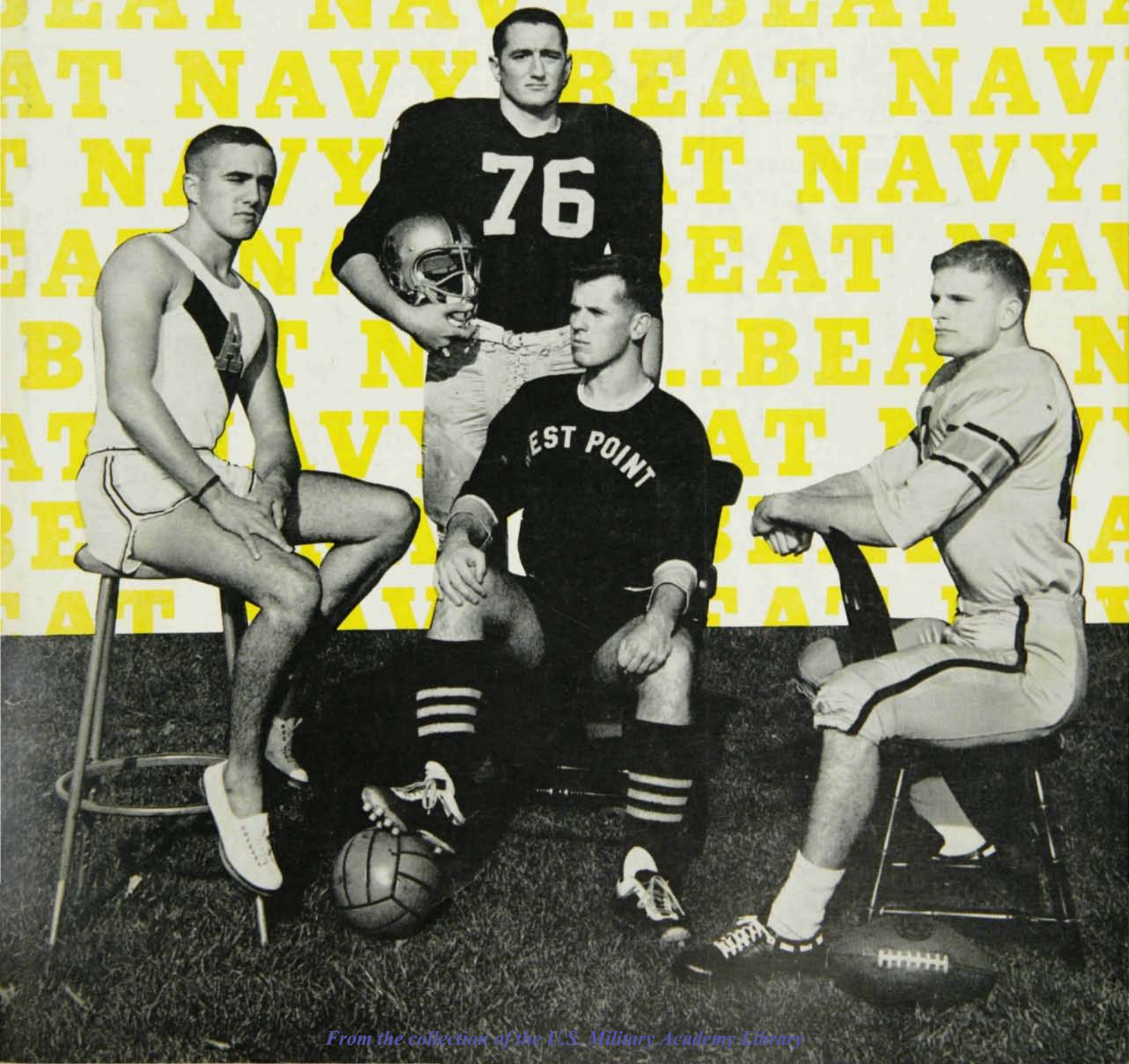
ASSEMBLY

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

FALL 1964



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Volume XXIII FALL 1964 No. 3

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CONTENTS

COVER: Our "formal" portrait of four Fall warriors, all with but one goal in mind. BACK COVER: The AOG's "Fall Intermurder" photo receives "approval." (The equipment was hastily returned). Featured is the Bankers Trophy, awarded annually to the Cadet Company in each regiment ranking first in year's intramural program.

From the Superintendent - - - - - - - - - - - - 1
A Day In the Life of A Company Bugler - - - - - - - - 2
To the Corps . . . from Albuquerque - - - - - - - - - 6
Battlefields In Profile - - - - - - - - - - - - - 9
Cadets Summer At Camp Buckner - - - - - - - - - - 10
Bourke, J.G., Soldier, and Student of Indian Folklore - - - - 16
Old West Point . . . A Reverie - - - - - - - - - - - 20
Sons of Thayer - The Cumberland Road - - - - - - - - 21
USMA Professors Join the Ranks of Ph.D.'s - - - - - - - 23
Has the Corps? - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 24
Bulletin Board - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 26
Down the Field - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 32
Report - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 36
Be Thou At Peace - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 89
Last Roll Call - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 105

Photo credits: U.S. Army Signal Corps, Fowler Studio.

Suggestions from members are encouraged.

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OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT
UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY
WEST POINT, NEW YORK

MASP

1 November 1964

Fellow Graduates:

Since returning to West Point a year ago, I have taken an active interest in our admission standards and cadet attrition. The makeup of the new plebe Class, the Class of 1968, is discussed elsewhere in this issue. This first of the expansion classes entered at a strength close to 1,000. As this is written (mid-October), the Class has lost some 10% by resignations. This compares favorably with our recent classes, and also with "drop-out" experience at the other service academies and at leading non-military universities.

Nevertheless, many of the young men who resign are very good material. And all of them, when they entered, occupied vacancies which could have been taken by other qualified young men who wanted badly to enter West Point, young men who might have shown better staying power.

Plebes resign for many causes. The most common cause seems still to be that the young man did not fully understand the rigors, the hard work, the challenges--as well as the rewards--of cadet life.

I solicit the help of the alumni. In talking to interested young men, you can help if you will emphasize that West Point is a good college and also a commitment--that it leads to a unique career of public service--but that the cadet must travel a rough, long road from the beginning of Beast Barracks to Graduation four years later.

Sincerely,

James B. Lampert

J. B. LAMPERT
1936

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A DAY IN THE LIFE

DESTINY tapped me on 14 August 1900, and boosted me to the top of the Peking Wall for what was easily the biggest day of my life. I was still only 20 at the time, but the fates had been preparing me for this day for at least half a dozen years.

Soon after my mother died, my father and I left Iowa where I had been born, and went to live with my mother's sister in Oklahoma. That was in 1890, and several members of the family had staked out claims in the land rush the year before. My uncle, Bill Lee, was already well-known in that country as the first marshal to survive in Caldwell, Kans. A sawed-off, double-barrelled shotgun was the secret of his success, that and a system of alternate routes through town to his home. The Lees were farming when I moved in with them, but it was not long after that that Uncle Bill "got religion" at a Salvation Army meeting and began preaching. From meetings in sod houses and dugouts, Preacher Bill began to travel, and I traveled with him, providing the music for his meetings. I had taught myself to play the cornet and the violin, and though I little guessed it at the time, I was already playing into the hands of Fate.

It was a day in 1898, while we were holding a meeting near Bennington, Vt., that the country was told about the sinking of the *Maine,* and the war was on. I heard that the local National Guard was looking for recruits so I went over and asked to join. When they discovered that I played the cornet, I was in. "We're needing a bugler, and you're it."

The war ended before our regiment, the 1st Vermont Volunteers, ever left Georgia. I was discharged and headed back to Oklahoma with little more to show for my time than some travel and a bout with typhoid fever.

Back home, I heard that the Army was looking for men to fill up the regiments then fighting in the Philippines, so I went to Wichita, Kans., and enlisted in the regulars. In a very short time I was in Manila, with Company E, 14th Infantry then in position on the South Line. Can you guess the job I got? The top sergeant took one look at my record. "Our bugler has just returned to the States," he said. "You're the new bugler."

This will explain how and why I came to be standing where I was on 14 August 1900, the day of days for me.

The details of how our outfit came to be in China aren't pertinent to this tale so I'll skip quickly to the morning that Company E, 14th Infantry, was strung out in the shadow of the wall of the City of Peking.

We had marched all day in the hot sun the day before. We'd heard that two troops of the 6th Cavalry were surrounded somewhere not too far from us, and we could hear gun fire, but as the company bugler I couldn't know the situation. What I did know as we resumed our march at daylight, was that Company E was in the lead, and, as bugler I was out in front with the company commander (1st Lt. Joe Gohn, Class of '98).

As we approached an area of cornfields, Lt. Gohn put the company in skirmish order. What looked like a little village of mud houses was just off to our right. At this point General Chaffee, commander of the U.S. troops, rode up with some of his staff, and the General proceeded to climb up on the roof of a small shack nearby. Joe and I went over and joined him. Captain Riley, whose F Battery

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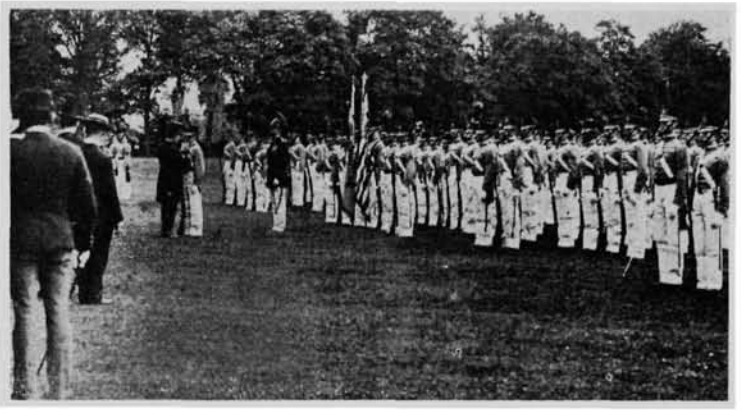
by CALVIN P. TITUS, '05

OF A COMPANY BUGLER...

Can one recall the incidents leading to his award of the Medal of Honor after 64 years? This graduate can—and does—in a detailed account of the day in 1900 when he scaled the towering wall surrounding the besieged city of Peking, China.



Cadet Titus receives the Medal of Honor from President Theodore Roosevelt at formation on the Plain, 11 June 1902.

of the 5th F.A. was going into action, also joined the group. Just then, sounds of heavy rifle fire came from the little village on our right. "See what that firing is, and stop it if you can," General Chaffee told Lt. Gohn. As we climbed down from the roof, Gohn said, "Titus, assemble the company."

As Gohn led the company in the direction of the village, we suddenly broke out into the clear and found ourselves on the bank of a big canal (later we learned that it was part of the Grand Canal), here stretching east and west. The firing we'd heard was coming from some French troops, but as far as we could see there was no engagement. Our company, with Gohn and myself in the lead, started west along the canal towpath, walking single file. We were hidden by tall grass of some kind that grew alongside the path. There was no rifle fire.

We had not gone far when we could see the northeast corner of the Chinese city wall looming up ahead of us, and as we approached it we began to receive rifle fire from the top of the wall.

With the large canal on our right we opened out to the left, returning the fire, and continuing to advance until our way was blocked by the north-south branch of the Grand Canal. Fortunately there was a small bridge here, and once across we would be in the shelter of the wall. Under the steady fire of the rest of the company, those of us in the lead rushed over the bridge to the wall's north face. Moving along the road at the base of the wall our numbers gradually increased, but our advance was halted when we came under fire from a section of the Tartar City east wall out in front of us.

By this time our Colonel (Aaron S. Daggett), the adjutant, Joe Gohn, our Lieutenant Hanson, and myself had gathered together in a group.

The Colonel was looking up at the wall towering beside us, and I heard him say, "I wonder if we could get up there?" (Can you see now how Fate had led me, a company bugler, to be at this spot where I could hear the Colonel say that?)

At 120 pounds and standing 5'7", I was small, but I fancied myself good at climbing. Besides, I'd been an orderly many times in the Colonel's Manila headquarters so he knew me.

"I'll try, sir," I said, "and see if we can get up if you want me to."

The old man—he had a full beard and was an elder in his church and had fought all through the Civil War and the Indian Wars—looked me up and down slowly and just as slowly said, "Well, if you think you can do it, go ahead and try."

I took off all my equipment: haversack, canteen, pistol and belt, and hat, and started up. I recall that the wall was made of brick of some kind, each one some 18 inches long and 4 inches thick. I know it was not stone. The mortar had fallen out in places making it possible for me to get finger- and toe-holds in the cracks. About halfway up, a convenient bush grew out of the bricks and that also helped some.

At last I got to a point where I could look through one of the notches or firing ports at the top of the wall. It was empty. I slid over the top and onto the floor behind. To my surprise and relief I saw no one, even in the huge fort tower which rose high above me not too far away. What

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Titus (with cornet) and younger brother during period when young Calvin was playing for his uncle's prayer meetings.

Plebe year photo of Calvin P. Titus prior to Medal of Honor award ceremony.

I did see was a row of three, small, shed-like huts made of matting built up against the wall I'd just climbed. Beyond the huts I could see Chinese firing down on our men still working their way over that last bridge, but their backs were toward me. I just had to check those huts. I decided to slip up beside the door of the first one and bang on the roof. If anyone came out I would try to boost him over the wall (me, a hefty 120-pounder!).

I banged on the roof of the first hut—nothing; the second, then the third. Nobody in any of them. Quickly I slipped back, stuck my head through one of the notches and yelled down, "the coast is clear. Come on up."

The regimental adjutant, Henry Grant Learnard (USMA 1890), who came up next had the good sense to carry a long cord with him and when he got close enough for me to reach him I took the cord from him. Immediately I let one end of the cord down and someone tied a gun and a belt of ammo to it which I promptly pulled up.

Now that I was armed I started the war on the inside. I was a good shot. While I was in the Vermont Volunteers I'd shot the best score in my company, and as a boy at home, I'd fired a .22 rifle.

There must have been about a half a dozen of those Chinese in plain view about 250 to 300 yards away, and they were still firing at our men. I got into a good position and opened fire. Strange to say, each time I fired, one of those Chinese would drop out of sight! I thought to myself at the time, "Sure came close to that fellow. He must have heard the shot and hunted for cover." In 5 minutes or so they had all disappeared.

After the wall was cleared I saw nothing else to shoot at until I looked out over the roofs of the city. There I saw someone shooting from the top corner of a house, maybe 500 yards away—I could only see the puffs of smoke made by the black powder. My first shot made the tile fly. Too low. I raised my sights to 700 yards, and that hit the tile where this fellow must have been hiding. No more shots from there.

About this time someone with a small artillery piece seemed to be ranging in on me. I couldn't figure how they could see me, because I was keeping pretty low. As I looked around to see where I would move next I was surprised to see, leaning in a corner, our regimental colors. I figured the adjutant must have pulled them up and stood

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Lt. Col Titus, Chief of Staff, 1st Brigade, American Forces in Germany, Coblenz, 1921.

Col. James Muir Jr. (left) commanding officer, 1st Battle Group, 14th Infantry and Capt. Richard Burke, commanding Company E, 14th Infantry with Titus' bugle and appropriately inscribed cake at Schofield Barracks ceremony, 30 July 1962. Ceremony marked the formal acceptance of mementoes by Titus' old unit.

them there, but I hadn't seen him since I'd taken the cord from him. A buddy of mine did appear just about then, and the two of us began to fire at the tower fort above us, aiming at a port hole where we could see more puffs of black smoke.

Finally, when there were about seven of us firing, a young officer from the general's staff, an Ordnance captain, showed up. He decided that we would advance on that fort tower and see if we could take it, so, with me as the point, well out in front, we began our move in a westerly direction along the top of the wall. Pretty soon I came on a dead Chinese lying on top of a large silk flag. I stopped, rolled him off, took the flag from its tall bamboo pole, wrapped it around my waist and buttoned my blouse over it. That flag hangs in Lee Hall at West Point today.

Our adjutant caught up with us before we could try to scale the fort walls—we had stopped all fire coming from there. Instead, we went down a ramp into the city where we began to get help from troops that were now beginning to filter through the gates. There was still plenty of action throughout the rest of that day and the next, but the Legations were quickly relieved and that was our real reason for being there.

The Medal of Honor I received for this action? It came two years later in 1902 while I was a West Point Plebe, and that was another memorable occasion!

It was one of those marvelous, early June days. The Corps was turned out in full dress, and under direct command of the Commandant of Cadets we were marched over to a point in front of the Supe's quarters.

From out of the visitors' seats came the adjutant who took his position in front of us and ordered:

"Cadet Titus, front and center," and that little chap came forward at trail arms, and halted.

Someone came toward him, followed by the Supe. It was the President of the United States—Teddy Roosevelt!

The President stepped up to the poor, knee-shaking Plebe, pinned the medal on his coat and said, "Now don't let this give you the big head!"

Later, when the Corps was dismissed, Douglas MacArthur, a 2d Classman, came over, looked down at the poor Plebe and his medal and said, "Mister, that's something!" He must have known, because his father wore one, too.

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Rewards come to this West Point Society in the form of community recognition and the satisfaction of knowing they have brought West Point closer to the young men of their area.

TO THE CORPS...From

by DEBOW FREED '46

TYPICAL of the mission statements in a West Point Society charter are such phrases as: "furthers public understanding and knowledge of the Military Academy," and "fosters the Academy's aims, ideals, standards, and achievements." But how does a group of interested graduates actually do these things? In attempting to answer this question we soon recognize that one of the principal problems facing such a group is the development of a constructive program in which members actively participate, and through which they can feel they are contributing to the welfare of the Academy.

The several approaches to a practical and achievable program appear to run the gamut from having the Society serve as an employment agency for graduates, to the raising of funds, and the supporting of activities already in progress at the Academy.

It is not the purpose of this article to assess the virtues or the possible shortcomings of any given approach but, rather, to describe a program which for one Society, under one set of circumstances, appears to have been constructive and worthwhile.

This description of the program has been prepared for publication in ASSEMBLY because of the interest shown by graduates stationed at West Point and by those from other areas who have visited Albuquerque and have remarked on the effectiveness of the program.

The 1962-63 president of the West Point Society of Albuquerque, Col. Stacy Gooch '34, appointed a committee to develop a program aimed toward promoting understanding of the Academy in some practical way. This committee, under the chairmanship of Major Stanley Thevenet '48, proposed a program which was to be administered in certain New Mexico high schools. A West Point Leadership Award was to be presented to the boy in each high school who was selected as the most deserving after all candidates were measured against the criteria of academic achievement, civic activities, and leadership potential.

Before discussing the details of this program and its implementation, it may be well to mention the environment in which the Society operates. Membership is about 120, two-thirds of whom are on active duty. Half of the members are stationed at Sandia Base in Albuquerque where the principal headquarters is a joint command. Here, single service orientation is approximately equivalent to being unpatriotic. When this general approach toward service-oriented activities is considered in light of the fact that over half of the members of the Society are Air Force officers, active or retired, with a certain allegiance to the Air Force Academy, it is apparent that a program which would serve the needs and meet the desires of all members could not be directed solely toward the Military Academy.

In our statement of objectives, therefore, and in deciding on procedures to be followed, it was made clear that West Point would be emphasized, but not in a parochial sense nor at the expense of the other academies. It was stated very explicitly that Society representatives were expected to present a mature, balanced view of the academies in their public discussions, and that all Society affairs were to be conducted in such a manner as to arouse the interest of young men in all of the service academies. While such an objective may have been necessary to win support for the program among the membership, it was also realistic, and we felt it to be in the best interest of the Military Academy.

OUR program is based on the assumption that the service academies are not in competition with each other to any significant degree. They are, instead, in competition with the many other attractive alternatives which are available to outstanding boys today. In our program we have discussed several of the features of the Military Academy to illustrate the opportunities which the academies offer and which should lead to a life of dedicated service. We have attempted to provide a valid picture of all of the academies, but have emphasized West Point. Our experience proves that when all of the facts are presented, the Military Academy does not come out second best to any institution, military or civilian.

The award program was first discussed with the superintendents of the school systems involved. They were given pertinent data on how the program was to be administered and were asked to indorse it to the principals of their high schools. The principals were then contacted by a Society representative who explained the program in more detail. Our purpose, they were told, was twofold: first, to give public recognition to the achievements of outstanding young men, and second, to provide an opportunity for these same young men to learn about the service academies and about the rewards of a life of military service. It was hoped that a few of the young men with high potential for

Lt. Col. Freed, currently assigned to Sandia Base, is president of the West Point Society of Albuquerque.

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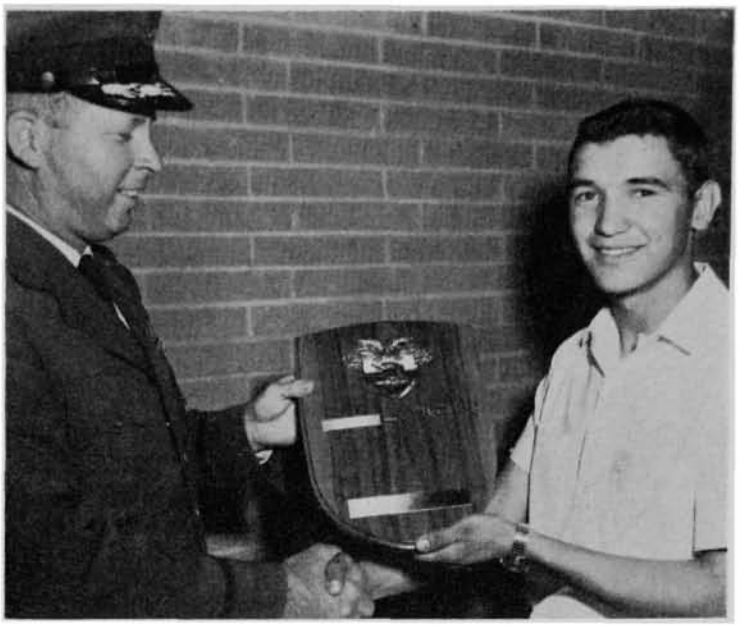
Albuquerque



Award-winner Arthur F. Torres of Albuquerque's Rio Grande High School receives his plaque from Col. W.E. Gernert '42. Torres is now Cadet Torres, USMA Class of 1968.

leadership and unusual motivation would be encouraged to seek admission to one of the academies.

The guidance counselor or educational advisor in each school was the key individual who helped in administering the program. A Society representative met with the counselor, provided him with the descriptive literature, and discussed administrative procedures. In the name of the principal, the counselor nominated five outstanding boys for the award early in their junior year. On forms provided by the Society, he also furnished the necessary data on scholastic achievement and aptitude, as well as an estimate of the boys' leadership potential; he reviewed the boys' civic activities, assessed their athletic capabilities and performance records, and gave his reasons for his nominations.

The nominated boys were then invited to Sandia Base, where, during the course of half a day, they had luncheon, were interviewed, and toured the post. A typical luncheon involved the five boys from a given school, their counselor, and five officers. During the luncheon the officers gave 5-minute talks on such aspects of the Military Academy as the academic system, extracurricular activities, athletics, and the honor system. After the luncheon, the officers then constituted a committee which interviewed the boys one at a time. The other four boys and their counselor viewed a film or film strip, or both, pertaining to the Academy. HOWITZERS, *Pointer* magazines, and similar publications were made available, in addition to the annual catalogue and other promotional literature on USMA, USAFA, and USNA.

THE evaluation made during the interview afforded one of the foremost means of establishing a preliminary order of merit for the award. This meeting led somewhat naturally to continuing personal contacts between the officers and the boys. The boys were invited to bring their parents for visits to the officers' homes and many accepted. Major and Mrs. Thevenet, for example, entertained about fifteen families in carrying out this part of the program. The principal motivation leading to these visits appeared to be an increasing interest on the part of the boys plus the fact that both they and their parents wanted more information. As a result of such a visit, a boy might begin to explore the possibility of appointment to one of the academies. He and his parents would then discuss the matter, the boy would become genuinely interested, and his parents would begin to support his efforts. Meeting with the parents also added the "personal touch" which we felt was a vital part of our program.

At this point, many parents expressed interest in congressional and other sources of appointments. The Society provided sample letters and suggested procedures to be followed, emphasizing the importance of exploiting all appointment possibilities rather than depend entirely upon those available through the congressmen.

THE five nominees from each school were invited to Sandia Base again during the fall of their senior year in high school. At this time, the boys were interviewed again and were given information on the academies. It was at this fall meeting that the winner and runner-up for the award were determined. During the following spring the names of the winners were announced and appropriate news releases dispatched. This year the winners were invited as honored guests to a luncheon which was well publicized by the local newspapers and TV stations. Subsequently, the awards were presented at a school ceremony by a member of the Society.

Based on one group of seniors and one group of juniors, it now appears that almost all of the extremely well-qualified and highly-motivated boys become interested in the academies. For example, three-fourths of the apparent winners for next year are already working toward appointments to one of the academies, and it is worth noting that only one of these boys had been interested in the academies prior to his contact with our program. Thus, the program appears to appeal to the most promising boys, many of whom would not have become interested had not a Society member taken the time to inform him and his parents about the service academies.

A critical factor as we expanded the program to cover about half the population of New Mexico is the unusual amount of officer time required to administer it. We have insisted that contacts with the boys wherever possible be made by young officers (8-15 years service) who have knowledge of the Academy as it exists today, and who are willing to devote whatever time is necessary to do the job. This has actively involved about one-fourth of the membership.

But participation hasn't been limited to these young, active duty officers. For example, Jack Rust '49, a local

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businessman and a member of the board of regents of the New Mexico Military Institute, helped with arrangements to start the program at that school next year. Similarly, Col. Francis O. Wood '19, assisted with arrangements with the Archbishop's office to initiate the program in the Catholic parochial schools. Col. William E. Gernert '42, chief of staff of the major local military command, was another who smoothed the way on matters large and small and has been primarily responsible for the informal command support which the program has enjoyed. All told, perhaps half of the members of our small Society have been involved in the program in some way.

Just as for any other group, lethargy in a West Point Society appears to be overcome by getting members to participate—and they will, provided they feel their efforts are worthwhile and that they are, in fact making a contribution to the Academy.

Originally it was not our intention to become involved in the appointment process because of the obvious pitfalls in that area. However, as time went on, it appeared that the program would be more effective if we provided congressmen with information on prospective candidates and this has been done. We have also been assisting parents in pursuing the non-congressional appointments which are being increased so substantially under the new legislation.

The number of boys covered by this program is, of course, small in terms of the strength of the Corps. We have, however, identified at least three outstanding boys for each vacancy which the New Mexico congressional delegation will have next year, so alternative means of appointment must be pursued most energetically if all of these boys are to be admitted.

As an indication of the reception of our program in this sparsely populated area, we are confident that we have at this time, superior candidates for almost 1 percent of the vacancies in next year's entering class of Plebes.

We cover approximately half of the population of New Mexico, part of which in many respects, is an unusual population. Los Alamos, for example, has probably the largest group of scientists of any small community in the United States, with a corresponding high percentage of bright children. Then, some of the Albuquerque schools are in localities where the education level is unusually high since most of the fathers work in the atomic complex which is the principal industry of the area. As a consequence we are attracting a relatively large number of superbly qualified boys from a population of less than 500,000.

The award program has been well received in the schools and communities and is fast becoming recognized as the outstanding award for a boy in some of the high schools where it is presented. In addition, the program identifies for us most of the boys who have the capability of becoming good cadets, without encouraging many who do not.

IN administering the program, our members have become more closely involved in responsible community activities in numerous ways, thereby identifying the Society as a constructive, civic-oriented organization. This probably will result in some of the most lasting benefits.

The program has cost more than we anticipated. In addition to the awards, our expenses include luncheons, books on the Academy to lend to interested boys, plaques, and transportation. All costs have been met by membership dues, but dues have had to be increased and this has not been a popular move with the entire membership.

In summary, the program has been time-consuming for those administering it, but from our viewpoint it has been unquestionably constructive and worthwhile. It has helped to breathe new life into a group which had become somewhat less than energetic.

We do not suggest that our program is adaptable to all areas, or even that it might be a desirable one for other societies. This much we do know. We have filled a need, and as a small voice from the distant Southwest, we are helping to "foster the Academy's aims, ideals, standards and achievements." This is a major part of what we set out to do.

Five of the seven members of the Society's 1963-64 award selection committee. Left to right: Neal '49, Thevenet '48, Wojciehoski '47, Halliday '54, Halstead '61. Not present: Walker '52, Sears '52.

Three leadership award winners with Colonel Freed.

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BATTLEFIELDS in Profile

Lt.Col. Pier Luigi Amaro, Italian deputy chief of staff with SETAF, gives Col. Braim some firsthand information on the topography of Italy during the latter's stopover at Verona.

LOOKING down from 2,000 feet, this sector of the rolling Italian terrain struck the military observer as an ideal location for an ambuscade on a grand scale. Low-lying ridges running north and south, close to the shores of the large lake formed a narrow, natural defile. If an enemy column could be lured into this pass, a much smaller force, attacking from the high ground, could trap it against the lake and annihilate it.

And that's just what happened here at Lake Trasimene, in Italy, 2,000 years ago. This 20th-century observer was Lt. Col. Paul F. Braim, an instructor in the Academy's Department of Military Art and Engineering, who was reconnoitering the setting of Hannibal's defeat of the Romans in 217 B.C.

Over a period of 3 weeks during the past summer, Braim traveled 4,000 miles studying this and other famous battlefields in Italy, France, and Germany.

These personal reconnaissances by USMA's instructors in the History of the Military Art are part of a plan that is now in its second year. Cadets were already traveling to Europe to train with regular army units during the summer under a program supervised by the Department of Tactics. With the concurrence of Tactics, an MA&E instructor now travels with the group as a member of the accompanying officer detail.

Col. Braim was interested primarily in the Italian campaigns of Napoleon, but he also included in his travels such memorable places as Caporetto, Anzio, Cassino, Verdun, St. Mihiel, and the Ardennes.

"Visiting these battlefields has significantly improved my understanding of the campaigns fought there," says the Colonel. "Having seen the Italian Piedmont which hampered Napoleon's march against the Austrians, and the rough terrain of the Isonzo made famous in World War I, I'm sure my classroom presentations will be more meaningful, more interesting."

Braim also brought back several hundred color slides which he and other department instructors will use in preparing and delivering their lectures.

In addition to his own personal observations, Col. Braim also conducted abbreviated tours of the battle areas for a small group of cadets. Twenty-four of them elected to forego some of their leave time while in Europe to go with him.

Traveling by military bus and stopping overnight at U.S. military installations, these fledgling historians roamed the battlefields of Verdun, St. Mihiel, and the Meuse-Argonne of World War I fame, and Bastogne, Metz, and the Maginot Line of World War II.

Commenting on this phase of his trip, Colonel Braim says, "the terrain appreciation which these cadets gained, and the opportunities they had for close observation of the effects and artifacts of these historic battles should certainly enrich their later studies in our course on the History of the Military Art."

Cadets mount steps of American Monument at Mont Sec, France, during battlefield tour. Monument commemorates World War I action at St. Mihiel.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

CADETS SUMMER

"Green beret" men give the cadets an inkling of the many types of uniforms worn in performing the wide range of missions assigned to Special Forces.

Recondo specialist, Sgt. Stanfield (right) of the 101st Airborne Division Recondo School gives some pointers to enthusiastic cadet.

Armor instruction included tank driving and demonstration firing of tank armament on the Army's latest main battle tank.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

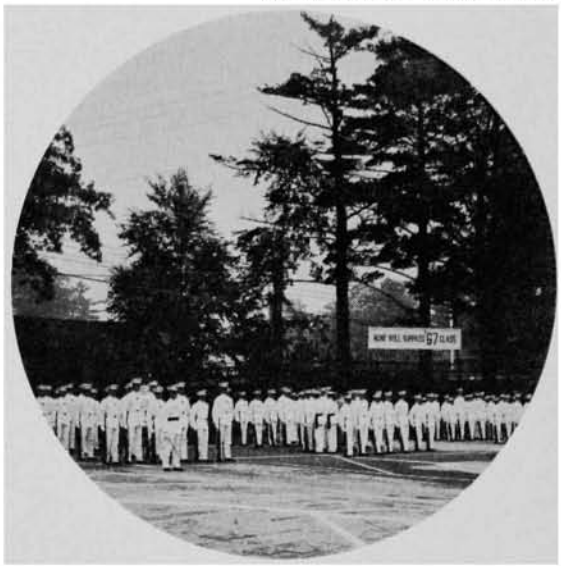
Only vaguely reminiscent of the summer encampment hard by Clinton parapet, today's summer training exposes the new Yearlings to the rigors of a soldier's life in the field, with heavy emphasis throughout on physical conditioning.

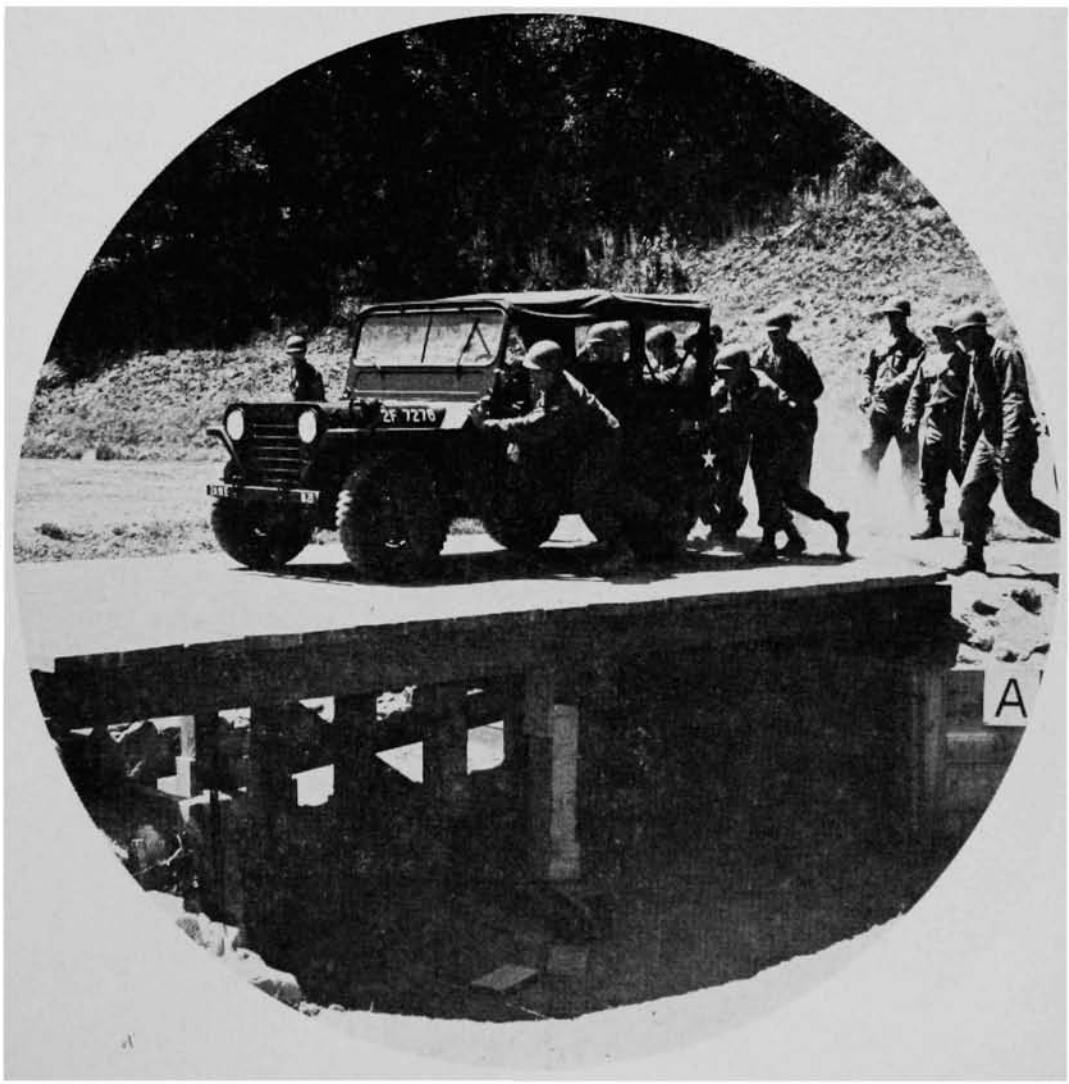
AT CAMP BUCKNER

ON 6 July the new Yearlings and a complement of First Classmen moved the 8 miles from the Plain to Camp Buckner and the 1964 summer camp period was on. From then until 29 August the emphasis was on advanced individual training with the usual short respites for recreation.

Although much of the instruction was given by assigned officers, over 1,000 trained specialists were brought in during the period to assist them. Among the latter were troops from the 29th Artillery, Fort Devens; the 37th Armor, Fort Knox; the 91st Engineers, Fort Belvoir; the 187th Infantry, Fort Campbell; the 379th Transportation, Fort Bragg; the 101st Recondo School, Fort Campbell; the Special Warfare Center, Fort Bragg; and a Signal Corps Detachment from the 82d Airborne Division, Fort Bragg.

There was no escaping Saturday inspection even during the rigorous summer training period.





The traditional test after completion of an Engineers' bridge —will it carry the traffic load?

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

Among the Supe's frequent visits was this one to the artillery site.

Map reading offered the usual challenges over all kinds of terrain—including swamps.

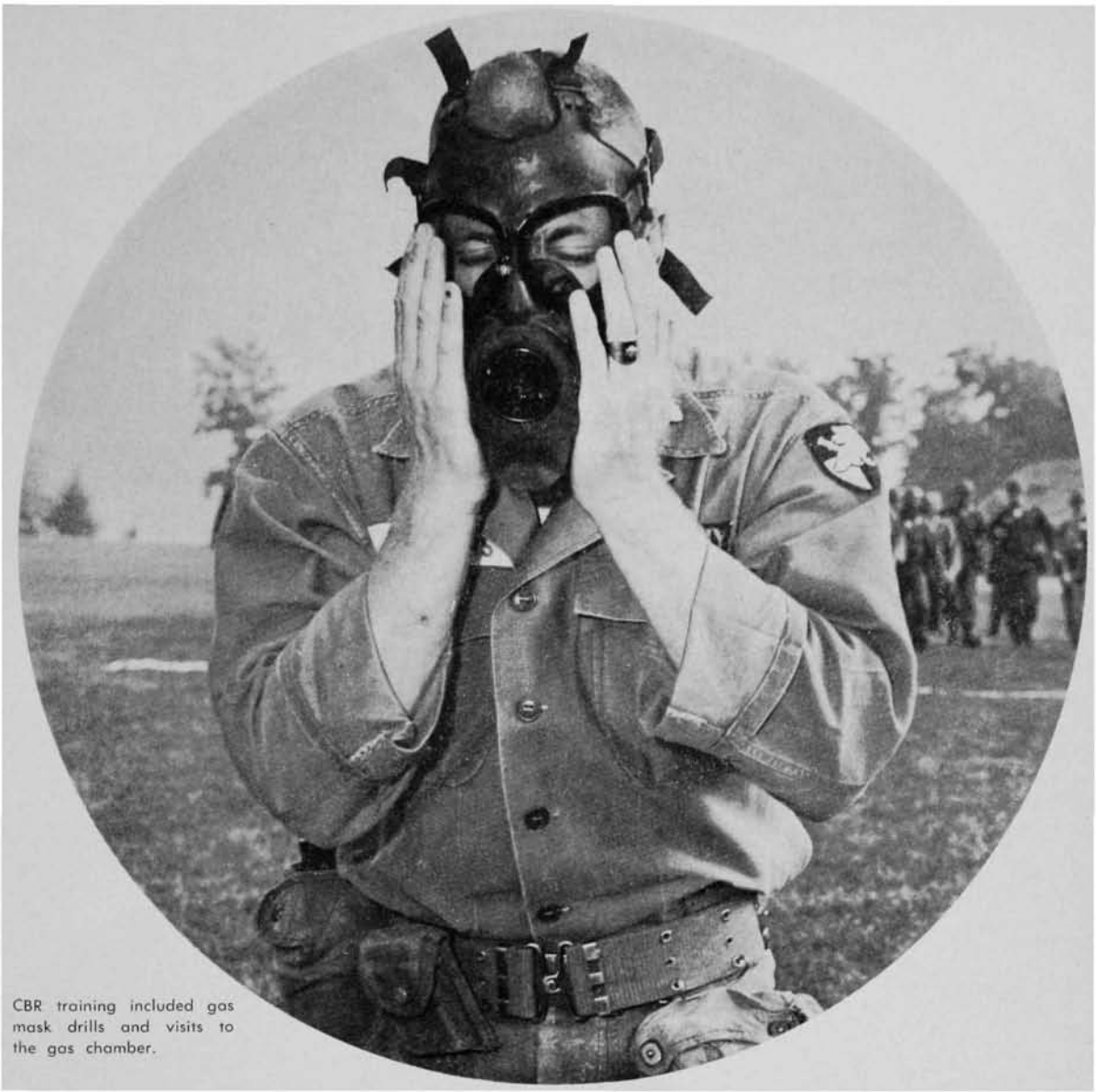
FIRST Classmen were assigned to command positions in battalion, company, and platoon exercises in addition to their normal responsibilities as cadet officers.

Specialized training during the period fell into two categories: combat arms and common subjects. A total of 259 scheduled hours was devoted to instruction in Infantry, Armor, Artillery, Engineer, Signal and Transportation branch tactics and techniques; 140 additional hours were divided among such subjects as: first aid, map reading, physical training, and chemical, biological, and radiological (CBR) warfare.

Summer training and full-field inspections—they go together like boots and saddles.

First Classmen received command experience during squad and platoon tactical exercises.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library



CBR training included gas mask drills and visits to the gas chamber.

The new confidence course, built especially for the 1964 training season, featured 24 ruggedly demanding obstacles.

