himself and the military service."

The Class of '49 salutes Barney Cummings, Soldier and Friend.

-Maj. Ralph Puckett, Jr. '49
-Maj. John G. Albert '49

Carter Burdell Hagler

NO. 17798 CLASS OF 1950

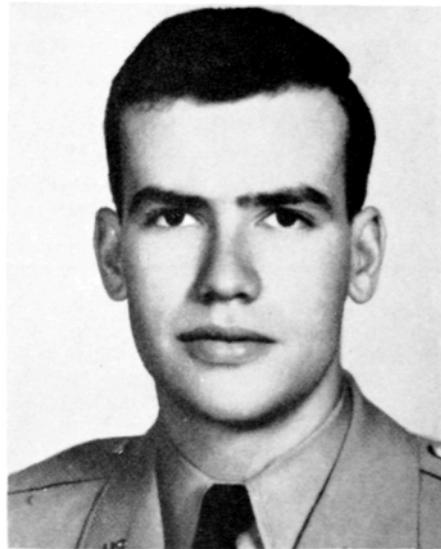
Killed in action in Korea, November 28, 1950, aged 22 years.

When this historic shaft shall crumbling lie

*In ages hence, in woman's heart will be,
A folded flag, a thrilling page unrolled,
A deathless song of Southern chivalry.
Fame's temple boasts no higher name,
No king is grander on his throne;
No glory shines with brighter gleam,
The name of "Patriot" stands alone.*

THESE words are carved in a granite monument beside the first Capitol of the Confederacy. They commemorate the brave soldiers of the South who lost their lives in the terrible war of 1861-65. They might very well have been written to honor another Southern soldier who fell in battle almost a century later.

His uniform was not gray or butternut brown, but the green fatigue twill of a modern army. The battlefield on which he gave his life was not in Virginia or Tennessee, but thousands of miles to the west on the barren hills of a small Asian country. The flag which he followed was not the Stars and Bars of the Confederacy but that of the United States of



America, both North and South. But the cause for which he fought was no less noble, and the sacrifice he made no less great!

Carter Burdell Hagler was born in Augusta, Georgia on August 24, 1928, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Waterman Hagler. From the earliest recollections of those who knew him, he always stood out among his fellows. I can verify this. I first met him at a boys' camp in 1938, eight years before we entered the Military Academy. He was an outstanding camper, completely without pretense—one of those few people that everybody considers a good and cherished friend. Children are oftentimes inclined by their very nature to be mean or bullying to those less able than themselves. During the two years I knew him at camp, I never saw or heard him show any boy, from the most popular to the least liked, anything but kindness and friendship.

Carter attended and was graduated with honors from The Academy of Richmond County, Augusta, Georgia. There he won many coveted honors. He was on the track, tennis and rifle teams, a member of the Beta Club, the Literary Society, the Annual Staff, the R.O.T.C. Sabre

Club, and the Hi-Y. He was awarded the Gold R, was a Lieutenant in the R.O.T.C., and a member of the Order of the Arrow of the Boy Scouts of America.

From the day he entered West Point, Carter was admired and liked by everyone. The way his classmates felt toward him can be best summed up by this excerpt of a letter from a classmate to his family. "You will want to know that Carter was the only one I know who never had an enemy, for Carter was incapable of being mean and unkind to anyone. In countless 'gab' sessions which men always have, Carter alone was discussed as being the best in every respect. There is no other fellow cadet or officer who came through those discussions unscathed. I believe this to be the highest tribute." What this classmate wrote, I know to be the literal, unembellished truth.

Along with others of us, Carter went directly from graduation leave to Korea, and the war in progress there. On the 16th of September, a classmate reports seeing him go over the side of a ship and down a landing net on to a waiting L.S.T. which was to take him to his first combat. I am certain he was smiling with the same confidence and encouraging those around him in the same inspiring way that he always did.

Less than two months later on November 28, 1950, Second Lieutenant Carter Burdell Hagler poured out his young life for his country on a Korean hillside. The heroic action in which Carter fell is outlined in his citation for the Silver Star for gallantry in action. As a forward observer of Battery C, 57th Field Artillery Battalion, Seventh Infantry Division, he was attached to Company L, 3rd Battalion, 31st Infantry which was in position near the Chosin Reservoir on the east coast of North Korea. "Vastly numerically superior enemy forces threatened to overrun positions held by this battalion and other units of the division. Lieutenant Hagler moved his forward observer section to the highest accessible ground in the area to better direct artillery fire. With complete disregard for his own safety, though exposing himself to heavy enemy fire and observation, Lieutenant Hagler placed himself in an open position from which he could call for artillery fire on the attacking enemy forces. In his effort to hold the high ground, he left the men of his section in the shelter of their covered positions and personally delivered messages to the infantry commander regarding his observation. During the course of battle on 28 November 1950, the telephone line between Lieutenant Hagler and the artillery fire direction center was knocked out by enemy fire. With complete disregard for his own safety, Lieutenant Hagler made his way through enemy lines to the artillery fire direction center and after procuring the needed wire for reestablishing communications, started to lay it back to his position when he was struck down by enemy fire and killed."