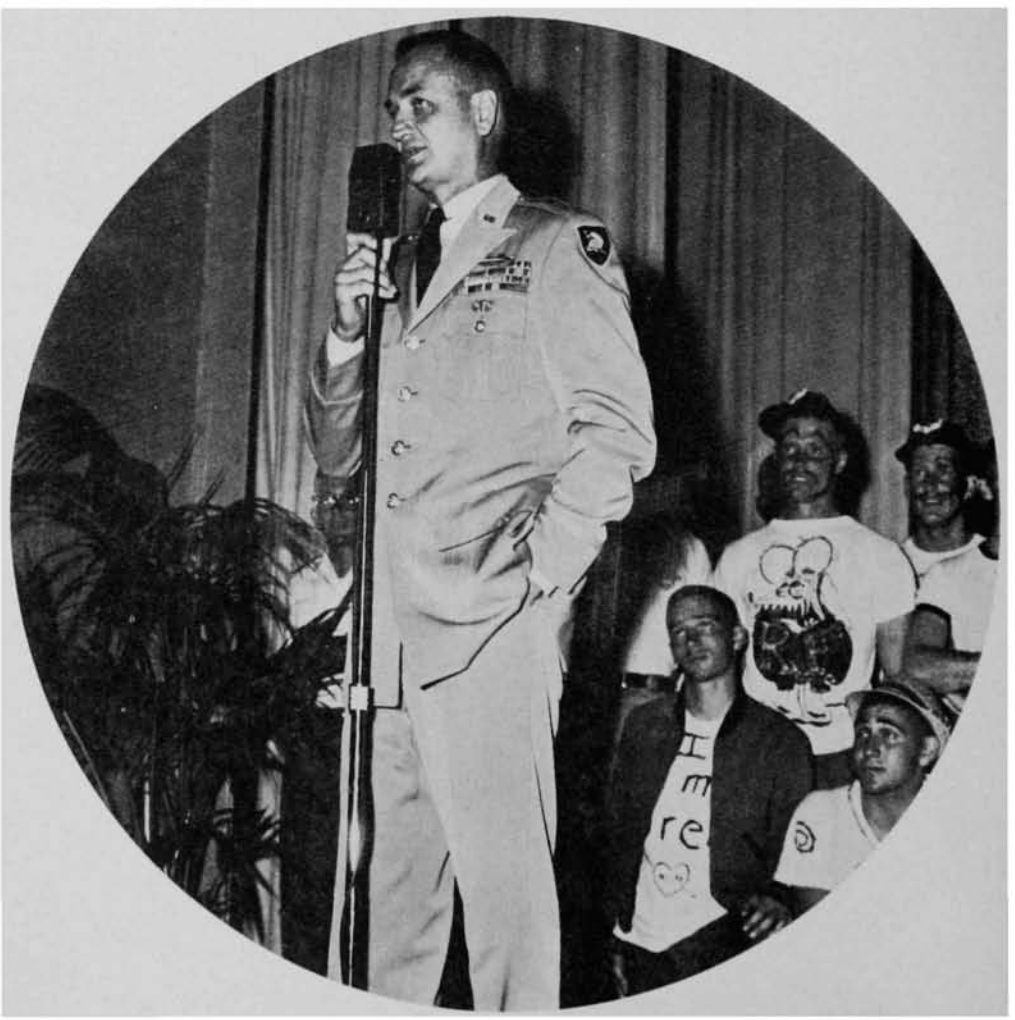
From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

Col. Hamblen Jun'43, commander of this year's training at Camp Buckner, awards prizes during recreational weekend.

OF the 8 weeks, the 5 days devoted to Recondo were by far the most demanding. Recondo, signifying the close tie between commando and reconnaissance work, features hand-to-hand combat instruction, day and nighttime patrolling, mountaineering, and continuous harassment by an unseen "enemy." The minimum-sleep week terminates when each cadet makes his "slide for life" from a 60-foot tower into Lake Popolopen.

The traditional climax to the summer training period was Camp Illumination Weekend which had for its 1964 theme "Mardi Gras."

As a special gesture, the Honorable Victor H. Schiro, Mayor of New Orleans, sent keys to his city for presentation to the cadet and his drag who reigned as King and Queen of the Camp Illumination formal ball.



The Comm makes "appropriate remarks" at finale of the Color Line show.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

There was time during Camp Illumination Weekend for most water sports including canoeing and sailing on Lake Popolopen.

Cadet receives "critique" volunteered by Recondo specialist following "slide for life" (background).

Mrs. Holland, cadet hostess, and General and Mrs. Bessell also came to Camp Buckner—for receiving line duty.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

A soldier's greatest pride is the recognition that comes with the award of the Medal of Honor—international acclaim establishes the excellence of the scholar. This graduate knew both in his short 50 years.

JOHN GREGORY BOURKE, USMA 1869

part one:

SOLDIER, AND STUDENT OF

OF the long panoply of names on Cullum Hall's bronze tablet memorializing deceased graduates of the Military Academy awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor, all save one are of commissioned officers: generals, colonels, lieutenant colonels, and so on down to second lieutenant. The sole exception reads: "John Gregory Bourke, Pvt." This singular distinction, in a way, epitomizes the extraordinary nature of the man, for by all the usual standards he was far from ordinary.

In the late 19th century, when the names of Army officers with bright fighting records were legion, his name stood near the top. At a time when American scholarship in anthropology was beginning to make itself felt, his name was held in high respect both at home and abroad. He lived only 50 years, but during that time he firmly established himself as a first-class fighting man, an imaginative scholar, and a successful writer of popular works. In spite of all this, his name is not widely known today. Other soldiers achieved much higher rank and more lasting popular acclaim; other scholars left larger bodies of work behind them.

Bourke's life ended not long after he became fairly launched on his writing and just after beginning to tap his almost inexhaustible wealth of personal observation, experience, and research. Although his writing years were few, they were astonishingly productive. He wrote two books in anthropology, *The Snake Dance of the Moquis of Arizona* (1884), and *Scatalogic Rites of All Nations* (1891). Two other books of very wide appeal, *An Apache Campaign in the Sierra Madre,* and *On the Border With Crook* appeared in 1886 and 1891. Three substantial articles, appearing in America's first-class magazines, gained him an extensive following and made him a much sought after writer. He also produced some fifty published articles and monographs, most of them dealing with anthropology and folklore.

John Bourke was born in Philadelphia on June 23, 1846, of a closely knit family of Irish origin. He attended St. Joseph's College, a Jesuit school, where he was a superior student, especially in the classics and languages.

Almost 30 years later he was to record in his diary an incident that occurred there which, from the vantage point of our knowledge of his subsequent conduct, was curiously prophetic. Certainly it exemplified the stringent sense of horror, the pride, and the sometimes headlong courage which distinguished his character.

The scene was an old-fashioned classroom; the occasion a competitive examination in French, with a silver medal as prize for the winner. A classmate named Phillips, in defiance of explicit instructions, had brought to the examination an interlinear translation, and Bourke saw him using it. Electing not to play the odious role of tattle-tale, he said nothing, but another classmate, more impulsive, strode angrily up to the front of the room and blurted out his denunciation to the scholastic in charge. He was promptly ordered to take his seat. This was too much for Bourke:

> . . . I advanced from my desk to the platform alongside the instructor and said in a rather hot-tempered manner, I must admit: "Charlie Phillips *did* use those aids to his work. I saw him do it. I saw him copying . . ." I don't know how it came about, but I suppose my defiant, aggressive bearing had much to do with it. I was ordered to return to my seat instantly, which I refused to do, and I accused the pedagogue of endeavoring to stifle just accusations instead of investigating them.

Colonel Sutherland '36, Professor and deputy to the Head of USMA's Department of English since 1961 is an authority on Bourke, having based his doctoral dissertation on Bourke's life and works.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

by E.V. SUTHERLAND

Typical of Bourke's precise attention to detail is the sketch (below) taken from his field notes. The more elaborate rendering (left) from the original sketch was done in color, probably in Bourke's rude quarters, while visiting the Zuni Pueblo during that tribe's Little God of Fire ceremonies. Figure is one of Little God of Fire's priest-attendants.

INDIAN FOLKLORE

> . . . that such conduct was neither honest nor truthful. . . . "Do you mean to say I lie?" he asked hotly. "That's just what you're doing," I replied. Slap! The whole weight of his palm crashed against my cheek, which blushed crimson with pain, shame, rage, and resentment.
> I picked up my slate, held it irresolutely for a moment and said "---- ---- your soul, if it were not that my mother has tried to make me respect your cloth, I'd chop your head off," and turning on my heel, I left the section-room. . . .

THIS episode effectively ended young Bourke's schooling. In August of 1862, when just over 16 years old, in an act of falsification quite foreign to his nature but traditionally the recourse of youths dead-set on joining the colors in those eventful days, he gave his age as 19, and signed on as a private in the Army. He was mustered into the 15th Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry. This regiment, familiarly known as the Anderson Cavalry, was of curious origin and not a little distinction among the hundreds of units that served the Union side during the Civil War. It was a select group of high-spirited young men of good family, personally recruited throughout the state of Pennsylvania. Acceptance into its ranks was not unlike election to a gentlemen's club. Significantly, many of Bourke's lifelong friendships grew out of his wartime service with this unit, many of these same friends later rising to become highly influential citizens, eminent in business and public life.

The benefits of this affiliation, however, were by no means all on one side, for Private Bourke served his regiment with outstanding, even heroic, valor. For his behavior at the Battle of Stone's River, Tennessee, December 31, 1862–January 1, 1863, he was awarded the Medal of Honor, the country's highest decoration for valor.

Discharged from the Army in 1865, he was appointed to the Military Academy on the recommendation of General George H. Thomas, his corps commander at Stone's River.

As a cadet he stood well up in the top third of his Class, and graduated eleventh out of a total of 39. He was especially apt in French and Spanish, but he also did well in English, mineralogy and geology, ethics, and law. His obvious predisposition towards these subjects is reflected in the direction his life later took. Ironically, his marks in "Cavalry Tactics" were noticeably mediocre. Perhaps, even as a cadet, he saw imperfections in the Army's official cavalry doctrine. Moreover, the time would come when he would deplore its institutionalized dependence on regular troop formations in the very special conditions of Indian warfare.

His classmate Charles Braden had this to say about Bourke, the cadet:

> Bourke had a remarkable memory and throughout this entire course took a high stand in every study, except those which were mathematical. In these his standing was fairly good because he "booked" what he did not understand, and many a "max" did he get for talking well on a subject when he knew nothing whatever about it.

There was at least some truth in this brief portrait. Bourke did talk well, and in his later years was known as an excellent *raconteur*.

He graduated in June 1869, in the same Class as Samuel Tillman, his enduring friend and for many years a professor and later, Superintendent, at the Military Academy. He was commissioned in the 3d Cavalry and was ordered to fron-

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

tier duty in New Mexico. Bourke's description of life at Fort Craig could well serve to describe life at any of the rigorously spartan garrisons occupied by our post-Civil War Army:

> ... There wasn't much to do. The post was a lonesome sort of hole, maintained at the north end of "Jornada del Muerto" for the protection of travellers against prowling Apaches. In the morning, reveille, then stable call, breakfast, guard mounting, cavalry drill, reading, lunch, reading, and generally an afternoon ride of eight or ten miles. Then stable call again, parade, supper and a little more reading. The whole business was novel to me, and for that reason I did not have time to get weary of it.

Note two things here: the allusion to three sessions of reading each day, and the novelty to Bourke of "the whole business." Both are significant clues to his temper: an avid appetite for books, and the happy art of savoring experience with a rare and eager zest—a faculty he retained throughout his life.

In June 1871, General George Crook, Civil War hero and already a highly successful Indian fighter, assumed command of the Department of Arizona. He promptly chose Bourke as one of his aides-de-camp. Thus began a personal and professional relationship that was to endure for almost 20 years. Crook, as time went on, depended more and more heavily upon Bourke and gave him a succession of critical assignments. Bourke, for his part, developed the liveliest professional admiration for Crook's skill and vigor as a field commander. Through his later writing he was to contribute in a major way to the creation of the lasting image we have today of Crook as "ablest of all men in dealing with the Indians."

IN 1875 General Crook was moved to the command of the Department of the Platte, with headquarters at Omaha, and took Bourke with him. During the previous 4-year period Bourke had visited every nook and cranny in the Southwest; had attended countless of Crook's famous Indian councils; and had taken a very active part in the campaigns against the hostiles in the Tonto Basin. He was cited in general orders for his personal gallantry in a battle of the Salt River Canyon, until that time the Army's most striking victory over the Apaches. He had made the long journey to the remote Moqui villages with Crook, and from this experience came his first published writing, an article for San Francisco's major newspaper. Making no pretension toward scholarship, this brief piece nonetheless reveals a nice eye for cultural detail, and gives promise of the able anthropological observer which Bourke was to make of himself.

Bourke served with Crook in the Department of the Platte for 6 years. These years saw a number of climactic battles against the Plains Indians. The eyes of the country were focussed on this epic struggle, and as Crook's trusted staff officer, Bourke was center-stage in some of the most critical 19th century encounters with the red man. He was in the thick of Reynolds's attack on the Cheyennes at Powder River in March of 1876, and again at the hard-fought Rosebud in June of the same year. He endured the "starvation march" across Dakota Territory that same summer, and was at Slim Buttes in September. On November 26th he was a volunteer under the renowned Ranald Mackenzie when the Cheyenne were decisively crushed at Crazy Woman's Fork. Fifteen years later, drawing heavily from the field diaries he kept during this time, he was to tell the story of these bitter marches and fierce encounters with graphic power in his widely popular *On the Border*. The fierce action at Crazy Woman's Fork also came to light for the benefit of posterity in *Mackenzie's Last Fight With the Cheyennes*. This last drew high praise from Teddy Roosevelt who knew an adventurous tale when he saw one.

Active soldiering of this order left little time for Bourke to indulge his anthropological interests systematically, and yet there is plenty of evidence that they were always in the back of his mind. As engineer officer with the government's Black Hills expedition he came in close daily contact with the civilian scientists of the party, and this affiliation sharpened his scientific inclinations. Further stimulation came from W.P. Clark (USMA 1868), Indian scholar and author of *Indian Sign Language*. He talked long with Frank Gruard, Crook's trusted scout and a Sioux by marriage, and filled many pages of his diary with detailed anthropological notes on that great tribe. From Ben Clark, another of Crook's scouts, and married to a Cheyenne squaw, came invaluable lore on that formidable warrior people.

In 1880 Bourke accompanied General Crook to Washington for work with the Ponca Commission,* a rare opportunity, for here he met the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, J. Wesley Powell, Director of the Geological Survey, the Rev. J. Owen Dorsey, noted Indian scholar, and others with interests similar to his own.

THESE encounters must have been catalytic, for on his return to the Platte he applied for assignment to full-time ethnological work for the Army. General Sheridan, then commanding the Division of the Missouri, had already concluded, with rare wisdom, that no solution of the Indian problem, other than outright extermination, would be possible so long as the Army remained in unspoiled ignorance of the red man and his culture. Bourke's request came at a most providential time. His request was approved, and within a matter of days he was at work, with his diary, among the Bannocks and Shoshoni at Fort Hall, Idaho. Thereafter, with only minor interludes, he was to remain in the field, devoting his whole time to anthropological investigations, for about 17 months. During this time he filled 20 notebooks with his anthropological and folklore observations.

From Fort Hall he headed for Santa Fe, the Navajo, and the Zuni country. He did return for a brief visit to the Plains to watch and record the Sun Dance at Pine Ridge Agency, but hurried back to the Southwest to begin several lengthy inspections of the Rio Grande pueblos, the Hopi (Moqui) villages, and the Apache country. His travel, mostly in mule-drawn ambulance or on horseback, was arduous. Exposure, fatigue, rough and frequently insufficient food, and the violent extremes of weather brought him to the verge of physical collapse more than once. But his scientific ardor never cooled, nor did his note-writing industry flag. The treasure of his daily record grew ever richer.

THE zeal with which he launched himself on his self-appointed scientific mission is revealed by the manner in which he had prepared himself. He drew up for his own guidance a lengthy "Memoranda For Use in Obtaining Information Concerning Indian Tribes." It is an exhaustive checklist of items to be investigated in each tribe and group, and covers the whole spectrum of a people's culture.

* The Ponca Indians lived in the same geographical area as the Sioux, but land disputes led to open conflict and the Sioux, in repeated raids, killed more than a quarter of the Poncas. In 1877 the federal government "solved" this problem by forcing the removal of the Poncas from their hereditary lands to the unfamiliar environment of what was then called Indian Territory. The resulting widespread criticism of this move led President Hayes, in 1880, to appoint a commission to inquire into the entire matter.

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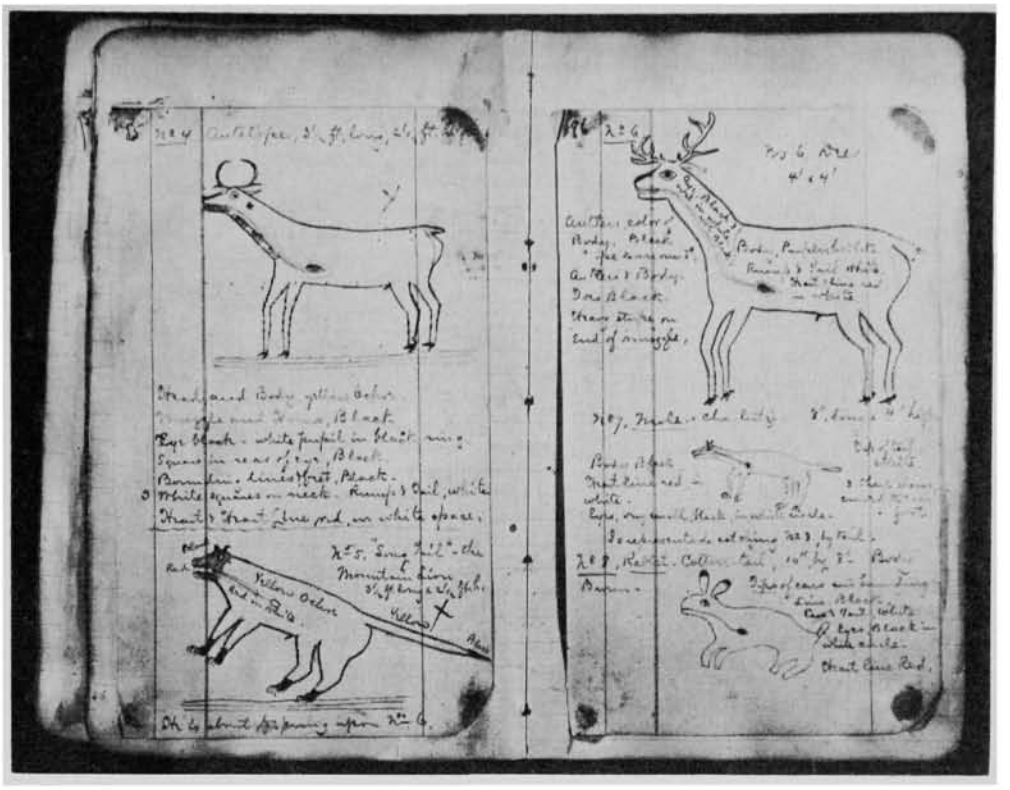
Captain Bourke



Pages from the Bourke diaries. Animal drawings are reproductions of sacred wall paintings Bourke discovered in the House of the Order of the Wolf, Zuni Pueblo. Paintings were more than mere wall decorations. Their deep religio-magical significance to the Zuni is analagous to animal drawings attributed to prehistoric cavemen in France and Spain.

In 1882 Crook reassumed command of the Department of Arizona to deal with the dangerously restive Apaches. Bourke rejoined him. The next three and one half years were perhaps the most active and varied in his life. He was not only Crook's aide but his assistant adjutant general. He trooped with his tireless commander all over the vast reaches of the Department, made two trips into Mexico with him, and took part in his trying but successful operations against the Chiricahua dissidents in the Sierra Madre. While military duties demanded a large first place, Bourke still continued his work in anthropology with undiminished energy. Undoubtedly his crowning accomplishment during these years was the completion and publication of his first book, *The Snake Dance of the Moquis.* With this book came recognition as a published author adding to his already established reputation as a first-class soldier.

EARLY in 1886, convinced that he now had accumulated more anthropological-folklore material than he could probably ever work up and publish, he requested release from field work and an assignment to Washington. There, he knew, the resources of the Library of Congress, the Smithsonian, and the Army Medical Museum would be available for the collation and interpretation of his vast collection of material. His request was approved.

Bourke remained in Washington five years, all the while following a rigorous, self-imposed schedule of research and writing. Nor was he allowed the luxury of undisturbed scholarship. His reputation as Indian "expert"—second only to Crook—had spread and inevitably involved him in demanding tasks for the Secretary of War, the Indian Rights Association, and similar agencies. Inspection trips, conferences, report writing—all these took toll of his time and energy. Dismayed and disillusioned at the shabby treatment dealt out to the Indians, especially to the loyal Apache auxiliaries who had served Crook so well, Bourke was wont to speak his mind with vehemence, and undoubtedly became somewhat of an embarrassment to the administration.

From all these distractions and worries he returned after each interruption with dogged persistence, to the consuming interests of his scholarly work. He drove himself relentlessly, as if each week were to be his last on earth.

Cheered on by the warm recognition given his monograph, *Urine Dance of the Zunis,* written early in 1885 while still on duty in the West, he completed an expanded treatment of it in 1888. The Smithsonian gave it wide distribution. Scholars at home and abroad acknowledged it with enthusiasm, and it gained for Bourke a confirmed transatlantic following. Havelock Ellis wrote to suggest that the subject deserved amplification.

In this same year, 1888, he was well along on his major scientific work, *Scatalogic Rites.* Published in 1891, to this day it remains the only systematic exploration of a long-neglected, but highly important, anthropological bypath.* The book was published in a German edition in 1913, with a preface by Sigmund Freud, a unique distinction, it would seem, for the work of an American Army officer!

Meanwhile other works of more popular appeal poured from his busy pen. *On the Border* was published in 1891; *Mackenzie's Last Fight* was rushed to completion; a variety of brief pieces and a number of substantial monographs were dispatched to scientific periodicals; and several thoughtful reviews, including one of J.G. Frazer's monumental *Golden Bough* appeared. On top of all this, he completed his lengthy "Medicine Men of the Apache," published in the *Ninth Annual Report of the Bureau of Ethnology.*

The concluding sequel, to appear in the next issue, will cover the five fruitful years until Bourke's death in 1896.

* This book was the result of Bourke's personal observations of this curious rite while he was visiting in the Zuni Pueblo, N. Mex. in 1881. It appeared originally as a scientific paper that was read for Bourke at the 1885 meeting of the American Associates for the Advancement of Science. Bourke recognized in this astonishing filth ritual a phenomenon of major anthropological importance.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

OLD WEST POINT
...A Reverie

The setting sun that with its glory fills
The crimson sky and lights the afterglow,
Recalls the memory of beloved hills
Beyond the valley in the long ago.

And on the height where looms the chapel tower
Ere dusk descends upon the tranquil stream,
The far-off bugles of a vanished hour
Sound in the heart like music in a dream.

The echoes linger on the distant shore
O'er those who sleep beneath the verdant sod,
But hear the clear and haunting call no more
Above the Plain their steps in cadence trod.

Within this hallowed ground our comrades rest
From work well done, from war and strife set free,
So may their peace be as a river blest
That glides from shining mountain to the sea.

The flowers of spring upon the grassy heath
Enshrine the virtue of a spirit flown,
Whose gallant actions to our hand bequeath
The fields of duty where those deeds were sown.

The changing seasons other beauties bring
As summer spreads her blossoms on the lea,
While tuneful linnets in the lowland sing
The lark gives forth his liquid melody.

When autumn glows with splendor as of yore
Along the ancient wall the maples flame,
In death united with the living Corps
They bear the laurels of its proud acclaim.

Bleak winter rides the bitter wind at last
Out of the north and storms the rugged height,
With snowflakes drifting on the icy blast
That veil the ramparts in the pearly light.

'Tis thus life's varying periods swift advance
The joyous springtime of our boyhood flows,
Into the summer's broad and blue expanse
Whose northern waves are stilled in calm repose.

Youth energetic, manly vigor, age,
No wisdom have nor power to allay,
The slow decline or fever's burning rage
For all the ghostly bugle must obey.

Let those who pause within the ivied gate
Here breathe a prayer in silent reverence,
Though thou wert steadfast and thy joy was great
With sadness oft the constant heart relents.

By earth not bound and with a will to dare
Thy soul with knightly valor seemed to shine,
Both mind and spirit equal faith did share
That in the righteous cause is strength divine.

Each day when life is lived by Honor's code
Their record in the book of life is penned,
And every hour on Duty's lonely road
Is writ in golden letters at its end.

Beneath yon stone that marks the warrior's grave
There rests awhile the strong and valiant heart,
Renowned among the legions of the brave
Who lustre to their Country's name impart.

But now the dusk has deepened into night
And silvery stars are gleaming overhead,
The vault of heaven is luminous with light
Above the peaceful bivouac of the dead.

Then rest awhile, for lo, there beams afar
The coming dawn whereof the prophet sings,
And sleep awhile, until the Morning Star
Shall rise again with healing in his wings.

JOHN V. DOMMINEY '19

Editor's note: The author provides this explanation of the spirit that moved him to produce these verses:

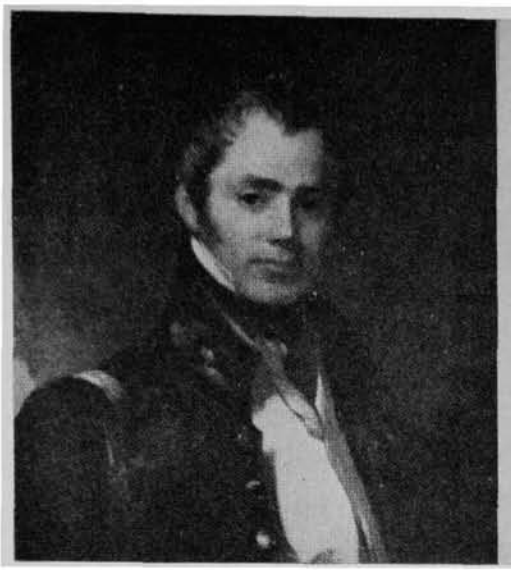
"It has been my privilege to enjoy frequent visits to West Point since I resigned from the Army in 1922. The renewal of the bonds of intimacy with cadet life on those occasions brought many hours of pleasure and inspiration.

"Having read Frazier Hunt's revealing biography of Douglas MacArthur shortly before the General's death, I must attribute these verses of mine to the thoughts and impressions generated by that book.

"Composed first as a tribute to the General's memory and to those in the Long Gray Line who preceded him, I decided to enclose the verses in a letter of condolence to Mrs. MacArthur. It was my sincere hope that they would convey, however imperfectly, some part of the warm admiration and affection that was held for him in the hearts of a grateful country.

"Although the majority of deceased graduates are not interred there, West Point represents in a special sense the hills of home, and the symbolism here expressed is intended to encompass all within the light of that concept."

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library



SONS OF THAYER

ALUMNI PROFILES

DISCIPLINE EDUCATION PROBITY

The Cumberland Road—A Monument To the Army's Engineers

By Pat Ryan

ONE of the most impressive and durable monuments to our nation's westward expansion, the Cumberland National Road, might also be considered a monument to the Army's Engineers, for it was they who reduced the dream to reality.

This now famous route had its beginnings as early as the mid-18th century when Nemacolin, the Delaware Indian chief, blazed the original pack-horse trail from Fort Cumberland, at the junction of Will's Creek and the Potomac River, across Pennsylvania to a place called Redstone on Dunlap's Creek, a tributary of the Monongahela. General Braddock and Colonel Washington were to follow this same trail during the French and Indian War.

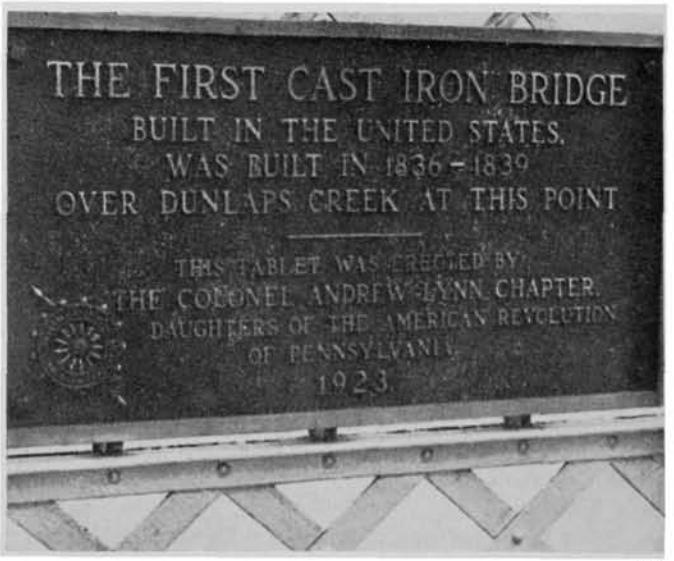
Authority for the building of a National Road was included in the 1802 Act of Congress that provided for the admission of Ohio as a state. That legislation stipulated, "... net proceeds of the lands lying within said State, sold by Congress, shall be applied to the laying out and making public roads leading from the navigable waters emptying into the Atlantic, to the Ohio [River], to the said State and through the same." At that time the Congress designated Cumberland as the eastern terminus of the proposed 750-mile road that would extend as far west as St. Louis. Its farsighted planners saw in such a road a stimulus to trade and the promotion of travel that would lead to the development of the lands west of the Appalachians.

Although work on "Uncle Sam's Highway," as it was then called, began in 1811, only the 112 miles to Wheeling, W.Va., were open to traffic seven years later. Like other large-scale engineering projects of that era, this one also suffered from the dearth of trained technicians. Even as late as 1823, Postmaster General R.J. Meigs was to remark in his "Report on the Cumberland Road," "... [this road], so interesting to the Nation, will cease to be useful unless [it is] repaired."

In the decade which followed, a host of West Pointers, most of them Engineer officers, were to become involved in the work on the National Road. Working west from Cumberland, and crossing the Ohio River at Wheeling these men were to plan and supervise every facet of the building operation from site selection to grading, surfacing, and bridging. For surfacing, they used the recently-introduced macadam.

Two of the supervising engineers on the Road were Richard Delafield, USMA 1818, and Henry Brewerton, USMA 1819, both of whom were later to become Superintendents of the Military Academy. Then-captain Delafield spent the six years, 1832-1838 in charge of construction of that section of the Road east of the Ohio River. And it was this same Captain Delafield who designed and built the tubular arch, cast-iron, bridge at Brownsville, Pa. That this novel construction form was Delafield's own creation is little doubted, for he makes specific reference to his plan in a letter of March 1836: "In some of my communications of last fall I intimated that I had matured in my mind the plan of the cast-iron bridge to be constructed over Dunlap Creek. . . ."

For their unique, 80-foot bridge, Delafield and his young assistant, Lt. George Washington Cass, USMA 1832, drew upon near-by foundries at Connellsville and Brownsville. The unusual castings were hauled to the bridge site



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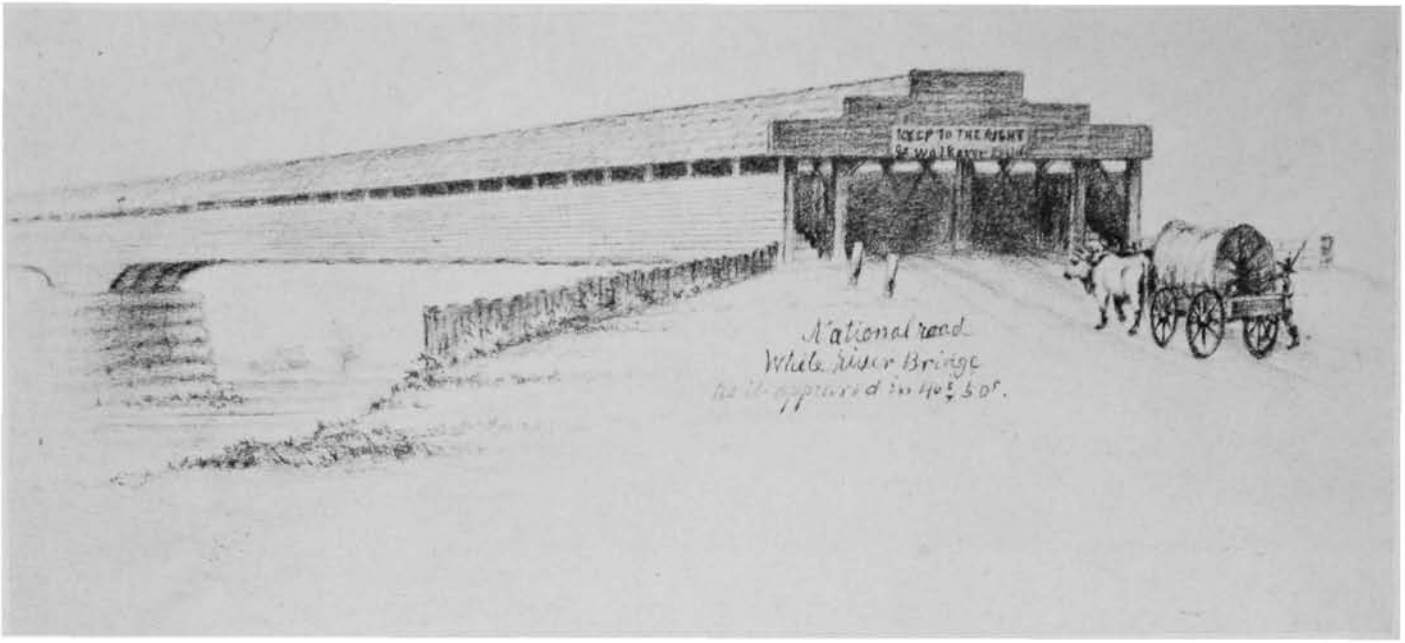

Courtesy of Indiana State Library, Indianapolis

in wagons drawn by 6-horse teams. Said Sherman Day, a noted 19th century Pennsylvania historian of Delafield's project, "[It is] the most splendid piece of bridge architecture in the United States." Completed in 1839, the bridge is still standing.

MEANWHILE, work on the Ohio section of the Road had been delayed for over 20 years since the enabling legislation of 1802. When construction finally did begin there, late in the 1820's, it was under the direction of Stephen Tuttle, USMA 1820. Brewerton, with assistants Augustus Canfield and George Dutton, both USMA 1822, were to take over the responsibility from Tuttle.

Closer to the Cumberland terminus, John Pickell, USMA 1822, was establishing a reputation with the bridges he was building across Will's Creek and Braddock's Run. One Pickell stone bridge, at Casselman Bridge State Park, east of Grantsville, has been preserved by the Maryland State Road Commission; another survived until just 10 years ago when it had to be demolished to make way for a flood control system over "The Narrows" west of Cumberland.

The name of Cornelius A. Ogden, USMA 1819, must be forever associated with the Indiana-Illinois section of the Road, for neither state could claim a single, passable road prior to the arrival of Ogden and his road-building crew. Credit must go to Ogden, too, for the first, hard-surfaced street to be laid in Indianapolis and for the bridge ("the old, covered bridge on Washington Street") across the White River in the very heart of that town. Historian Seymour Dunbar, recognizing the engineering skill of the builder of this bridge, wrote in his *History of Travel in America:*

"An example of the conscientious methods and careful construction is to be found in the history of the old National Road bridge at Indianapolis. It was built of hewed yellow poplar timbers, stood without material deterioration for about 60 years, resisted many important floods of the White River unscathed, and finally had to be torn down. It was replaced by a costly modern structure of stone and concrete that was utterly demolished and swept away in 1913 after but a few years of service."

OGDEN, and later his assistants, Thompson S. Brown, USMA 1825, Jonathan K. Greenough, USMA 1827, and John Sanders, USMA 1834, were to gain added prestige for the Army Engineers with bridges across the Wabash at Terre Haute, and across the Kaskaskia at Vandalia, Illinois.

In time, the Cumberland Road was to become a colorful bustle of stagecoaches, wagons, and assorted livestock on the way to markets. Taverns, hotels, and banks began to dot its route. Included among the more enterprising men who saw the Road's potential was the same G.W. Cass who had worked with Delafield at Dunlap's Creek. Cass first managed an Oyster Line wagon express company operating out of Baltimore, and by 1854 was president of his own Adams Express Company. The new National Road was providing a convenient outlet to the West for the manufactured products of the East, and produce from the rich lands of the midwest began to appear in eastern markets.

IT was the increasing interest of the federal government in the building of canals and railroads that drew its attention—and its appropriations—away from the Road. From Vandalia, onetime capital of Illinois, the state was obliged to finance the construction of the remaining 65 miles that extended the Cumberland Road to St. Louis on the Mississippi.

Few of today's travelers along U.S. Highway 40 realize that they are following the historic route of the once-famous National Road. There are, however, a few of the original milestones which the careful observer may find west of the point where the highway crosses the Ohio River at Wheeling, W.Va.

Although it has been well over a century since Sylvanus Thayer's West Pointers opened this passage through the mountains and the wilderness, neither time nor technology have erased all the fruits of their labors. But when all else is gone, the 750-mile trail that they etched on the earth's surface will stand forever as a monument to their memory.

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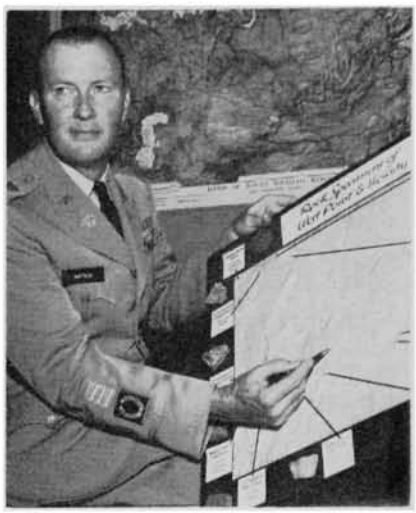
USMA PROFESSORS JOIN RANKS OF PH.D.'s



Colonel William W. Watkin Jr., '42,
deputy head of the Department of Earth, Space, and Graphic Sciences follows in the scholarly footsteps of his father who was Professor of Architecture at Rice Institute for over 40 years. While still a cadet First Classman, Watkin was an instructor in Drawing, the same department that has since been designated ES&GS. Five years later (1947), he was back at the Academy for a 3-year tour as an instructor in the Mechanics department. During WWII he served for 2 years with an Infantry division in the southwest Pacific and from 1954 to 1956 he was senior engineer advisor to the Nationalist Chinese Army. He is a graduate of C&GSC and the Army War College and was on the faculty of AWC for 2 years.

Watkin was awarded his Ph.D. from Columbia University in May 1964—the subject of his research project: "An Appraisal of Future Water Sources for the New York Metropolitan Region."

The Colonel is married to the former Carol C. Snyder of Burlington, Iowa, and has four sons.

Colonel E.V. Sutherland '36
was commissioned in the Infantry and served in that branch for 25 years before his appointment as Professor of English at USMA. During WWII he was in combat with the 1st Infantry Division as a battalion commander, as a regimental executive officer, and as a divisional staff officer. In 1948 he returned to West Point for a 4-year tour as an instructor in the Department of English. Subsequently he attended the Army War College, was chief of the U.S. Army Mission to Paraguay, and served in the office of the Secretary of Defense.

The Colonel received his Master's in English and Comparative Literature from Columbia University in 1951, and this year was awarded his Ph.D. by the University of Pennsylvania. For his doctoral dissertation he wrote on "The Diaries of John Gregory Bourke: Their Anthropological and Folklore Content."

Colonel Sutherland is a member of the American Folklore Society and La Société Internationale Arthurienne. He is married to the former Eleanor Douglas Austin of New York City and has two children, Janet, and Alexander Charles, a 2d lieutenant, USAR, currently serving on active duty with the Artillery.

Lt. Col. Edward A. Saunders '46,
deputy head of the Department of Electricity returned to USMA as a Professor in 1961. He had previously served in the same department during the period 1951-54 after having received his Master's in electrical engineering from Purdue University. He has also attended Iowa State College and Columbia University for short periods.

Saunders served a 2-year tour in Europe, 1948-50, and in 1960-61 was assistant to the district engineer in Tokyo, Japan.

The Colonel completed work on his Ph.D. in Nuclear Science at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in October and will be awarded his degree in February 1965. He did his research on radiation damage to semi-conductor materials, part of a larger research project sponsored by NASA at R.P.I.

Colonel Saunders is married to the former Jean Riley of Dow City, Iowa, and has four children, Rick 13, Lynn 11, Lisa 7, and Mike 2.

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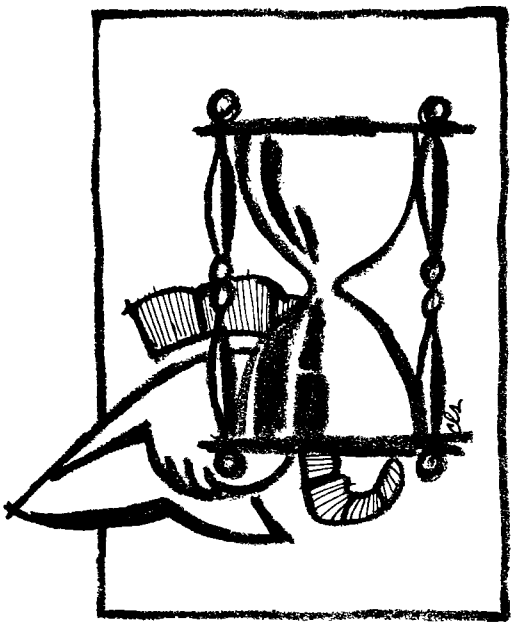

...HAS

AN OLD GRAD'S VIEW...

by CLIFFORD CABELL EARLY '05

NEXT June will mark the 60th year since my graduation from the Academy. And, drawing from whatever wisdom a man can gain in that period of time I can say with all sincerity that West Point and all that it offers today is far better than it was when I was a cadet.

For graduates of a later day though, a brief sketch of West Point just after the turn of the century might be interesting.

The Corps of that day never numbered more than 500—it was closer to 400 toward the end of the school year after all the usual casualties. There were 114 graduates in my class of 1905. On parade, our one battalion was made up of six cadet companies. In barracks we lived with constant reminders of the past. Running water was still a novelty; we carried water to our rooms from outside hydrants just as our predecessors had done for 60 years before us. Our lavatories were simple basins set on antique iron wash stands. Whatever mechanical equipment the Academy had was at least of horse-and-buggy vintage, some of it, I'll venture to say, could well have been classified as ox-cart. And yet we had returning graduates then, as I'm sure you must still have them today, who were careful to note even the slightest relaxation from the austerity they remembered. Seeing any such improvement they would lament "West Point has gone to Hell."

This traditional complaint of old grads was no truer then than it is today. On the contrary, each new privilege, each new opportunity for learning produces more completely rounded graduates, men with broader cultural backgrounds, men whose minds are much more receptive.

Glorifying the past, I've learned, is a perfectly natural thing to do. Some wise old man must have known this when he said, "Man is not what he used to be—and never was." But no contemporary of mine can question the value of the strict discipline of my day. Equally valuable to us were the character-forming lessons we learned from our self-enforced high standards of honor. Nor did we lack for good example. The graduates of that day were truly an elite corps, and our close association with them in our small classroom sections left lasting impressions on us. I have had 60 years to learn about true values and discriminating comparisons, and I still recall with pride my contacts with the graduates of that day. They held a certain glamor for me then. As a young officer I saw them as heroes and I have not changed my opinions of them with the passage of time.

Noting the changes that have occurred at the Academy, I am reminded of the story of the newspaper reporter who was sent to interview an old gentleman on the occasion of his 100th birthday.

"Sir," began the younger man, "you must have seen many changes in your day?"

"Yes, I have," replied the 100-year-old, "and I was against them all."

I'm not like that old codger. I, too, have seen many changes at West Point, and I am *for* all of them.

One interesting development over the years applies only indirectly to West Point. This is the matter of officer association with the civilian community. As young graduates we were stationed most of the time at small army posts—often only battalion-size commands—and our contacts with the people in the neighboring communities were remarkably few. This may not have been entirely true of one special group—our bachelors. They did seem to be more mobile, more sociable, for, wherever they entered into competition with the local swains they were unusually successful. Somehow they always managed to marry the prettiest, the most charming, and the most attractive girls in town.

For the rest of us, establishing contact with civilian friends was just not considered an important part of being a good army officer. Nor had we learned otherwise at the Academy. Public speaking was not in our curriculum; the meagre English course was a farce; and the idea of a cadet debating society had not yet been conceived. What a far cry from today. Now an officer may spend a large part of his career serving with one or more of the civilian components, and he may live much of the time in the civilian community. With each passing year it becomes increasingly important for the regular army officer to make friends for himself and for the Army from among the civilian population. Today's duty assignments frequently lead to public appearances where the officer finds himself speaking on the same program with a college president, a state governor, or the mayor of a city. To prepare the young man for these situations, he must have a richer background

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THE CORPS?

in history, economics, and public affairs than we had, and it is a source of genuine satisfaction to me when I see today's West Pointer getting just such a background.

Physical fitness is another area where the Academy has made great strides since my day. There was, however, one facet of our physical development program that I would like to recall for the benefit of those young men who came to West Point after the departure of the horse. With his passing went "monkey drill," and few cadets who were ever exposed to this highly-specialized form of exercise will ever forget it.

Monkey drill was included in riding instruction which began in yearling year and continued throughout the three remaining years. For these riding classes cadets met regularly in the riding hall, a building that even predates the one now called Thayer Hall. In those days there was ground tanbark on the floor to cushion the falls—and there were many.

In stunt riding which was the instructor's formal name for monkey drill, cadets rode bareback, in pairs. Their two horses were linked together by a short leather strap, halter to halter. The cadet on the right, or far, horse guided the pair while his partner on the near horse performed his "stunt." At a given signal the pair raced at the full gallop toward a 3-foot hurdle with the "stunter" clinging tightly to his horse's mane. A few strides before the horses reached the hurdle the near horse rider was supposed to jump off his horse's back, strike the ground with his feet, and bounce back up, timing his move precisely as the horses levelled off over the jump. When all went well, the stunter landed on the back of the far horse with his cadet partner. The more agile types landed with one foot on the back of each horse. Some who really excelled did this trick with three horses. If I had any claim to fame as a cadet I earned it in stunt riding. To the best of my knowledge, during the 4 years that I was at the Academy, I was the only cadet who could manage these stunts, cleanly, over the backs of four horses.

Cadet participation in sports, however, was, in a word, minimal. There were no intramurals and cadets received no instruction at all in wrestling, boxing, or swimming. In short, we had nothing to compare with the complete athletic program open to today's cadet. In varsity sports, West Point's football team was already establishing a distinguished reputation. Eligibility rules hadn't yet been written, so freshmen who were good enough could play on varsity teams. More than that, a man could play for 4 years on a college team, and then come to the Academy and play for 4 more years. The names of two men, contemporaries of mine, who did just that, come quickly to mind, Charles Daly and Ernest Graves. Daly, probably one of the greatest football players of all time, entered with me in 1901 after having been captain of the Harvard team the year before. That fall, while he was still only a Plebe, Daly scored all of ARMY's points in the game that ARMY won over Navy. Graves came to the Academy after 4 years at the University of North Carolina where he, too, had been captain of the football team. He was captain of the ARMY team in his first class year. ARMY was competing in intercollegiate baseball and basketball at the time, but without noteworthy distinction, and there was little spectator interest. Track and field competition with other schools was to come later. In short, there was little to recommend the cadet athletic program in the "good old days."

From this sketchy picture of the past it should be plain to the thousands of graduates that came after us that each of them knew a better West Point than their predecessors knew. With each passing year, I note the changes taking place at the Academy and I am prouder than ever to be identified as a West Pointer. And I am confident that every other graduate shares this pride with me. Ours is a tremendous heritage, and I cannot understand why so many graduates are prone to conceal their pride in being West Pointers. Having enjoyed that special distinction now for 60 years let me say without equivocation, there is nothing obnoxious, improper, or unduly vain or conceited about a graduate of the Military Academy openly and unashamedly declaring his pride in the glorious institution he calls his alma mater.

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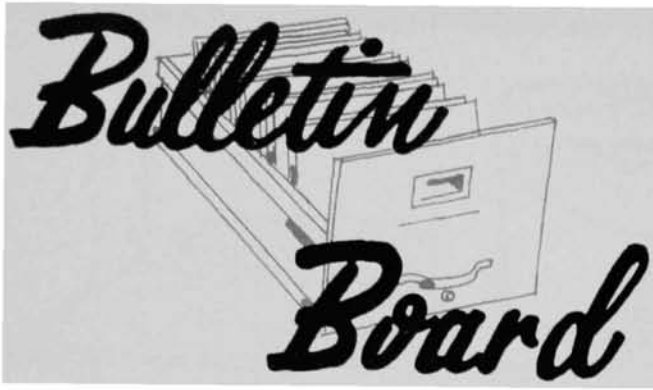


For the benefit of class scribes, class notes should be dispatched to arrive at the Association office for:

the winter issue—by 8 January

the spring issue—by 31 March.

For the benefit of contributing members, material for class notes should be submitted well enough in advance to allow class scribes to meet these deadlines.

Graduates Assemble For Canal Zone Anniversary

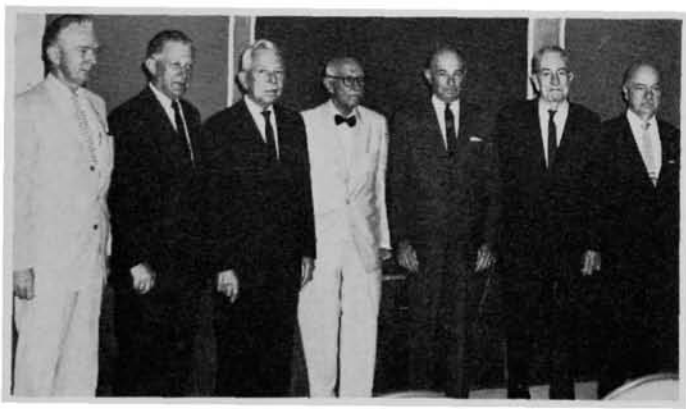
Recently, the Panama Canal celebrated its 50th anniversary. Although the event received appropriate attention in the public press, West Pointers might well have noted that all 13 governors of the Canal Zone during the 50-year period have been USMA graduates.

Canal Zone governors are Presidential appointees, and while the law does not require it, traditionally the men chosen have been Army Engineer officers on active duty. The incumbent is R.J. Fleming Jr., '28. In the unbroken chain of West Pointers preceding him were: G.W. Goethals '80, C. Harding '89, J.J. Morrow '91, M.L. Walker '93, H. Burgess '95, J.L. Schley '03, C.S. Ridley '05, G.E. Edgerton '08, J.C. Mehaffey '11, F.K. Newcomer '13, J.S. Seybold, '20, W.E. Potter '28, and W.A. Carter '30.

All living ex-governors were present for the anniversary ceremonies except General Potter who was unable to attend because of other pressing commitments incident to his position as executive vice president of New York City's World's Fair.

It is a tribute to the Military Academy that its graduates have consistently been chosen for this job requiring in one man the talents of military leader, engineer, business executive, and diplomat.

This anniversary celebration served to highlight once again the range of service to country expected of West Pointers.



Governors of the Panama Canal Zone who assembled at Balboa Heights, Canal Zone, for 50th anniversary ceremonies. Left to right: Carter '30, Seybold '20, Newcomer '13, Schley '03, Fleming '28 (present Governor), Ridley '05, Edgerton '08. Potter '28, executive VP of the World's Fair, was unable to attend.

New Society Organized In Oklahoma City

Graduates living in Oklahoma will be interested in the recent formation of a new West Point Society with headquarters in Oklahoma City. Identifying itself with "Central Oklahoma," it gives West Pointers in the state two groups to choose from. Another society is headquartered at 2956 East 44th Place, Tulsa.

The Association was notified of the establishment of the new Society in Oklahoma City by its secretary, James W. Chism '61. President of the group is C.G. Dunn '33. Other officers are E.P. Schmid '39, VP; D.W. Hutchison '31, Treas.; and R.E. Lee '45, Public Information Officer.

USMA graduates living in this area, as well as ex-cadets, are urged to get in touch with James W. Chism, 2717 Somerset Place, Oklahoma City for opportunities to discuss Academy matters and to be part of a group that has West Point as its common bond.

Major Contributors To Superintendent's Fund

Graduates and friends of the Academy continued to make generous donations to the Superintendent's Fund throughout the summer. According to Wilbourn, Jan'43, USMA Gifts and Memorials officer, ten new entries have been made on the plaque where space is reserved for "major contributors."

The new entries, signifying gifts of $1,000 or more are: Horace Speed Jr., '19, John A. McNulty '20, John L. Hornor '29, Paul Clark Jr., '30, Patrick W. Guiney '33, Edwin S. Marks '49, and the Classes of '09 and '19.

The names of Norb R. Glidden and Francis J. Adams, both '55, have been added to the "In Memoriam" section of the plaque through the generous donations made in their names by their many friends and classmates.

Academy Receives Plaque Honoring First Filipino Graduate

Of the 107 men who graduated in the Class of '14, one man, Vicente Lim, represented a rare "first" in USMA history. No Filipino had ever been a West Pointer before him. Lim's was a distinguished career, first as an officer in the Philippine Scouts, and later as a division commander in the Philippine Army, but this promising career was cut short during World War II. The circumstances surrounding Lim's death will probably never be revealed, for he was killed while being held as a prisoner of the Japanese in late 1944 or early 1945.

In this, the 50th anniversary year of his graduation, the Armed Forces of the Philippines presented a plaque honoring the memory of Vicente Lim to the Military Academy. Presentation of the plaque was made by Lt. Col. José M. Tinio, acting attaché for the Philippine Armed Forces in Washington, D.C.

General Lampert accepted the plaque for the Academy at an appropriate ceremony at USMA headquarters on 30 September. In addition to Lim's classmates, Gross C.P., and Whitten R.G., the four Filipino cadets currently in the Corps, the staff of the 1st cadet regiment, the color guard, and members of the USMA staff and faculty attended the presentation ceremony.

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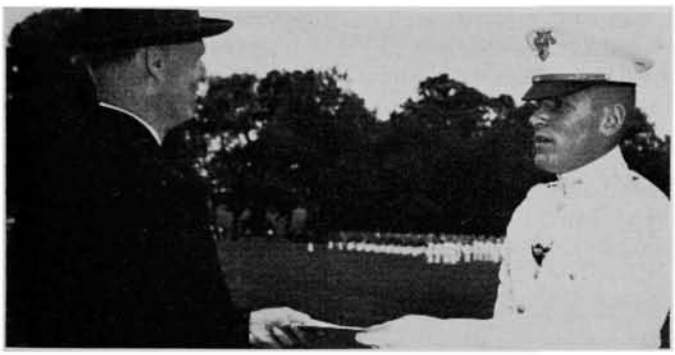
Gen. Gross Presents AOG Awards To Cadets

Acting on behalf of General Groves, Association President, Gross, C.P. '14 presented the annual awards for military efficiency and leadership to seven cadets at the Awards Review on 12 September.

The Association's gifts, in the form of series "E" bonds with a total face value of $450, were given to one First Classman, two Second Classmen, and four Third Classmen. Selection of the winners was made by the Commandant, based on ratings achieved by the cadets during the 1963-64 academic year.

The new Cadet First Captain, Carl R. Arvin, received a $100 bond as the outstanding Second Classman; $75 bonds went to Norman E. Fretwell and Dennis Loftheim, outstanding Yearlings; and $50 bonds went to Fred J. Barofsky, Asa A. Clark 4th, Chad W. Keck, and Peter B. Krause, outstanding Plebes.

This marks the 22d year that the Association has given this recognition for excellence in military leadership in the Corps of Cadets.



General Gross makes presentation of AOG award to Cadet Fred J. Barofsky at 12 September Awards Review.

Graduates' Sons Enter Service Academies

Included in the newest echelon of the Long Gray Line are 42 sons of graduates or ex-cadets. Eighteen others entered with the Classes of '68 at the Naval and Air Force Academies. The latest rosters at the three Service schools list these names (father's name in parenthesis).

USMA:

1930—Daniel R. Taylor (Taylor D.R.)
1931—Edward D. Hammond (Hammond J.R.)
1933—Robert J. Johnson (Johnson H.K.), Lamar Ratcliffe (Ratcliffe L.C.)
1935—Hugh M. Exton Jr. (Exton H.M.), Robert Firehock (Firehock R.B.), Alvin L. Mente 3d (Mente A.L.), Stephen D. Phelan (Phelan D.A.), Richard Rhoades (Rhoades J.F.), J.L. Throckmorton (Throckmorton J.L.)
1936—J.W. Holderness (Holderness S.W.), Douglass Wheless (Wheless W.E.)
1937—William G. Easton (Easton W.G.), Donald Oberbeck (Oberbeck A.W.), Henry M. Spengler (Spengler H.M.)
1938—C.B. Chavasse (Chavasse N.H.), William R. Irvin (Irvin J.J.), Robert L. Sherman, (Sherman R.L.)
1939—Stephen Donohue (Donohue E.P.), Jared E. Florance (Florance C.W.)
1940—John D. Spengler (Spengler J.T.H.), Richard K. Wright (Wright J.M.)
1941—Charles Canella (Canella C.J.), Michael Grygiel (Grygiel J.S.), R.D. Von Schriltz (Von Schriltz D.S.)
1942—Russell Bonasso (Bonasso R.P.), John R. Finney 3d (Finney J.R.), Charles R. Hill (Hill C.R.), Robert B. Uhler (Uhler F.C.)
June 1943—Louis S. Davis (Davis J.T.), George H. Ingham (Ingham G.H.), Wallace Magathan (Magathan W.C.)
1944—Michael Bressler (Bressler D.M.), Francis A. Cooch (Cooch F.A.), Jeffrey C. Rogers (Rogers H.L.), Charles L. Steel (Steel C.L.), Harold L. Wilhite (Wilhite H.L.)
1945—Robert A. Adams (Adams C.E.), Jesse C. Gatlin (Gatlin J.C.), John T. Harmeling (Harmeling J.T.), John H. Munson (Munson J.A.), Fred C. Parker (Parker F.C.)

USNA:

1938—John B. Machen (Machen E.A. Jr.)
1939—John P. Davis (Davis J.N.), Frederick H. Foerster III (Foerster F.H. Jr.), Joseph H. Hickey (Hickey S.W.), William L. McDowell III (McDowell W.L. Jr.)
June 1943—William W. Snavely Jr. (Snavely W.W.)
1944—Fielding L. Greaves Jr. (Greaves F.L.)

USAFA:

1930—William D. Eckert (Eckert W.D.), Thomas K. Walsh (Walsh J.X.)
1935—Warren D. Everett (Everett W.S.)
1940—Richard A. Russell (Russell A.J.)
1941—Burton C. Andrus III (Andrus B.C. Jr.), W.T. McDaniel Jr. (McDaniel W.T.)
1942—James R. McIver (McIver I.), Joseph Michel (Michel T.J.)
June 1943—Ted B. Hallenbeck (Hallenbeck R.J.), Paul J. Hurley Jr. (Hurley P.J.)
1945—John B. MacWherter Jr. (MacWherter J.B.)

First "Expansion" Class Numbers 991

Quality continues to be the byword as the latest statistics for the new Class of '68 show. Of the 991 Plebes admitted, 769 ranked in the top fifth of their high school graduating classes. Average scholastic aptitude marks, scored on the college board tests, were: verbal 580, mathematics 653; and average achievement scores: English composition 567, mathematics 634.

Sixty-one of these young men had been class valedictorians, 55 salutatorians, and 137 had been presidents of their student bodies or their senior classes.

In athletics, the new Class includes 306 team captains, 212 all-State of all-Conference athletic award winners, and 733 athletic team lettermen.

Other extracurricular participation was equally impressive: Eagle Scouts: 124; Boys' State delegates: 213; editors of school publications: 104; and debate team members: 112.

The Class of '68's 991 members were drawn from a total of 3,224 nominated and examined candidates. Of that number, 1,467 men qualified on the entrance examinations (academic, physical aptitude, and medical), leaving 475 qualified candidates for whom no vacancies were available.

This first class to be admitted under the recently-passed legislation, authorizing an ultimate Corps strength of 4,417, is USMA's largest peacetime plebe class.

The names of the 42 graduates' sons in the Class appear elsewhere in this section.

Back Numbers of Howitzers Available

The Cadet Activities Office, USCC, advises that it has on hand a supply of HOWITZERS available for purchase. All books are new, but some have names imprinted on them, others do not. Books without imprint sell for $8.50; with imprint, $5. HOWITZERS for the following years are available: 1946, '48, '51, '52, '53, '54, '57, '58, '59, '60, '61, '63, and '64.

Orders for these books should be sent directly to: Cadet Activities Office, USCC, West Point, N. Y.

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BRIEFS FROM THE DEAN'S OFFICE

MA&E

As the final phase in the training of its new instructors, the Department of Military Art and Engineering recently sent seven of its officers on a 5-day tour of Civil War battlefields. The itinerary included the scenes of the Seven Days, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Antietam, and Gettysburg battles, the Richmond area, and the area of Jackson's valley campaigns.

Traveling more than 1,000 miles, the group was able to compress the major military events of 4 years of the war in the East into these 5 days. The department gives much credit to the National Park Service whose guides and historians accompanied the officers during their battlefield visits.

USMA Computers

Two additional electronic computers have been installed in the Academic Computer Center in Thayer Hall, making three now available for the Plebes' course in Computer Science.

Plans have already been approved to relocate these three computers, plus a DATANET-30 Communications Processor in a new, integrated Computer Center in Thayer Hall. Building modifications are expected to be completed during the current school year, and the new facility should be fully operational next year. Also included in the plans for the new center are teletypewriter terminals in various classrooms and laboratories to provide for direct access to the computers from remote locations.

Maj. H.W. Lombard '51 is currently in charge of the center while Maj. W.F. Luebbert '49, director of the center, attends Stanford University completing work toward his doctorate.

Electricity

Renovation of Bartlett Hall (old East Academic Building) proceeds at a rapid rate. Dismantling the building interior began in July, and by December '65 USMA should have another modern teaching facility.

Rear-view projection equipment will be installed in one of the two new, air-conditioned lecture halls; the old power labs in the basement will be modernized and compartmented to reduce the noise level and allow more cadets to work there at one time; and the office areas of the Departments of Mechanics and Electricity will be completely rebuilt to provide improved conditions for instrutors and administrative personnel.

The 14 new section rooms will introduce an innovation in classroom design. Each room will be equipped with a power distribution system making it possible for cadets to set up circuit connections and measurements as a part of each classroom recitation. Instructors will be able to demonstrate the action of various electronic circuits using demonstration tables recessed into compartments at the front of each room. And, a large-screen oscilloscope in each room will allow cadets to see clearly the voltage or current functions under discussion.

Lt. Col. Edward A. Saunders '46, professor in the Dept. of Electricity has completed all the requirements for his Ph.D. in the field of Nuclear Science from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. He will receive his degree at graduation exercises in February 1965.

Modern Languages

Selected cadets made exchange visits again this past summer—four to the West German and four to the Mexican military academies. This exchange program dating back to 1948, not only generates the obvious cultural values, but also serves to strengthen the ties between ours and these foreign countries.

Increasing emphasis on foreign language study in high school is beginning to have its effect at USMA. Already in the new plebe class three sections each in advanced French, German, and Spanish, and one in advanced Russian have been formed. And 66% of the plebes studying French have had previous experience in the language.

Interest in foreign languages at USMA is also evidenced by 12 upperclassmen who are carrying optional second languages as "overload" electives.

Ordnance

Col. John D. Billingsley, Professor and Head, Dept. of Ordnance attended a 6-weeks' course in Modern Engineering for Engineering Executives conducted by the University of California during the summer. Upon completion of his course, the Colonel visited a number of industrial and educational activities on the West Coast and in the Southwest.

Lt. Col. John R. Mathias '46, professor in the Dept. of Ordnance for the past 2 years, received his Professional Degree of Industrial Engineer from Columbia University in October. Mathias is the third officer in the department to earn his degree through off-duty-hour study in the last year and a half. The other two, Captains Tom H. Brain '53, and Edgar A. O'Hair '53, earned Professional Degrees of Mechanical Engineer, also at Columbia University.

Colonel J.R. Jannarone

Jannarone '38 Named To Succeed Bessell '20 As Academic Dean

With the May 1965 retirement of General William W. Bessell imminent, Colonel John R. Jannarone has been named to succeed him as Dean of the Academic Board. Jannarone's nomination for the position by the President has received the Senate's confirmation. He will be promoted to the rank of brigadier general upon the assumption of his duties as Dean next June.

Jannarone has been a professor in the Department of Physics and Chemistry since 1957 and became head of that department in July of this year when Col. Edward C. Gillette Jr., former head, retired.

Graduating at the top of his 1938 Class, the Colonel was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers. In addition to the Bachelor of Science degree he received from the Academy, he also holds a Master of Science from California Institute of Technology and a professional degree in engineering from Columbia University. Jannarone also attended the American University where he did graduate-level study in the history and philosophy of science. His advanced military schooling includes the Army Engineer

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School, the Chemical Warfare School, the Command and General Staff College, and the Army War College.

During World War II Jannarone commanded the 293d Engineer Combat Battalion, and later served as assistant engineer of Eighth Army in New Guinea, the Philippines, and Japan. In 1945 he was assigned to Gen. Groves's Manhattan Project staff (the World War II atomic bomb development project).

Following his first USMA tour, 1947-50, as an instructor in Physics, Jannarone went to Los Angeles to become deputy District Engineer. From there he was transferred to Tulsa where, for 3 years he was officer-in-charge of a study group which prepared the long-range plan for the development of water resources of the Arkansas, the White, and the Red River basins.

Just prior to his current tour at USMA, he was assigned for a year to the Pentagon where he supervised program review and analysis activities in the office of the Chief of Staff.

The Colonel is married to the former Anna May Miller of Ridgewood, N.J., and has five children: Jack 21, Robert 17, Richard 16, Dorothy 13, and Nancy 11. Cadet son, Jack, is a First Classman.

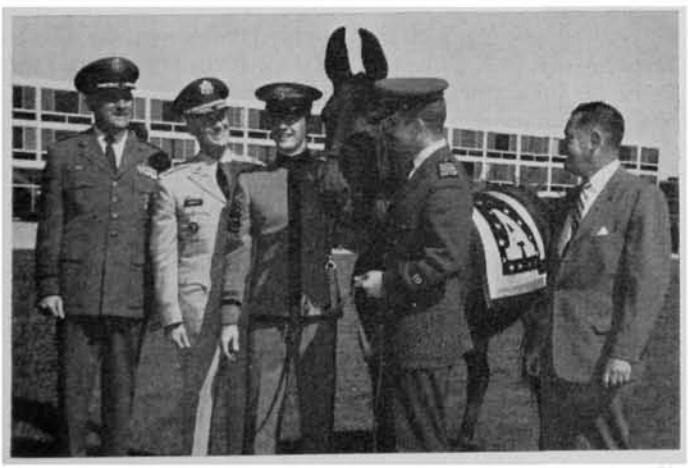
Jannarone's decorations include the Legion of Merit, the Bronze Star Medal, and the Army Commendation Medal.

USMA Gets Missouri Mule Mascots

Add to USMA's mule complement, "Broadmoor" and "Hannibal II," two of the finest looking specimens ever to join ARMY's string. Their arrival at West Point doubles the post's mule population and brings the stable to full capacity. They join veterans "Trotter" and "K.C.Mo."

Response to the Association's plea for a mule replacement for the deceased Hannibal was warm, fast, and enthusiastic. The two newcomers, appropriately, trace their origins to Missouri, the traditional home of quality mules. Appropriate also, was the role played by General Marshall S. Carter '31 who had been instrumental in getting "Trotter" for the Academy. As a member of the Pike's Peak Rodeo Association which had donated "Trotter," Gen. Carter again alerted the Association to the Academy's need.

Both animals came with fitting fanfare from friends of West Point. "Broadmoor," the first to arrive, came from the Air Force Academy via the Pike's Peak Rodeo Association and its chairman, Mr. William Thayer Tutt. Cadet First Captain Arvin led the small contingent to Colorado that accepted the new mule in the name of the Corps of Cadets. The entire USAFA Wing was present as the USCC blanket was placed on "Broadmoor" signifying her formal transfer to USMA.



The first of ARMY's two new mules, "Broadmoor" (tentative name) at Air Force Academy presentation ceremony. First Captain C.R. Arvin accepted "Broadmoor" for USCC from Cadet Wing Commander Bart Holoday (holding halter strap). Left to right: Maj. Gen. R.H. Warren '40, Superintendent, USAFA, Col. A.H. Hamblen Jr., Jun'43, CO 2d Regt, USCC, and Mr. W.T. Tutt, Chairman, Pike's Peak Rodeo Assn (far right) also participated in the mule's formal transfer.

Hannibal II's induction was equally impressive. As a backdrop for his presentation, some 5,000 spectators at Hannibal, Missouri's 17th annual marching band festival were gathered together in the local high school stadium. Topping off the evening's program, Mr. Morris Resnick, president of the Hannibal Chamber of Commerce presented Hannibal II to Cadets Kuhn and Reller representing the Corps. First Classman Reller had been selected especially for the occasion since he was a graduate of Hannibal's McCooey Memorial High School prior to coming to the Academy; his 3-year record as a cadet also qualified him for the trip—dean's list, 3 years, distinguished cadet, 3 years.

The Corps of Cadets, the Academy staff, and the Association of Graduates are grateful not only for this splendid demonstration of support for West Point, but also for the many kindnesses shown to the Academy representatives who accepted these mascots for the Corps of Cadets.

"Broadmoor" and "Hannibal II," currently taking training in beast barracks, are expected to be ready for formal presentation to the Corps at one of the forthcoming home football games.

USMA Library's Ring Collection

Prominently displayed in a handsome glass case just inside the entrance to the new library is the archival collection of the famous West Point class rings. Of the 134 classes that have adopted distinctive rings, 99 are represented in the collection. The oldest belonged to Lt. John Bratt of the Class of 1837, and was a gift of his granddaughter, Mrs. Charles M. Wilson, Sr.

Mr. Egon Weiss, the Librarian, says of this display, which the cadet ring committee consults each year before deciding on the design of its own class ring, "We feel that assembling the collection of class rings is one of our most important ancillary projects. We are very much aware of the tradition that attaches to these rings, and we are most anxious for ours to be a complete collection."

Some of the rings in the display, Mr. Weiss explains, are jewelers' models and are, therefore, not personally associated with a graduate. The goal is to secure a ring that belonged to a graduate of each Class, ultimately replacing the jewelers' models.

The following Classes are not represented at all: 1835, '38, '39, '40, '42, '43, '44, '45, '46, '48, '51, '52, '54, '55, '59, '72, '75, '78, '79, '80, '82, '84, '86, '93, '96, 1905, '13, Jun'18, '22, Jun'22, '32, '36, '38, '54, '64.

The following Classes are represented by jeweler's models only: 1857, '58, '60, May'61, Jun'61, '62, '66, 1908, '20, '21, '28, '29, '31, Jan'43, Jun'43, '44, '46, '51, '52, '53, '56, '57, '58, '59, '60, '61, '62, '63.

West Point Music

In answer to several queries, a recording of traditional West Point music *is* available and can be ordered—from the West Point Army Mess.

Entitled "West Point Music," this one, 10-inch, record features four familiar numbers by the USMA Band and five by the Cadet Glee Club.

Custom processed by RCA-Victor, the 33⅓ Long Playing record is non-breakable and can be mailed anywhere in the world for $3.50. Order directly from WPAM, West Point, N. Y., or stop in at the Mess during a visit and pick one up at $3.25.

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Ordnance Compound Building Renovated For First Classmen

On 11 October 125-year-old Benét Hall was formally dedicated as the guest lounge for First Classmen with appropriate ceremonies. Superintendent Lampert was host for the occasion to Colonel (USAR Ret.) and Mrs. Willard F. Rockwell of Pittsburgh whose generous donations made the lounge possible.

Benét Hall, located on the north corner of the old Ordnance Compound, is the first of three buildings in that area to be renovated for the use of First Classmen. Rehabilitation of the other two—Benton and Crozier Halls—must await contributions from other friends of the Academy. The names selected for these old landmarks memorialize three distinguished Ordnance officers whose careers have been closely associated with the Academy.

Old grads will recall the picturesque Ordnance compound located just below and to the west of Trophy Point. Since the late 1830's when it was built, it has been occupied variously by the Department of Artillery, the Department of Ordnance, and, most recently, as living quarters for members of the Ordnance detachment. Since the spring of 1961 the area has been designated the First Class Club, and the work of renovating the buildings for this purpose began at that time. Benton Hall, the center of the three buildings along the east wall, will eventually house a game room, and the remaining Crozier Hall, will serve as a lounge for lady guests of First Classmen.

Both the Colonel and Mrs. Rockwell have noteworthy ties with West Point and the Ordnance Compound. Originally a Thayer herself, Mrs. Rockwell has a kinship with the Academy's Sylvanus Thayer; and Colonel Rockwell has had a long association with the Ordnance Corps, as an active duty Ordnance officer, as a reservist, and as an industrialist-businessman.

The early-American interior of the new lounge was conceived and executed by Mr. Ray Moniz, Curator of Design with the West Point Museum.

Ribbon-cutting ceremony by Mrs. Willard F. Rockwell features formal dedication of Benét Hall. With Mrs. Rockwell are (left to right): Cadet Mark R. Walsh, president of the Class of '65, Brig. Gen. M.S. Davison, Commandant of Cadets, Colonel Rockwell, Cadet C. Robert Arvin, First Captain, and Maj. Gen. J.B. Lampert, Superintendent.

Professor Returns To Social Sciences After Year's Sabbatical

Colonel Amos A. Jordan '46 has returned to West Point after a year's sabbatical in India to resume his duties as Professor and Deputy Head of the Department of Social Sciences. The Colonel spent his year as special political advisor to Chester Bowles, U.S. Ambassador to India.

Col. Jordan and family with Ambassador Bowles in New Delhi. Left to right: Keith, David, Col. Jordan, Ambassador Bowles, Mrs. Jordan (with Kent), Peggy, Linda, and Diana.

On 4 July 1963 Jordan joined Mr. Bowles, then newly-appointed as ambassador, in Tokyo, and from there the two made an extensive tour of East and Southeast Asia. President Sukarno of Indonesia, General Ne Win of Burma, and the late President Diem of South Vietnam were among the prominent leaders they conferred with at that time.

At New Delhi, where he lived with his family for the remainder of the year, Colonel Jordan's responsibilities as advisor covered a broad range of political, economic, and military matters. Of primary concern at the time were the political and economic implications of continuing military aid to India beyond the emergency assistance stemming from violations of the Indian border by the Chinese. In addition to economic assistance problems, Jordan also worked closely with Ambassador Bowles on a variety of Indian foreign policy matters.

The year was also a rewarding one for Mrs. Jordan and the six Jordan children. When she wasn't accompanying the Colonel on one of his several trips throughout the country, Mrs. Jordan was actively engaged in community affairs and in social welfare work. Among her several projects was a class in English which she conducted for a group of Indian nurses.

Cadets attending classes in the Department of Social Sciences will soon be benefiting from Colonel Jordan's tour in India, for he is already scheduled to give several lectures on his experiences. A wider audience will learn of his sabbatical through the articles he is presently preparing for publication.

New Cadet First Captain Is Native Of Michigan

Cadet Carl R. Arvin of Ypsilanti, Mich., has been named First Captain and Brigade Commander for the 1964-65 academic year.

Arvin was a 1961 graduate of Ypsilanti High School where, in addition to being the class valedictorian, was also state wrestling champion. He has been a letterman for two years on the Academy wrestling team and now captains that team. Among his other extracurricular activities, he is a member of the Debate Council and Forum, the Catholic Chapel Choir, and the Russian Club.

In 1962 Arvin was named the outstanding Yearling at

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

Camp Buckner for the 2-month's summer training period; he is also a 1964 winner of the Association of Graduates' award as the top man in his Class in military efficiency and leadership.

Engineer Sought By Connecticut Hospital

An opening exists for a retired graduate interested in becoming chief engineer for a 180-bed hospital in Bristol, Conn.

Hospital Administrator Barry Bowers advises the Association that a $4¼ million expansion program is about to start, requiring supervision by the man to be hired. The chief engineer would also have full responsibility for the maintenance of the entire facility including buildings, grounds, and power plant as well as supervision of the full maintenance staff.

Mr. Bowers indicates a preference for a man between 45 and 55 years old and would like to hear directly from interested applicants.

Apply by writing to: Mr. Barry Bowers, Bristol Hospital Incorporated, Bristol, Conn. 06012, or call 583-9251.

Society Holds Gala At Benning

Glassburn '07 greets Heintges '36 (center), new commander of Benning's Infantry Center, during annual party sponsored by the West Point Society of Columbus and Fort Benning. Gallagher Jun'18 (right) Society president, reported a large turnout of active and retired West Pointers living in the Columbus area.

New Books

THE 1964 OLYMPIC GUIDE

By John V. Grombach. An Avon Book. 270 pages. $.50.

Reviewed by George W. Smythe '24, Maj. Gen. USA Ret.

The inimitable Frenchy Grombach has done it again with the publication of a timely pocket book guide to the 1964 Olympic Games. For those attending the Games in Tokyo, as well as for those who may have only an academic interest in a favorite sport, the guide outlines the history and the background data, including records attained, on the various sports in modern Olympic competition. The booklet is updated into a most comprehensive and informative guide, and is a ready reference for answering current questions on the many ramifications of the Games.

There is a strong appeal in this book to the men of the Long Gray Line because of the many graduates who have been Olympic competitors over the years. Frenchy Grombach was, himself, one of the Academy's most famous boxers and was chosen to be a member of the 1924 Olympic boxing squad. Another distinguished graduate, and a member of more than one Olympic committee, Douglas MacArthur, has written the foreword.

The names of West Pointers appear most frequently in the section devoted to the modern pentathlon. The five sports included in this competition seem to demand of the individual those attributes so essential to the development of the well-rounded officer. Success in this series of events requires poise, judgment, agility, skill, and the will to win. It is no coincidence, the author concludes, that many pentathlon contestants, regardless of their nationalities, later rose to general officer rank.

Included in the Guide is an interesting review of the ever-changing nature of Olympic events over the years. Author Grombach explains how evaluations are constantly being made of past as well as present programs, and how new sports and adaptations of existing sports are under continuous review.

Olympic scoring, a longtime subject of controversy also receives special treatment. In this section, Grombach discusses his recommended method of tabulating contest results and indicates that his plan appears to be gaining favor among Olympic officials responsible for this phase of the Games.

Frenchy Grombach brings exceptional qualifications to the writing of such a book. After having been an active Olympic participant himself, he later gained added fame in international circles as a fencer. And more recently, 1956, 1960, and now in 1964 he has been serving as an advisory coach to the U.S. modern pentathlon teams.

Appropriately, the Guide has already appeared in a Japanese translation, and the heightened interest in everything pertaining to the Olympics in Japan has won a strong following for this timely story of the Olympic Games from their beginnings to the present day.

ULYSSES S. GRANT

By Colonel "Red" Reeder. Garrard Publishing Co. 80 pages. $2.50.

Reviewed by Col. T. F. McCarthy, U. S. Army Ret.

In view of the rapidly growing ranks of Civil War buffs it stands to reason that each buff must get his start somewhere. As the details of the campaigns and battles become dimmed by the passage of time, perhaps the lives of the principal actors will stand out more clearly.

The author has taken a few simple, interesting incidents in the life of General Grant and has woven them into a pattern that must have a strong appeal to the American youngster who may one day be an avid Civil War student. With a clear understanding of the interests of pre-teenagers, the author will surely hold the interest and excite the imagination of most Yankee boys. Even Southern boys will find a measure of interest in the life of the leading Union soldier in the War Between the States. Certainly, children from every section of the country will be stimulated by this easy-to-read story. And who will say that a new generation of history students may not be started off in this manner?

In a spirit of kindly criticism, this reviewer thinks that Grant's performance in the White House could have been treated with a more delicate punch than was used by the author. But this is a minor point. The overall picture of the great Union leader is presented in a most attractive manner, to the youngest audience this author has yet written for.

Reading level: 4th grade.

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down the field...

by FRANK WALTER

FOOTBALL made an auspicious debut for its 75th year at West Point as the Cadets won both of their September games. They blanked The Citadel 34-0, in the season's opener, then defeated Boston College 19-13. It was the fourth straight victory for ARMY over The Citadel and the fifth over Boston College.

The press has presented the facts, but the items from behind the scenes are almost as important as the final scores. Take interest in ARMY football first. While the crowd for the opener was only 17,500, Boston College drew 27,200. A big following from Boston, anxious to see their Eagles add ARMY to their list after an upset 21-14 victory over Syracuse the week before, made the trip from Beantown. But they were denied.

Bumper crowds could be the order of the day for the rest of the fall. The Penn State and Duke games have both been announced as sellouts. Tickets for the other two home games, Iowa State and Pittsburgh, are going well even though there are five and seven weeks to go for those clashes. The overall attendance figure will far surpass the 120,000 tallied for five home games last fall.

Two seniors have already established themselves as standouts on a national basis. Quarterback Carl "Rollie" Stichweh from Williston Park, N.Y., tops the statistical columns in rushing, passing, and scoring. While he only played a total of 30 minutes in the first two games, 19 against The Citadel and 11 against Boston College, he showed that he is to be considered among the best quarterbacks in the country. He carried four times against the Bulldogs for 149 yards, one of them a 93-yard run from scrimmage for a touchdown. This was the sixth longest run by an ARMY player in Michie Stadium history and missed matching Vic Pollock's 94-yard scamper against Colgate in 1950 by one yard. He also contributed a 73-yard touchdown jaunt on a punt return. His three scores—he got another on a 29-yard effort—matched his entire 1963 touchdown output.

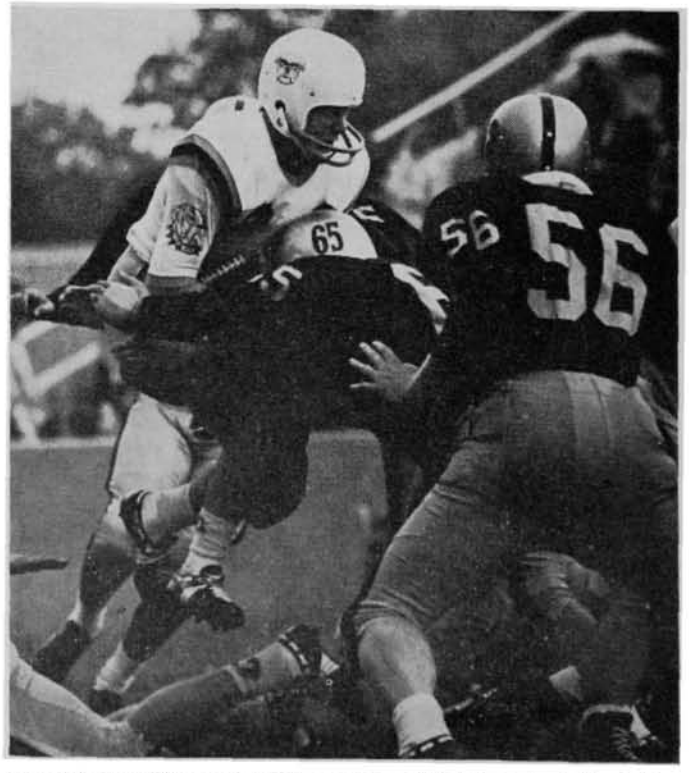
Needless to say, it was most fitting when *Sports Illustrated* named him the "Back-of-the-Week" in the nation in their next issue. The gentlemen from ARMY agreed.

Lineman honors were forthcoming for tackle Bill Zadel of Mt. Prospect, Ill. The football coaches of the nation had named him to their pre-season all-America team. The only thing that bothered Bill was that they selected him as a guard. The press followed by selecting him as ARMY's best lineman for the first two games and ARMY's coaches scored him as the best offensive lineman in The Citadel contest.

Following right behind this pair are two Third Classmen, one in the backfield and one on the line. Tailback Fred Barofsky from La Grange, Ill., had been expected to quarterback the Go Team for Coach Paul Dietzel, only to be switched when First Classman John Seymour suffered a shoulder separation in an intrasquad game. Fred went 71 yards from scrimmage the first time he carried the ball in an "A" squad game—on the second play of The Citadel game. He came back the next week to return a Boston College punt 94 yards with what proved to be ARMY's winning touchdown. His name goes down in the record book for the longest punt return by an ARMY player. The press box named him ARMY's sophomore-of-the-week for that.