About Carter, his battery commander said, "Lieutenant Hagler was a fine officer and a gentleman. Men in this organization, while I commanded it, sought assignment in his section. He was well

liked, and it was a pleasure to have been his commanding officer."

In Augusta, Georgia, an American Legion Post is named for Carter. A window has been erected to his memory in the Episcopal Church of the Good Shepherd of which he was a communicant.

There are three living memorials which bear his name. Perhaps they will to some degree fill the void that has been left in the hearts of those who knew him and contribute some of the goodness to this world which he inevitably would have done had he lived.

The first of these memorials is his cousin's child, Carter Burdell Boardman; the second is his brother's little boy, Carter Burdell Hagler; the third, I am proud to say, is my son.

"Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God." Matthew 5:8.

—Will Hill Tankersley

Herbert Henry Spaeni, Jr.

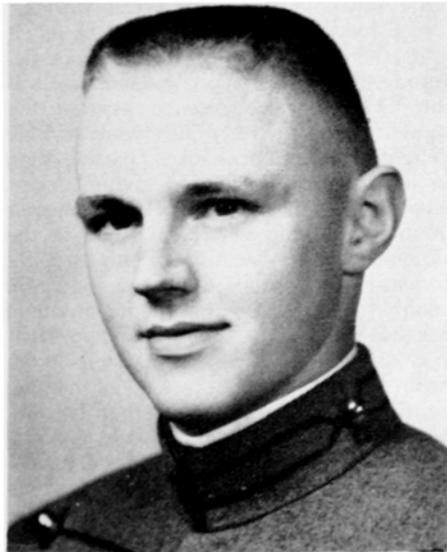
NO. 20763 CLASS OF 1956

Died February 25, 1960, in an air crash near Glasgow AFB, Montana, aged 25 years.

"We all have to die sometime, a few are fortunate enough to do so for a cause in which we believe."

These are the words of First Lieutenant Herbert Spaeni, Jr., who gave his life for a cause in which he believed: the defense of this country. Herb died in the crash of an F-101B jet interceptor, one of America's front-line weapons of defense.

What did he leave behind him? What had Herb accomplished in his life? One need only glance at his life history to



know how great a loss has been suffered by those fortunate enough to have been associated with Herb.

Born in Madison, Wisconsin, on April 27th, 1934, Herb moved with his parents to Rice Lake, Wisconsin, in 1941. He grew up on a farm near there and in 1952 he graduated from Rice Lake High School as class valedictorian. In his senior year Herb also captained the Rice Lake football team.

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A West Point appointee, Herb graduated from the Academy in 1956, choosing the Air Force as his branch of service. While at the Academy he was a cadet sergeant, vice president of the ski club, active in the glee and pistol clubs and was on the staff of the school radio station.

After completing flying training, Herb joined the 13th FIS and was stationed with the squadron during his entire service career.

Speaking in a strictly military sense, Herb was an outstanding example of a fine, young officer, in the best tradition of West Point. His military bearing, excellent attitude and skill as a fighter pilot made him a shining example to all of us who served with him.

An ardent sports enthusiast, Herb was always to be found where there was any kind of competitive athletics. He participated on various squadron athletic teams such as softball, basketball, etc. He also found time to actively pursue such sports as golf, handball and tennis. In most of these Herb excelled, and in all of them he was known as a person who could be counted on to go all out, to compete to the limit of his ability... but even more important, to win or lose with the grace of a true sportsman.

Unlike many people of great athletic ability, Herb was also gifted with intellectual ability. His scholastic record both in high school and at the Point was such that he was selected as an instructor at the new Air Force Academy and would have been preparing for this assignment now, had not fate cruelly intervened.

These are but a few of the things that were Herb Spaeni, the man. He is gone, but in the memories of those of us who were privileged to have been associated with him, Herb will live. For once having known such a man as Herb, none of us will ever forget him.