Townsend Clarke, Bandit center from Newport, R.I., is the other first-year standout. Against The Citadel he made 10 tackles, jarred the Bulldogs for two fumbles and recovered one of them himself. Both the press and the coaches rated him tops for that effort.

Sickness and injuries threw a pre-season cramp into Coach Dietzel's Regular eleven. The all-letterman outfit with an all-First Class backfield was altered even before the first game. As mentioned above, Seymour was hurt and was replaced by Barofsky. End Bill Sherrell, who had played all 20 games during his first two seasons on the varsity, came down with mono-nucleosis during the Camp Buckner football camp week, and Coach Dietzel had to name a new tight end. He picked Third Classman Tom Schwartz of St. Paul, Minn., to be the second newcomer on the Regulars.



Two of the Bandit linemen put the stopper on Citadel wingback Jim Parker. Mike Berdy (65), a First Classman from Brooklyn, and Townsend Clarke (56), a Third Classman from Newport, R.I., are key performers in the middle of the Bandit line. ARMY won the opener, 34-0.

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Schwartz took a 9-yard pass from Stichweh for ARMY's first score in the Boston College game. His defensive play has been outstanding to date.

These moves started a personnel chain reaction which went down through the Bandits to the Go Team and then into the group which will be playing on the "B" team this fall. There have been some other hurts along with some dropouts, and the end result is that a lot of cadets who were not expected to be playing this fall are getting their first taste of combat.

Of the original 15 lettermen the total is now down to 13. Nine are still on the Regulars, one other fills in on defense for Stichweh with the first unit, two others are on the Bandits, and the last is in the Go Team backfield. Against Boston College, on his three units, Coach Dietzel listed nine First Classmen, 14 Second Classmen and 10 Third Classmen.

ARMY picked up another honor just before the team left for the Texas game when it was announced that First Classman Don Parcells, fullback on the Regulars, was an all-East selection for September's second Saturday based on his fine play against Boston College.

It's a long road to Philadelphia but for years to come, 1964 will be known as one of the toughest, if not the toughest, football schedule for any ARMY team. Every game appears to be a top grid attraction for the fans and every opponent is of major caliber. The desire is there but it may have to make up for lack of depth and experience before the season is over.

Soccer

Close never counts and that is just what Coach Joe Palone and his 1963 soccer team did—they came close. ARMY fans will recall that the '63 cadet booters went through an undefeated regular season and then on to the NCAA national tournament only to lose in the semi-finals there. Ranking third nationally was still a new high for ARMY soccer.

This year, with 11 lettermen back and some fine help in prospect from ARMY's first undefeated plebe team, things could be even better. ARMY opened its 10-game schedule with a 4-1 victory over the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy at King's Point. As an indication of the talent that came up from last year's plebes, Yearling Joe Casey from Trenton, N.J., booted in two of the four goals. Captain Mike Deems, who led the scoring in 1963, had one of the others, and José Gonzalez, a First Classman from Costa Rica and twice an all-America selection, had the fourth. ARMY fired 49 shots at the Merchant Marine goal while the hosts only had 11 shots against the cadets.

The rest of the schedule includes the usual eastern soccer powers—Maryland, West Chester State, Rutgers and Penn State—and closes with Navy, this year at West Point on Saturday, 21 November.

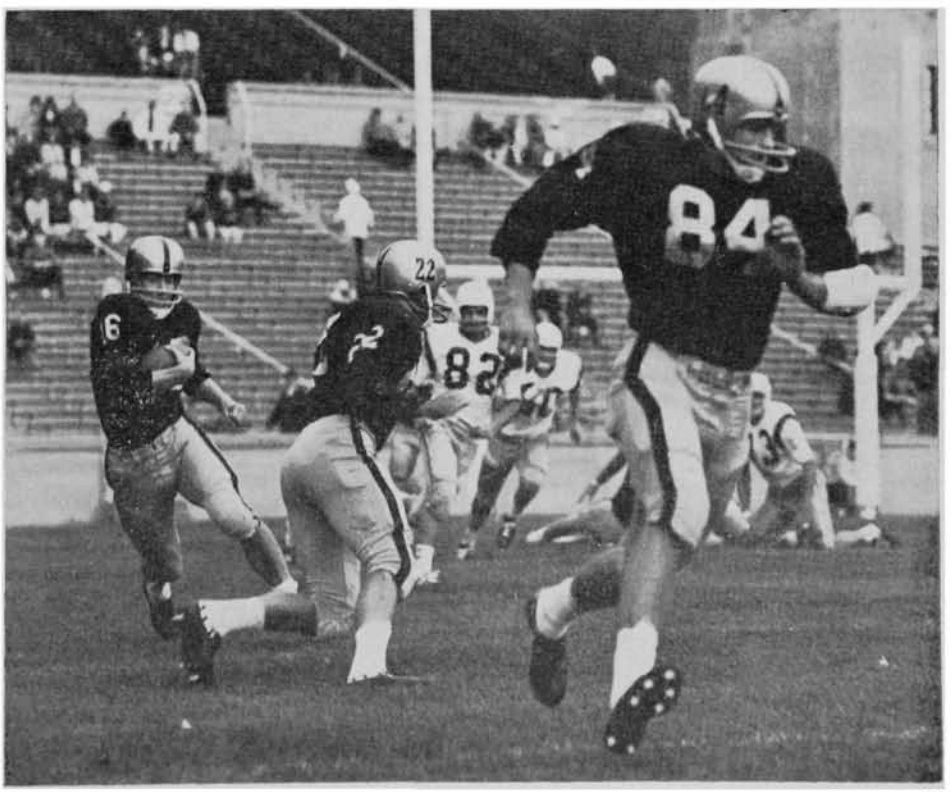
Additional chores have come to Coach Palone, who has been named as Associate Director of Intramurals in the Department of Physical Education.

Cross Country

Gone is the "Iron Man" of ARMY track, Bill Straub, who is now an Infantry lieutenant. Straub was the keystone to all of ARMY's track fortunes last year and captained cross-country, indoor and outdoor track. His final effort in the NCAA meet brought him all-America honors in the 5,000-meter event. And, upon graduation he received the Army Athletic Association award as the outstanding athlete in the Class of '64.

But from that same Fox Lane High School in Bedford, N.Y., that sent Straub to USMA, comes another distance man for ARMY. He is Jim Warner, and he, too, lists Mt. Kisco as his hometown.

Warner, a Third Classman, is the possible key to success in the current cross-country season, although in this sport where five men count, depth is probably more important than a single, individual star. Depth was lacking last fall when, in spite of Staub's firsts in almost every meet, the season record was only 4-4.



Quarterback Carl "Rollie" Stichweh of Williston Park, N.Y., heads goalward on his 93-yard touchdown jaunt against The Citadel. Stichweh, a First Classman, gets some needed support from wingback John Johnson (22), First Classman from Winnsboro, S.C., and end Tom Schwartz (84) Third Classman from St. Paul, Minn. All three are on the ARMY Regulars, the 2-way unit for 1964.

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Coach Joe Palone and 10 of his soccer lettermen who carry the ARMY hopes in the 1964 season. Kneeling (Left to right): Ed Simpson '65, Frank Prokop '65, Hugo Elvir '66, Bob Rojas '65, Mike Smith '66, and Jim Golden '65. Standing: José Gonzalez '65, Frank Kobes '66, Coach Palone, Jim Kriebel '66, and Gene Farmelo '65. Team captain Mike Deems '65 was unable to be present when this picture was taken.

The first two meets seem to indicate that ARMY may have the necessary depth this fall. Both were triangular affairs, and both were ARMY victories. In the first one it was ARMY 15, Colgate 56, and LeMoyne 99. The second, with Warner gaining his first varsity victory, was ARMY 31, Providence 34, and Central Connecticut 70.

There will be two more triangular meets and two dual affairs before ARMY moves into the big runs—the Heptagonals and the IC4A Championship, both in New York City. The finale with Navy is at home, on Saturday, 21 November.

150-Pound Football

Eric Tipton, coach of the 150-pound football team, lost 17 lettermen to graduation. Twelve lettermen return, giving his backfield and line strength except at center where a new man must be found.

The three teams that beat ARMY last fall—Navy, Cornell and Rutgers—all come back to West Point this season. Columbia, Pennsylvania and Princeton are "away" games.

In the 7 years that Coach Tipton has been guiding the lightweights they have won 34 games, lost only six and tied two, to establish one of the best Academy sports records.

A major problem for this team is weight, for the players must all weigh in at 154 pounds or less on the day before a game. One extra pound can keep a player out of uniform, and some of the players must face this problem every week.

The Navy game comes early again as the league schedule for the seven teams is rotated one slot each year. Last fall it was the opener, and at Annapolis. This time it is at West Point on Saturday, 17 October.

Team captain John Malpass '65 leads six of the many top cross-country runners which Coach Carleton Crowell has available for his 1964 team. Behind Malpass, in second row (left to right) are: Fran Swanson '66, Steve Barry '66, and Jim Warner '67; rear row: Dick Osgood '65 and Frank Lagotic '67.

Sports Newsletter

Press coverage of ARMY sports varies from season to season and from place to place throughout the world. Those living near the Military Academy get the best coverage; those in the remote corners of the world often must rely upon these columns for the story. Space limitations here do not permit the telling of the full story of the hundreds of contests involving the ARMY teams.

Therefore, an attempt was made in August by the ARMY Athletic Association (AAA) to determine a method for getting the word to the field. A newsletter, to be published 18 times a year, by the AAA, once a week during the football season and monthly thereafter, was considered as a possible solution.

Funds had to be raised for such a project since it was decided that any such effort would have to be self-sufficient. A budget was estimated and letters were sent out. To meet its expenses, the newsletter would have to have 1,500 subscribers.

Favorable responses were received from all 50 states and from as far away as Vietnam and Moscow, but the total figure fell far short of the goal. By the publication date for the first issue less than 500 subscriptions had been received. As a result, the project had to be abandoned for this fall, but it will be resurrected next spring.

It is felt that the graduates want to have a complete report on ARMY athletic participation; that they want the full picture on all 18 intercollegiate sports with appropriate statistics and pictures; that they want early details on victories over Navy and other teams; and that they want to know who made all-America honors. Be watching for the announcement concerning an AAA "sports letter" now scheduled to be made in the spring.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

1964
ARMY-NAVY
FOOTBALL
RALLY!

WHEN: Friday Night Before Army-Navy Game
8:00 PM to Midnight

WHERE: Main Ballroom
Defense Clothing & Textile Supply Center
(Formerly the Philadelphia QM Depot)
2800 South 20th Street, Philadelphia

PROGRAM: **Commencing 9 PM**

Master of Ceremonies	Thomas F. Hayes '47
Band Concert	U.S.M.A. Band
Concert	Fort Dix Chorus
Remarks	Maj. Gen. James B. Lampert
Dancing	U.S.M.A. Dance Band

ADDED SPECIAL!
Army Football Film Highlights

TRANSPORTATION: Buses available at Sansom Street entrance of Benjamin Franklin Hotel, 9th & Chestnut Streets, starting at 7:30 PM. Buses return to center of city.

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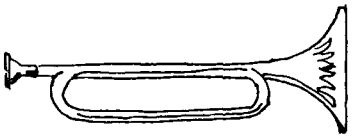

REPORT

. . . from the classes

'02

Col. F.D. Griffith Jr.
2544 Dell Road
Louisville, Ky. 40205

A June letter from **Pegram** arrived too late for the summer ASSEMBLY. He had just returned from Palma de Mallorca where he had gone to rest and spend the winter after a siege with the oculists and the hospitals. In March he made a leisurely tour of some Italian cities and then flew to Istanbul, Beirut, and Jerusalem.

Mrs. **Terrell** died suddenly in May after a long illness. Terrell has moved to Fresno, Calif., to be near his daughter and her family. His new address is Apt. 19A, 1917 South Chestnut Avenue, Fresno 2, Calif.

After 7 months in a hospital and nursing home, **Frankenberger** is back home again. He reports that he has lost a great deal of weight and is still shaky on his legs but is getting stronger day by day.

Amerine reports that he is getting along fairly well after his surgery. He apparently has not fully recovered.

Mrs. **Bell** has returned from her flight around the world. She was gone about 3 months and visited many places not usually seen by tourists, including the Himalayas, Vale of Kashmir, and the Taj Mahal. On reaching Washington, Pa., she found that her sister had broken her leg and Mrs. Bell remained there several weeks to help with her care. Frank and one of their grandsons joined her there. Bell reports that the **Longleys** passed through Washington, D.C., en route to Cape Cod, and while in Washington gave a luncheon for some of the class widows. Bell said that Longley looked surprisingly well. No direct report from Longley this time.

A note from **Dockery** came too late for the summer ASSEMBLY. The **Griffiths** saw him while in Carmel in March. He was in as good shape as the rest of us and very comfortably situated in his own home.

'03

Col. Dorsey R. Rodney
938 Huntington Road
E. Lansing, Mich.

Grant continues busy as usual, spending part of his time on official business in Washington and part at his old home in Clinton, N.Y. A little bird tells me that he has a fine office in Washington with secretaries, so I guess that he is really busy and an important fellow.

Rodney and his daughter, Mrs. A.F. Kleitz, drove to Portland, Maine, recently and had lunch with the **Farnums**. I have written before of the wonderful house and surroundings they have there, and it would be worth an effort to drop in on them. Both "Puss" and Florence look and seem well. And they fed us some of those splendid Maine lobsters!

The **Wuests** write from Bad Ems, and they sent an attractive post card. Baldy **Schley** and Denise made a trip to Panama where he attended the 50th anniversary of the opening of the Canal. He was governor there, you know. Dick **Moore** sent a short note. He says "no interesting news," but it is always interesting just to hear from him.

Marion **Howze** writes that he has been stewing in New York all summer. He may go to Maine in September since he likes especially to take in the fair in the little town of Norway, Maine. Clifford **Jones** writes that there is nothing unusual happening to him, which, he says, at our age, is "very good." Bones **Tyler** wrote a short note from Washington. He meets with **Schley** every Saturday for lunch at the Army-Navy club. Schley says these meetings are noteworthy for the appetizers.

Benny **Ristine** reports good health. He has plans to drive with a granddaughter to Colorado State U. and then to drop in on the **Turtles** and others. That guy has "itching feet," too. Louis **Dice** wrote a note, as he always does. I have never yet heard that fellow say anything about any ailments—or his prospects.

Lewis **Turtle** and Maida flew to Colorado Springs to meet some close friends from Seattle. They then rented a car to go to Aspen for a musical event, but a cloudburst upset their plans, deluging the Inn where they were staying and practically putting everything out of business. So they motored to Estes Park. While in Denver they had a long telephone talk with H.S. **Kilbourne**, who lives in Denver. That is the first news we have had of Kilbourne for some time.

Grace Farmer (Mrs. Ellery **Farmer**) wishes to thank all members of '03 for the flowers which the Class sent for the funeral of our classmate Ellery. She greatly appreciated them and the kindness of classmates at the time of Ellery's funeral.

A note received from **Colley** states that things go well with him.

It is interesting to note that seven sons of West Point, ex-governors of the Panama Canal, assembled in Panama on 15 Aug to help celebrate the anniversary of the opening of the Canal. They were: **Schley** '03; Ridley '05; Edgerton '08; Newcomer '13; Seybold '20; Carter '30; and Fleming R.J. Jr., '28, present governor.

> Our Association membership of 17,150 represents more than 94% of our living graduates.
>
> Graduates and former cadets who are not now members of the Association are cordially invited to contact the Secretary for the appropriate application form.
>
> His address:
>
> Secretary
> Association of Graduates
> West Point, N.Y. 10996

> **You** know where **You** are, and
> **You** know where **We** are, but
> **We** don't always know where **You** are.
> **Keep Us Posted On Your Address.**

'05

Brig. Gen. Arthur W. Lane
4801 Connecticut Ave., NW.
Washington, D.C. 20008

It is with great regret that I report the death of Helen Patterson **Scott**, widow of our "Scotty," in Washington on 3 Sept 1964. Interment was at Arlington National Cemetery in a gravesite not far removed from that of President Kennedy.

On the other hand, it is with pleasure that I note the marriage of Margaret Foster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Foster **Ramsey**, to Mr. Richard Allan Kasschau, on 29 Aug 1964, at Belmont, Mass.

As Ralph **Talbot** is our class baby, it is perhaps not surprising that at the tender age of 80 his interest in the ladies remains undiminished. He is frequently seen dining at the Army and Navy Club in Washington with attractive ladies of varying ages, most of whom he calls his "nieces." The latest one seen by your reporter was Miss Molly Mitchell. (Miss Mitchell, by the way, was celebrating her 13th birthday, with her grandfather.)

And, speaking of birthdays, it is a curious coincidence that the oldest man in the Class, "Dad" **Gibson**, and the youngest, "Babe" **Talbot**, were both born on 18 June.

'06

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

With deep sorrow, we have to report the death of Ernest **Layfield** in his hometown of Raleigh, N.C. He was a grand member of our Class, attending all reunions, and a good reporter of the doings of himself and of his wife Bessie, whom we came to know well. Ernest was a founder and an interested direc-

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tor of his Savings & Loan Co., and every year entertained his directors with a dinner of quail and pheasant that he had shot in the fields of the Carolinas.

Mick **Daley** had a little reunion with many of his 6th Engineers, who came to invite him to the big reunion in Daley Hall at Fort Wayne, Ind.

We hear that Bill Ganoe's book, *MacArthur Close-Up* is having a big sale since Doug died and was so magnificently honored by the country. To us who remember Doug as our plebe first captain and as an honorary member of our Class, he was and ever will be the greatest.

McKew **Parr's** book, which was mentioned in the last ASSEMBLY, is being praised by many reviewers and is having a good report from the booksellers. McKew is putting out his earlier book, *So Noble a Captain,* in a new edition, under the title, *Ferdinand Magellan, Circumnavigator,* with an introduction by Navy Captain Beach, who took the *Triton* around the earth on Magellan's path but underwater.

Priscilla **Robinson,** Don's wife, in a nice long letter tells of the fortunes of the Robinson family, writing from her home in Puyallup, Wash. They are all doing well now and daughter, Priscilla Piehl, has moved to Minneapolis, where her husband has a new promotion to $25,000 per year. That city is doing great things, even furnishing a candidate for the Vice Presidency.

Earl **McFarland** says that he saw Mildred **Gillespie** last spring in Washington, D.C., where she was visiting her daughter, and reports that she is pleased with Orlando, Fla., where she makes her home.

Hap **Pennell** writes from Inverness, Scotland, where the pretty maids come from, that they are not what he is looking for but he is there rather to visit Loch Ness to get a glimpse of the monster. Hap is en route to the Edinburgh Music Festival. What a traveller!

Just now, as I was writing this letter, came a note from Henry **Finch,** telling me that his beloved Helen had passed away suddenly at the local hospital in Claremont, Calif. Many of us will remember her as a post visitor, dancing with us that wonderful summer of 1905, when we owned and operated the U.S. Corps of Cadets. For the last 8 years, she and Henry lived in Claremont, almost next door to their daughter and their grandchildren. Henry quotes from Tagore, "Death is not extinguishing the light. It is putting out the lamp because the dawn has come."

A pretty birthday card came from the Class of 1907, reunioning at lunch at the Army-Navy Club in Washington. The signatures included Jesse Drain, once with us. Thanks, 1907!

Earl **McFarland** says that Tubby **Loughry** is having a ball this season watching the conventions on TV and asserting his Republicanism.

Elizabeth and I are back from the "Land of the Sky" at Asheville and we sure had a lot of fun with many old friends, including that superior scribe of 1915, Johnny Wogan and his lovely wife, at their mountain home; Brown of 1912, at the exclusive Downtown Club of Asheville; Pierre Mallett and his precious Florence, at their pretty home on the top of the Beaucatcher, and whose three sons, Charles '47, David '48, and Peter '50, graduated from West Point; the Jack Webers '32, who succeeded us in later years at Aberdeen and took such wonderful care of us in Europe a few years ago; and several others. We had them all in to the Mountain City Club later on for a feast, along with some fine civilian friends.

Keep rooting for the team and the coach. We want a win this year.

'07

Col. John S. Sullivan
3506 Rodman St. NW.
Washington, D.C. 20008

Cal **Stedman** says the way to be happy is to keep busy. He retired some years ago but spends some time with a business in which he has a financial interest, and a bit of time with another in which he is only casually interested. Time does not hang heavy on his hands.

Ernestine **Lott,** widow of salt-of-the-earth Warren, writes from Blackshear, Ga., that she still lives in the same home she and Warren built in 1922, and a hearty welcome awaits any friends from '07. She said Warren loved the Army and would have preferred to remain, but circumstances sometimes compel one to consider others ahead of himself. His service in the Army in France in World War I compensated in a measure for his early resignation. Upon resigning he joined the Reserves.

Ralph **Dusenbury** writes a "thank you" note for the class birthday card. He and Elinor took a 2-month cruise to the South Seas, visiting New Zealand and Australia. Shortly after his return, he went to a hospital for a few weeks. He is up and around now and getting ready for another trip. He is wise to travel while he has the inclination and the pep. He misses George **Dailey** a great deal. They lived on the same street and met twice a week, as recorded earlier.

Eddie **Householder** also sent a "thank you" note for his class birthday card. He wants all to know that he is "still going strong."

And a note from Don **MacLachlan** along the same lines. He says he and Mildred, having sold their bookshop, are enjoying nonscheduled days.

Irving **Palmer** wrote Paul **Larned** that early in the year he had had a severe heart attack, followed by another, but he is now progressing favorably. Good luck, Irving. Let us hear from you again.

Jim **Laubach** says that at the annual Asheville Founders Day dinner he is the senior by at least 4 years. Edith is getting along nicely after a bad fall a few months ago. Fortunately, no bones were broken. Jim Jr., is in business in Vermont and daughter Alice, a chemist, is at present librarian at the Enka Technical Library and lives at home. Jim's hobby is growing vegetables and flowers, with roses his favorite. He has 130 rose bushes! It is a whale of a job to care for 130 rose bushes without branching out. He must have tapped a new source of energy. In recent years he has toured Canada and the U.S., taking in the parks in both countries. He has had one tour of the West Indies, two to Mexico City, and another, by air, to South America, visiting Quito, Lima, Santiago, Buenos Aires, Sao Paulo, Montevideo, and Rio de Janeiro. He usually takes a trip North each fall to visit relatives and to see the Army football team when it plays in N.Y.C. He and Edith are slowing down socially, but he is most grateful that he can still be "up and at 'em" physically.

Ben **Castle** received a letter from Bee **Arnold** from El Rancho Feliz, Valley of the Moon, Sonoma, Calif. What a delightful name for one's abode! Bee is still in the real estate business in Sonoma and is happy to be busy. Hap Jr., was en route to Korea when she wrote.

Ben received a postcard from Tom **Spencer** from southernmost Florida, showing the Bahia Honda, the highest span of the Overseas Highway, a splendid engineering feat.

Paul had a long, interesting letter from Injun **Hayden** telling of his life since he retired in 1920 because of wounds received in World War I. He worked for 30 years accumulating a goodly sum of "filthy lucre," and then turned to public service. He and Ethel went to 40 different countries where he looked into the handling of our foreign aid for government agencies. He was not favorably impressed, to put it mildly. His son graduated from Harvard with the highest honors and is now studying at Oxford in the Dept of Economics.

Charley **Wyman** found the examiners tough on him when he renewed his driver's license for 5 years at the age of 80. He grows roses the way Roger **Alexander** used to do and, with the California climate and no Japanese beetles, has great success. What he does not mention is that hard work is also an essential; likewise the love of gardening. He goes out to dinner every evening and thus puts a bit of mileage on his car. Eddie **Householder** is 75 miles away as the eagle flies, but he does not drive that far.

Dr. and Mrs. John Crane-Cirne (she was Dorothy **Rutherford**) left early in September for a 6-week visit in Portugal.

Bob and Eugenia **Glassburn** had a delightful vacation on the Florida coast.

Bob **Cheney** says doing his own yard work keeps him busy.

And what can we say of Spots **Coleman** whose Evergreen Farms require his constant attention? We hope he has reliable help. The lack of it has caused some retired officers to give up farm life.

Thanks again to Paul **Larned** for mucho help.

'08

Maj. Gen. Glen E. Edgerton
104-B The Westchester
Washington, D.C. 20016

Olin **Ellis** has an interesting article, "Army's First Flying School," in *Texas Parade,* an attractive monthly magazine published in Austin, Texas, and devoted—you guessed it—to "interpreting" Texas.

Ray and Margaret **Avery** spent most of July in Manchester, N.H., Ray's hometown.

John **Schulz** spent the early summer in Wheeling. W.Va., and New York. He did a good deal of strenuous driving and encountered some heart trouble which resulted in a months' stay at Walter Reed Hospital. He has recovered nicely and is now at home again, 3900 Sixteenth Street in Washington.

George **Goethals** spent the summer as usual at Martha's Vineyard. He planned to move in September from Cambridge, Mass., to New York City, where he will reside at the University Club.

Alice **Garey** and daughter Alice returned in the late summer to her home at 590 Moreno Avenue, Brentwood Terrace, Los Angeles, after an extended cruise via the Panama Canal to the Mediterranean where they visited the principal Greek islands, the Greek mainland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, and ports in northern Africa.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

'09

Maj. Gen. G.L. Van Deusen
66 Tivoli Garden Apts.
Long Branch, N.J.

Thirty-four of the 37 surviving members of the '09 gang have gone on record re the donation of $1,000 from our class fund to the Superintendent's Fund. They voted: For, 27; Against, 4; Uncommitted, 3. Accordingly, 30 of our 64 shares of Marine Midland stock were sold on the New York Stock Exchange and a check for $1,000 mailed to the secretary-treasurer of the fund. Letters of thanks for this donation have been received from Maj. Gen. J.B. Lampert, Superintendent, and Gen. Lucius D. Clay, chairman, Fund Committee.

Our class godson, Gen. Frank S. **Besson** Jr., has written us, expressing his "grateful thanks" to our Class for a note of congratulation on his promotion to 4-star rank. "My delight in this good fortune, in a great measure, is knowing how glad my Dad would have been for me."

A letter to Maj. Gen. Lampert, expressing our appreciation of the support given by the Academy officials to our 55th anniversary reunion, was duly acknowledged. Quoting in part from his reply, "While we who are stationed here must always be mindful of the special significance of June Week to the graduating class and their loved ones, we cannot overlook the importance of the occasion to the alumni. So when we hear, as we did from you, that our planning has had the approval of one of the reunion classes, it is a source of satisfaction to all who are involved."

Several letters, and the postcards relating to the Supe's Fund, contained personal notes. We quote from these:

A note from Tony **Goetz** dated 19 July: "Bill has had three strokes and has been in Greenwich Hospital nearly 6 months. Is paralyzed and in a coma." Her latest address is 11 Sky Ridge Road, Greenwich, Conn. Tony can be assured that the deep sympathy and best wishes of Bill's classmates are with them at this time.

Anderson: "The Long Gray Line is thinning out. Best wishes for you and the remaining." **Catron**: "Nothing new or unusual here. All seem reasonably well." **Denson**: "After leaving West Point on 3 June, I visited relatives in N. C. and Va. Will be with my married daughter in Tenn. until October."

A phone call last May from Jane **Ford** Williams stated that she is now living with her 12-year-old son at 626 Warner St., Groveland, Fla. **Harding**: "Eleanor and I continue to wage our rear guard action against Old Man Time. Call it 'Retreat from Moscow' but not (repeat not) 'Custer's Last Stand.'" **Krogstad**: "I am for a class meeting during the football season. Too big a crowd in June."

"Dotchi" **McGee** has written to say how much she and her mother appreciated being included in the class reunion. "I was greatly interested in seeing the new Library and in having another peek at the Museum." **Oldfield** (re Supe's Fund): "An excellent idea." **Philoon**: "Sorry we had to miss the reunion but neither of us was up to it. Best regards." **Reed**: "The best use for this money, I think." **Schillerstrom**: "We visited our daughter and son-in-law and two granddaughters in Minneapolis in June. One granddaughter is a junior at Oberlin College and one is a senior in high school. We are both well."

Simpson: "I heartily approve this action. Ruth and I are both well. Very sorry we missed the reunion." **Smith** R.D.: "Sorry not to make it this June to West Point." **Stearns**: "Just back from Colorado. Sorry to miss the reunion." **Stokely**: "Awfully sorry we couldn't make the reunion. Must reconcile ourselves to less active lives."

You all have probably received notice of the official plans for the Homecoming on 24 October, which date will perhaps have passed before you read these notes. From attendance at the previous Homecomings, your scribe can testify that this annual event has demonstrated its merit and that the recent Supes have wholeheartedly supported its program.

And now, *Pleeze,* don't wait for another personal invitation before you send some more pertinent gossip to GLVD.

'10

Brig. Gen. Burton O. Lewis
The Berkshire, Apt. 6016E
4201 Massachusetts Ave., NW.
Washington, D.C. 20016

Members of the Class of 1910 noted with great pride the promotion to 3-star rank on 1 Sept 1964 of our class godson, James H. **Polk** '33. With this advance in rank, Lt. Gen. J.H. Polk moved from his assignment as U.S. commander in West Berlin, which he has held with marked distinction, to commanding general of the V Corps in West Germany. While Jim Polk is the first son of 1910 to attain this high rank, we look forward to more in the future.

Hazel and Tony **Frank** sailed from New York on the *Queen Elizabeth* on 26 August for a 5-week autumn tour of England and Scotland via chauffeured automobile. The Franks have been looking forward to this trip for a long time and had carefully planned all details in advance, including confirmed reservations for all stops. They departed with the best wishes of their many Washington friends for a grand vacation.

Durward and Olive **Wilson** escaped at least some of last summer's hot weather in Washington by an enjoyable vacation spent in one of the boardwalk hotels at Ocean City, Md., where the cool ocean breezes and excellent food left nothing to be desired.

Micky **Miles** passed away in August at the Veterans' Hospital in Perry Point, Md., of a heart ailment, following a long illness. Micky was an outstanding Ordnance officer and one of the country's leading experts on explosives, their safe handling and their transportation. Services were held on 6 Aug at the Fort Myer Chapel with burial in Arlington National Cemetery. His Washington classmates served as honorary pallbearers. He is survived by his wife Marie and son James, of the home address, 1313 Park Terrace, Alexandria, Va.; a daughter, Mary Sloane of Tucson, Ariz.; and two sons, Colonel E.W. Miles, U.S. Army (Ret) of Solvang, Calif., and Colonel R.C. Miles, U.S. Army, stationed in London, England.

We are also very sad having to tell you that Gertrule **Selleck** died at Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D.C., on Friday, 21 Aug. Services were conducted by Chaplain Luther D. Miller on Monday, 24 Aug, at the Fort Myer Chapel, with burial in the Arlington National Cemetery. Pappy's 1910 classmates in Washington served as honorary pallbearers. Pappy will continue to live at his home, 1528 Eagle Place, Alexandria, Va. Surviving are two daughters, Mary Jane Hellekyaer of Washington, D.C., and Jo Anne Woolsey of Oklahoma City, Okla.; one son, Major Clyde A. Selleck Jr., of Arlington; and 10 grandchildren.

You know where **You** are, and
You know where **We** are, but
We don't always know where **You** are.
Keep Us Posted On Your Address.

Sam **Edelman** was the only member of 1910 attending June Week at West Point last year. We are sure that Sam was there because a photographer snapped a picture of him talking with Jaky Devers '09, and said picture was on the front cover of the summer ASSEMBLY. We have not seen Sam in Washington since Jim **Muir's** funeral last May, but he promised to come over to Washington for luncheon with us soon.

Carey **Brown**, Don **Connolly**, Jose **Calvo**, and Daddy **Byars** have been with us for lunch in Washington during the past few months and were urged to repeat before too long.

Gwladys **Leonard** returned to Washington in mid-September after a pleasant summer in West Winfield, N. Y., and automobile trips to the Thousand Islands, Canada, and New England.

Margery and Fritz **Strong** usually make a trip east each spring and fall. Last spring Fritz was involved in some important political arrangements affecting the future of his hometown which kept him in Orchard Lake. However, they made the fall trip and were with us for the October luncheon in Washington.

Gertrude **Booton** writes from Boston that she and daughter Mary are already making their plans to attend our 55th Reunion at West Point next June. Gertrude says that she sincerely hopes that nothing will come up to prevent her being with the Class of 1910 on this grand occasion.

A very interesting letter arrived from Jane **Drake** just before these notes went to press. Jane made a trip across country last spring to visit her youngest son, Lt. Col. R.E. Drake '44 (and family), who was attending the Army War College at Carlisle. Bob has since graduated from the AWC and is now an instructor at Leavenworth. En route east, Jane stopped off at Colorado Springs to visit her other son, Col. L.R. Drake '36 (now retired), and his family. Following a visit to the World's Fair, Jane headed for Little Rock, Ark., to visit the family of her eldest son, Frank '37 (now deceased). While there she had the pleasure of seeing her granddaughter graduate from the U. of Arkansas. Jane is truly proud of her grand family.

Kay and your scribe had two all-too-short trips out of Washington this past summer, one to Florida and the other to Kay's home state of Maine. On both of these visits we apparently took some of the prevailing Washington hot weather with us. Florida didn't seem to mind very much, but Maine objected strenuously. However, we both like to drive, and a fine time was had in spite of the weather, although I am beginning to hear a lot about the advantages of an air-conditioned car which we do not have.

May I remind all 1910ers, wives, and widows, that the Washington group has luncheons (separate tables for the ladies and gentlemen) the second Wednesday of each month. Everyone who happens to be in the vicinity is cordially invited.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

'11

Brig. Gen. Harold F. Nichols
36 Lagoon Road
Belvedere, Calif.

Dorothy **Bagby** recently sprained her right ankle rather severely but on 20 Aug was able to attend the monthly class gathering at the Lockwoods' in Palo Alto. All of the Bay Area group were there, including the **Cowleses**, Florence **Ladd**, the **Nicholses**, **Shekerjians**, and **Weavers**. Haig also had been indisposed lately and had spent a few days in Letterman Army Hospital but was about back to normal.

Stella **Bishopp** wishes to express the appreciation of herself and her son Barton for the receipt of the spring '64 ASSEMBLY with notes on the passing of her husband. They also particularly enjoyed the sections of the magazine devoted to the memory of Gen. MacArthur. Kathryn O'Neill, in hot and humid Chicago, not far from the Bishopp home in Sheldon, completed the final draft of the memorial article on her brother, our classmate, Heck **O'Neill**. The article should appear in this or the next issue of ASSEMBLY.

Margaret and Jimmie **Crawford** arrived at Bremerhaven in mid-June and a week later flew to Paris. After a 3-day trip to Normandy and Brittany, and another to the Loire Valley, they wrote on 16 July from Zurich, and again after arrival home in Auburn on 3 Aug. Jimmy considered that their obtaining tickets in New York for "Hello Dolly" was almost a greater accomplishment than the European tour.

On 12 July, en route from Anchorage to an Air Force base in New Hampshire for station, Col. Donald Salmon **Dargue** '43, with his wife Garnett and daughter Marilyn, were warmly welcomed for a short visit at 36 Lagoon Road. Many things were discussed, including his father's last flight in Dec '41, in the B-18 that crashed in the King's Canyon area. We also spoke of the five sons of 1911 in his West Point class, David Baldwin **Conard**, Albert John **Bowley**, Robert W. **Clark**, Freeman Wate **Bowley** Jr., and himself. The Dargues' courtesy in taking the time to come over the Bay to see two old-timers was deeply appreciated, and I regretted that all of 1911 could not have seen Herbert Dargue's son and his attractive family.

Kitty and Harry **Kutz** arrived in San Francisco in June for the National Sojourners Convention, where he was elected head of the "Heroes of '76." On the usual third Thursday, they and the Bay Area group joined the **Shekerjians**, who furnished appetizers at their Jackson Street apartment and lunch in the Nabob Room of the new Hilton Hotel in downtown San Francisco, followed by a tour of that modern motor hotel. On the evening of the 19th, your scribe and his wife were guests of the visitors at the Alta Mira Hotel high above the Bay in the Sausalito hills. Then, 2 days later, Harry and Kitty sailed off on the *Monterey* for a South Seas cruise. Brief notes came from their Matson liner, and from Tahiti after visits to Australia and New Zealand. Since no further word has come, as of the end of August it is presumed that they are home in Florida, recuperating. All will be glad to know that after long hospital sieges last winter, Harry's eye troubles are over, and that he gets around on his own.

John **Hatch** reports no class news from the San Antonio area, but does comment on 8 weeks of very hot weather. However, he says that this is not news since it happens every summer. In early August a brief note came from the **Wheelers**, who had been on an assignment for several weeks in British Columbia, and who expected to return there in a few weeks.

'12

Col. John N. Hauser
118 Magnolia Ave.
Fayetteville, N.C.

Paules: The sad news arriving here in Fayetteville on 25 August was from John **Lindt** announcing that P.D. had died from a very sudden heart attack on the 21st. His last contact with the Class was participating with Lottie in a luncheon for the Steve **Chamberlins**, at which the Lindts, **Reads**, and **Fechet** were also present.

Crawford R.C.: "Just tell them that you saw me (I didn't), and they will know the rest—erased—out of sense of propriety? I love them as I did long years ago."

Read: Tells that his vision is now NIL, but his wonderful spirit does not dim.

Mary **Hobson**: Her note is omitted in part in order to save some of it for the Christmas Bulletin. She reports the arrival in the Pebble Beach area of Brig. Gen. Francis Hill '33 and his wife Ansley—Ike **Spalding's** daughter—Mary's schoolmate and lifelong friend.

Barbur: Writes from Portland, Ore., that he and wife are in good health, and that he is still in business.

Spalding I.: The Ike Spaldings spent the summer as usual in Colorado and plan to go from there to visit daughter Ansley at Pebble Beach.

Kuldell: Reports that the West Point Society of Houston will assemble in the grandstand at Austin on 3 Oct to watch the U. of Texas play football. For most of them, exercise probably takes the form of grandstand athletics.

Myrta **Sanger**: Has no news to offer, but is worried about the warlike news in the public press. Aren't we all?

Rose: Sends greetings, with news that the Rose family is OK, items that we enjoy receiving.

Kelly: In addition to pleasant personal comments, sends greetings to all.

Chynoweth: His West Coast constituents, at his request, have sent their contributions to me. Chen withdrew from class activities to campaign until election. All of us know his leanings in the presidential race, and most of us, I think, are with him.

Phelan: Writes that he is facing another operation, and I had no idea he had had one earlier. Here's wishing him a quick recovery.

Malony: Reports a trip he and Dorothy took to Australia and New Zealand in the spring, followed by contacts with our Far Westerners.

You all have received the word picture of the "Class of 1912 Room," to be dedicated on 24 Oct, the date of the Homecoming football game with Duke U. Friends of our Class reading this, know that we dedicate that room not as a memorial, not as an extolling of our Class, but as an inspirational message to present and future cadets, that we are grateful to the Academy for what it has done for us. And this is so stated on a bronze tablet already on the wall. Fairly firm information is that the dedication time is 1030 hours on 24 Oct. Details of the ceremony are still lacking. The forthcoming issue of ASSEMBLY apparently will not carry the story of Homecoming Day activities, hence news of our dedication ceremony will be published in the winter issue of ASSEMBLY and in our Christmas Bulletin.

The **Hauser** family is well and active. I wish the same for all of you. I am unhappy that too many of us are not so fortunate.

'13

Col. Wm. Cooper Foote
3408 Lowell Street, NW.
Washington, D.C. 20016

Ladies first. Dorothy **Young**'s world-circling report: "In mid-January in company with Jean Besson, widow of Frank Besson '09, I jetted, New York to Lahore, W. Pakistan, with wonderful stopovers in Madrid, Rome, and Beirut. In Lahore I was the guest for 2 months of the Al Clarks (Allen F. Clark Jr. '32). Here Jean left me, going to see her daughter and SIL, Major General Adams, in Saigon.

"I luxuriated for 8 weeks in a fabulous atmosphere of servants, wealth, adventure and Oriental splendor. Met men with three wives but only three with no wives. Had an audience with the Wali of Swat and received from the hands of his Lord High Chamberlain, a gold-thread evening bag. I viewed all Al's wondrous water works—he is chief engineer consultant for the Pakistan Water Power and Development Assn, and a very *burra-burra sahib*. Went to a reception at the Governor General's Palace where the trees were hung with hundreds of thousands of colored lights. Saw the horse show opened by the blast of 51 massed bands: 1,572 instruments, mostly bagpipes, 250 snare drums, and 200 bass drums, the pounders of which were all arrayed in leopard skins. Went to the international polo, a Hindu wedding, a Mohammedan wedding, and finally in Bangkok, a Buddhist wedding.

"Left Lahore end of March; hedge-hopped across India—Delhi, Agra, Jaipur, Braspur, Benares, Calcutta. Then across the Bay of Bengal to Rangoon; a week in Bangkok, then home via Singapore, Hong Kong, Manila, Hawaii, and San Francisco. But the highlight of the trip was the 1913 class K.T. party given for me by Monk **Lewis**. Here I saw the **Dorsts**, Eloise **Considine**, Chief **Rowley**, in fact all of the '13 gang except the **Ardreys** who were away. Monk also brought in the Morrisseys '12, Anne Hodgson (widow of P.A. '15), and Sis Lyman (widow of A.K.B. '09). It was a beautiful and heartwarming gesture, and I know what it would have meant to Snake.

"Back in Washington, '13ers continue to give me TLC. The **Davidsons** extended greetings and hospitality in their lovely new home. Phone rang one night, and a familiar voice said, "Is this the Duchess of Distaff?" and I knew Jingle **Jones** had arrived. Saw the **Cranes** at the Upperville horse show. Dolly **Sadtler** and I talked of the wonderful write-up given Wop in the new book on Pearl Harbor (which one?). I send you all my love, thanks, and greetings." (Dorothy forgot the elephants she rode. They'll never forget.)

Miriam **Ratzkoff** has a perfect alibi for her absence from the 1963 class Christmas letter. She was on a 'round-the-world trip from 1 Oct to mid-December, 2½ mos. She failed to report mode or modes of travel. We hope for a report in the 1964 letter. She's the third '13 widow to orbit the earth, with stops. Appreciates now how lucky we Americans are compared to other lands, peoples, and cultures.

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Gladys **Martin** hopes to get east in 1965, a campaign promise she must fulfill. San Diego is an awfully dry spot, at least climatically.

Dolly **Sadtler** entertained Dorothy **Young** and the **Footes** in her Distaff Apt recently. Delicious buffet supper in the dining hall. We were much impressed with the attractiveness of the place. Introduced myself to Mrs. Djureen, age 90-plus, Jimmie **Peale's** widowed mother. She tried to palm me off as a classmate of her *grand*son. Oh Beautiful Blarney! Oh Lovely Liar! Mrs. Djureen is a charming, delightful, and remarkably spry lady.

Cornelia **Peale,** whom we saw in San Francisco, has been visiting her son (J.N. Jr. '37) in Hawaii. She has two sisters in S.F., Mrs. Minnegerode and Mrs. True. Eventually due back at 6200 Oregon Ave. NW., Washington 15, D.C.

Elizabeth **Palmer,** as of 1 July: "My son Pete (Charles Dana Palmer '49) has just completed 10 months at the C&GSC and is now at the U. of Okla., seeking his master's degree, so I won't see him until January. He has a wife and two little girls. I have one daughter with six children; another one in Lexington, Mass., with two; and one in Maine with three, youngest named Dana.

Edith **Danielson** sends her best wishes to all classmates. Lives in a private hospital, the William & Mary Hotel, 811 Jackson St. North, St. Petersburg, Fla. Her son Ole (Col '38, Ret), his wife Bunny and their son Olecito are living in Chile. He is chief, Adm Div, the Economic Commission for Latin America, Santiago, Chile 59.

Princess Priscilla **Newgarden,** that delightful Mainiac: "Mother and I had a fine trip south this spring, a nice visit with my nephew, Col. George Newgarden (son of GJ. Newgarden '16), wife Silvia, and 8-year-old daughter Paula. George is stationed at Langley AFB. Recently I had the fun of teaching some 10th Armored Tigers how to make a lobster newburg. We think Maine lobsters are the best in the world (CORRECT)." Priscilla hopes Tex and Eva will visit her, so she can show them Bowdoin and make them a lobster newburg.

Fay **Gaugler**: "My world has grown so SMALL. Plenty of joy having our youngest daughter, Leonora (Mrs. McClure) live with me while Michael McClure, her 13-year-old son, goes to Farragut Academy (boarders only but home weekends and holidays). He looks and is so much like Roland (another Sinbad, Hooray!). Wants to go to the Naval Academy. Has "discovered books"—I call three times before I break through the sound barrier of his deep concentration. Our elder daughter, Yancey Scobey (Lt. Col., Ord) has a fine family of six boys and two girls, at Fort Bliss. Regards to the Class."

Enuf of widows. Now for the men and their COs, if any.

Archer **Dorst**: On 22 June, Monk **Lewis** threw a bully cocktail party at the Presidio Officers Club in honor of his daughter, Frances (Mrs. Stone), who was visiting him. *Present: Haig Shekerjian '11, Morrissey '12,* Grace and Brad Chynoweth '12, Bob and Jean **Van Volkenburgh,** Jack and Charity **McMahon.** Dorsts now have five grandchildren and two sets of three grandnieces and/or grandnephews in the Bay Area, so get beaucoup baby sitting. Helps keep 'em young. (Who, the sitter or the sat-on?)

Jack **McMahon**: In an alibi letter to Tex asking for news, says he was taught that brevity is the soul of wit. Does that mean that bikini beauties are witty? It was our loss that Jack and Charity could not attend the class party at the Presidio Club on 1 Aug 1964.

The **Newcomers** celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on 17 June 1964. Their daughter Becky and her family came over from Atlanta, and their son Bud drove down with his eldest daughter from Colorado Springs for the event. Mary and Si were invited to attend the 50th anniversary of the opening of the Panama Canal in mid-August. They planned to attend, going by ship from New Orleans.

Lil **Spragins**: "Marguerite, being an Army daughter and wife, loves Army life and spends many hours with our friends at Redstone Arsenal. I enjoy visits with them, too, but at 73-plus and still working, I do not have the time. I marvel at the many kindnesses extended to us by these people, who are many years younger than I. The Army must be improving instead of going to Hell. When we were youngsters, we used to avoid retired people, especially generals, as if they had the plague. As for our sons: Chas. E. '45, Lt. Col, goes to South Vietnam this summer; our oldest, Robert B. '39, and our youngest, Stewart V. '49, have recently been selected for Brig Gen and Lt Col, respectively.

Oliver: "We are going on a 'round-the-world trip this winter. Meanwhile we are spending a quiet summer at Williamsburg, Mass., in preparation. Son Tom, Jun '43, (Lt Col Ret) is moving from California to St. Petersburg, Fla., where he has a position with the Honeywell Co. Rachel, Bug's younger daughter, with her family is moving as planned back to Pasadena, their 2-year New York tour having ended. (Bug: Please report on the Oliver Orbit, in due time?)

Putnam: "Made a trip by car, alone, w/o a single 'pick-up,' leaving Tesuque, N. Mex., on 29 April and reaching home on 8 June, a trifle over 6,000 miles with no untoward incidents. Objective was to visit six sisters, a daughter, granddaughter, and great great granddaughter, scattered between Mississippi, North Carolina, and Massachusetts, returning via West Point for part of June Week. Mission accomplished. First stop: Minter City, Miss., 100 miles south of Memphis, to visit my sister Harriet (Mrs. F. P. Stainback). He's a retired cotton planter. One of their sons is Col. F. P. Stainback Jr., '41, Col USAF. Next, my sister Emily in Tarboro, N.C. She is a choirmaster, organist, and music teacher. Then to Staunton, Va., to visit my daughter Persis. Her husband is Lt. Col. C.O. Wallace, U.S. Army (Ret) (CE) and Prof of physics at Staunton M.A. Daughter Persis has come to know Sandy **Patch's** widow Julia, who has been very kind to her in several ways. We called on her one afternoon. Julia lives in a delightful house near a hilltop overlooking the city; is quite well, and wishes to extend to the Class, through me, her kindest regards.

Next jump via Skyline Drive to Fort Belvoir, where my granddaughter Melinda is stationed with her husband, Capt. E. L. Gallup Jr. '55, CE, aide to Chief of Engrs. Their daughter Sharon is now 4. What does that make me? Thence to New Castle, Del., to see my sister Mary (Mrs. E. V. Platt), also sister Katherine, who is a soldier in her own right, having been a missionary in China for 40 years, including a long internment by the Japs. On to Williamsburg, Mass., to stay with sister Janet (Mrs. Bug **Oliver**). Sister Persis lives nearby in Northampton and joined us at Bug's farm. Finally on to West Point, for opening of June Week on 30 and 31 May, and then home. Quite a family of women, 60 to 76." For the record, Rufus Putnam's address is Box 7, Tesuque, N. Mex., about 20 miles from the **Corletts'**, all in the Santa Fe area.

Gus **Sliney,** as of 11 July: "Have just returned from a trip to Wyoming with my grandson David. We took in an old-fashioned roundup with its spring branding. He wanted to stay there. Thinks it's the only place to live. I rather agree with him." On 21 July Gus took off for 3 months in Africa. A recent color postcard from Tanganyika says he's in a party of 19. They've photographed many different wild animals. Picture shows many elephants of all sizes. (Influence of the Republican convention?) Gus expected to reach Washington, D.C., on about 10 October 1964. (Meanwhile, how fares the China Tiffin Club?)

Carlos **Brewer** (mid-July): "Little news from this quarter. Mary and I have just returned from a reunion of all my family on Lake Winnipesaukee, N.H. Twenty of 25 present, five grandchildren having jobs they could not leave and/or being in camp for the summer. Mighty fine summer climate in northern New England. See why Joe **Viner** spends his summers there." (Joe summers in the SW Adirondack Mtns in N.Y.)

Sam **Gibson**: "Haven't traveled out of Raleigh much this past summer. Lead a very quiet life. Principal interest is golf—continue to play some and watch all professional tournaments on TV. My granddaughter completed her first year at St. Mary's Junior College for Girls here in Raleigh. She will return this fall. Her home is in Fayetteville, N.C. Always glad to welcome classmates and friends passing through Raleigh. Am there most of the time." Sam lives at 935 St. Mary's Street, Raleigh, N.C. 27605.

Coppy: "My days are more than full with a big place to take care of, a grove that is suffering from namatodes (worms, such as hookworms—Webster. Trying to get high-brow?), and activities in the political line toward making Florida a two-party state, and hoping to get a Republican administration in Washington. As committeeman for my precinct I have had some success, for I have many retired people and people who think. (Does that include the retirees?) Dorothy and I are in good shape and hope to get up north, maybe early in the football season. Of course there would be a stopover in Washington, when we would surely see some of you. You can be sure that all classmates appreciate everything that Tex **Davidson** has done since Doug **Greene's** death."

Junius **Jones**: "I still spend the greater part of my time in West Feliciana Parish trying to convert a cotton plantation into a cattle ranch. We were doing very well until the bottom dropped out of the cattle market. The Argentines, Australians, and other nations market their beef in this country cheaper than it costs us to produce it. I do not know where we go from here. Another project which has taken a lot of my time is the renovation of an old family home in Jackson, La., built long before the Civil War. Should be completed in 2 or 3 months. After that, I hope that any of my friends who may be in this part of the country will visit me. July was celebrated with the arrival of another grandson, Virgil A. A. Robinson III, and a great grandson, Robert Hasbrouck III, the great-grandson being 1 week older than the grandson. I may be around Washington, D.C., for a few weeks beginning about mid-September."

Wyndham **Manning**: "As you know, I am retired from my state job at the penitentiary (Columbia, S.C.) and am now enjoying com-

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plete freedom from responsibility, which is really a right decent status."

Jim **Gillespie:** "Not much for ASSEMBLY, as we don't do any partying and I am not too well. Henrietta and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in the hotel (Clemson House) penthouse in February (the 25th). Maybe 'things go better with Coke,' but I consider champagne far superior. (CONCUR!) We see quite a bit of Ruth and Forrest Cookson '19 and Evelyn and Ralph Sears '25. Several graduates in Asheville, but I hate to drive so we haven't been there, even to take a look at the rhododendrons. Have not gotten together with Brig **Young** or **Manning** but here's hoping. Best wishes to all the Class." Jim says I did him a personal favor with my facetious (?) remark about reading his (Jim's) last letter. Says: "Now I have an excuse for Henrietta to do all my correspondence, 'because you write so pretty.' Hope to get to the Army-Penn game on 10 Oct, via Virginia Beach and Fort Monroe. We want to see our old quarters at Monroe and remember the good old days—also take a look at the bird that flies backward, if he still lives on the club mantel." (Jim, the last two or three times I've been at Monroe I've never been able to find the OOZLEFINCH, sacred to the good old CAC. Some Army Ground Force crook must have purloined him. A few years ago Empie Potts '14, tried to round up all the old mementos and props of that rare spot, The Casemate Club. Write him.)

Harriet and Cooper **Foote** took a real vacation this August, a rail safari: Washington to Chicago via B&O; the *California Zephyr* to San Francisco; the *Cascade*, S.F. to Seattle; the Great Northern *Empire Builder* to Chicago; and the B&O back to DC, combining family fare and other savings. Left Washington on 3 Aug, arrived S.F. p.m. of the 6th, roomed at the Canterbury Hotel, departing 15 Aug for Seattle; leaving 19 Aug and reaching home 22 Aug some 9 hrs later than planned. Timetable rail mileage: 7,174. We'd scarcely arrived at S.F. hotel before Monk **Lewis** phoned. "Just checking." Next morning he reported at the hotel with car and gave us an interesting sightseeing ride, taking us over the Golden Gate Bridge to a swell lunch spot overlooking Sausalito and the Bay. On Monday, 10 Aug, he reported at 5:30 p.m. and picked us up, along with Cornelia **Peale**, and delivered all to the Presidio Officers Club where he had set up a bang-up buffet with bar, in a room named for the first Mexican *commandante* of the Presidio. A most delightful deal. Present were Monk Lewis, Catherine and Archer **Dorst**, Dave **Falk**, Ward **Duvall**, and Bob and Jean **Van Volkenburgh**, plus the honored victims, Cornelia Peale and Harriet and Cooper. A qualitative gang. All fine and fit—the ladies lovely, the men handsome, even Bob Van V. We Feet were muchly pleased and honored. Another day we "took" Monk to lunch. He picked the spot, Joe DiMaggio's on Fisherman's Wharf, and supplied car and driver. Two other lunches on The Wharf. We "Topped the Mark" at sunset. Gorgeous! We shopped in Chinatown and elsewhere, rode all the cable cars and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. A widowed cousin and former elementary schoolmate (pre-earthquake) entertained us. Andy and Charlotte Samuels '29 dined us in their highly modern Daly City home (elevation: 600 ft) overlooking the Bay.

Called on Lewis **Underhill** at his penthouse apartment which he has just re-leased for another year. Very blue over Mary Ada's death last April. They had celebrated their 50th anniversary on 10 July 1963. An only child, a girl, died in childhood. Write him. If nearby, go to see him. He was 76 on 18 Aug 1964.

The day we left San Francisco, Monk gave us another sightseeing tour, with lunch at the Cliff House, thence to his apartment in Park Merced. It's beautifully furnished with rare Orientals collected by Florence and the Monk. Next, he delivered us to our train—a bus to the Oakland S.P. station.

En route to Seattle we sighted Mount Hood, then Mount Rainier. The latter we saw again from our hotel room, but only on the day we arrived. Ralph and Pearl **Wiltamuth** ex-'13, made our Seattle visit enjoyable, interesting, and filling—two sightseeing rides, lunch at The Wharf, and dinner at the Washington Athletic Club. Rode the Monorail, saw the Needle but did not dine there—cloudy and/or rainy. Did but did not "dig" the Pacific Science Center.

We thoroughly enjoyed our trip, thanks to classmates and friends. Most interesting and informative. Monk **Lewis** gets prime honors as host, guide, and companion. The SFCC rally should adopt him. Close rivals, Ralph and Pearl **Wiltamuth.** The Seattle CC should elect Ralph.

About 48 hours before we left home, Pete and Pauline **Corlett** phoned us from Espanola, N.Mex., urging us to stop off and visit them en route west, invitation confirmed by air mail. We would have loved this but everything was set, too late to change. Some day we must get to Las Huertas.

Critt and Josephine had their two sons, Willis Dale Jr. '42, and Jack '50, and their families summering with them at Rehoboth Beach, Del. Former just back from CENTAG, Heidelberg, Germany. Fine for all, especially the grandchildren.

Hans **Herwig** entered Walter Reed on 22 July, where they looked him over and sent him home after 11 days. Dugan (alias for Adelaide) says he stays abed all day, hence is awake most of the night. His appetite ample. Dugan busy.

Bill **Schmidt** re-entered Walter Reed on 13 July. Small tumor excised and found to be non-malignant. While recuperating and undergoing conditioning for an operation to remove an aneurism, Bill suffered a severe heart attack on 23 August. Put on critical list, family assembled, no other visitors, and at first, no hope. But Bill is bucking up—acts better, trfd from "critical" to "seriously ill" status. Bed rest for at least a month. On 30 Aug, Mrs. Gallagher, Bill's youngest, wife of Col. Wm. Joseph Gallagher, Arty dy AWC, reported Bill has even begun to gripe. A good sign. Ordered (indirectly) by class prexy to keep on griping. We're ALL pulling for you.

The DC Det's July lunch attended by **Crane, Davidson** and **Ft,** with Ashley (Col USAF and Asst to Tex at Hq USAF Aid Soc), Edgerton '08, Maxwell '12, and Sleeper Navy '13, attached for rations, L & S.

My election as class president to fill Doug **Greene's** unexpired term represents the fine Italian hand of **Joe Viner,** since no action meant I was IN. Joe's methods put Tammany Hall to shame and cost a lot less. Application of Principles of Economy, Simplicity, and Surprise. Nevertheless, I deeply appreciate the honor and will try my best to fill Doug's shoes. This, of course, only with your support. Many thanks for all the glowing messages and all the news.

'14

Col. John H. Carruth
504 Tanglebriar Lane
San Antonio, Texas 78209

Shortly after Earll and I visited our daughters, Bonnie and May, at the Army War College and Virginia Beach, and came back to San Antonio, I heard from John Henry **Woodberry,** who was her Special Classmate, that Martha **Gullion** passed away on 28 Jun 1964 at her home. Martha had suffered a stroke in 1962 which left her partially paralyzed. Her only child, Frances, now Mrs. Fred A. Levering, 1713 Circle Road, Ruxton 4, Md., in replying to my personal letter of condolence—Skimp **Brand** had written her for the Class—wrote of Martha's keen interest in 1914, and how she would have enjoyed attending our reunion if she had been able.

Since my last report, a number of Special Classmates have, in conformity with our class program, been designated, as follows: for Louise **Byrom, Waddell;** for Dorothy **Hannum, Harris;** for Jessie **Lewis, Tack;** for Libby **Milburn, Carruth;** and for Helen **Paschal, Ingles.** We have had this class program in effect for the past 5 years. It is not an empty gesture, but an expression of the deep interest of the Class in our class widows, and our hope that they will not desert our ranks. For each class widow, her "Special Classmate" is just that; one who is really interested in her welfare, who can help her to maintain her class contacts, and who is "there" at all times as a source of any information, advice, or assistance she may desire. Let's all try to promote the full success of this well-worthwhile class effort. The key word is "cooperation."

Here's a news item of interest to the Class. Charlie **Gross** has reported that the Philippine Army, acting thru the Philippine Ambassador to the United States, has offered to present a plaque to West Point in memory of our classmate Vicente **Lim,** the first West Point graduate from the Philippine Islands, and in commemoration of the 50th Anniversary of the Class of 1914. This offer has been accepted with appreciation by the Academy. It's a pity that the formal presentation of the plaque was not arranged in time for our reunion.

Charlie writes that it has been tentatively scheduled for 23 September, and Gross and **Whitten** will be present as representatives of the Class. Full details, and a picture (I hope) of the ceremony, or the plaque, will be included in my next class letter.

Please realize that I can only include in this class letter the items of class interest I receive from you. So, whenever you have anything you think the Class would be interested in, drop me a line. I'm getting so few letters I'm beginning to feel like an orphan child.

The most precious thing we possess is our feeling of class unity which results from the understanding and affection we feel for all members of the Class, including our class widows. We who attended our Golden Reunion know that this feeling is a reality, and in this, 1914 seems to be unique as a Class. We must cherish this, and contribute to its growth.

Little news from San Antonio. Ike and Lilian **Gill** are, as usual, vacationing in New England to see their daughter Patsy and her family, and to escape this Texas heat. The rest of us, **Adlers, Reeses,** and **Carruths** are here, hoping for cooler weather soon.

Cecile **Clark** recently returned from a trip to France, where she visited her son, Col. Cuyler L. Jr., '40.

We are planning to see the Army-Texas

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game in Austin on 3 Oct. Such a game should be very beneficial to both teams. It looks like a good season for the Army team.

At our meeting in June, the Class voted unanimously to give a wedding present to the Grosses' granddaughter, Nancy, the daughter of Col. and Mrs. Dick. Jack **Jouett** volunteered to get the present in the Virgin Islands. He selected a silver coffee pot, Danish, and had it engraved: "Class of 1914, USMA" and "50th Reunion" in a circular design with Nancy's name in the center.

I have just received a reassuring letter from Bill **Houghton.** The treatment he received at the nearby Naval Hospital at Camp Pendleton was the very best, and an operation was not necessary after all. He is now back home and is fully recovered. He says he and Florence enjoyed having dinner with Vera and Bruz **Waddell** and Emily and Skimp **Brand** recently. The Brands have been on a long cross-country trip. Hope Skimp will write me about it.

"RSVP" and don't forget. My very best to you all.

'15

Maj. Gen. John B. Wogan
12 Cherry Lane
Asheville, N.C.

Our colorful classmate, Norman J. "Bill" **Boots,** joined the Long Gray Line on 24 Aug in Hamilton, Bermuda, after a heart attack. Bill had not been in the best of health for some time, but would not admit it and, true to his philosophy of life, kept going and carried on. He was buried at West Point. He is survived by his widow Liesbeth, a son Jay, of Darien, Conn., and three brothers. We have lost another loyal classmate and friend. 1915 extends sincere expressions of sympathy to his family.

Jack **Davis,** on the prodding of Det **Ellis,** loosened up his cramped "write" hand and deposes as follows: "I've been wanting to write to you for some time, but I haven't a d--- thing to tell you. I can't even think up some good lies. I'm too innately honest. Aileen and I don't go out much. She abominates travel, and since I dumped her out of the car some couple of years back, she doesn't trust my driving one little bit (smart cookie, Aileen.—W.). Our oldest boy is in the Pentagon with ISA (whatever that is.—W.), and flits back and forth to Europe frequently. The younger, Bill, is in Vietnam and doesn't flit anywhere. He's due back in December, and I hope to God he makes it." (Let's all say a prayer that he does. From all reports, Vietnam is rough country, and too many fine youngsters are paying the top price for rather shoddy merchandise.—W.)

Jack's oldest granddaughter is headed for college this fall. Being a late-blooming grandparent, such news not only frightens me—it pulverizes me.

Realizing that all the news media have kept the Class informed of Ike's activities, I saw no reason redundantly to repeat (no split infinitive there, gents.—W.) his performances in these class notes. For this sin of omission, I was taken to task by one Tom Blazina of Whittier, Calif., who is known as "Ike's old Sarge." Tom was a sergeant with the Illinois N.G. 7th Regt, on the Texas border in 1916 when Lt. D. D. **Eisenhower** was assigned to the Regt as tactical officer, and soon endeared himself to the guardsmen. To the Sgt, Ike was the perfect officer. He idolized Lt. Eisenhower and vowed that if he ever had a son, the boy would be raised to be like the lieutenant. He did have a son, and this son graduated from West Point in 1946. He reached the rank of Maj AF, was a test pilot at Eglin AFB, Asst Prof, Dept of Mechanics, USMA, and was killed in a flaming plane crash at Landstuhl AFB, Germany, on 5 Nov 1957.

The "old Sarge" was born in Croatia, but is now and has been for many years a loyal and patriotic American citizen. He organized the Yugoslav American Legion, and later served as its national commander. I am happy and proud to recognize and pay tribute to this fine old soldier who, in the early years of his citizenship, was inspired by the example of another fine old soldier—our classmate Ike.

"Blister" **Evans** is now our class VP, vice **Bragdon.** This is one time it did NOT take a political convention merely to elect a VP. Thank God! Now will you guys please take the loyalty oath?

Det writes: "Dusky" **Gillette** was still in Geneva in July. I understand he had a serious operation, but has completely recovered. He, his wife, and her daughter all plan to attend our 50th Reunion." (Keep your fingers, toes, and eyes crossed, everybody.)

Our multiloquous Gibby complains that the ASSEMBLY seemed late this summer (it sure was—W.), "but," philosophizes Gibby, "our postmaster is a slow reader. This note is to report that the **Gibsons** rode out Hurricane Cleo in good shape. The electric power went off at 1 a.m., but all was quiet by 5 a.m. Only the foliage took a licking. We had no electricity for 3 days, but got along with cold rations and candle light." (Florida is that rugged land of perpetual sunshine.—W.)

The following announcement appeared in the 1915 notes, page 40, winter 1964 issue of ASSEMBLY: "Jody **Haw** is our latest Benedict. He and Mrs. Rilla Hokanson were married on Saturday, 16 November, at Santa Barbara, Calif. It's a pleasure to extend to Col. and Mrs. Jody the best wishes of the Class for many years of wedded bliss. I understand there will be no bill from Bailey, Banks and Biddle in honor of this occasion."

On 21 Jun 1964, this from Jody: "Dear Wog: Perhaps you were in the hospital when I sent you an announcement of my wedding and asked you to mention it in ASSEMBLY. At any rate, there has been no mention of it in the two or three issues that have appeared since I wrote you. So will you please write in the next issue that Mrs. Rilla A. Hokanson and I were married in Santa Barbara on 16 Nov 1963." (Ain't love grand!!!—W.)

Occasionally—perhaps I should say, on rare occasions only—I receive a long and interesting letter from a classmate which, pursuant to the tearful pleadings and admonishments of our editor, I am forced to prune down to acceptable length. Leland **Hobbs'** was such a letter which I'd like to quote verbatim, but space will not permit. Suffice it to say that our Romeo and Lucy are happy and contented in their little ranch house in Fort Sumner Hills, Md. They take occasional trips, and when his letter was written, they had just returned from York Harbor, Maine, which both recommend highly.

A colorful card from Tom **Larkin** announced that he and Mary are on an indefinite trip visiting their daughter, son-in-law, and five grands in Dublin, Ireland. They attended the Dublin Horseshow: "A great spectacle," says Tom. "U.S. Team No.1 in main event first time since 1948. Spent 10 days in Paris visiting old friends made during our 8-year tour there. But it's not the same Paris as when you and Mac visited us there." (Someone should brief Tom as to what happened. It's evident he doesn't realize that the Eiffel Tower is just the Empire State Building after taxes.—W.)

Jake **Menerly** writes: "Off for France tomorrow where Sally and I, our daughter-in-law, and our three granddaughters have taken the Chateau D'Angerville at Fécamp in Normandie for July and August. We'll have side trips to England, Switzerland, and Spain, and return in early September so the girls can reenter college. We are looking forward to next June and our 50th."

Under date of 26 August **Det** wrote: "Paul **Mueller** is in Ward 3, Walter Reed, on the critical list, no visitors. It seems he had not been feeling well, tho' he appeared at the class luncheon on 10 August. Doctors say he evidently had had another heart attack a few days before." (Stay in there and pitch, Paul, old-timer.—W.)

Hume is alone at home while Mrs. Hume is away from home visiting folks in Florida, leaving Hume in full control of their home, including the kitchen "where," brags Hume, "I sling a mean skillet. Nothing new around here except I tore a ligament in my knee just turning around on a perfectly level floor." (Oh, Yeah! You sure, big boy, you didn't get mixed up with a herd of pink elephants, those nasty beasts of bourbon?—W.)

John **Robinson** writes belatedly that he was married in May to Mrs. Winnie B. Seacord of Bradenton, Fla. The ceremony took place in La Grange, Ga., Winnie's hometown. They are both very happy. We congratulate John, and welcome Winnie into the 1915 family.

A lovely letter from Dora **Small,** one of the very few received from class widows. Dora had been in Tucson where she spent a most pleasant evening with Midge and Bob **Strong.** "Midge," she says, "doesn't seem to change, and Bob, though he looks older (how strange! —W.) seems to be very well." This reminds your scribe of the guy who wrote about his friend and said: "Have not seen him for ages. He doesn't look a day over."

Mike **Summers** sent a clipping from the LA *Times* which relates the rescue from the ocean of Col. C.M. Mendenhall Jr. According to the story, a passing yacht spied him floating unconscious near his sloop, which invited inspection as it was drifting aimlessly about. The Colonel's condition was listed as fair. Mike says the Colonel is our "Snookums'" kid brother.

I owe Clesen **Tenney** an apology and cheerfully tender it herewith. Here's the reason: In response to my postcard appeal for news for the June notes, Clesen wrote a long and newsy letter. Unfortunately, and for unnamed reasons, I barely made the June deadline and, in my haste, I inadvertently omitted his letter from the write-up, having filed it in the wrong folder (senility is a dreadful affliction—W.). Although a bit stale, some of the information contained in Clesen's letter is still of interest. I quote: "Progress on the compilation of autobiographies of USMA 1915 has been at almost a complete standstill since the first of the year by reason of the fact that I put in 3 months trying to keep the local Chamber of Commerce going while a search was being made for a permanent executive. So it was not until the second week in May that I got free of that chore and spent the balance of the month catching up on matters that had been neglected during February, March, and April. But, starting next week, it is my hope to get the material on its way to the Association of Graduates before the year runs out. My family situation remains

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unchanged. My older daughter, Ruth, and her family live in Richardson, a suburb of Dallas, and my younger daughter, Joan, and her family live in Phoenix, Ariz. The count on grandchildren still runs to six, one girl and five boys, and bids fair to remain stable. I am glad to say that all is well with both families. I look forward with anticipation to seeing you and the gang again in June 1965."

I plan to join Bill **Tompkins** of Richmond, Va., Suh! and the Washington gang for the trip to WP for Homecoming. Since this event is not till 24 October and deadline for this copy is 4 September, a report of our activities—at least those which bear repeating—will have to wait till the winter issue.

And this, my friends, ends the summer report. I hope the warm weather months have been pleasant for all of you. May the Lord preserve you one and all for our 50th.

'16

Col. Edward G. Bliss
3808 Reno Rd., NW.
Washington, D.C. 20008

The Millers left San Antonio late in July to visit their youngest daughter in Alamo near Oakland, Calif. En route they stopped at Las Vegas for 4 days and saw a dinner show every night; then 2 days at Disneyland which they thoroughly enjoyed. Maurice says, "There were plenty of sitting benches and most of the things we did were connected with a ride." From there, a 2-day visit with Maurice's sister in Santa Monica, then on to Alamo. At last word, he and Nola had secured space on the MSTS *Patrick* sailing on 20 Aug to Hawaii and they were not expecting to return home until the end of November.

While Maurice was at the Oakland Army Terminal inquiring about space available, who should he run into but Dwight **Johns** applying for space to Europe next year. And the Johnses just back from Australia! Dwight and Laura, after leaving Australia on their 6-month tour of the Pacific, headed north to Manila and then on to Japan. At Yokohama they took a transport homeward bound via Okinawa, Korea, and Honolulu, arriving in San Francisco on 4 Aug. During their stop in Manila, **Garcia's** widow, accompanied by her son who is a doctor, came aboard the ship to see the Johnses and later took them for a sightseeing trip around the city, including the Malacanan Palace.

A letter from Pat **Flanigen** recalls our report of his intended effort to circumnavigate the globe, which appeared in the summer issue of the ASSEMBLY. "Effort," he writes, "is all it turned out to be. I took a MATS airplane from Charleston AFB, S.C., and landed in Madrid, Spain, that night." He spent a pleasant 24 hours there, then left the next night after a bad storm which caused the plane to load in the dark. "I was traveling in a sports shirt, sans coat, with some $40 on me and the rest in my handbag which was checked. I arrived in New Delhi the next afternoon but my baggage didn't—except for a traveling bar with three fifths of Irish whiskey in it. I immediately cabled my bank for money, but the bank in India dilly-dallied about notifying me, so I had to leave without knowing the money had already arrived. The American Express saved my life by letting me have $500. My plan had been to spend a week in India, a week in Thailand, and return home via Manila, Honolulu, and California, but without baggage or clothes I had to give this up and return the way I had come. I returned to Charleston one week after I had left and learned, a week after that, that my bags had been found in Dharan, Saudi Arabia. I got the bags after another week, got the cabled money, and cash for the rest of my travelers checks, so I am all together again. I was sorry not to be able to complete my trip as planned, but it was fun even though frustrating." Pat is a philosopher and deserves better luck.

In August Bill **Hoge** visited his older son and his family in Pullman, Wash. Bill Jr., is on duty with the ROTC at the State University. They all spent 5 days in Glacier National Park, and Bill says the scenery was magnificent, but he was disappointed by the lack of wild life. The biggest animal he saw was a marmot, and he can get better fishing in Ohio. Bill's younger boy has now gone to Korea where he commands a Bn in the 1st Cav Div.

The **Brittons** went out to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in July, but found the temperature too hot for them and turned East, first to Chicago then to Knoxville, his old stamping ground when he was one of Bob **Neyland's** famous group of coaches of the U. of Tenn. They spent August in the mountains of N.C. where they are thinking of building a house. For the present, however, they are keeping their place in Thomasville, Ga.

On their way to Albuquerque, Tup **Snow's** son Bill and his wife and their three children stopped in El Paso for a visit with Crampton and Harriot **Jones.** Bill is an Episcopal minister with a parish in Denmark, S.C. His 13-year-old son, Bill III, is nicknamed "Tuppy" after his grandfather and wants to go to West Point. Crampton says if he does, he will surely be an engineer like his granddad.

Spence **Merrell** reports that Tom **McDonald** had a fall that caused a reverse cerebral hemorrhage, and was followed by a long siege in the hospital. Tom has given up his country home and moved to an attractive apartment in St. Louis. He looked much better the last time Spence saw him, but it would be some time before he was back in his law office. Spence also sends news of Ed **Martin** who has been out of touch with the Class for a long time. A mutual friend from Peoria, who was spending some time at the Merrells' harbor, told them of Ed and they started corresponding. It ended up by Spence and Lela spending a weekend with Ed and Cele in Peoria, and then all four making a trip to Arizona together. The Martins are going to spend a week or so with the Merrells in October, and Spence says he wishes some of the Class could drop in and see them at that time.

Blankenship saw Abe Abernethy in Atlanta. He is with a publishing firm that has offices both in Atlanta and Chicago and Abe spends most of his time in the latter city. Doug and Alma **Page,** Bob **Whitson** tells us, plan to spend 2 weeks in September visiting their daughter and son-in-law and two grandchildren in Wellesley Hall, Mass. Jack Nygaard sends greetings from Shreveport, La. Fay and Peggy **Prickett,** after a trip to New England, motored to Michigan for a visit of several weeks with relatives. Ferdie and Helen **Gallagher** spent several weeks visiting their married daughter in Utah. Bob **Walsh,** after joining Caroline for a vacation on Cape Cod, flew out to Oregon for a short visit.

The sad news of Riney **Rinearson's** death last June reached us after this column had gone to press. He was a fine soldier and a loyal classmate. The deepest sympathy of the Class goes to his wife Fleurette and to his children.

You know where **You** are, and
You know where **We** are, but
We don't always know where **You** are.
Keep Us Posted On Your Address.

APR '17

Brig. Gen. Harold R. Jackson
814 Albany Ave.
Alexandria, Va.

Again this summer Millie and Dan **Noce** had a picnic for us Washington classmates out at their 1,200-acre farm near Castleton, Va. The weather was fine, the farm and the surrounding countryside were beautiful, and everyone was in a holiday mood. After being brought up to date on some aspects of modern farm operation, we ate our buffet-style picnic dinner on the lawn under the big, old trees. Your scribe took a snapshot of the group, which I hope will reproduce well enough for you to see herewith.

In a letter to Kewp **Yuill,** Gus **Gurney** wrote that he and Gladys were visiting his older daughter at her "farm" near Oneonta, N.Y., for the summer; and further: "My younger daughter, who lives in Oregon, stayed 2 weeks with us en route to Denmark for a year. We had not seen them (three grandchildren) for 3 years. It was a grand family reunion."

During August, Mary and George **Wooley** were out in Scottsdale, Ariz., visiting Bob, Dorothy, and 13-year-old Marilyn for several weeks. They wrote that they had had the good fortune to avoid all rains, floods, and storms on the 2,500-mile trip out to Arizona. They wrote: "Bob owns two horses, Western-style saddle equipment, and a small two-horse trailer for weekend camping trips in the mountains. We are enjoying his current crop of oranges, picking them from the trees."

Wayne **Clark** plans to attend the Army-Citadel game on 19 Sept and hopes that others of our classmates will be there.

Tupper **Cole** writes that his pet interest is in the United States Equestrian Team and the coming Olympic Games." We are shipping 12 jumpers and six riders to Europe this summer. They will compete in England and on the Continent until September, when they will return to the United States, sharpened up, I hope, for the Olympic Games. Our 3-day-event horses will train during the summer at our center in Gladstone, N. J. In September we will pick our Olympic representatives from our present working squads and fly them to Japan. With luck in not injuring top horses or riders, we should have a strong group in the Equestrian Games. Am currently riding young thoroughbreds every morning, and the rest of the time is spent trying to be a golfer, but it's a losing battle. How a full-grown man can do so many damned fool things to a little ball, I'll never know. All the best to you and the Washington classmates."

If any of you are unable to keep up with Jack **Nygaard's** travels, he says, "Continue to use my Union National Bank, Eau Claire, Wis., address." His recent travels have included St. Louis, Little Rock, several cities in Louisiana, and Natchez and Vicksburg, Miss. He planned to be at West Point by 15 Sept to be on hand for the Army-Citadel game, and of course expected to be at the Army-Navy game. This year he attended his sixth straight June Week.

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In mid-August Jule and Bill **Heavey** returned from a pleasant month of travel in London and southern England. They had an easy trip over except for 2 days of fog off the Grand Banks, where they passed through a big Soviet fishing fleet without seeing a single vessel. "London is crowded as heck, hotels full, prices higher than last time we were here, but it is fun. Tuesday we see the Royal Tournament, a British Army show."

Although it was noted in our last ASSEMBLY Notes that we lost Julia **Slaughter** from our ranks in June, you will be interested in this further information about her. She and Willis have one daughter, Mrs. S.A. Davis, and four grandchildren, Jeffrey, John, Julia, and Janet, all of Morrisville, Pa. Julia, daughter of the late Joshua Fry Bullitt of Philadelphia, was born in Big Stone Gap, Va., and attended Hollins College. She was a member of the Virginia Society of Colonial Dames of America and the Unitarian Fellowship of Harvard County, Bel Air, Md.

As many of you already know, our Helen **Ransom** died this summer; and her passing brought to our minds the many pleasant occasions on which she and Bob had entertained the classmates in this area at their beautiful home in Gaithersburg, Md. She and Bob will not be forgotten.

AUG '17

Col. Lawrence McC. Jones
3262 Aberfoyle Place, NW.
Washington 15, D.C.

Although the Class was notified of the death of Jerry **Counts** at Letterman Hospital on 30 July, I am repeating the information in case we missed anybody. He was buried at West Point on 2 Aug. Our deepest sympathy goes to Anne and her family. His death was a hard blow for all of us, especially since he seemed in such perfect health when he visited back here last December.

Bill **Reeder** leaves town in October for several weeks' trip to New England to view the autumn foliage.

Duncan **McGregor** was in town for several days to help celebrate his mother's 90th birthday. He did not remain long enough for us to see him.

Class luncheons will be resumed in September and will be held monthly on the third Friday. Any of you out-of-towners planning to visit DC, please advise and we will shift the luncheon date so that we may have you join us.

Back in July, Bart **Harloe** wrote from Hawaii:

"We shall spend the Fourth of July weekend with Ruth and Ed **Leavey** at their beach cottage.

"On 1 Dec we shall depart for a 6-week stay in Montecito, Calif. We have arranged to exchange houses and cars with a doctor living there. This will give us a Christmas visit with our son Jack and his family in Fullerton, Calif., while the doctor and his family enjoy a Hawaiian holiday."

Bart's son-in-law is now stationed here. Recent rumor has it that Bart and Virginia will visit here in October to see the family.

On a brief trip to the West Coast I enjoyed a half-hour visit with George **Herbert**, Froggie **Reed**, and Jimmy **Hea** during a stop at the Los Angeles airport.

At San Francisco, Mickey **Kernan** assembled Anne **Counts**, Paul and Laura **Cole**, Bush **Bissell**, Willie **Wilson**, and Mickey's own dear Peggy. We had an enjoyable luncheon at the officers club in the Presidio.

Bob **Bringham** spent some time in the hospital in Los Angeles this summer. He writes:

"I have been in the hospital for 3 weeks after adding a cracked pelvis to my bad hip. Have to get back on my feet gradually which will probably be another 10 days or so.

Apr'17: At the Noce picnic. **Front row** (left to right): Eley, Vander Hyden, Schroeder, Wooley, Gay Yuill, Nancy Melody (Noce granddaughter), Heavey, Noce. **Second row:** Irving, Macon, Yuill, Elizabeth and Pat Vander Hyden, Devine. **Third row:** Alene Olmstead, Mary Wooley, Dot Eley, Anne Camille Devine (John's granddaughter), Vivian Irving, Millie Noce, Elizabeth Vander Hyden Sr. **Standing rear** Emily Tully, Enriette Schroeder.

"Have had letters from Harry **Rising** and Bill **Chapman** lately with news which they have already transmitted to you.

"My clan seems to be doing well but I seldom see them. Bob has a brigade at Riley but is going to the War College staff in October. Bill and John are in the old hell hole at Vietnam, but John is due back 1 Aug, headed for Benning. Pete turned out to be a high-ranking design engineer with Lawrence Radiation Laboratories after letting social studies get him at West Point in his 3d year there. Bob's boy Mac is now a Yearling."

I have not heard lately but hope by now he is sound of limb.

George **Herbert** brings us up to date on his activities:

"I am presently working as a fulltime consultant for the Department of Airports, City of Los Angeles. We are planning a downtown air terminal connected to Los Angeles International Airport by means of a SKY-RAIL (mono-rail, duo-rail, or what have you). Most of my time is devoted to this project.

"As you may remember, I retired from the Army in July 53 and immediately went to work as executive assistant to the mayor of this city. In 1959, when construction began on our new $100 million airport, I transferred to this department and have been with it ever since, although I actually retired as a city employee per se on the last day of December 63.

"Frog **Reed** and I get together occasionally, and at present we are planning to attend the U.S.S.R.-U.S.A. dual track meet the latter part of this month."

When I saw George in Los Angeles in July, he was planning to come to Washington this fall to visit one of his children who is now living here. We will look forward to seeing him again.

Ed **Leavey** describes a marvelous trip which he and Ruth took early in the summer:

"In very early March we left for the Philippines, 'space available' on the good ship *General Edwin Patrick* of the MSTS. Stopped for 1 night and parts of 2 days at Guam where I was stationed for a series of brief periods in late 1944 and early 1945 while serving on Admiral Nimitz' staff. Ruth had never been there before, so we rented a car and 'did' the island in all accessible parts, including Nimitz Hill where at one time I had a set of quarters. However, the series of hurricanes (typhoons in that area) had so altered the man-made aspects, and the restoration work that has gone on from time to time had likewise contributed to erasing old-time landmarks, that I had little to point to that was familiar to me. We both enjoyed it all however.

"In the Philippines we saw Dorothy **Matlack**, who was traveling on official business in the Far East, and had some very pleasant chats with her as well as partaking of a very excellent dinner at which she was the guest of honor. We also had lunch with the widows of our own classmates, Fidel **Segundo** and Salvador **Reyes**, together with Colonel Reyes (Salvador's son) and Bobby Segundo (a civil engineer working on some construction work in the Manila area). All were in fine shape, and our classmates can be sure that the two sons will both shed honor on our Class, as they have already begun to do.