John Adikes McInerney

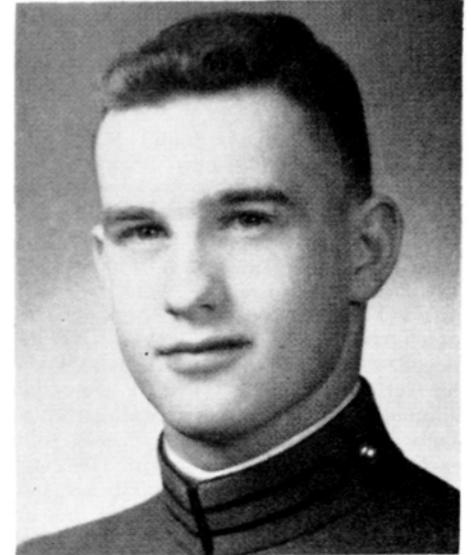
NO. 22484 CLASS OF 1959

Died December 28, 1959, at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 22 years.

JOHN was buried at West Point on the last day of 1959, six months after his graduation. He was given a most impressive funeral service with full military honors. His mother and father, his three brothers, and his sister were present at the services. The Superintendent, General G.H. Davidson, and Mrs. Davidson attended the services with the Commandant, General C.W.G. Rich, and Mrs. Rich. Also honoring John by their presence were many of his instructors and their wives. Six classmates acting as honorary pallbearers completed a fitting tribute to John's reputation at West Point.

On March 7, 1937, twin sons, John and Thomas, were born to Captain James E. and Rose Adikes McInerney at Havre de Grace, Maryland. Thus began an especially close, warm and mutually devoted companionship between John and his brothers and sister. His early life was

spent in the usual succession at posts, camp and stations typical of Army life. During these years, John developed a strong interest in athletics and could be readily found on some field or gymnasium floor playing the sports which stood him in such good stead as manhood developed. He was a keen lover of the great outdoors from an early age. Trapping on the shores of Lake Erie, hunting the wild game of Germany, and competing in the Junior National Rifle Matches were



among the many pleasures sharpening his interest in outdoor life.

Continuous changes of schools proved to be no great academic handicap. John was a good student. However, the field of competitive sports interested him the most and developed his leadership and personality more than anything else. His competitive spirit, desire and personality quickly won him important roles in scholastic activities. He was honored as an All-Scholastic end in football during his senior year in high school. His coach, Warren C. King said this:

"One of our greatest football teams here at Garden City, the 1954 undefeated team, had the qualities to win because of John's inspiration. He was the nicest, quietest, most unassuming youngster I ever worked with, yet a determined, hard-hitting leader when it came time for battle."

In 1955 John took the entrance examinations for both West Point and the Air Force Academy and was accepted by both schools. He chose West Point where his father and older brother had graduated. He never regretted his choice. He knew, above all other things, that he was going to West Point to be a leader of men. During his four cadet years nothing, including a fatal disease detected at the beginning of yearling year, was ever permitted to take his mind off that goal.

Plebe year brought the usual host of problems and amusements, highlighted by having an identical twin in the same company. John's interest in athletics continued and was centered around football and lacrosse. During yearling football season, a routine physical examination disclosed John's fatal disease. A major operation and two months at Walter Reed

followed immediately. It is a measure of his courage, determination, stamina and brilliance that John would not let this setback stand in the way of a military career.

Certainly those who know cadet life understand what qualities are necessary to display the required academic fitness after such a prolonged absence from formal classwork. During this extended period of medical treatment, self-discipline, and self tutoring, John developed a wisdom and an approach to life far beyond his years. Disdaining sympathy and pity as a true soldier, he swore all to silence who knew of his illness. It was his cross and he was determined to shoulder it alone.

First Class summer found John as a platoon leader at Camp Buckner. His platoon was the best at Buckner and he was recommended as the outstanding platoon leader. His participation in athletics continued with the same interest and determination. No one watching him slam into All-America football players or race down the lacrosse field would have believed that here was a man who knew he suffered from a virtually incurable ailment. As his four years at West Point drew to a close, graduation found John earnestly seeking a commission. The magnificent way he had accepted his fate never faltering in his desire to be an officer would not permit him to consider defeat. When he learned that he was not recommended for a commission because of physical disability, he immediately applied for a waiver. The approving endorsements by all his superiors at West Point are a far more eloquent tribute than we can hope to express. His Regimental Commander's endorsement states:

"Cadet McInerney has displayed outstanding leadership qualities throughout his cadet career. He is an excellent organizer, readily accepts responsibility, can always be depended upon to perform in a superior manner. He is an aggressive competitor and has participated in Intercollegiate Lacrosse and Football. I would fight to get him in my organization and feel that his service will be of definite value to the Army."