"We spent approximately a week in Manila, then on to Baguio and John Hay AFB (Camp John Hay to the old-timers) where we spent a few days at the 'summer Embassy' as guests of the U.S. Ambassador—in which building, incidentally, I received the surrender of the Japanese Forces in the Phillip-

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pines back in 1945. This event is now commemorated by a large painting of the surrender plus a rather large brass plaque set in the wall of the living room. After a few days more at John Hay, we took off for the mountain province hinterland by car, and visited Bontoc and then on to Banaue (where the elaborate layout of side-hill rice 'terraces' is reputed to have been constructed some 3,000 years ago), and then by various winding roads back to Baguio and then to Manila. From there we took off by a local commercial airline for Taipeh, Taiwan.

"One week there, plus another in Hong Kong, and some 3 more in Japan (mostly in the Hakone Park area for golf) took us eventually to Yokohama where we took the *President Roosevelt* (APL) for Honolulu. During our stay in Japan we took part in the festivities attending the launching of a Standard Oil tanker and involved Osaka, Hiroshima, Enoshima, Kyoto, and points north, east, south, and west, in the junket which the ship building company staged for the guests.

"It was fun, but I must admit we were both glad to return to the Paradise of the Pacific, Hawaii."

Pinkey **Rolfe** brings us up to date on the activities of the Winter Park, Fla., group:

"We of Aug '17 have been getting together during the entire summer about three times a week. Tuesday noon stag at Phil **Day**'s studio located on a lake at his orange grove. We swim, have a happy one, eat luncheon and settle the affairs of the nation—all unanimous for Goldwater. Thursday evening, we again picnic at the Days', other friends included.

"Across the street from us is a swimming pool owned by a vacationing friend and there we gather every Sunday morning after church for a swim and luncheon. Hellie and Eddy **House** are very busy during the building of a swimming pool at their place. It promises to be a beauty, complete with roof, screening, and such. The Days are leaving next week for a few weeks in North Carolina, a ranch near Asheville where they will have part of their family with them for some of the time.

"Margaret **Barber** returned safely from her trip around the world, with long stops in Japan and Paris. The Brookings (her daughter, son-in-law, and two children) have arrived back from Japan and are stationed at Wichita, Kans. Last week, Margaret received a surprise visit from Hal Three who is stationed in Paris but had a few days duty at the Pentagon. The **Morgans** have had a busy summer with daughter and grandchildren visiting them, soon to depart for home and school in St. Louis. Midge **Hall** is busy as a bird dog at both the local hospital and Goldwater headquarters—all volunteer work.

"We had a wonderful Easter cruise, first a week's visit in San Juan, then boarded *The Meteor,* a ship of the Bergen Line which makes several cruises out of San Juan each winter. If you wish to swim on beautiful little isolated beaches, or are beachcombers as we are, as well as making stops at the larger more important islands of the Caribbean, we heartily recommend one of these trips.

"We have stayed at home eagerly awaiting our family's orders from Paris and finally heard that son-in-law Chuck Symroski '35 was ordered to Fort Sill, CG III Corps Artillery. This is their third time at Sill and so it is like going home. Our eldest granddaughter will go to Western College for Women at Oxford, Ohio. We are now preparing to have them here for a week's visit before they report on 1 Sept."

Norman and Carobel **McNeill** have spent some time at the beach this summer, since his medico will not permit him to work at gardening, his favorite hobby. When asked where he was going next, he said he prefers Hawaii, while Carobel says Europe. When I hear the outcome of this debate, will advise.

Katharine **Deeble** writes that she is selling her houses in North Conway and Charleston and is moving back to the apartment she and Bill occupied when they first went to Charleston. The address is listed herein with other changes of address. Katherine graciously states that the latchstring is out for any classmates, and that she can sleep two in her guest room. She will be at Martha's Vineyard until 1 Oct.

Not having heard for some years from our favorite Frenchman, Al **Tate** of Ville Platte, I requested some information from him and got a reply by return mail as follows:

"I have four children, 11 grandchildren. My children are Albert Jr., chief justice, Third Appellate Court, Louisiana; Edith, married to Col. Stephen Brown (Ret), who is with the American Express Co.; Rene, who has taken over my businesses, i.e., motion pictures, ice plant, cottonseed oil mill, etc.; Camille, the baby, 26 years, unmarried, a school teacher. Wife Irene and I and children are happy and well."

It is obvious from the second paragraph of **Troland's** letter below that he is very busy:

"Our son-in-law Jack Cushman, Lt Col Inf, has just returned to Washington after a year in South Vietnam. He was awarded the Air Medal by the Secretary of the Army; cited for making more than 50 sorties in combat with the Viet Cong.

"Marion is recovering from a 2-month attack of shingles. Her illness has forced me to become expert in plain cookery. My achievements now include macaroni and cheese, clam chowder, prune and raisin pie and cooking with wine."

Our most faithful correspondent, "Jules" **Schaefer,** writes from Wichita:

"Catherine and I are doing as well as could be expected. At 71 I couldn't expect to be as young and spry as a Yearling. We take it easy. Our son Bob, an architect in Wichita, and his three children are doing very well. Our Betta and her family have moved from Phoenix to Sherman Oaks outside of Los Angeles. We expect to visit them soon; otherwise we will be close to home, so if any of our classmates come our way, do remind them that we would be delighted to see them."

The **Whittingtons** have a new address, which appears further on with other changes of address. Bill says:

"After living for many years in Montclair, we have sold our home there and moved to the country where both Lil and I are enjoying a simple and quiet life. We have 56 secluded acres here in the hills of northwestern New Jersey. There is a lake of about 1 acre on the place where one may fish, boat, or swim if so inclined.

"Also have a couple of old horses that we ride infrequently. Our main companions are a Labrador retriever and a German shepherd. Gardening and maintaining the place keep us fully occupied. We are only about 60 miles from West Point so expect to see some good games up there this year."

Re the **Jones** family, Elizabeth and I are planning a cruise on the M.S. *Gripsholm* around Africa, leaving on 8 February next. Our son-in-law, Lt. Col. R.C. Grady, recently left the Pentagon to become the military attaché in Paraguay. The granddaughters returned this week for school. Beth is a junior at Vassar, and Mollie a high school junior at St. Mary's Junior College, Raleigh, N.C. Our son Larry recently returned from Korea and is now at the Pentagon. He has purchased a home now under construction near Fairfax City, Va. The two grandsons, Doug and Steve, are in grade school there.

Bob and Marjorie **Hasbrouck** left on 15 August to attend the reunion meeting of the 7th Armd Div which Bob commanded during World War II. He made the principal address. After leaving Cleveland, he took his bride of 32 years to Niagara Falls, and then on to visit some friends along the St. Lawrence River. Marjorie's hip fracture of several years ago is steadily improving, but she still carries her cane.

The Leo **Conners** spent 2 weeks on Nantucket. They enjoyed the beach life and the cold weather. Leo caught a 7-pound bluefish while surf-casting. The Conners' son-in-law has been stationed in Saigon for the past several years. Their daughter Ruth and the children are there with him. The Conners are "sweating out" the successive government upheavals and riots in Saigon.

Victoria **Almquist** advises that Brig. Gen. Elmer H. Almquist Jr., better known as "Hook," is now in Korea with the 7th Inf Div. Hook, as previously noted, is the first son of the Class to make his star. Victoria says she is looking forward to moving to the Distaff Hall next summer. It will be good to have her with us again. My son, Lt. Col. L. McC. Jr., just before leaving Korea enjoyed having dinner with Hook.

In a recent letter, Henry **Demuth** demonstrates his artistic talent by sketching Marjorie and himself fly-fishing in one of the good salmon rivers of Oregon. They looked just as I remember them from the 1930's when we fished the Conejos River in Colorado together—Henry up to his hips in the river with the "half pint" Majorie right beside him with the water swirling around her beautiful neck.

Burr **Parker** reports that he and Emily are home after their enjoyable trip East. He adds that since both are in good health and have "whipped the financial strain from the credit cards," they are ready to go again. In his letter he also gave me the name of the custom pipe maker in Pennsylvania who constructed the delicate engine which Burr was smoking on his DC visit.

Maudie and Bill **Jenna** have had it rough since last spring. Bill says:

"Maudie and I have had a bit of trouble in recent months. Last March my ticker started to beat like all get-out and with no regularity. So the doctor at Homestead AFB Hospital said 'Come on in.' I went in. That night (23 March) young Bill, our son, called Maudie to ask how she was making out, and she allowed as how her speech was a bit thick and her right foot was dragging. Sooooo—he called the hospital and they said 'Bring her in.' In she came. She had had a slight stroke. They found that my trouble was the thyroid gland. They fixed that and threw me out on 1 April. Maudie stayed there until 8 April and they discharged her. Well, in May, she started having various and sundry pains and was running fever and on 23 May back she went to the hospital with a fever of 106. They really went to work on her and discovered that she had a massive infection of the gall bladder. They corrected that and

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she came home on 3 June. Now, she goes back on 31 August and they will operate and take out her gall bladder on 3 September. She is progressing favorably, is gaining a bit of strength each day, and with that gall bladder out, we hope that she will be 1,000 per cent better."

Loessa **Coffey** spent a month in New England visiting her family, Peggy **Moore**, and other friends. Loessa then took a trip of 2 weeks to see her son Johnny and family, now stationed at Grand Forks AFB, N.Dak., a SAC bomber base. She happened to be there during an uncomfortably rainy, cold spell, but she did enjoy seeing the family.

Bill **Chapman** advises he will be back East with us at the end of October. We hope to hold him for the 11 Nov party.

Rudy **Whitelegg** was in Walter Reed for a hernia operation, but he came and went so rapidly none of us saw him.

Changes of address: Mrs. William R. (Katharine) **Deeble**, 5 Bedon's Alley, Charleston, S. C.; Col. William W. **Paca** & Louise, 680 American Drive, Apt. 42, Annapolis, Md. 21403; Col. William E. **Whittington** & Lillian, Box 178, R.D. #1, Andover, N. J.; Brig. Gen. Robert A. **Willard** & Forrest, 1408 Bayshore Drive, Apt. 1211, Miami, Fla. 33131.

Treasurer **Durfee** reports an excellent quarter, and on behalf of the Class thanks the following: Victoria **Almquist, Bissell, Bringham, Carroll, Cole, Delehanty, Demuth, Ely, Harloe, Herbert, Hoffman,** Ruth **Jank, Jenna, Johnson, Leavey, McNeill, Purvis, Schaefer, Troland, Whittington,** and **Wilson** W.I.

As a fitting conclusion, herewith the latest from **Ely** of Hi-Hope Farm under date of 26 Aug 1964:

"Am enclosing $10 for use of the treasury department. The 'bow from the waist' you gave me and Rae in the last class notes is certainly worth ten bucks, particularly at this stage in life when the old back feels a bow of the magnitude which I assume you must have given us. I know that all classmates will be glad to know that as an expectant father I am standing up very well. Rae is progressing reasonably comfortably toward the November goal. We are setting up our headquarters at Valley Forge for the balance of this campaign. If Valley Forge was good enough for Washington, it is good enough for us and the Army General Hospital there is very pleasant. In case this boy is a girl, Rae is planning a drive to have a WAC battalion incorporated in the USCC. Final news we hope to have available for the November luncheon which we will be unable to attend due to circumstances now entirely beyond our control."

JUN '18

Col. Walter E. Lorence
R.R. #2
Littleton, N.H. 03561

The summer found the **Adcocks** dodging the hot, humid dog days that characterize southern Ariz. in rainy August. (Addie's words, not mine) by taking turns at citified San Diego or in Arizona's cool White Mtns., trying for a few trout. The Lorences also live in the White Mtns., but of New Hampshire, and alongside our house is a mountain spring-fed pool stocked with 155 6-inch brook trout that rise to every hook or piece of bread. It's a pleasure to watch them jump as you relax on the cool, cool grass bank.

Scip **Axelson's** 201 is now in the class file. Scip saw Barney **Baruch** on TV, a tribute on his 94th birthday, and recalls meeting him in N.Y.C. in 1928-29 during a Natl Ord Adv Bd conference, and particularly remembers the social hour with him afterwards. "He is quite a boy," wrote Scip. After seeing Barney's birthday eve news conference, I agree that our honorary classmate looks and acts many years younger than his 94. Barney, may your zest for a better life for the world ahead bear the fruit of your splendid example.

Bill **Barriger** writes that Lane **Holman** had dinner with them when in Washington visiting his daughter. Lane looked fine and was planning to build a new home on a lake in San Antonio. They phoned Tommy **Tompkins** and talked with Nonie, Tommy, and son Charles. Lane and Bill are godfathers to Charles. Tommy reported his health improving and hoped to play golf again soon. During the period that Sam **Sturgis** was desperately ill, the class luncheon was cancelled and, out of respect for Sam, a prayer service was held by Chaplain Luther Miller and silent prayers offered at the last combined luncheon (Holbrooks'). Bill sent a report of Sam's funeral at Arlington, from which I shall quote freely later. How good and kind can a classmate be? Try Bill for size. Bill says all is well with the Barrigers after a bad scare when son Bill had an emergency appendectomy and a hard time with a gangreous appendix, from which he is slowly and painfully recuperating. The Washington group is planning a luncheon on 14 Nov for class ladies in the area. Those of you who may be in the area at that time should notify Bob **Bishop**, who is running the show.

Two welcome letters from Bit **Barth** from his summer home on Lake George at Hague, N.Y. One was a beautiful and deep tribute to Sam **Sturgis** which I shall hold for Sam's memorial, and the other, news of a happy visit from Jigger **Cobb**. I had a letter from Jigger and a phone call from Jack **Grant** which sort of rounds out this bit of news. Bit says he and Mary enjoyed Jigger's visit immensely, the same old Jigger of cadet days with that dry sense of humor always just under the surface and bubbling over when you least expect it. They had some good bull sessions including some conversational bass fishing which was without results as far as fish were concerned. Jigger's letter told of Nell having gone to her hometown of London, England, for the summer. She sailed eastbound from Newark to Bristol and westbound from Belfast to Norfolk, both by freighter. Jigger made good use of the family car during Nell's absence by driving from Chattanooga to Hague where, he says, "Mary Barth treated us as though we were a couple of favorite sons just returned from a heroic mission." Bit and Jigger were together from WP to Fort Sill to the 8th Inf in Germany. When Jigger got back home with the family car he discovered Nell had already been home for 3 days.

Now for Jack Grant's phone call of 31 Aug. He reported a pleasant visit with Nell before she sailed on the freighter *City of Bristol* on her European trip. He further reported that Nell writes professionally and should have some interesting notes of her trip. How about it, Nell? Nell told Jack they had a brand new '64 Dodge, and she suspected Jigger would be trying it out while she was gone. Thus ends my three-way story.

Agnes **Bell** keeps busy at her home at Bellhaven near Gallatin, Tenn., taking care of her elderly arthritic brother and looking in on her still more elderly sister in a local nursing home.

The **Bethels** spent the summer in the North Carolina mountains near Highlands, returning to Florida in early October. John recalled his close 4-year association with Sam **Sturgis** at WP in the mid-twenties.

The **Caseys** spent the summer at their Bradford, Vt., home. September found them active again on the N.Y. circuit. In late September they headed for Dallas and the American Legion convention, where they hosted the annual reception party for the Natl Comdr and Exec staff.

The **Clays** spent most of their summer at Square Top at Chatham on Cape Cod where seven grandchildren kept them on their toes. Son Frank and his wife Pat (the **Caseys'** daughter) and their children are now in Nuremberg, Germany, where Frank has assumed command of the 2d Armd Cav Regt.

I suppose it is good for the soul sometimes to show both sides of the glowing picture your reporter paints of our north country. Hab **Elliott** loves his transplanted self in sunny California, and when I invited him and Mary to stop in our country, suggesting also that I make a good martini, he wrote: "I'm sure you make a mean martini; anyone living so far north must, in order to keep the inner glow from dying out." And again, when speaking of our glowing fall colors, he wrote: "I am sure you both are enjoying the new life you have carved out in New Hampshire and while the fall colors do arouse a certain nostalgia in a transplanted easterner, the promise these colors bring of the winter to follow, makes me bury my snoot deeper in my martini, gaze out at the sunset-colored Pacific and say, 'Fall colors? H---!' Not that I am deriding New Hampshire, you understand, merely thanking you for reminding me of my happy lot." So perhaps most all of us are quite content where we finally settled. And perhaps it's for the best, else each and every one of our staked-out regions might get overcrowded.

Did you know that Phil **Gallagher's** dad, Col. Hugh J. (USMA '84), was a classmate of the fathers of Laddie **Bellinger**, Ophie **Knight**, Eddie **Sibert**, and Sam **Sturgis**? Small world.

Helen **Gerhard** has a change of address: 5 Dixie Drive, Bel Air, Md. She hasn't moved. It's just that the neighborhood has grown up and is no longer considered a rural route. She spent some time visiting her children and grandchildren this summer.

During summer vacation from his teaching job at St. Mary's U., Jim and Juanita **Gillespie** spent a lot of time in Mexico where they have a host of friends—June at the capitol in Mexico City, and August, accompanied by Lane **Holman**, at Saltello and Monterrey. Jim figures he has been with the math dept just about long enough but will give it a whirl for one more semester to round out 8 years before retiring.

Herewith another change of address: Chas. E. and Rita **Hoffman**, 100 Tuscany Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21210. Charlie says the cubbyhole they moved into after retiring was too small. Rita is slowly recuperating after being hospitalized with pneumonia in August.

Breezy **Hudson** completed the memorial write-up of Hewie **Hewitt** for ASSEMBLY in record time. The Class thanks you, Breezy, for a job well done.

Paul and Lola **Hurt** had a most interesting visit from one of their grandsons, Larry Jones, who had just returned from 2 years with the Peace Corps in the Dominican Republic, where he and two other chaps set up a farm Co-op for chickens and pigs. Eleanor Jones (Paul's daughter) and her husband flew to Europe to pick up their daughter who had spent her junior year in college in Denmark

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on the Scandinavian seminar program. The Hurts are looking forward hopefully to our 50th reunion.

Wynot **Irish** writes, "Here's to rich, rare, and robustious rurality. It would make anyone alliterative." Perhaps living in scenic, rural beauty is the reason your reporter also likes to write in word groups of the same letter. The birds, bees, berries, balsams, babbling brooks, buttercups, butterflies, and butternuts, our bacon, bears, buckwheat, blackberries, blueberries, and bittersweet vie with our beautiful, breathless, boundless, bountiful scenery. And this, folks, is neither blarney nor a bromide. Of course Betsy and Wynot have their gold and yellow aspen season and their wonderful Colorado mountain background to slip away from it all.

Outside of a visit to Nags Head, N.C., the **Jadwins** have kept their noses to the grindstone at Dunnottar Farm. Nimrod Dade, the old colored retainer whom many of you may remember helped serve lunch on the lawn for several years, passed away after having been with the family for over 50 years. Peg is now caring for the chickens, horses, quail, dogs, etc., while Connie does the repairing of the buildings, farm wagons, and other equipment—or so Connie claims. They judged the Ohio State Fair in Columbus in August and will again be judges at Madison Square Garden in November

Tom **Kern**, our hard-working class treasurer, forwarded a copy of the fiscal year statement to include 30 June 1964. There was only one contribution and many miscellaneous small expenses, including a big one for the advance for the class reunion in '63. Thus our balance is down a bit, and I am sounding a call for voluntary contributions. Small ones will do, as Tom has stated that the balance is adequate for the current fiscal year. Send your checks to Col. Thomas F. Kern, treasurer, Class Jun '18, 8000 W. Beach Drive NW., Washington, D.C. 20012.

After staying close to home base for the summer, Alice **Kramer** flew to DC in September for a couple of months of office work during the national campaign for President. Being a bit rusty and out of training, she felt it would be mentally stimulating, if a bit physically exhausting. Young Hans, after a summer job with a rice milling concern, is now back at Stanford for his second and final year of graduate work.

Harry and Alexia **Mewshaw** are now settled and have the welcome mat out for those in the frozen north to head down Carolina way and a few relaxing games of golf—nickel a hole! The Mewshaws enjoyed a 19-day cruise on the good ship *Hanseatic* in the Caribbean. Harry said a few laps around the pool before breakfast were necessary to help offset the delicious German cooking.

Bud **Miley** writes that a ring on the phone from any classmate when in the Washington area will bring him out for lunch. Football games at Charlottesville and Philadelphia are on the Mileys' schedule this fall, and they hope to see lots of classmates.

Andy **Moore** spent part of the summer in the Canton, N.Y., area visiting his daughter, returning south in mid-September via N.Y.C. and DC.

The **Nixons** spent several weeks with their cousin at Nags Head, returning to Philadelphia in time to meet their son Henry on his return from France where he had been studying prior to his return to Mercersburg Academy in mid-August.

To stay out of mischief and to keep busy, the **Offleys** have moved some 10 miles up the California coast from their previous home of some 6 years to a more spacious home. House and grounds maintenance is now the order of the day. Their new address is 3320 Ocean Blvd., Corona del Mar, Calif. 92625.

Mildred **Pichel** left California for N.Y. on 8 Oct, beginning a trip around the world via Europe, the Near East, and the Orient. We're anticipating a report on your return, Mildred.

Robbie and Barbara **Robinson** dropped by to see us for an overnight visit on their return from a vacation trip to Nova Scotia. Robbie is still trying to keep delinquency down in Connecticut as probation officer in Juvenile Court, and last November Barbara switched from mental case work to marital problems and unwed mothers. Robbie is still trying to figure out how many grandchildren he has now. For relaxation he has taken up gardening with vim and vigor and also keeps a few bees which he says is a tremendously interesting hobby.

The **Rundells** left Florida early in June for Twin Lakes, Conn., via Michigan, Indiana, and Ohio. For the first time in 6 years all the children and grandchildren were together for a family reunion. In late September they started back to their new home in Florida, visiting with Bud and family at McLean, Va., and Jim and family at Fort Monroe.

Sylvia **Shattuck**, son Blanny, and Hildegarde Kost (Bill Kost '25) spent 10 days in Puerto Rico playing tootsie with hurricane Cleo part of the time, but since they were staying at the Dorado Beach Hotel they felt they were in paradise. The Chesty **Wards** and the Kosts were chez nous for parties before they left on the trip. Sylvia touched home base for just 24 hours before going on to Rehobeth Beach, Md., with Blanny on their slow trip back to his apartment in DC.

Since Monk **Sherman** has a grandson in the Class of '68, he and Eliza will be on hand for our 50th reunion. Monk admits that Eliza was born and reared in Dover, N.H., but he can't figure out how, at my age, I am living on 65 acres. Come up after the reunion, Monk, and find out.

The **Siberts** spent the summer at Vineyard Haven, Mass., supervising an even dozen grandchildren. Son William C. (Lt Col, '45), after serving a year as CO of an Army Avn Bn in South Vietnam, is now at the Pentagon on the other end of the Army Avn business. Son E.L.S. is with the Bankers Trust Co., and daughter Cary is with her husband A. Cowper Smith Jr., in Germany where he commands an Armd Cav Recon Sqdn. Eddie says they had a brief but pleasant visit from Growley **Gruhn**. This fall Eddie and Laura will take in the World's Fair, a swing north to Plattsburgh, and, we hope, a promised visit with us in New Hampshire.

My letter to Doreen **Stenzel** has been returned. Would appreciate information from anyone in touch with her.

Fran **Sturgis** sends the Class her deepest thanks and good wishes. Every letter received from classmates and class widows expressed great sadness at Sam's passing. All joined in emphasizing his fine, strong character and his outstanding leadership. We all carry with us the memory of a true and loyal friend and one who lived up to the highest traditions of WP. In describing Sam's funeral, Bill **Barriger** wrote: "It was the largest I have ever attended. The chapel was completely filled, with standing room fully occupied and people still outside, thus attesting to the great respect and affection in which Sam was held. All local classmates, their wives, delegations from WP and from Sam's beloved Engineers were among the mourners. Pallbearers which Sam had requested were classmates, members of the Corps of Engrs, and close friends —two each. Several others were included at Fran's request. Field military honors were rendered with the band closing with 'Alma Mater.' It was a sad but moving ceremony. Sam's resting place is not far from the Kennedy grave in Arlington, on a beautiful spot overlooking Washington and the Potomac River."

Tommy and Nonie **Tompkins** sent us a cheery welcome to the north country, not only for us newcomers who now live here, but to those of you who are missing it. Off to Carolina from Northfield, Vt., to bring son Charles back for school, and busy planning their new winter home at Stuart, Fla. Tommy enclosed some additional news clips for his 201 file. A good example, folks; go thou and do likewise.

The **Townsleys'** summer rocked happily along with them doing just about the same things they enjoy and do each year. Son Ed with his four small fry stayed with them at Center Harbor, N.H., for 2 weeks while making a change of station from Leavenworth to R&D at Washington. Son Page with his three boys followed a week later. Grandpa Clarry and Grandma Elsie were kept busy uprighting capsized boats, etc. Now almost recovered from the two demolition squads of grandchildren, the Townsleys have settled down to picking up the debris and making general repairs. Clarry has promised us a visit before returning to Long Island.

Bunny **Ward** reports they have been working hard since returning from their 'round-the-world trip. The summer in Connecticut was not very conducive to the use of their pool this year, for which they were most unhappy. Son Michael is now back at Rutgers U.

Betty **Weeks**, writing for Jaw, says she just brought him home from the hospital where after many, many transfusions and what she described as a miracle, he is now on the mend. And, she says, since they have met this emergency, she is going to plan a party for his 95th birthday, 25 years from this October. Since Jaw's convalescence will be a long one, she expects their lives will be quieter. They still devote a great deal of time to showing their champion Italian greyhound and often wonder just who is head of the Weeks' household. Son John Jr., arrived for a visit the day his father was rushed to the hospital and remained until he was taken off the critical list. He is stationed at Norton AFB. Joanna **Wilson** called from Miami where she had a frightening time with hurricane Cleo. Betty thoughtfully sent along her new address: Joanna Wilson, 1503 S.W. 2d Ave., Miami, Fla.

Change Wayne **Wells'** address to 4054 South Shade Ave., Sarasota, Fla. Wayne writes that they built this new home and have been living in it for 5 years, and the postman, knowing their new address, has been very kind about delivering their mail. In N.Y.C. in mid-September, then west to Illinois and Nebraska, then back again to Florida by mid-October to rest comfortably in an easy chair not too far away; this is the Wells' report.

A fine letter from our good ex-classmate Joe **Zak** enclosing check and application blank for our Alumni Foundation and ASSEMBLY. Please add Joe's address to the class list: Lt. Col. Joseph T. Zak, U.S. Army (Ret), 7204 San Miguel Ave., Lemon Grove, Calif.

By the way, I have more application blanks for those of you who chance to see ASSEMBLY and are no longer subscribers.

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NOV

'18

Brig. Gen. G. Bryan Conrad
White Post, Va.

It is our sad duty to announce the death of Tommy **Aaron.** Margie Aaron writes from the Diocesan House, Queen Emma Square, Honolulu, "I thought that he had been cured. We had such a grand time last summer on the West Coast, but the cancer hit again. He finished the year teaching and retired. He did a marvelous job encouraging the Kamehameha boys to go to the Service academies. It all went very fast. I am thankful that he died peacefully in his sleep." Margie has a brother in Wilmington, Del., and many friends in Washington and Richmond. She will probably take a trip in the spring. By the way, their daughter Jean's married name is Mrs. Jack Tittle. There is one grandchild, a boy, not four, as shown in the directory.'

Another casualty is **Corzelius.** Frank died in Houston in July. Services were held in Houston, followed by graveside services in Richmond, Ky. He had not been in good health for a number of years, but his passing was a shock.

Fred and Philippi **Butler** spent a large part of the summer abroad, France first, and then England and Ireland. Condensing a long article from a San Francisco paper, here is what sparked the trip: French President de Gaulle was host to six American generals and their wives at Cannes, including General Frederick B. Butler, at a commemoration of the Allied landings in southern France in 1944. I shall skip the champagne and fireworks. Of course Fred took Philippi over the route of Butler Force which spearheaded the advance, taking over 2,000 prisoners and suffering only 15 casualties.

Helen **Williamson** reports a glorious 6 weeks with her daughter Alice Kinehan in Europe. They took a villa in Italy, from which they visited Pisa, Carrara, and Florence. The rest of the summer she spent with her other daughter, Vee, and her children on the beach at Hilton Head near Savannah.

Two long letters and a telegram almost as long have come from V.J. **Conrad** with lots of news of himself and others. He has been back in the hospital twice since the last notes. He is most complimentary of the Naval Hospital, the doctors, nurses, and corpsmen. He has been in touch with **Bixby, Dzau, Mendenhall, Morrison, Brimmer, Blair, Hesp, Kendall,** and Pop **Hendrick** (old Fitzgerald). VJ wrote most interestingly of all of his family. His daughter Dorothy, her three children, and her husband Parker Monroe, a Boston banker, seem to be his greatest pride. Dorothy sounds like a smart girl, too. A VP of First Boston Corporation certainly outranks a cadet or a midshipman, even if the latter was brigade commander and had an admiral rooting for him.

Bill **Mendenhall** has survived what could well have been a fatal accident. He was out sailing his 24-foot sailboat and was found floating unconscious in the Pacific. VJ could furnish no details.

Fred **Pearson** has treated himself to a central air-conditioning system in his home which is a great boon in a Texas summer. He reports that he is well. He talked by telephone with Seldom Works in Corpus Christi recently. The Workses plan to attend the Army-Texas game 3 October. Charley **Moore** has been in the hospital for a check-up and found to be OK. Cora is in very good health. They plan a trip to Canada to visit their daughter and family. Chris **Knudsen** had a successful operation on an ear after a very serious infection. Bill and Isabel **Blair** boast of Bill's 50th high school reunion. It won't be long now.

Pop **Gildart** was at Fort Leavenworth during the summer to visit his son who has been ordered to Vietnam. Mack and Helen **Monroe** have been enjoying a visit from their daughter Barbara who lives in New Canaan, Conn. Johnnie **Hughes** seems to have gotten his arthritis under control.

Mark **Rhoads** has moved to Florida. Last year while en route to Utah to visit one of his sons he became very ill. It was touch-and-go for a long time, but Mark, who has fought for his life and won several times, pulled through.

The Swede **Ericsons** have been in London visiting their son who is in the embassy there. Who else has been abroad? We met the Fred **Stevenses** when we were in London and went to a reception for the chief of staff at the embassy with them. They toured Europe very thoroughly during the summer. But Fred **Butler** takes the cake! Imagine General de Gaulle picking up the check for his trip!

In Beverly Hills on Saturday, 11 July, Captain Robert Alwyn **Schow** Jr., was married to Miss Darlene Ann Lake. Congratulations, Bob Jr., on the bride and on the captaincy.

We, Ethel, The Boy, and I, are back from our trip. We had a few weeks in and around London, visited several old friends in the country, saw polo at Windsor and Cowdray Park, then went up the west of England, seeing all the proper things, to Scotland. We had several days in Edinburgh. There we hired a drive-yourself and did the Highlands, which I know so well and love thoroughly. We stayed several days with old friends near Inverness and drove down the Caledonian Canal, through Glencoe and flew back from Edinburgh to London for Epsom, the Derby, and a 10th Hussars Centennial Ball at St. James's Palace. We were not sartorially prepared for St. James's Palace, so Ethel had to buy a ball gown while I hired a dress suit and medals for myself and a mink stole for her, at the famous Moss Bros. I must say that the dress suit fitted me better than my own. It was larger!

The highlight of the evening for me was when my English friends double-crossed Ethel and got her first person from the door just before Royalty came in. An old friend of mine was acting as host. He stepped up, bowed, and greeted the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, and then presented Ethel. One of our friends hissed in her ear, "Curtsy!" and I feared the worst. She is much steadier on her feet in riding boots than she is in high-heeled slippers, but all went well.

We then visited friends at Melbourne Hall, toured the hunting countries, the Shires, and saw the Leicester fair and horse show. My old school, The School of Artillery at Lark Hill, followed next, then Stonehenge, Bath, Salisbury, Old Sarum, and Winchester. Our last day in London we went to Ascot. An old friend, the night of the 10th Hussars Ball, had invited us to lunch at her aunt's house on the edge of Windsor Great Park. She had a pass admitting her to the Park. After lunch she took us into the Park to the spot where the Queen's house party from Windsor Castle left their motor cars and got into the horse-drawn landaus to drive to the races. Ethel and The Boy were very thrilled to see the Queen at such close range.

By the way, on the way over, we met Art **Pulsifer's** brother Ralph and his attractive wife on board the ship. They proved to be very pleasant shipmates.

'19

Col. Carlisle V. Allan
1304 30th Street, NW.
Washington, D.C.

News for this issue is very meagre, even from the Washington contingent, who have either been out of town all summer or have been in hiding at home, listening to the whirr of their air conditioners. Except for such ardent hot weather golfers as **Barden, Cranston,** and **Ferenbaugh,** I've seen none of the Class since the reunion. As far as I know there have been no deaths, no new grandchildren, and no invalids in Walter Reed to report.

Al **Wedemeyer,** as you have probably read in your local press, attended the Republican convention at San Francisco and has been campaigning strenuously for Goldwater. The **Scherers** left in October for an extended stay in Europe. They plan to base in the south of Spain, with visits to Portugal and Morocco. Young Gretchen, who graduated in June from William and Mary, is teaching English in a school at Vizille, near Grenoble.

Georgina and Elton **Hammond's** daughter Dianne was married in August to Peter Wick, a V.M.I. graduate who is now attending the Medical College of Virginia. Peter and Dianne plan to live in Richmond. Margaret and Joe **Odell** gave their annual garden party at their Bethesda home in September. Ham **Young,** who is seen as rarely as Ben **Hedrick** or Ray **Burgess** around Washington, is rumored to be looking for a house to buy near Pinehurst.

The monthly luncheons of the 1918 Classes continue at the Army and Navy Club on the second Wednesday of each month. Usually present from the Class are a hard core of patriots: **Barden, Brannon, McAuliffe, Ferenbaugh, Murphy,** and **Ovenshine. Cruenther, Palmer,** and **Wedemeyer** attend from time to time. Louis **Ely** and **Scherer** showed up for the first time at the August meeting; others never have appeared. The luncheons are very pleasant affairs, with the attendance varying from 20 to 50. If you are visiting in Washington on a second Wednesday, drop into the club at noon. You'll find a lot of your old friends there: Biff Jones and Bill Reeder from 1918; Bud Miley and Bill Barriger from original 1919; Hunk Holbrook and Bill Badger, who organized the luncheons, from 1920. Bryan Conrad and Connie Jadwin frequently come in from their Virginia hideaways. You will be welcomed. Someone may even buy you a drink, but that cannot be guaranteed. These luncheons have entirely supplanted the class cocktail buffets. No one seems interested in the family parties any more; at least no one has suggested that we have one in over a year.

Ike **Lawrence,** writing from Sarasota, reports an interesting South American trip last winter. The Lawrences went by air and ship to Buenos Aires, and back via Montevideo, Rio, Santos, Curacao, Trinidad, and Barbados. Ike and Dave **McLean** both reported a dinner party given in May by **Wedemeyer** for classmates on the Florida west coast, when Al was in Tampa attending a board meeting of National Air Lines, of which he is a director. Present at the dinner were Lil and Toots **Frederick,** Bill and Katherine **Kean,** Ike and Margie Lawrence, Dave and Margie McLean, Ken and Marie **Pierce,** Jack and Alex **Raaen,** and Zimm and Ruby **Zimmerman.** Special guests of honor were Col. and Mrs. Ganoe, of Sarasota. Col. Ganoe will be remembered as the instructor of the first section in our plebe English, and as adjutant USMA, during our SO incarceration. The Zimmermans took off for Germany shortly after the party, and after

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considerable rail travel around Europe moved on to visit Zimm's daughter Betty in Oslo, where her husband, Col. Tom Cross, is on duty with MAAG.

Jazz **Parsons,** who is still with the European Division of the U. of Maryland, verified the **Zimmermans'** presence in Germany. Jazz and Zimm were roommates, and they had a pleasant and unexpected reunion. Jazz writes that one of his students in military history last spring was Jack **Jervey,** Phyllis and Wes' son. Jack, now a Lt Col, received his B.A. in Heidelberg in June and plans to retire after 20 years' service. During the summer Jazz retraced the Verdun part of the tour that Jack's grandfather had arranged for us in 1919. He conducted a group of 24 cadets from the Classes of '65 and '66 over the St. Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, and Verdun battlefields, and threw in a part of Patton's Lorraine campaign as a bonus. Jazz reports that from his observations the Corps has NOT. He plans to remain in Verdun for at least another year, despite the fact that he has become the perennial Oldest Graduate Present at the annual Heidelberg Founders Day dinners.

From Ripley "in the hills of West Vuhgynya" recently came a most welcome letter from Carl **Robinson,** who hadn't checked in for some years. Robbie reported that his health is improving and made some pithy comments on the political situation in poverty-stricken Appalachia. He promises to come down from the hills one of these days to visit Washington. He also sent a welcome contribution to the Washington stamp-flowers-let's-help-Allan slush fund.

Skelton's campaign to enshrine John **Sheehy** in the Benning Hall of Fame seems to have foundered on the well-worn rock of policy, "but if a change in this policy is effected, etc., etc." **Sebree's** bad eye "is doing fine," but he must be on anticoagulants for 6 months, and he is forbidden to fly. Ed reports that the **Makinneys** spent a night with the **Hollys** in La Jolla on the way back to Honolulu, and that **Jackson** has been sprung from the San Diego Naval Hospital one jump ahead of the belly surgeons. I tried to cheer Charlie up with the news that the right colectomy iliotransverse colostomy that I had a year ago wasn't too bad, but after consultation with that eminent practitioner Ralph **Bassett,** he scoffed at my diagnosis and hurried home to his Siamese cats.

Packey **McFarland** made a golfing expedition to Guadalajara (which he highly recommends) a few months ago, but had to cut the trip short because of serious eye trouble. Packy is one of the original Goldwater adherents and is working hard for his neighbor. He keeps **Barden** and me supplied with literature to use on the Washington longhairs. By the time these notes appear, Packey will be elated or disappointed, but the present betting around here is that he won't be very happy.

I stopped off in Albany on the way home from the reunion to see Pearl **Loeb** in her splendid jewelry store in the center of town. Pearl seems to have recovered completely from her almost-fatal motor accident of 2 years ago. I met David, Pearl and Martin's handsome son, who has taken Martin's place in the store. His interest in class affairs is as strong as his father's was.

Clara **Hildebrand** is back in Reno after a visit to the **McNamees** in Palo Alto. Clara wrote of the great assistance given her by the Army Mutual Aid after Hildy's death, and says that the Veterans of Foreign Wars are presenting her case for service-connected compensation for reconsideration at the Veterans' Administration. Apparently, the Veterans of Foreign Wars maintains a medical and legal staff in Washington to assist widows in filing compensation claims. I did not know this. Tell your prospective widow about this service. She may need it many years from now.

Brick Bartlett some time ago sent me a letter from Charlie **Palmer** (Willie's brother) soliciting a contribution from the Class for the Army Distaff Foundation in recognition of the class wives. A contribution of $500 places a plaque in the Distaff Hall acknowledging the class gift; a contribution of $1,000 gets a larger plaque. The present status of the class fund does not permit an outright gift at this time. This is a very worthy project and I would be interested in hearing from anyone who would like to volunteer to raise a subscription from the Class.

In the last paragraph of the last issue of our ASSEMBLY notes I wrote that I planned to send out a circular on class fiscal matters. Being overcome by lassitude shortly after penning those lines, I decided that as most of the items concerned our 50th Reunion, that I would wait a year or two before attempting to put the bite on you for the class fund. Meanwhile, by considerable pleading, wheedling, and arm-twisting I managed to raise $1,000 for a class subscription to the Superintendent's Fund, to commemorate our 45th Reunion. Contributions were made by **Barton, Coursey, Fennell, Makinney, Marlow, Meyer, Murphy, Nichols, Odell, Palmer,** and **Allan.** There was a slight profit from the donations of no-shows at the reunion (acknowledged in the last ASSEMBLY), and the remainder, a little over $100, came from the class fund. **Bartlett** duly sent off a check to West Point, and I have since received letters of appreciation from the Supe and from Lucius Clay, chairman of the fund committee. Our contribution matches that of numerous other Classes and places the Class of 1919 on the plaque that lists the major contributors to the fund.

In closing I would like to call your attention to the splendid tributes to **Alexander** (written by **Palmer**) and to **Hildebrand** (written by **McNamee**) in the last issue of ASSEMBLY. I have been informed that the Association of Graduates lacks similar obituaries for a number of our classmates. In the next ASSEMBLY I shall list the names of those for whom obits are desired in the hope that roommates or close friends may volunteer to provide the missing tributes.

'20

Col. Leland S. Smith
6934 Date Palm Ave., South
St. Petersburg, Fla. 33707

The Class salutes Ted **Gillette** on his retirement on 31 July, after having completed more than 44 years of active military service. A fine and deserved article on Ted's career was contained in the summer issue. He and Trix will reside in Castine, Maine.

I am saddened to report the death of our classmate **Yancey** W.J.T. at Fort Sam Houston on 28 March, and also of our ex-classmate, **Thorn** J.P., in New York on 23 May. Your secretary has received no particulars other than the listing in the summer issue.

Rip **Brady** writes from Kansas City that he and Polly are going to Europe this fall but will see us all at our 45th Reunion. I understand that Dick and Margaret **Partridge** are in Europe but that Margaret was taken sick and is hospitalized at Bremerhaven. We wish you a speedy recovery. Bill and **Margaret Crist** are spending the month of August in the mountains at Glenville, N.C., where **Bill** is enjoying a rest from his politicking work. John and Belle **McNulty** have been on an extended auto trip to Canada since our last issue but are now home at Asbury Park working on plans for our 45th Reunion. I understand a committee consisting of McNulty, **Bessell, Chitterling, Johnston** E.C., and **Hasbrouck** is busy preparing details, and the first bulletin should be out in the near future. Let us all mark June Week '65 on our calendar now and plan to make this the grandest reunion ever.