Following graduation, no answer was received and John went to Washington to appeal his case in person. He was given an opportunity to appear before the final authority in the Department of the Army who would decide his case. Finally in August the bitter disappointment came. The spirit which had prevailed thus far remained undaunted and John began preparations for a civil career. He returned to Walter Reed for a final check.

All normal treatments for his illness had failed. With John's willing consent, a drastic experimental treatment was tried. As this treatment began to fail, John fought for three months with what seemed to be superhuman strength. While the family gathered at Walter Reed for the Christmas holidays, his drive and determination convinced us he would win this battle. God made his decision on the evening of December 28th, the Feast Day of the Holy Innocents.

To our parents who are justly proud

their four sons are graduates of West Point we offer the consolation that they will always have a son there. He sleeps in his rockbound highland home. To those of all Faiths who, by their prayers and deeds, helped prolong John's life, our eternal gratitude.

We lost part of our life. Perhaps those who knew John less familiarly, his superiors and contemporaries, can better say what the country lost. We know it will be more difficult for us without him. Requiescat In Pace.

His brothers
—Jim, Tom and Richard

Laurence Harrison Shuck, Jr.

NO. 22490 CLASS OF 1959

Drowned January 27, 1960, in a boating accident on the Gulf of Mexico, aged 22 years.



On 27 January 1960, a tragic accident occurred in Ranger School which claimed the life of Larry Shuck. He was drowned in the Gulf of Mexico as a boat overturned during an amphibious operation. His untimely death cut short a career which had never taken a backward step.

Larry was born on 3 March 1937 in St. Joseph, Missouri. I don't know when he became interested in things military but his actual military career began at St. Joseph's Benton High School when he first put on his ROTC uniform. To say he was gung-ho would be a terrible understatement. I do not believe that he was ever really a civilian again after he put on that uniform.

Larry grew in wisdom and knowledge and by the end of his junior year of high school, he had been promoted as high as was possible for that unit. He had received all the honors possible to attain in his ROTC unit. He was an honor student throughout his four years. He compiled this outstanding record while working long and hard at various jobs to ease his family's financial burden. He graduated in January 1954. He left high school with a rather complete

background in things military. He had developed a strong love of the Army without serving a day. He could talk and talk with knowledge on almost any military subject. More important however, his fine home training had instilled in him a degree of character and integrity which made him respected by everyone who knew him. He not only wanted to go to West Point and join the Army; he wished to do his utmost to leave his mark upon the Army.

Thus he came to us after one semester in college. Unlike most of us, he took his greatest demotion when he took off his ROTC uniform and put on his class shirt and gym trousers. His ROTC training made him a spoony plebe and his sense of humor took care of the system. He fought the German and English Departments with great determination and emerged the victor. His greatly reduced status of a plebe caused him to be called Colonel Shuck which referred to his former rank. He not only laughed at us, he sent home for his chest full of medals and pinned them on his bathrobe.

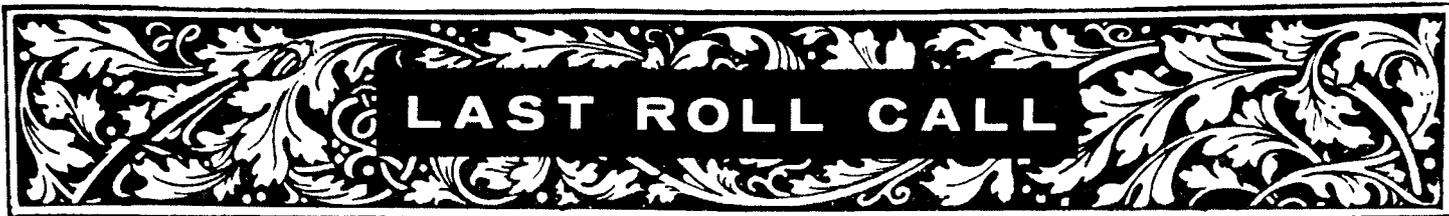
He accepted the challenges and responsibilities of his upperclass years and was never found lacking. He walked the area only once during his career. He always claimed this was my fault. I would never admit it before but just for the record, it was my fault. Often times plebes felt he was overly conscientious but he never cared what anyone thought as long as he believed he was right. He was first sergeant of Company L-2 in his first class year. I doubt whether anyone in the company worked harder or more selflessly than he. He was also probably the most diligent intramural representative in the history of the Academy.

So far I have related the cadet and soldier side of Larry Shuck. He had another side and I believe it was the side which made him so dear to all of us. If ever there were a fun-loving, good-natured, full-of-life type person, it was the Colonel. His presence assured the success of any party he went to. He delighted in practical jokes, participating in both the receiving and giving phases, whether you liked it or not. No one ever doubted for long where he stood in the Colonel's book because of his straight forward and often blunt manner. He couldn't be high pressured into anything because he did as he pleased, and if you didn't like it, that was your tough luck. When someone needed a helping hand, Larry was there offering both of his. He could sit with his friends, gabbing and laughing for hours and the company would never grow dull. Anyone who read the L-2 intramural reports which he wrote could testify to his wit.

Larry was a tanker all the way so he went through the Armor basic course at Fort Knox. He then came to Fort Benning for Airborne School and Ranger School. It was in Ranger School that he had his fatal accident. Everyone who knew him feels a tremendous loss at the death of this fine officer and good friend. His life is a tribute to his family and his various schools.

—Dennis J. Morrissey

ASSEMBLY



Reports of deaths of graduates and former cadets received
since the publication of the Summer 1960 ASSEMBLY

Name	Class	Date of Death	Place
George H. Jamerson.....	1893.....	August 31, 1960.....	Richmond, Virginia
John F. Preston.....	1894.....	July 8, 1960.....	San Antonio, Texas
William Tidball.....	1901.....	September 26, 1960.....	Valley Forge General Hospital, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania
Alfred L. P. Sands.....	Ex-1904.....	September 28, 1960.....	Ventnor, New Jersey
William A. Johnson.....	1906.....	July 7, 1960.....	Asheville, North Carolina
Allen R. Edwards.....	1910.....	Spring of 1945.....	Rio de Janeiro, Brazil
William H. Hobson.....	1912.....	July 4, 1960.....	Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, California
Charles W. Ryder.....	1915.....	August 17, 1960.....	Martha's Vineyard Hospital, Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts
John J. Lieb.....	Ex-1915.....	July 24, 1960.....	Navy General Hospital, San Diego, California
George S. Beurket.....	Apr. 1917.....	September 1, 1960.....	Valley Forge General Hospital, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania
Roger W. Stembridge.....	Aug. 1917.....	September 28, 1960.....	Milledgeville, Georgia
Harvey C. Kearney.....	Ex-Aug. 1917.....	August 25, 1960.....	US Naval Hospital, Corpus Christi, Texas
Paul L. Deylitz.....	June 1918.....	July 23, 1960.....	Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, California
Edward A. Kleinman.....	June 14, 1922.....	June 15, 1960.....	Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, California
Ernest H. Pfeiffer.....	1923.....	August 26, 1960.....	New York, New York
Leslie E. Griffith.....	1924.....	June 21, 1960.....	Kansas City, Missouri
H. Jordan Theis.....	1924.....	July 1, 1960.....	Costa Mesa California
Harry C. Larter, Jr.....	1925.....	August 16, 1960.....	San Antonio, Texas
William E. Pheris.....	1925.....	July 21, 1960.....	Weems, Virginia
Robert L. Easton.....	1927.....	February 19, 1960.....	Winter Park, Florida
Carl F. Fritzche.....	1928.....	October 1, 1960.....	Plane crash in Orinda Hills, near Oakland, California
Norman K. Markle, Jr.....	1933.....	July 18, 1960.....	US Naval Hospital, San Diego, California
Earle L. Parker.....	Ex-1933.....	June 3, 1960.....	Baltimore, Maryland
Thomas H. Hayes.....	1934.....	October 1, 1960.....	Plane crash in Orinda Hills, near Oakland, California
Joseph C. Stancook.....	1935.....	August 17, 1960.....	Chenault AFB, Illinois
Bruce C. Cator.....	1941.....	July 7, 1960.....	Albany Veterans Hospital, Albany, New York
Martin A. Kutler.....	1946.....	June 9, 1960.....	Bethlehem, Pennsylvania
Robert P. Butler.....	1949.....	August 12, 1960.....	Near Tripoli, Libya (air crash)
Charles M. Lavender.....	1953.....	April 15, 1960.....	Near Itasuka AFB, Japan
Joseph H. Erskine.....	Ex-1953.....	January 22, 1960.....	Lowellville, Ohio
Bernabe Serrano Ramirez.....	1954.....	August 11, 1960.....	Venezuela, South America
Alex N. Williams, III.....	1956.....	July 14, 1960.....	Brooke Army Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, Texas
Frederick J. Schluter.....	1958.....	July 12, 1960.....	Air crash while on a training mission