The *Retired Officer* magazine, July-Aug edition, has a fine picture of **Mitchell** J.K., president of the Green Mountain chapter, and one of George **Honnen,** past president of the Charleston, S.C., chapter.

The **McQuarries** recently had a 3-day house party at their home at Crystal River for four classmates and wives: Ruth and Mac, Harry and Madeline **Travis,** Hardy and Donna **Hill** from Ponta Vedra Beach, and Myra and me. Lots of swimming, 2 days of deep-sea fishing, and plenty of talk made this a memorable occasion.

Harry and Madeline **Travis** returned home recently from Dallas, where they attended the wedding of their son Dr. Tom to Julie Moran. Tom is a captain in the Medical Corps, stationed at Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco.

Our plebe grandson, Charles Steel, is sweating out Beast Barracks but seems to be getting along OK. Are there any other grandsons now in the Corps?

Will see you in June Sixty-Five if still alive!

'21-'22

Col. F.S. Lee
1684 32d St. NW.
Washington, D.C. 20007

Ben **Chidlaw** is *not* retired. And he very properly wants the record set straight, as he says in this letter: "Although admittedly I have slowed down a bit over this past year due to some rather serious eye troubles, (two cataract operations, a detached retina, compounded by a touch of glaucoma to boot) nevertheless, my vision problems seem to be slowly straightening themselves out, and I still manage to get around the country quite a lot in the type of work I presently do for our corporation. The top brass of Thompson Ramo Wooldridge Inc. are a grand gang to work with and have been most considerate of old man Chidlaw during the entire period I have been obliged to spend getting the eyes repaired. Thus, as matters now stand, I fully expect to continue in my present corporate position with TRW until late 1965, when I reach my 65th birthday. Since our company has a mandatory retirement at age 65, I will then be forced to 'hang up my uniform' and get ready for complete retirement. In the meantime, I do hope soon to get back to full-throttle operations for my company once again. That's about the story and, should opportunity present itself, I would appreciate it if you could set the record straight in our next '22 report.

"While visiting in Colorado Springs at Christmas time, Orv **Cook** gave me the schedule for the series of monthly luncheons held by 1922 classmates now located in the Wash-

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ington area. Since my travels take me back to the N.Y. and Washington areas quite frequently on company and personal business matters, I had hoped to be able to make one or more of the '22 luncheons held last spring. Unfortunately, the timing of my trips east have never managed to coincide with those dates. I still have hopes of attending one in the future. In a more personal vein, outside of this siege of bothersome eye troubles this past year, both Lillian and I continue to enjoy pretty good general health. Excepting, of course, the normal amount of various aches and pains which everyone seems to fall heir to as old age approaches. We very much enjoy the new house we have built here in Colorado Springs on the upslope of the southern Rockies. With the new AF Academy, NORAD, and Fort Carson all located in the immediate vicinity, we manage to maintain fairly close contact with many of our own old military friends. Then too, during my last 4 years of military service as CinC, NORAD, we made many wonderful civilian friends here in the Rocky Mountain region, and we continue to enjoy those fine friendships.

As a bit of family news, which by now may be 'old hat' to most of our classmates, our son Ben (an AF veteran of WW II and the Korean fracas) is married to lovely Gale Craigie, daughter of Victoria and Bill Craigie '23, and from that happy union three lovely **Chidlaw** grandchildren have appeared on the scene. Naturally we are inordinately proud of them all. Ben is now a partner in a large law firm in Denver, although the junior Chidlaws continue to reside in the college town of Boulder, some 20 miles northwest of Denver. Ben got his law degree there at the U. of Colo., following his return from active service during the 'police action' episode. With Colorado Springs and Boulder connected by a new superhighway, it takes just a little short of 2 hours to make the portal-to-portal drive, and consequently we get to see the children and grandchildren quite frequently, another most attractive feature of our Colorado location. In closing, Fritz, I want to say that I was terribly sorry to have missed our 40th Class Reunion. It so happened that I had allowed my schedule to get all tangled up with the various official functions incident to Graduation Week at the new Air Force Academy, so that precluded my getting back to West Point in time for the Oriole get-together being held there. You can be assured (the Good Lord willing) that I will do a better scheduling job when the time rolls around in 1967 for our 45th."

The **Douglasses**, **Branhams**, **Bryans**, and **Kleins** attended the New York WP Society's annual meeting, to which the wives were invited, at the Governors Island Club on 23 May.

Virginia and Art **Klein** went up early in July to their cottage on Lake George, so that Art could finish the renovations before the fishing season started. They planned to spend the entire summer there, 9 miles south of Ticonderoga. Thelma and Bob **Douglass** were to spend a week with them in August.

Tommy **Thomson** has written that he and Lorraine have settled in Santa Barbara "in a beautiful old Spanish-type home high up on a hill overlooking the city and the harbor filled with sailboats. I teach math 9 months of the year but get in some horse show judging and polo umpiring. We play polo here the year 'round and have the only remaining 10-goal player, Bob Skene, as a member of our club. I knock the ball around but haven't played for a year now. We have sailing during the summer months and, of course, bask on the beach whenever we want complete relaxation. I learned to ski in Europe when I was with the 10th Mountain Div, and we spend several weekends at Mammoth Mountain or at one of the many ski resorts outside of Los Angeles. Harry **Albert** gets out here quite often and calls in to see us. Other than Harry, I never see any of our classmates, and I hope that any who come out this way will give me a call. I guarantee to show them the sights of Santa Barbara."

We are sure there is nothing we can say in these brief notes about the pride that all classmates feel in our own Max **Taylor**. We hope that Didi can soon join him in the internationally important job he is doing as Ambassador to Vietnam. To those who haven't seen Max for some time, let us say that he found time to come to a class luncheon in Washington last spring and that he was the same young Max. Alert, quick to smile and laugh, you wouldn't have known there was a thing on his mind. We are all honored to know such a man. One of his comments was, "Why don't we hear from a lot of other Orioles? Why are they so modest? How can we get them out of hiding?"

The way to get a little news out of Bob **Pierce** is to cast aspersions on his golf game. Just as soon as he read Gim **Mudgett's** remarks in the summer issue, Bob got off this reclama.

"Gim's memory is apparently better than mine. I don't recall losing a golf game to him in recent years. As a matter of fact, he furnishes me with my greatest source of income in golf. Gim had a tangle with a wasp while he was working in his yard recently. As a result there was considerable swelling. He took some shots and apparently was allergic to them. All in all he had a miserable time of it. He has now recovered and is doing OK. Nancy is fine and quite an authority on what happened in El Paso some years back.

"We consider Jack Ballantyne as a classmate out here. He graduated with '23 a few days after our graduation, and he and Peg are two of our better people out here. We have a large group of retirees, both commissioned and enlisted, residing in El Paso. All Services are well represented. As for West Pointers, our alumni affairs are handled by Terry Allen and his committee. They do a bang-up job. We had the Supe down last year for Founders Day. I knew him when he was a cadet. He does his job of visiting alumni conscientiously and sincerely. We are fortunate in having many active graduates at Bliss, Biggs, and Holloman. The oldest living graduate, General Glasgow, lives here. He is 98 and Mrs. G. is in her 90's. I understand his mind is as quick as ever, and he carries his age well.

"Bert and I have reached the age where we enjoy life, wish our friends well, our enemies too, if we have any."

'23

Col. Harold D. Kehm
1421 North Jefferson St.
Arlington, Va. 22205

By the time this gets to you, the Washington monthly luncheons will have been resumed on the third Wednesday of each month at Fort Myer. In the months that the local West Point Society has a luncheon we will have a class table with the other old fuds. Check with **Mahoney** or me for details anytime you are, or plan to be, in this area.

The Military Engineer

1923: Noce, Apr'17 admires the Goethals Medal accepted by Lucille Tudor on behalf of Ralph.

Enough members of the Class have signed up for the dinner at Charlottesville after the Virginia game to ensure a good party.

Award for Tudor

Award of the Goethals Medal to Ralph **Tudor**, posthumously, was described in the last ASSEMBLY. The picture accompanying this column shows Lucille accepting the award here in Washington. In a letter forwarding the photo at my request, Lucille expressed her thanks for the help given her by the **Leones** and others while she was at West Point and in Washington. She also told of attending the wedding of John Mark **Pesek** III, early in July along with Ruth **Johnson**, the **Endertons**, **Harmonys**, and **Pierces**.

Sad Note

Metz **Seebach's** wife Margaret died on 30 July. Besides Metz, she leaves two sons. The elder, Timothy, graduated in '52 and was retired in 1953 for disability resulting from injuries received in an automobile accident. Several of our classmates and their wives attended the funeral at Arlington. I know I express your feelings when I say that our hearts go out to Metz in this trying time.

Down East

W.G. and Ruth **Johnson** spent part of last summer at their house in Maine. This place is near the Woppy **Whites'**, so the families managed to get together for golf and conviviality from time to time. Except for an ankle injury to Jan, the Whites are reported to be in good shape. Wendell Jr.'s oldest child went to Maine with the grandparents. Their younger son and his wife and two children visited the Johnsons later. In midsummer they took off for San Francisco to await space available transportation for a trip to the Far East. They did not expect to get back here in time for the Virginia game. While in Maine this time they took out formal citizenship; residence is a better word for it. They still have their home in the Washington area, but I gather that warmer climes are beckoning for the winter months, and that Maine calls for the summer.

People's Choice?

Those of you who still read the Service

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journals probably noticed the story about **Gjelsteen** running for Congress. (We scooped them in the last issue.) By the time this appears we will know whether or not our hero made it. In the meantime, I trust many of you joined me in "squeezing" for Einar.

Alma Maters

Few of us who attended other colleges before going to USMA have the good fortune to be in active connection with both our Almas. P.D. **Weikert** has done so, and it's a two-way street. He is loyally interested in "his other college," Gettysburg, where he was in the class of 1921. Furthermore, the college and town (his home podunk) are happy about P.D. No wise cracks, please! P.D. and Mary have many friends in the town and take part in most of the big doings of both town and gown. P.D. has been marshall and reviewing officer at some important P-rades in this historic town. In addition to keeping in touch with his college classmates, P.D. also keeps up with members of his Gettysburg high school class. One who went from high school to college with our boy is now mayor of Gettysburg. The picture accompanying these notes shows these two vets of '21. At the alumni dinner this last summer, P.D. was among the honored guests. Most of you are aware, I suppose, that Gettysburg is also graced by another graduate!

Rep's Reports

Gettys tells us that **Chambers**, R.B. **Evans**, **Love**, and Lou **Marshall** cross his path from time to time and all seem to be in good shape. He considers A.D. **Raymond** a real hero, not because he is a multiple grandfather but because he is bearing up so cheerfully and courageously under very serious physical difficulties. You may recall that others have commented on this point and have also given tremendous credit to his wife for the fine care she is giving A.D.

Scheetz says **Biddle**, **Dwyer**, **Tredennick**, and he attended the New Cadet dinner given by the Philadelphia West Point Society. Biddle reported the same event and added that he had had a telephone talk with Bunny **Burnett**, commandant of cadets at Georgia Military Academy. Since Bill is Comm at PMC, we can well imagine what the shop talk was about! Scheetz also writes that Birnie **Morse** retired from the Sun Pipe Line Co. in September and was planning to become a consultant to Great Canadian Oil Sands Ltd., shortly thereafter. Birnie has 13 grandchildren! Dud **Roth** told Scheetz that he had had a visit from Betty and Dan **Chandler**, en route home from visiting Dan's father in Newburgh and had seen the **Torrences** several times while the latter were at their cottage on Lake Erie. Visits from children and grandchildren also kept things from being too dull. Just to make the summer complete, Dud suffered sprains and a pinched nerve when someone rammed into his Cadillac (Dud deals in them) at a stop light. At last reports he was improving.

1923: Weaver, Gettysburg '21 and Weikert, Gettysburg ex-'21, USMA '23.

Rosenberg's note tells that he saw the Lew **Marshalls** and **Chamberses** on a trip to Florida last May. Note the picture. Lyle also reports that the **Dwyers** were in Pasadena in late August visiting their daughter and her family, including five children. A little later they had a visit from the **Pierces** and organized a get-together with the Dave **Dunnes**. The Dunnes were driving east in September to visit one daughter in Chicago and another in Washington.

"Rex and Anne **Chandler's** son Bob took an Engineer Co to Alaska and did so well that he was held over for another project! Frank **Dodd**, the **Cunkles**, **Keanes**, and **Lewises** are doing fine. The Bob **Hallocks** and **Jamisons** had their 40th wedding anniversaries this year. Jamie is going to Harlingen to play in a golf tournament and shoot white wings with A.H. Johnson '26.

"Charlie **Lawrence** managed to hook a ride to Alaska to beat the heat and do some fishing. Fanabelle and Charlie **Myers** leave soon for Martinsville, W.Va., where the wedding of their son Capt. C.T. Jr., and Miss Frances Ryan will take place on 26 Sept. The Harold **Shaffers** head for California, where a new grandchild is expected on Labor Day!

"Minnie **Stubbs** reports that Guy is still in the V.A. Hospital in Waco, with little change in condition. Miriam and Chic **White** are expected back soon at their new address, 200 Newberry Terrace, San Antonio, Tex. I managed to hook a ride to California to see our very new seventh grandchild. Meanwhile, Berb went fishing with the Rex **Chandlers** and had the freezer loaded when I got back."

Jazz **Harmony** sent in addresses of two ex-'23ers: George M. Rascoe, 1331 8th Avenue, San Francisco, Calif.; and J.K. **Casad**, 415 Gonzales Drive, San Francisco, Calif.

Additionally, Jazz reported that: Jeff **Binns** is doing estate planning with Massachusetts Mutual, but takes time out to play golf to keep in shape. Gene **Ridings** has had to withdraw from a regular Tuesday golf foursome with Samuels '29, Van Way '33, and Jazz because he is undergoing "medication."

Walter French won the Sixth Army senior Golf Tournament at Fort Ord. He is retired and living at Selma Beach, Calif. Mike **Buckley** is up-and-at-'em after a visit to the hospital about an ulcer! While in San Francisco recently for a short visit, **Lanning** ex-'23 reminisced over the phone about his brief stay at West Point.

Virginia **Post** is out of the hospital again and in good shape. Just before her session there, young Eddie was in Letterman with a detached retina. He is OK again. Daughter Pat and her two children from Singapore visited with Virginia at the time.

1923: Left to right: John and Molly Chambers, Louise Rosenberg, Louise (wife of Cummings '24), and Lyle Rosenberg.

Father of the Bride

When Sally was married to Thomas J. Sullivan on 1 August, Jazz joined that unheralded tribe, the FOTB's. As I've observed before, the descriptions of weddings are always full of who wore what, and what they carried, EXCEPT for the FOTB. And so it was again in the write-ups in the press which I suppose most of you have seen. Even Jazz forgot to mention what he wore. But he did say that he guessed he performed his task about the same as I did last year and that he thoroughly enjoyed the wedding and the party that followed. He did add the following, not covered in the press reports: the groom's brother who performed the ceremony was a classmate of Mike **Buckley's** son; the **Garrechts'** daughter Mary caught the bouquet; John **Pitzer** was in fine form; and the bride and groom's account about Mexico City and Acapulco, where they spent their honeymoon, so impressed Jazz that he is trying to crank Marion up for a trip there.

No Takers?

The deadline for these notes fell just a few days after the summer ASSEMBLY was out. I usually get a small assortment of gripes and compliments after each issue. So far, however, I have had not a word on Pinkey **Dorn**, nor has anyone called me on my boner about the Daedalians! Maybe we need a literacy test!

'24

Maj. Gen. Robert V. Lee
2556 N. Vermont Street
Arlington, Va. 22207

The Thundering Herd must have gone into hibernation after the 40th Reunion because we have received very little news since that time. This report, therefore, will probably be the shortest '24 report on record.

We were shocked to learn of the death of Zar **Parmly** at West Point on 20 August. Zar's one regret was that he was unable to gain strength to get out of the hospital, where he had been since 15 June, so that he could start painting the murals for the

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West Point Army Mess. He did, however, finish the Thayer commemorative plate which will have to be his contribution and memorial. Zar was buried at West Point. I am sure I speak for everyone in extending our deepest sympathy to the family.

Wally **Merrill** has received a scroll from the U.S. Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association notifying him that he had been selected for the position of center on the first All-American Lacrosse Team for 1923. In addition to his prowess on the lacrosse field, I am sure all of you will remember Wally on the hockey rink. While there was no All-American hockey team in those days, there was an All-Amateur team to which Wally was named twice.

Harry and Jenny **Bertsch** will soon take up "house sitting." Rod and Gladys **Rodieck** expect to leave in October for a visit to their daughter in Australia and have invited the Bertsches to occupy their house in Clearwater, Fla., while they are away. Harry and Jenny will arrive in Clearwater in early October, in time for Rod to show Harry where the lawnmower is, and they expect to remain there for approximately 4 months. After that they will spend some time in Mexico.

Captain Edward H. White II, '52, son of Eddie and Mary, is one of the two astronauts recently named to make a 4-day flight into orbit in early 1965. We're still expecting to have a son of '24 as the first man on the moon.

Em **Itschner**, back from his work on the Indus Basin Project in Pakistan, has settled in Portland, Ore., and has been named as a VP of the Portland General Electric Company.

Provided he can find someone who will swear he was born, so that he can get a passport, George **Lightcap** expects to take a South Seas cruise, leaving Los Angeles on 16 October with two 15-day stopovers in New Zealand and Australia. In July George was involved in a four-vehicle accident, but was lucky enough to escape with minor injuries.

Cary and Neppy **Hutchinson** have sold their home in Arlington, Va., and have moved to El Paso, Texas.

Ed **Chazal** reports that they had a most enjoyable summer. Members of his family and Marjorie's visited them in May, and daughter Jenifer (wife of Gus and Millie **Watson's** son Jimmie) arrived with the three grandchildren in July. The Chazals' son Edward, who was also with them for a while, is an honor student at the Coast Guard Academy, from which he will be graduated next June.

Red **Trew** recently returned from an 11-month stretch in the Arctic, doing a $12 million communication upgrade for the Federal Electric Corporation on the Dewline. Red retired from that organization in 1962 at his own request but, because of his knowledge of the Dewline, returned to them in July 1963 for this specific project.

'25

Col. Floyd E. Dunn
132 N. Wayne Street
Arlington, Va. 22201

The local contingent were enthusiastic guests at a most enjoyable Sunday afternoon party at Claire and Ed **Jones's** lovely country home near Dickerson.

Hopkins wrote from Athens on 12 July telling how much he and Cynthia were enjoying Greece—then surprised us by showing up at the Joneses just one week later!

On a recent trip "across," Bill **Nutter** visited with both **Soule** and **Hankins**. Marie **Dunn** will report for work in Bill's Pentagon shop shortly—presumably to help catch up with the backlog.

Pearré **Cabell**, absent from the August luncheon, was in Dallas visiting a brother. Bruce **Clarke** also away, attending Boy Scout meetings, etc. Lane and Ernie **Holmes** reported visiting Eleanor and Louie **Scherer** in their new Connecticut home. Marie-Louise and George **McManus** spending the summer in their Rehoboth cottage. Julio **Mulligan** here for daughter Patricia's graduation from a Georgetown school. Pete **Liwski** going full speed ahead on improvements on his mountain home hideaway during the summer vacation.

Mary **Honnold** telephoned one evening from Tulsa with family news of her three daughters. **Kirkpatrick** sparked the call as he has the youngest Honnold in his law class.

Aggie and Porter **Kidwell** were here for a short stopover 4 July. They were visiting in McLean but hope to see classmates next holiday season when they expect to be here several days. Claiborne **Hale** is retired and devoting full time to writing and lecturing on colonial America—his latest efforts: a short article on "Penn's Woods." Eleanor and Gosco **Gose** vacationing with their eldest son. Gosco planning a visit with old roommates, Joe **Denniston** and Gus **West** at the West home in Georgetown, Colo. Lucille **Noble** moving from Tarrytown to Bradenton, Fla. Gladys **Ketchum** in real estate business in Orinda, Calif. Bill **Kost** Jr., married at Fort Belvoir chapel, 3 May.

Betty **Channon** reports proudly on two grandsons whom, unfortunately, Jimmie did not live to see. The Channons enjoyed a visit with Elinor and Ike **Evans** in El Paso quite some time ago. The news of Ike's passing reached us too late for the last issue. There was a fine picture of Ike in the El Paso paper and an account of his funeral, with full military honors, in the Fort Bliss National Cemetery. Ike Jr., at West Hyannisport, Mass., and one daughter here in D.C. Elinor still at El Paso. Russ **Finn** reports change of street address: now at 1550 Crespo St., La Jolla, Calif.

Red **Long** reminded us that Red Reeder was their distinguished guest speaker at the S.F. Bay Area's 5th annual sports stag dinner.

Any of you around the N.Y. area and able to attend Army games at West Point, look for Robbie **Robertson** who has a season ticket. The local group is already cooking up plans for our 40th Reunion. Robbie and Colby **Myers** go up to the Academy next week to represent the **Crandall-Myers-Dunn** committee on class business.

Outlanders passing through, en route to the Fair (or otherwise), should take a couple of hours here to visit the Army Distaff House. This lovely place is now filled to capacity and should be a study for all of us in consideration of more to come.

Please keep the news flowing!

'26

Col. William A. Walker
2605 Russell Road
Alexandria, Va. 22301

From a newspaper clipping, sent by Dick McMaster, we learn of the marriage of Edith Skinner, widow of Merson **Skinner**, to Frank **McMaster** on Friday, 4 September, in the All Saints Episcopal Church, El Paso. The bride was given in marriage by her son Steven D. Skinner, who is returning shortly to Honolulu to enter the U. of Hawaii. Mr. **Bradford H. Miter** was his father's best man. After a short wedding trip the couple will reside at 4906 Trowbridge Drive, El Paso, Texas 79903. Frank is on the mathematics faculty at Texas Western College.

Ada **Collins** left her lovely suburban Virginia home in the hands of "Pick" when she departed on 3 September for a 3-week tour of Europe. Ada said Pick shipped her off so she would stop fussing about never having been to Europe.

Just too late for the last ASSEMBLY, there arrived a note from Lois **Storke**, 1 Drury Lane, Worcester, Mass. 01609. enclosing a clipping from the Worcester *Telegram* which said that Harry, president of Worcester Polytechnic Institute since April 1962, was to be the commencement speaker at the American International College, Springfield, Mass, on 7 June; was also to receive an honorary doctor of laws degree from A.I.C. president, Admiral John F. Hines. The item continued with a good write-up of Harry's career. Lois writes that they thoroughly enjoy their new career in education. They now have four grandchildren, the last one being named for Harry, and coincidentally growing up in his grandfather's hometown, Baltimore.

Our star-wearing classmate, Bill **Baker**, retired from his exacting duties as C/S, USAREUR, on 31 May, much to the regret of all of his associates. However, there was no rest for Bill as he was recalled to active duty on 1 June and assigned to the American Battle Monuments Commission. Then the Army stepped in and borrowed him to head up an Evaluation Committee which he is now trying to close out. Bill and his wife expect to return to Europe in late September or early October for several months' orientation in the field work of ABMC, headquartering in Paris. It's a tough life, Bill.

Virginia and Red **Corderman** have recently acquired a new grandson, their 9th grandchild. Capt. and Mrs. David Corderman, Class of '56 are the to-be-congratulated parents.

'27

Brig. Gen. Gerald F. Lillard
4543 North 40th Street
Arlington, Va. 22207

"A sort of welcome to Gar **Davidson**" was Paul **Berrigan's** initial explanation of the planned, joint cocktail party and dinner of classmates and shipmates of '27 at the Treasure Island Officers Club, San Francisco. The photographs that accompanied the subsequent report show that the affair was a good one, well attended. In that after-action report, Paul listed as USMA representatives Davidson, **Brown, McManus, Douglas, Hocker, Roth, Carlock, Fooks,** and Berrigan. All wives were present except Marg McManus, who had "taken off for London to inspect their new grandchild." The USNA '27 group turned out the winning total of 28, however.

The party reminiscence seems to have centered somewhat around the great football game at Soldier Field in 1926, with the Navy represented adequately by Frank Wickhorst, captain of that Navy team, and by Tom Hamilton, who could throw those long, beautiful passes but is particularly remembered for kicking that final point after touchdown that left the score 21-21. As a quick reference to your own HOWITZER will recall for you, along with the story of that great game, is a memorable picture of the A squad,

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including from '27, Dutch **Holland**, manager, and our seven fine players: Moe Daly, Gar **Davidson**, Duke **Gilbreth**, Chick **Harding**, Tiny **Hewitt**, Bosco **Schmidt**, and Trap **Trapnell**, four of whom have joined the Long Gray Line over the years since that cold November afternoon in Chicago.

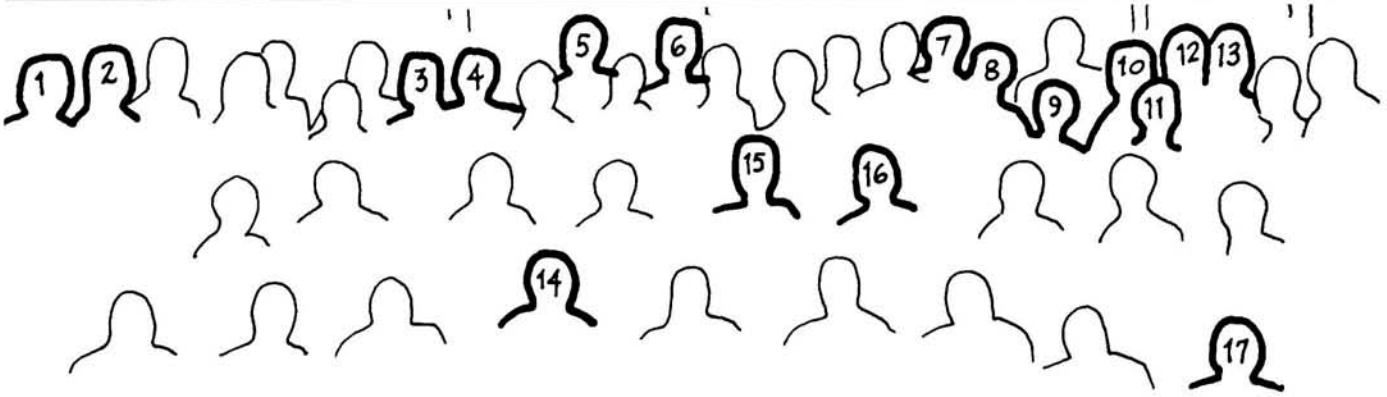
And speaking of Dutch **Holland** recalls the latest report from him, on the attractive stationery of the West Point Society of Chicago, of which he is now president and our Hank **Hoeffer** a vice president. Commenting interestingly on many items, Dutch included that "Hank is fine and going great guns with the National Safety Council." Dutch himself has a new job, it appears, as executive director of the Illinois Foundation for Medic Alert, working for those who have vital need for emergency medical identification in the event of sudden sickness or injury. In addition though, Dutch seems to be picking up a fine string of civic honors and tasks, having been elected commander of the Chicago chapter of the Military Order of World Wars as well as serving as a director and instructor in the American Legion Boys' State of Illinois, acknowledged, as Dutch stated well, "most worthwhile for those who wish to devote some time to a really fine civic project." Donnie, too, keeps active at "this and that" and most busy "bossing Holland." Dutch deplored the dearth of classmates coming through Chicago, "for some unknown reason the boys and girls avoid this great city." Traveling classmates please note.

A bit too late for the last ASSEMBLY was Ray **Bell**'s forwarding of a letter from 2d Lt. Peter M. Elson, USMA '64, Inf., the recent recipient of the Class of 1927 Award as most outstanding company commander of the 1st Regiment, as CO of B Co. This young officer, whom Ray considered both "outstanding and a pleasure to meet," not only expressed his delight in the class watch and its presentation to him, but he also stressed that that conversation with Ray had given him an increased incentive "to get started in the Infantry. I am already looking forward to going to Fort Benning in August and to Korea in November." It would seem that the class award, plus Ray's inspirational talk, will give a desirable initial impetus to what, we all hope, will be a long and distinguished career in the Army for this young graduate.

1927: At the San Francisco joint USMA-USNA 1927 dinner, these four discussed the great Navy game of 27 Nov 26. (Left to right): Ted Brown, Tom Hamilton (Navy's great back), Gar Davidson, Frank Wickhorst (Navy's captain).

Blair and Dot **Garland**, who recently breezed through the Washington area while visiting Andrews Field, had sent in a newsworthy report just after the summer ASSEMBLY notes had gone in. Blair is no longer on the assembly line of business, quitting Philco in January "when the snow was up to you know where." Subsequently, from their apartment in Pompano Beach, the Garlands saw a lot of Chuck and Mary **Ewing**, enjoyed the **McKinneys** on a visit or two, and Blair got in two West Point dinners, Tampa and Orlando, to hear Coach Dietzel at both—"an excellent speaker!"

Blair and Dot made the recent June Week; Blair and Ray **Bell** represented '27 in the march to the Alumni Review. On the Plain they were joined by Wink Ehrgott, somewhat



1927: Boldly outlined is the USMA portion of the joint USMA-USNA dinner at Treasure Island Officers Club: 1. Tom McManus, 2. Meta Fooks, 3. Ethel Carlock, 4. Bill Carlock, 5. Nelly Fooks, 6. Art Roth, 7. Henry Douglas, 8. Mary Berrigan, 9. Ruth Roth, 10. Janet Douglas, 11. Betty Hocker, 12. Gar Davidson, 13. Ted Brown, 14. Paul Berrigan, 15. Kay Brown, 16. Verone Davidson, 17. Woody Hocker.

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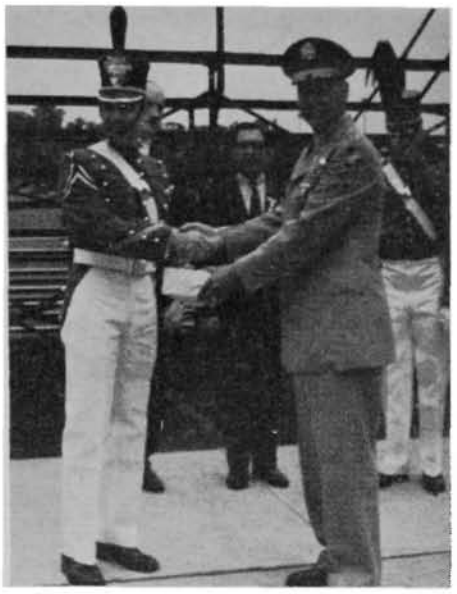

1928: Cadet Weiner and Bill Billingsley

late and winded, but determined, though he had to leave his car in a "no parking" spot even then.

Blair accounted for distribution of progeny: daughter Sandra with her husband and daughter at Johannesburg, South Africa "for another 2-year tour as in the military." He is with Colgate-Palmolive Export. Son Don, major, Inf., back from Korea, is an instructor in ROTC at Yale, with his wife and son. As the Washington appearance showed, our **Garlands** are healthy, energetic, and enthusiastic.

Now for some odds and ends; some bits and pieces of items that have come to the attention of the scribe, who hopes that he has not forgotten any. But if he has, omissions are unintentional.

Unless you are receiving regularly the Ballston *Journal*, Ballston Spa, N.Y., you would not have seen a story of that village's civil defense center, which announced its readiness for inspection by our own Mone **Asensio**, director of N.Y. State CD Commission, with smiling photograph gracing the news item. Jack **Spurgeon**, as loyal a supporter of this column as is around, should, ere this, be able, as he put it, "to look with two eyes," following a cataract removal in early September. George and Jo **Martin** informed the column that the Freddy **Thorpes** flew down for a few days, stopping with the Bunny **Webbs** in Bradenton, and all visited the Martins at Longboat Key. "All in fine fettle and looked splendid."

Dot **Granholm** was briefly in Washington in early summer visiting with her daughter and her family. She reported herself as busy, doing many things, and getting in considerable golf and fishing at her home in Seguin, Texas. Mike and Verna **Williams** were also in Washington, up from San Antonio, to visit their grandchildren, now residing in the area. Max **Johnson** was off on a month's trip around the globe, getting firsthand data for his columns, being in Saigon as these notes leave for the Point. Mac and Jean **Miller** included in an interesting summer a visit to Nantucket Island and Martha's Vineyard. Bill and Peg **Verbeck** are driving west from Arlington in September for a month's visit with son Bill who is with Melpar in California.

Bob and Katherine **Lowe**, so long away from Washington on their work with the American-Korean Foundation, were back on stateside leave until mid-September, achieving a family gathering of all far-flung Lowes as part of the interest. Jimmy and Marion **Collins** are comfortably housed at 2720 35th Place, NW., Washington, looking fine and frolicsome, and Jimmy's permanent CP is now set up in that beautiful Red Cross building on 17th St.

This wraps it up. Let me have your item of interest by, say, Thanksgiving or the first of December for the next issue. Let's have all the clear photographs that have any conceivable interest for the Class.

"Let your light so shine. . . ."

'28

Col. John D. Billingsley
Dept. of Ordnance
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Graduation of the Class of 1964 depleted the class sons from the Corps, and none entered with the Class of 1968. Presentation of class gifts to the sons in '64 is shown in the pictures. We are indebted to Jane Reed **Webb** for the pictures.

Returned to West Point the middle of August and found no news notes from the Class. While on the West Coast, Peg and I spent one Sunday afternoon with Jeannette and Bill **Maerdian** and Mary Jane and Tommy **Van Natta**. Bill has given up all gainful occupations and is enjoying golf, and landscaping of his beautiful home in Santa Barbara. Tommy is with General Electric's "Think Factory" and has just purchased a new home only a short distance from his former residence. All seemed in excellent health.

In Los Angeles, we had dinner at the home of Margaret and Paul **Sanders**. Margaret is still in real estate and Paul is with MGM. Both appeared well and happy. Stopped in Tucson. Talked with Jack **Sawyer** who reported that he and Eleanore were enjoying life in Tucson, the cultural center of Arizona. He gets in quite a bit of fishing and isn't overdoing it. Saw Bess and Bob **Browning** at their splendid mountainside home. Visited Professor Browning at his office at the U. of Arizona where he is known as "Mr. Computer." Bob is professor of systems engineering. Both Bess and Bob are thriving on the Arizona sunshine.

Stu **McLennan** sent me a letter he had

1928: Cadet Michela and Jack Oakes

1928: Carl Sturies and Cadet Webb

received from the Army Distaff Foundation, Inc., suggesting a class subscription of $500 or $1,000 to be recognized by an appropriate plaque. This matter is being referred to Skip **Seeman**, and I know he would appreciate any comments you might have to offer.

'29

Brig. Gen. Wm. J. Thompson
3506 Patterson St., NW.
Washington, D.C. 20015

While the last week in July was not officially designated USMA Class of 1929 Week in the nation's capital, it might well have been, for two retiring '29ers dominated many of the strictly local columns in the newspapers here. The Washington group, in large numbers, started off the week of ceremonies and celebrations for the retirees, **Harkins** and **McKee**, with the annual class picnic on Sunday, 26 July. This rousingly pleasant affair drew some 130 classmates and wives to Weary and Jeanne **Wilson's** quarters at Fort Belvoir.

Although the picnic was Dutch treat and BYOL, Weary and Jeanne thoughtfully suggested that they provide the food this time (superb roast beef, equally superb Army beans, various salads, etc.) at a modest *prix fixe*, so that the wives would be spared the picnic hamper deal and the picnickers would not be hampered in table-hopping while eating. (My apologies to you all and my regrets to Punny Freddy **Chaffee**.) The Chief of Engineers' quarters at Belvoir may not really be the finest set in the Army, but it is certainly one of the most pleasantly situated: a point of land, high above and overlooking the Potomac, beautifully landscaped and gardened; a small summer house with picnic tables and grills; terraces with charmingly arranged walks and steps. And in spite of early threats of rain, perfect weather was also provided by the CofE. (I am reminded that Don **Zimmerman** was once director of weather for the old Army Air Corps. He directed it, too. Nothing Don can't do.) The picture shows the picnic group between drinks and supper, and focuses on the hosts and on the three 4-star members and wives present—**Harkinses**, the **McKees**, and the Freddy **Smiths**. (For the Smiths' earlier retirement there had never offered an appropriate occasion for class recognition.) Flowers were provided for the

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ladies, including the hostess, and appropriate informal toasts for all concerned.

We had many out-of-towners whom it was a particular pleasure to see. C.G. "Red" **Calloway** and Marian drove up from their Fredericksburg country place. Joe and Margaret **Colby** came down from Pittsburgh. Joe and Jean **Horridge** were in from their farm near Havre de Grace, the first time most of us had seen them since their return from guiding missiles in Italy and points north and east. Jean is as beautiful as ever. Joe has put on a bit of weight, but conpensates by proving that he can encase himself in a tiny, elegant, bright red, two-seater British sportscar—and by bending down and up to fight honeysuckle and other farmers' bane on his country place.

Jack **Horton** was up from Austin on an extended trip that included the 35th Reunion, the N.Y. World's Fair, and the 1929 Washington Week, but a hasty flight back to Texas on emergency business made him miss the picnic. Jack and Ginny and two handsome teen-age sons, Wilmot and John, stayed on through the **McKee** review at Andrews AFB on Friday. At the picnic, and rejoining the Washington group, were Nelly and Trude **Lynde**, who are now in-towners again, having reclaimed their Falls Church house following retirement. It's good to have them back. Hugh and Bonnie **Mackintosh** were up from Fort Lee, where he still runs the QM installations. Georgie **Ostrand** came with her and Jimmy's daughter Babs, who was to be married to Mr. Sam LoBue Jr., at Vint Hill Station Post Chapel, near Warrenton, Va., on 5 Sept and will live in California, where the bridegroom will teach and continue graduate work. Georgie has made a fine life and career for herself as librarian with the Army Security Agency, and looks almost as young as Babs.

Alice **Nesbitt** thoughtfully brought as her guest to the picnic, Ila Packard (Mrs. Harry B. '30), both well known to many '29ers, particularly in the Arty. Ila lives here in Georgetown. Alice is a grandmother for the second time; hers and John's daughter Anne gave up teaching last year to marry Mr. Walter Geyer, and the young couple now have a handsome baby boy named Steven. Lani **Perkins** (Mrs. David M.) couldn't make the picnic, but the W.J. **Thompsons** had a visit with her when the **Chandlers** were here from Hawaii. (Lani and Jo Chandler both hail from there.) Lani and Dave's youngest son, Sam, goes off to college this fall, and Lani will probably move to an apartment. I have a late report that son David was married recently, but have no particulars. Lani is as gay and charming as ever, and the Washington group hopes that she can join us more often, now that the children are more or less on their own.

In the Wilsons' garden at the picnic, various 35th Reunion pictures were on display on a temporary company bulletin board provided by Jupe **Lindsey**. These elicited much comment, pro and con.

On Tuesday, 28 July, the chairman of the JCS and the Army hierarchy put on a spectacular full-dress review at Fort Myer for **Harkins's** retirement, with the 1st Bn, 3d Inf, "The Old Guard," resplendent in summer Army Blues, and with a horse-mounted detachment, no less, to commemorate Harkins's early service in the Cavalry. And on Friday, 31 Jul, the AF hierarchy provided an equally spectacular review for **McKee** at Andrews AFB, complete with quantities of aircraft parked on the apron behind the troops and a magnificent fly-over by planes from TAC and MATS. The fly-over produced a striking picture of McKee silhouetted against the low-flying aircraft, which the Washington *Post* gave a half-page of space to, but which wouldn't reproduce well in our pages here. Classmates and wives in large numbers turned out for both retirement reviews and for the receptions that followed at the two post officers clubs. After the colorful review at Myer for Harkins, Jackie **Nichols** said, "Well, if the Air Force wants to top this for Bozo, they'll have to drop him in by parachute." As the poet said, comparisons may be odious, but they are also obvious, and they do come to mind. But the AF didn't need to resort to such air-ground procedures as parachuting, in order to equal at least the Army in providing retirement honors for an outgoing 4-star member.

At the **McKee** review, just before publication of the retirement order, there was read a personal letter to McKee from President Johnson, who had, the day before, presented him with his third DSM (OLC) at a White House rose garden ceremony in the presence of a distinguished company of senior governmental officials—civilian, military, executive, and congressional. In his opening remarks, the President announced both McKee's retirement from the Air Force and his designation to a new position:

1929: McKee receives the DSM from the President. In the background (center) is Mrs. McKee.

"This is the kind of ceremony that I enjoy," he said. "We are not here to say goodbye. We are here to say, 'Well done on your first career, General McKee, and good luck on your second career, General McKee.'

"For 35 years General McKee has written a record as one of America's most distinguished officers. He is that rarest and most valuable of men, a genuinely good manager. He has made our resources stretch further, and our dollars buy more, and our strength have more meaning and effect. I know him, and members of congress know him, and his fellow officers know him, as one of the chief architects of the modern Air Force.

"He has earned all that a grateful Nation can bestow upon him, except one thing—retirement. I was pleased to announce earlier that his services will not be lost. The general will become assistant administrator for management of our Space Agency, and America will be the beneficiary."

After further tribute from the President to **McKee's** long and distinguished service, Secy McNamara read the citation for the DSM, an extract of which follows:

"General McKee provided the highest quality of leadership to the Air Force in response to the unprecedented demands on the national military establishment during the Cuban crisis, in support of Vietnam operations, and throughout a period of continuing threat to the security and vital interest of the United States . . . His participation in the work of the Joint Chiefs of Staff has earned him the greatest respect for his wisdom, objectivity, and effectiveness in the resolution of significant and demanding problems affecting our national security. These accomplishments are the product of General McKee's skill as an administrator, his understanding of human relations, and his mastery of the working processes of the defense organization. . . ."

Following the award of the decoration, **McKee** replied:

"Mr. President, Secretary McNamara, all my distinguished friends: I consider this, Mr. President, as a signal honor. I would like to consider, Sir, that this is recognition on your part as President of the United States of the outstanding work which has been done by the thousands of officers, airmen, and civilians with whom I have worked over these many years. Finally, Sir, I would like to pay tribute to two people: my distinguished father, Dr. McKee, in Saltville, Va., who as you said is 91 years old, and to my wife Gertrude, who is here with me today. Without their guidance, their objectivity, and, I might say, their prodding from time to time I would not be here today. Thank you, Sir."

On a lighter note, at the conclusion of his remarks President Johnson had made reference to the fact that McKee's nickname, "Bozo," was "no longer classified information. From now on we can start calling him 'Bozo,'" the President said. At the Air Force family dinner tendered the McKees at Bolling AFB by the AF Secy and C/S on the eve of McKee's retirement, he addressed himself, during the course of his remarks, to the subject of his nickname. "No one will ever know how I got the nickname," he said. "Mrs. McKee doesn't even know. I'm going to take that secret with me for the rest of my life." (*Reporter's Note:* I thought I knew how he got the nickname, but apparently I don't. Anyone thinking he knows, write this column. Your views will be held in strictest confidence and classified Top Sacred, Cosmic, and Celestial, at least until the subsequent issue of ASSEMBLY.)

Bozo and Gertrude have bought a house in Aurora Hills—2410 South Lynn St., Arlington, Va.—and Bozo started his new job with NASA on 1 Sept.

Many '29ers traveled widely during the past summer, and while none has yet reported circumnavigating or circumjetting the globe, someone probably did, and many went a good part of the way 'round. From our San Francisco correspondent, Johnny **Theimer**, comes news of Bay Area voyagers. Ernie and Davie **Heidland** made a lengthy Far East trip to Japan, Taipei, Thailand, Singapore, Hong Kong, and the Philippines, where they chanced on Miss America of 1964 at Mikimoto's Pearl Island. Ducky and Martha **Hail** made a similar Far East tour. Mac and Patsy **McKenzie** fished in British Columbia and visited daughters in Boston and Minnesota.

Eddie **Mays** reported to **Theimer** (the fact that Florida Eddie is apparently also a member of the Bay Area group should prove something) that he and Ruth were in Denmark "checking up on the Hanseatic League,"

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1929: Picnic at Fort Belvoir. **Front Row**: (Left to right): Margaret Wilson, Mrs. Mackintosh, Graul, Smith, F.H., Jr., Mrs. Harkins, McKee, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Smith, Wilson, W.K., Jr., Mrs. McKee, Harkins. **2d Row**: Lindsey, Mrs. Graul, Mackintosh, Sykes, Mrs. Sykes, Wentworth, Mrs. VanderHeide, VanderHeide, Buchanan, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. Strauss, Strauss, Milwit, Mrs. Milwit, Mrs. Stone, Stone, Mrs. Wentworth, Mrs. Parr, Mrs. Lynde, Mrs. Bell, Parr, Mrs. Ostrand, Babs Ostrand, Bobby Lindsey. **3d Row**: Mrs. Elias, Ghormley, Mrs. Nesbitt, Mrs. Ghormley, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Horridge, Mrs. Nichols, Horridge, Colby, Mrs. Colby, Hubard, Winn, Mrs. Hubard, Mrs. Winn, Mrs. Calloway, Mrs. Lindsey, Calloway, Lynde. **4th Row**: Elias, Mrs. Packard, Thompson, W.J., Mrs. Reilly, Nichols, K.D., Reilly, Mrs. Conley, Conley, E.T., Jr. **5th Row**: Mrs. Sands, Sands, Fred Wilson.

Theimer says, "a proposed, joint '29er project at one time." (Your reporter can supply no clue to this cryptic statement. He ranked one in yearling history, which entitles him to quickly forget which teams constituted the Hanseatic League.) Also traveling, not from the Bay Area but still from California, was Bat and Jan **Carns**' daughter Jeannette Anne, who was married at Monterey in June to 2d Lt. George E. Lewis. The young couple are now living in Karlsruhe, Germany. Charlie **Allan** traveled from Boise, Idaho, to Letterman for rather extensive surgery in June. Theimer states that Charlie is now in good shape.

As for the **Theimers** themselves, Johnny says that Helen is getting along all right and that they continue to enjoy the naturally air-conditioned atmosphere of San Francisco. They have had the great pleasure of having their daughter Connie, with grandchildren Patsy and Chuck, near them in an apartment in Parkmerced while her husband, Maj. (selected for Lt. Col.) Charles B. Lee '49, has been in Vietnam. The Lees will be reunited in November, and he is under orders for the Norfolk Staff College in Feb 65, which is very nice and necessary, but not looked forward to with enjoyment by the Theimers.

While in Europe during the past summer, Roger **Browne** visited Miles **Brewster** at Stone Cross Farm, Whepstead, Bury St. Edmonds, Suffolk, England (Whew!), where Miles manages a 1,600 acre farm, salmon fishes in Scotland, shoots pheasant during the season, and golfs in the summer. Roger golfed with Brewster and wife, and they had a great visit.

Just back from Europe in early August were George and Dot **Lynch** and two daughters, whom Bill and Nell **Thompson** encountered at Governors Island while on a brief N.Y. excursion for shopping and theatergoing. The Lynches had motored through France, Germany, and Italy, chiefly for the benefit of the daughters, Dorothy Linda, 16, and Frances Ross, 15, who had been too young at the time of the Lynches' service in Europe to get much out of sightseeing. "The trip was most worthwhile for them and for Dot, too," said George, "and as for me, revisiting the past always reaches me, so I enjoyed a lot of nostalgia." However, George advises against touring Europe by car in the summer months. "The continent is simply erupting with automobiles, and trying to compete, or simply to survive, against European drivers is a task."

Slim and Muriel **Vittrup** warmed the Lynches with a family evening at their place near Paris, and George and Dot arrived in Heidelberg just in time to join a birthday party Mary Anne **Freeman** had for Paul. "I got the general impression," George says, "that both the Vittrups and the Freemans are reasonably content with their present circumstances." To the Lynches' surprise and pleasure, they were shipmates on the return voyage with Dave and Charmian **Angluin**, whom George had not seen in 35 years. Dave was en route to a new assignment near San Francisco (**Theimer**, please note) in his second career as a senior DA civilian with the Ordnance Corps.

George and I both saw Jeff **Seitz** at Governors Island, where he is Dep CG, First Army, and is full of his habitual bubble and bounce. This is Jeff's third tour at Governors Island and his fifth in the N.Y.C. area. He practically functions as an honorary alderman, and certainly he has a key to the city tucked away in his vest pocket. He is now twice a grandfather, courtesy of J.F.R. Seitz Jr. Son Raymond, not yet married, is at Harvard and pointing toward either the Foreign Service or the Armed Forces as a career. Jessie Royce Landis Seitz appeared briefly on Broadway in a British-imported play during the past season and continues active in television and films, where we see her with great pleasure from time to time.

Another theatrically-oriented family, the Tom **Hammonds**, spent the summer in Los Angeles and Eileen was to stay on, probably through September, on 14-year-old Nicky's acting business. Nicky has been under contract to 20th Century-Fox for the movie "The Sound of Music" for some months. Having an actor-son makes the Hammonds a split-up family except during the summer. Eileen went with Nicky to Salzburg, Austria, during the winter and spring for 12 weeks of filming there, and Tom continued with his teaching at the Landon School here in suburban Bethesda, Md., where he resumes teaching again this fall.

Tom and Marion **McDonald** are temporarily located in the Orlando area at 9 Hawthorne House, Lake Maitland Terrace Apts., 1140 S. Orlando Ave. (Highway 17-92), Maitland, Fla. (That's worse than all-digit dialing.) The McDonalds have a second granddaughter (son Tommy '57 and wife Karen in Puerto Rico). They had seen Bob and Mary **Cook**, talked with Tommy **DuBose**, and have been in pretty continuous communication with Fred and Cora Lynn **Dent** at Shalimar, Fla. Fred has had to undergo a series of drastic operations on his back and neck over the past few months, but both he and Cora Lynn are in good spirits and should be in their newly-built house in Shalimar by now. From the McDonalds also comes word that Paula **Bryan** (Mrs. Thomas L. Jr.,) was recently married to Professor L. L. Martin of the U. of Kentucky. Her address remains unchanged. Tom and Marion will go to Hawaii in November to spend the winter with her parents and return to Florida in April (same temporary address) to select a permanent location for themselves there.

Jupe and Judy **Lindsey** journeyed in August to Fulton, Ky., to participate (Jupe was best man) in the marriage of son Bobby '56 (Capt U.S. Army) to Miss Mary Ann Bennett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Bennett of Fulton. The Lindsey daughter, Ann, whose lovely voice gave great promise of an operatic and concert career (abandoned to become a wife and mother), sang the traditional wedding songs at the black-tie evening ceremony. The young Lindseys will live in Louisville, where he is now the PMS at Kentucky Military Institute.

Bud and Kay **Sprague** vacationed in England in August and September, and Vic and Tillie **Vickrey** abandoned their Linthicum, Md., estate and all its fruit, flower, and vegetable gardens to sail from New York late in August and spend a month touring Germany and France and visiting son Vickie, now a Capt USAF, stationed near Laon, France. In the early summer, Freddy and Win **Chaffee** flew to Tucson for a brief visit with son Fred, who is doing graduate work there, and spent an evening with Brendon

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and Marion **Greeley**. Winifred Chaffee recently had major surgery at Walter Reed. She was up and about and feeling very well as this is written.

Merle **Thompson** combines re-retirement and travel. On 31 Aug he relinquished his job with Converse College in Spartanburg, S.C., but he and Ella are keeping their house there. They planned to rent it temporarily and travel for 6 months or so beginning in October, going first to visit one daughter and grandchildren on Long Island, then by space available MSTS (they hope it will be available) to visit another daughter and grandchildren in Germany. Shortly after New Year's 1965 they will head for Spain, where their address will be Guadalmina Hotel, Marbella. Jupe **Lindsey** has asked them to check carefully on Kai **Rasmussen**'s Spanish activities.

Bill **Bullock** traveled officially from the NATO Hq in Fontainebleau to become D/CG of Third Army in Atlanta in June. Bill is one of our 11 still remaining on active Army duty. All the others have been or will be mentioned in this issue, except Stan **Jones**, still Army auditing, and Tom **Sands**, still strategic surveying for the JCS.

Our active Army complement has been depleted by the retirements which have come apace with the arrival of the terminal "35 and 5" for permanent major generals. Paul **Caraway** retired from the position of CG in the Ryukyus and high commissioner of those islands. The Okinawa *Morning Star*, the local English language newspaper, devoted practically its entire Sunday edition (a thick one, too) to "A Tribute to General Caraway," with an almost-life-size picture of Paul on the front page and a host of feature articles covering the economic, political, and social accomplishments attained during Paul's tenure as high commissioner. It is a remarkable testimonial to Paul's remarkable achievements. Paul and Della returned to the U.S. in August, touched base with Johnny **Theimer** in San Francisco, motored to Tucson to visit Paul's brother Forrest '31 (Brig Gen U.S. Army, Ret) and wife, then to Arkansas to visit other relatives, and finally, we hope, will reach Washington and decide to make this their permanent location. Della's mother, Mrs. Joseph R. Little, lives here at the Kennedy-Warren, 3133 Connecticut Ave., NW., and their present forwarding address is in her care.

Tony **Costello** and George **Bush** retired on 1 Aug. Information is lacking on Normando Antonio, except that he was awarded the DSM on his retirement as CG, XX Corps, Columbus, Ohio. George Bush's retirement turned out to be very much a class affair. Bob and Midge **Ward** met the Bushes at Kennedy International Airport on their arrival from Greece, and the retirement ceremony and presentation of the DSM to Bush took place at Governors Island on 30 July, with Jeff **Seitz** officiating as acting CG, First Army. The three '29ers—Ward, Bush, and Seitz—took the review together. As Bob puts it, "One gone, one going, and one still to go." Following the ceremony the Bushes and the Wards enjoyed the Seitzes' hospitality on a boat ride, with cocktails and supper, while circumnavigating Manhattan Island. The Bushes spent the following weekend with the Wards at their Point Pleasant, N.J., place and headed for Gallipolis, Ohio, where they have now bought a retirement home. Bob and Midge Ward expect to be in the East through Christmas, which will be spent with their daughter and her family in the Washington area, then they will go south, to Clearwater, Fla., again for the winter.

Lefty **Mace** retired from D/CG, Fourth Army, at Fort Sam Houston on 31 May. He and Gin had already bought a home at 202 Five Oaks Dr., San Antonio, and moved into it before retirement. (Lefty says that *he* has retired, and Gin says that *she* has gone on active duty.) Lefty plays golf 5 days a week ("which is frequently work") and spends the other 2 days trying to figure out how to play better. The Maces plan a series of trips this winter, and in the meantime welcome traveling classmates to their new home.

Tiny **Jark** retired from the position of CG, Fourth Army, on 31 July and immediately met with personal tragedy. Betty had not been feeling very well for some little time, but Tiny says, "She was a never-complain-never-explain gal, and tomorrow was always a better day to go see the doctor. When she finally gave in on 3 Aug it was too late."

Betty was hospitalized at Fort Sam Houston, and on 5 Aug, during a routine morning visit by doctors, her heart failed, and she suddenly quit breathing. She was buried at Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery on 7 Aug. At Tiny's request, flowers were omitted, and the San Antonio class group made a contribution to the local Boys Town project in Betty's memory. Tiny is now in an apartment at 1807 La Lombra, San Antonio 78209. He writes: "My thanks to all my classmates who sent messages when I felt quite helpless." The entire Class extends our deep sympathy and heartfelt condolences to Tiny and family.

George and Miriam **Keeler** encountered personal tragedy right after reunion. Their eighth grandchild, age 6 weeks, son of George III and Kay, died in his sleep in the Connecticut cottage to which they went from reunion. Death was attributed to an invariably fatal virus which attacks infants of this age. Our sympathy goes to both parents and grandparents. On the brighter side, George E. Keeler III, doctor in the Regular Air Force, was promoted to major in July. The Keelers were here for the **McKee** retirement, and as far as their and Jupe's and my knowledge and records go, this is the first major in the second generation of '29. Class congratulations are in order.

Class congratulations also go to Dud and Betty **Wiegand**, whose son Bob '55 has made the secondary list for promotion to major. Dud says that 144 were selected out of approximately 3,500 and adds: "I guess someone in the family had to be on the ball. This should speed up his promotion by about 2 years."

Dud himself has been very much on the ball this past spring and summer. He worked 6 months on the Fort Collins area centennial celebration and was grand marshall of the centennial parade on 4 July, stage-managing a procession that took an hour and a quarter to pass that well-known given point. "Pretty good for a town of 31,000," says Dud. He has offered to put on the *next* centennial parade, but now begs to be excused *between* centennials. Wes and Helen **Wilson** had spent a weekend with the Wiegands, Wes being on his annual trek to Colorado U., where he has nearly completed his Ph.D. Dud continues teaching English at Colorado State U.

In the Washington group, Ralph and Betty **Strader** have moved to Conway, S.C., where their address is 501 Ninth Ave. We are sorry to lose them. Bruce **Easley** says he's tired of watching re-runs of "Gunsmoke" and "Wagon Train." He is now directing sales and programs for Cape Coral and Golden Gate Estates in Miami, but doing it from his home base here. Don **Graul** is no longer with Litton Industries, but is now special Asst to the Mgr of Systems Analysis for COMSAT, the Communications Satellite Corp. Don and Maggie live in suburban Kensington, Md., and daughter Mardie teaches in the Maryland schools. Son Philip will attend American U. this year. K.D. **Nichols** continues his career of atomic industrialist. He is a director of the Fruehauf Corp. and of Detroit Edison, and is chairman of the board of Westinghouse International Atomic Power Co., Geneva, Switzerland. His main job, however, continues to be consulting engineer, in which he recently advised the Spanish government on an atomic power plant for commercial electricity.

You know where **You** are, and
You know where **We** are, but
We don't always know where **You** are.
Keep Us Posted On Your Address.

Abe **Lincoln**—we count him a *de facto* member of the Washington group, since he's here so much advising the U.S. government—was paid quite a tribute by Senator Henry M. Jackson (D-Wash.), chairman of the Senate subcommittee before which Abe testified recently on "modern military professionalism." Senator Jackson stated to his subcommittee that when Colonel Lincoln retires he "will have done at least as much for his country as most generals who retire with five stars." Hear, hear! Lincoln's able, thoughtful, and penetrating statement to the committee received wide notice in *The New York Times* and other elements of the national press, and the *Journal of the Armed Forces* (old ANAF *Journal and Register*) printed the statement in its entirety in the issue of 22 Aug. It is recommended reading. Abe is, of course, a practical military intellectual of the first order, and his influence on military thinking, and on many generations of cadets and officers, has been and will be incalculable.

Weary **Wilson** made the cover, in what NBC calls living color, complete with mahogany briar pipe and scarlet Engineer flag, of the McGraw-Hill magazine *Engineering News Record* for 23 July, and was the subject of a long and well-done feature article covering the history and activities of the Corps and focusing on Wilson's manifold construction and other responsibilities as Chief of Engineers. Congratulations to Weary, and thanks to his mother, Mrs. Walter K. Wilson, who permitted us to bootleg a copy of the magazine and record the event for the Class.

Two post-reunion items for the record: first, the class contribution to the Supe's Fund now stands at the awe-inspiring figure of $6,721.00. (Yes, that's a *six*.) Another munificent and public-spirited classmate, who must of course remain unnamed, has contributed $1,000 and his employing corporation has matched his gift with an additional $1,000. Like Tennyson's brook, it goes on and on, Jupe says, and the books are never closed.

Second reunion postscript: Rennie **Renshaw** says, "That wasn't no strange dog that tangled with 'the class dog' (Harley **Parks**'s dog?) at the 35th Reunion picnic. That was my Timmy, age 10 months. And he so scared and cornered the old dog that I had to excuse him from the party. Incidentally," adds Rennie, "Timmy slept in barracks and enjoyed it all immensely."

Well, as I said in the reunion issue, dog evidence *is* hard to come by. My verdict

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still stands—challenged, but unsuccessfully. The class dog won, and the picnic evening ended on a note of triumph.

The Washington group's stag luncheons were to resume in October with a session on the 20th in the Gold Room of the Fort McNair Club. The luncheons have a frequency of about every 2 months, usually the third or fourth week of the month, with the day of the week a variable depending on the availability of easy-to-get-to and easy-to-park-at facilities. If you plan to be in the area, either Jupe or I or any committee member can give you the specifics. We have a firm date with the ladies for a cocktail buffet at the Fort McNair Club on Saturday, 5 Dec. Come and join us.

'30

Col. Alexander G. Stone
2 Quincy Street
Chevy Chase, Md. 20015

It seems appropriate to start this with a sort of valedictory account of Barksdale **Hamlett's** retirement, inasmuch as, in reaching the vice chief of staff level, he has come closest to the "top of the heap" of any classmates to date. This is no disparagement of our other 4-story greats—**Bradley, Howze, Norstad, O'Meara, Sweeney** and **Wood**—all of whom have had signally important careers. But as #2 man of the Army general staff, with some temporary stints as acting chief, Ham has shouldered those special responsibilities peculiar to the highest offices in our military structure. That he discharged them well is attested to by the lengthy and impressive citation that accompanied his decoration by the chief of staff with the Distinguished Service Medal at the retirement review that climaxed a round of departure ceremonies. The review itself was supremely well done, combining all the elements of pageantry, color, and tradition: grand music, perfectly drilled troops, many flags, a 17-gun salute, well-chosen remarks by the Secretary of the Army and Ham's excellent response thereto, and 1,000 distinguished guests representing all elements of our military community and some of our allies. It was evident that Phil **Wehle** as CG MDW and the official host, took especial pleasure in providing this superb ceremony for a retiring classmate.

There were also other, less formal affairs connected with the **Hamletts'** departure. Bob and Sarah **Wood** laid on an especially delightful cocktail buffet that drew most of the local classmates and also included Ted and Eleanor **Bogart,** who have just joined us; the Clem **Hurds,** recently returned from a long tour in the Far East; and Red and Sue **Timothy,** who drove down from New Jersey for the occasion. Altogether there were 20 couples to enjoy the Woods' hospitality and have a final chat with the Hamletts. On the official side, there was a luncheon given by the chief of staff attended by 30 senior officers, including several former vice chiefs, at which Ham received an illuminated scroll and a handsome pair of bookends. In his brief speech he remarked that on such occasions one is supposed to have mixed emotions. Said Ham, typically, "There's nothing mixed about *my* emotions; I'm just sorry as hell to be leaving!"

He and Fran are taking a long and much-deserved rest, mostly in Spain, and will return next year in time for Ham to assume his duties as president of Norwich U. We wish them both a hearty "Godspeed" and a long retirement in which to enjoy the good things of life.

As noted above, the **Bogarts** have chosen the GWMA (Greater Washington Metropolitan Area to you hinterlanders who've lost touch with our local jargon) as their place of retirement. Their new address is 609 Sprucedale Drive, Sleepy Hollow Woods, Annandale, Va. Needless to say, we Washingtonians are delighted to have Ted and Eleanor join us.

Another retired star couple, Troup and Julia **Miller,** have ended a lengthy cruise to the south and west and settled in Atlanta. Their 5-month trip during the spring and early summer took them to San Antonio, into Mexico, back through Arizona and California, where they saw the Joe **Millers** and the Dick **Parkers,** and a 3-week sojourn in Hawaii. Their new address is 407 Cochran Drive NW. 30327.

Those of you who retain an active interest in our military forces and policies—as who doesn't?—will find Jac **Rothschild's** book *Tomorrow's Weapons* extremely worthwhile. It is a thoughtful analysis of the philosophies that have shaped our official attitude toward chemical and biological weapons; timely, thought-provoking, and so well written that reading it is a pleasure and not a chore. I highly recommend it.

Not much new news about our small group of "still actives." For those who like to keep their address lists tidied up, here's a small correction on the last one: Tommy **Dunn's** correct APO is 358, *not* 301. I note also that in the course of moving from McPherson to Okinawa Al **Watson** managed to get son Bert married and son John engaged; and Anne Watson was honored by the golfing ladies of McPherson, who established a permanent golf trophy bearing her name. Anne was available to make the initial presentation of it to this year's winner before leaving for the Ryukyus. As for the rest of the active group, they seem to be mostly just keeping on keeping on, representing us admirably in a variety of important assignments in this country and seven foreign areas.

Clem **Hurd's** return to Washington, mentioned above, terminated 9 years of duty with the USIS in the Far East, 4 in Tokyo and 5 in Manila. He is back now with the parent Hq, USIA, and they have taken an apartment at 1545 18th Street NW. 20036. Another welcome addition to the Washington contingent.

Noting the number of new addresses that have cropped up this summer, one gets the impression that our retired group is characterized by a restless energy. All kinds of people are moving around, taking new jobs, building new homes, or changing location just for the hell of it. For the record, here are 20 that have come to my attention during the last three months or so. Pablo **Blanchard** is now at 1811 Ygnacio Valley Road, Walnut Creek, Calif. He's gone into the real estate business. Norm **Burnett** has moved from Fort Worth to Graham, Texas where he is building a new home; the address is 915 East Street.

Chris **Clarke** gave us his position in industry and has settled at Route 7, Box 935, Lake Austin, Austin, Tex. Carle **Clifford** has moved to 14700 LaCuarta Street, still in Whittier, Calif. 90605. Danny **Cooper,** from LA to 6707 Colbath (that's *not* Cold Bath!) Avenue, Van Nuys, Calif. Freddie **Crabb,** for no good reason that I know of, has left his beloved Northwest and taken up residence at 3808 Gulf Freeway, Houston, Tex. Jimmy **Darrah** has finally achieved that move he's been planning for some time and can now be found at P.O. Box 482, Steilacoom, Wash., 98388, just outside the gates of Fort Lewis. Paul **Dellinger's** move was only a couple of blocks; the new address is 2816 North 43d Street, Waco, Tex. 76710.

Charley **Eastburn** has been named director of the Eastern Shore branch of the School of General Studies of U. of Va. His new address is P.O. Box 52, Wallops Island, Va. 23337. Wank and Reba **Ewbank** have finally quit globe-trotting and settled at 536 Anchorage Drive, North Palm Beach, Fla, Fergie **Ferguson** has got himself a nice promotion in

1930: On 31 August, Barksdale Hamlett's many friends and admirers assembled at Fort Lesley J. McNair for his retirement review. At left, Gen. Harold K. Johnson, Army Chief of Staff presents the DSM. At right, taking the review with Hamlett are (left to right): Army Secretary Stephen Ailes, Gen. Johnson, and Maj. Gen. Philip C. Wehle, CG MDW.

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the Sun Oil Co. and, as a corollary, has left Toronto to move into the head office in Philadelphia. He and Pat are established now at 1163 Red Rose Lane, Villanova 19085.

Carl **Fernstrom's** job with Philco has required him to move clear across the country, from Vandenberg AFB to Griffiss AFB, New York, Branch P.O. 1152. Wiley **Ganey** has a new menage at 1602 Georgina Avenue, Santa Monica 90406. Marv **Johnson**, from Ocala to Rte 2, Box 840, Melbourne, Fla. Ted **Kimpton**, in search of higher education so that he can be more help to Jimmy **Wilson** at Manlius, has gone to Spain for a year, and is located at the Hotel Gran Via in Madrid. Wendell **Langdon** is now at P.O. Box 6091, Alamo Heights Station, San Antonio, Tex.

Bream **Patrick** has been transferred from the San Bernardino office of Title Insurance Co. to their Santa Barbara office and has bought a house at 669 Circle Drive, Montecito, which, as Pat says, is "just a short way around the hill from Joe **Miller** and Seafood **Garton**." George **Rogers**, from Seattle to 5401 125th Avenue SE, Bellevue, Wash. 98004. Fritz **Uhrhane** has settled at Box 305, Green Valley, Ariz. He reports that he and Pud are flourishing and that he enjoys working, about one week per month, as an electronics consultant for Martin Orlando. And the Fritz **Webers**, who only six months ago seemed to be enjoying life in Frankfurt, have given it up and returned to their hometown of Lumber Bridge, N.C. Maybe Fritz plans to run for mayor again!

Notes from here and there: Jim **Brett** was one of six top flight real estate men who comprised a trade mission to Europe in May and June under the auspices of the Dept. of Commerce. They visited Stockholm, Amsterdam, Brussels, Frankfurt, Zurich, and Milan, presenting a diversified portfolio of real estate investment opportunities to European business men. JoJo **Carrithers** found it necessary to be in Peoria during June in connection with the death of his step-father, and while there chatted with Leon **Scott**, who says he's in excellent health and still working hard for the State Highway Dept. Clint **Cloud** has a son graduating from an eastern prep school next June, so he hopes to be able to arrange a business trip to include this and our 35th Reunion on the itinerary. Tommy **Mifflin** lost a daughter and/or gained a son when his daughter Ellen was married to David Flaharty in the chapel of the U.N. Church Center in N. Y. at the end of June.

And at Fort Sill in August, attending the AUSA Firepower Symposium, I found our 2 local residents, Ace **Goodwin** and Sammy **Morrow**; 3 of our generals, Beau **Beauchamp**, Charlie **Dodge** and Phil **Wehle**; and 3 other representatives of industry, Fred **Ammerman**, Seafood **Garton** and Johnny **Greco**. The Artillery Center put on a most impressive firepower demonstration for the assemblage, which numbered about 450 "industrialists" and 150 military folk.

I'll wind this up with the promised report on the results of the questionnaire that I sent out in July with reference to the Army Distaff Hall memorial plaque. As of my press deadline the count stands at 67 in favor and 92 opposed. On this basis I conclude that the matter is, at least for now, a dead issue and have so informed the Distaff Foundation.

Thanks to those who have responded to the preliminary questionnaire about our 35th Reunion. All hands should be prepared to provide additional information as the time draws nearer. I'll look forward to seeing a lot of you there, if not before.

BEAT NAVY!

'31

Col. P.B. Stiness
4131 Harrison St. NW.
Washington, D.C. 20015

Most of you have already heard by now the sad news of the death of Lt. James M. Coyle, son of Marv and Pat **Coyle** and son-in-law of Curly and Marian **Wilson**. Jim was killed in a Viet Cong ambush in Vietnam in August. The sympathy of the entire Class goes out to the parents and all the family in this loss.

As far as active duty personnel are concerned it is mostly news of retirements. Wendy **Bowman** retired on 1 Aug but I have heard nothing from or about him, so I don't know where he is going to settle down. Frank **Bogart** retires as USAF Comptroller on 1 October, and he hasn't told me anything of his plans, so we will just have to wait. I have heard rumors that Jerry **Rodenhauser** will retire soon, but nothing definite. Vic **MacLaughlin**, whom I mentioned vaguely in the preceding column as being in the Washington area, is with the Defense Supply Agency at Cameron Station. He was supposed to show at our August luncheon, but had to renege at the last moment.

You know where **You** are, and
You know where **We** are, but
We don't always know where **You** are.
Keep Us Posted On Your Address.

Bill and Helen **Cassidy** are taking a space-available trip to Europe starting in the middle of September to be gone until the last of October. Bill, by the way, made the local and several out-of-town newspapers with his edict on "right dress for members of the female sex appearing in public at Belvoir." It must be added that all the stories were in favor of his drive to put the pants back where they belong. I heard several stories about Charlie and Sallie **Duff's** mansion in Colorado Springs, but since I cannot vouch for the veracity of the stories, will not repeat them. But I must admit that I had never heard of an automatic foot-scraper before. Tom **Stayton** lettered that he had attended a commanders' conference at Fort Monroe and had seen Ed **Messinger** and Hugh **Harris**—had had a Dutch-treat luncheon with Hugh acting as the Dutchman.

Our congratulations go to Bob **Lee** who was honored with the Knox Award for Patriotism. This is an award given annually on the birthday of Revolutionary War hero, Maj. Gen. Henry Knox, to "a living American whose service to his country constitutes an example for all Americans to follow." A well-deserved award to Bob for his service to the country.

The group here in Washington had another of the annual lawn tramp-downs at the **Cassidy** estate at Belvoir in July. Bill and Helen were charming hosts, honest-to-goodness Dutch treat this time, and a good-sized mob attended (I refer to the number and not the avoirdupois) as follows: Bob and Fran **Bard**—they took a 3-week excursion to England this summer and returned without having seen the Beatles; Swede and Mae **Carlson**; Al **Colegrove** and wife; Earle and Jessie **Cook**; Bill and Fran **Dick**—Bill able to make it on one of his infrequent stays in Washington; Dick and Jerry **Greer**; Bob and Barbara **Hackett**—Barbara had a short stay in the hospital in August, but is now home and feeling fine; Bill and Bette **Hall**; Steve and Bindie **Hanmer**—Steve is joining Radio Free Europe as director of administration or something like that—has already gone over but will return soon to take Bindie over; Dick and Pat **Harrison** up from Lynchburg—Dick looking the very model of a modern vice president; Warren and Margot **Hoover**; Budge and Betty **Howard**; Patsy and Pat **Hunter**—more about Patsy later; Mickey and Grace **Moses** and son; Jerry and Helen **Rodenhauser**; Shorty and Alice **Rothrock**, a charming couple (Shorty wrote the report on the party and I am just copying it); Gordon and Gretchen **Singles**; Phil and Betty **Stiness** (another charming couple—also Shorty's remark); Bill and Charlotte **Train**, making their first local appearance since Bill took over Second Army; Tricky and Lucy **Troxel**; Peter Otey **Ward**, all by himself—PO took some fine pictures of the group, and I am hoping that

1931: (Left to right): Warren and Margo Hoover, Budge and Betty Howard, Marian and Curly Wilson.

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two of them will appear with this column—I presume that Peter Otey will contact the others whose pictures he took; Fred and Marie **Warren**; Curly and Marian **Wilson**; Chet **Young**, all by himself, Imogene and daughter being out in California for some reason. Shorty adds that he missed listing someone and can't for the life of him think who it is. I can't either, so my sincere apologies to the couple present that didn't get listed above.

I have received word that Cal **Coolidge** has changed his job and his marital status. Cal has married Virginia Rowell Brown, daughter of General Rowell, and has taken a job as assistant city manager of Santa Clara, Calif. **Del Campo** was married to Mrs. W.L. Weinaug at Fort Myer on 24 August. Charlie and Nita **Raymond** stopped by the house for a brief visit a short time ago. They were visiting Charlie's brother here in Washington at the end of a trip they had made to Florida. Charlie is still in school, but expects to be teaching soon. Charlie, by the way, said that he was using a 4-year-old road atlas for the trip (in addition to his auto), and that times and roads sure had changed in that time. Dick **Jewett** is reported to have moved to Duke U. and to be teaching there now.

I had a note from Herb **Mansfield** about a small reunion held in honor of Patsy **Hunter** at the **Gough** estate in Kentfield. Patsy dropped by the estate in July, and Dean and Jo used that as an excuse to have a Sunday afternoon garden binge in their very attractive home among some great and beautiful Marin County pine trees. Present were the **Cardells, Coopers, Cotters, Diestels, Irvines,** Hunter with his son's "purty" wife (Pat had to work in the Pentagon that day), the **McConnells,** and the **Raglands.** I assume that the Mansfields were also there, since Herb was the one that wrote about the reunion. Herb also mentioned the news I have noted about Cal **Coolidge,** enclosed some funnies that were real good but too long to repeat, and said some nice things for which I and mine thank all concerned.

Chet **Young** notes that he has just had a small growth cut out of his ear lobe and now resembles a sheik with his head bound up in a turban. Probably had it cut out so that he could hear Imogene better when she returns from California.

Had a short note from George **Dietz** saying that he was moving, but not where or when. Ockie **Krueger** notes a visit from that other capitalist, Peter Otey, and also an expected visit from Blair **Ford.** I don't know why anybody would go 'way up north in that country, all the tickets have already been sold. Had a note and two cards from Charlie **Hoy** and family vacationing at Guy Lombardo's Port-O-Call in St. Petersburg. Charlie wants us all to be sure not to get the mistaken idea that the Hoys have entered the entertainment field and taken a job as a team dancing to Guy's music, but, as he says, it does bring back nostalgic memories of weekend leaves and the Roosevelt Grill. On one of the cards Charlie noted the complaint of all vacationers —too many clothes and too little money. I had a very nice letter from Red **Blunda** thanking the Class for their remembrance of Frank. She said that Frank is buried at West Point right next to the Old Cadet Chapel and near his old friend and classmate, Jack **Daley.**

"**Densfords** invade hill country." Just a quote from the Bandera *Bugle* indicating that some of the numerous progeny of Charlie and Cora were returning home for a visit and a few free meals. Charlie and Cora recently renewed their marriage vows for another 32 years, but not six more kids. Charlie writes that some rain has recently fallen in his section of Texas, meaning that he can possibly pay off some of his debts, buy **Feagin's** next cast-off Cadillac (the one with the full ashtrays), and go visit some relatives and friends around the country.

1931: (Left to right): Dick and Pat Harrison, Fred and Marie Warren, Bill Hall, Bill Train.

It is expected that some representatives of the Class will be invited to the Densford ranch in November for the christening of Horace. One thing is certain, however, and that is that the bottle used in the ceremony will contain "Lone Star" beer.

I regret the brevity of the column, but the notes received, while enjoyable and most interesting, were few. The annual dues letter will be out soon (possibly before you read this), and that usually produces some good notes. In the meantime, write anyway.

'32

Col. William G. Davidson Jr.
3601 Prince William Drive
Mantua Hills, Fairfax, Va.

I open the column with a little note from Ken **Zitzman** direct from Paris and propagated, as he indicates, by a few well-directed jibes from us:

"In your last column I thought I detected a faint thread of criticism running through your remarks about me, for not having contributed recently—'lost interest,' 'mad,' 'interesting (how did that creep in?) fabricator,' etc. You had the common decency not to call me a wife-beater, but that's only because you found out that Pat can give away 40 pounds and still take me the best day I ever saw. As for being a fabricator, during the 13 long years I wrote the column I maintained a strict policy of always telling the truth unless it ruined the story.

"Being tagged with reporting the news from Europe, I shall quite logically start with an afternoon in New York with Bill **Powers.** With a substantial portion of the Lincoln Center for the Performing Arts (which he is in charge of building) in operation, you can get an idea of the magnitude of the job he has done. Gracious Bill, being what he is, not only took the time to give us a personally conducted tour of the place, but used his influence with the waiter to snatch the check for the drinks. I admit you don't always have to have the fastest draw in the East to do that, but this time Pat was holding his arms and I was really trying. Quite naturally, Bill is one of two or three people with one master key for all the doors in all the buildings, and after reading the various repertoires, I'd rather own his gold pass than one to the White House.

"On the debit side over here, we were all sorry to see popular Charley and Essie **Baer** get transferred back to the States. As of the moment, I don't know where Charley is, but follow the news and see where the next bowling league is started.

"On the good side, Joe **Kelly** came here fresh from running the gigantic MATS organization to start his job as VP of General Dynamics (no pygmy itself) and director of their European operations. He, Dinny, pretty 16-year-old daughter Ginger, and Duchess, the dainty Dalmatian, are temporarily ensconced in a cozy apartment of the George V that rents for a cozy $2,500 a month; repeat, month. It's not that he believes in shock treatment for his new company, but as Joe shyly puts it, "I like to go first class." Oh well, we can always say we knew the bum when he got $1,500 a year less 15% to bail Congress out of the Great Depression. Joe had plenty of time to meditate on the fact that money can't buy everything, however, as he walked the fastidious Duchess for more than 4 hours that first day while explaining to her that although she was used to patches of grass, the streets of Paris are paved and she would have to *adjust.*

"Got a letter from Al **Clark** who has been with Harza Engineering Co., International, in Lahore, West Pakistan, since he retired in 1961. Son Allan III, is a senior in Lahore American School (Al is on the board of trustees) and daughter Nancy is in her last year in a French language high school in Switzerland. For diversity, Al and Kay have an apartment in Spain between Malaga and Gibraltar where they will probably live "if we ever finally retire."

"As you noted briefly, Benny **Webster** is now the commander of Allied Air Forces Southern Europe in Naples. On his way through Paris he played a round of golf with Supreme Commander General Lemnitzer as his partner and missed a hole-in-one on the last hole by 1⅝ inches, but the tap-in gave them the match. I am not inferring that he is an apple polisher, but he is certainly not an apple knocker. True to form, Benny is head of the skin-diving club in sunny Napoli.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

(He's the only guy I know who can look at a beautiful field of new snow on a clear winter day and refer to it as 'that stinking white stuff.')

"And finally, news of J.P. **McConnell** and lovely tri-lingual Sally, who, while she was here, played the charming hostess to top diplomats, classmates, and two ex-partisans she worked with in the French Underground of World War II.

"I happened to tell Mac once, that we were going to take advantage of a long weekend to drive to the Tarne Gorges and, right at my own party, he braced me against the hi-fi and started chewing: 'Don't you know there'll be 2,000,000 French drivers on the road?' he said. 'Why don't you just hold a pistol to your head? Not that you matter,' he added graciously, 'but you're exposing this lovely creature,' waving at Pat.

"I let my chin out long enough to say that I had exposed Pat to the vicissitudes of living on $125 a month, the old U.S. Army Transport *Grant*, and Red McKeown as a house-guest, and that she would take this without a blindfold.

"'O.K.,' grumbled Mac, 'but when your number comes up, take as many Frenchmen with you as you can.'

"(We saw our first accident at Orly Field, 23 minutes from our front door as the Rambler rambles.) Mac left shortly thereafter, but not before mixing a metaphor that positively sparkled in the sunlight. 'I'll be walking a tight-rope in a goldfish bowl,' says he.

"As a matter of fact, Mac's pessimism regarding the open road over here is not without basis. This summer we drove from Paris down the length of Italy, took the car ferry across to northern Greece, then went zigzagging across Bulgaria, Rumania, and Hungary. From there we drove to Vienna and Munich, and on the last night stayed just inside the French border near Strasbourg. In 5,000 miles and 5 weeks of traveling outside of France we saw the immediate aftermaths of three motor accidents.

"Starting our last day's run with the weather clear, road dry, and traffic moderate, we saw our third accident in France (a neat, four-car package), just 1¼ hours and 84 kilometers after starting. A quarter of a mile beyond that, in a completely separate one, we really saw the large, un-economy size—eight cars arranged in an interesting pattern on both sides of the road; a scene of arms waving, people bleeding, gendarmes measuring.

"The trip was interesting in other ways, too. For example, in Rumania, the other communist countries get the official (pegged) rate of exchange. The U.S. and all Western European countries get three times that. Then, when we reached Vienna, we saw that the free, open trade rate (i.e., what the currency is really worth) was twice what we got. I'm not complaining because after all, a room and bath with three meals a day at a new hotel on the magnificent Black Sea beaches cost $6 per day for each, and I hardly expected it for $3. It's just that the thought of being obviously subsidized by Rumanian or Bulgarian visitors who paid the equivalent of $18 per day for the same thing, hurts my capitalistic conscience. At least I didn't have to accept an offer we had from one guy to sell him a spark plug hot out of the engine block, to pay our bills.

"But the most intriguing experience of all was learning the origin of the word 'mish-mash' to add to my vast reservoir of useless knowledge. There it was, right on the menu in this Bulgarian restaurant, so naturally we ordered it. It was delicious and Pat analyzed it on the spot. Since its origin in the culinary art, the meaning has been greatly expanded, of course, to describe a wide variety of other things; like, for example, this letter."

For the benefit of editorial policy I attempted to edit the piece, but without success. We thank you, Mr. Ex-correspondent, for your offertory. We expect at least one per year in the future. Your former aide, Art Buchwald, erstwhile Paris correspondent for the *Herald Tribune* would also like to be kept informed of Paris doings. He writes a column here in Washington. Remember him?

Some of my high-placed classmates reminded me to be sure to mention Bus **Wheeler** and J.P. **McConnell** in this column. I was embarrassed, not because of a lack of pride in our magazine, but rather because it seemed silly, at this late date, to announce that Bus is now the top cookie-pusher in the Services and that J.P. chops the walnuts for them. Then it occurred to me that I could give a slant on the character of each of them unknown to the famous editorial writers who have already written columns on them. First, I'm sure that neither will be displeased at some mention here. Yet Bus, for one, couldn't care less about publicity. He'd rather read something about his less successful peers—the shovel-men. It is comforting, however, to report that Bus is now a lawyer, having been so designated by the University of Akron at commencement last June. At least he has another profession in case he gets fired.

We did see J.P. at our last luncheon. Although somewhat preoccupied at the time, he has changed little. He can still wear his cadet uniform and still has the abrupt yet pointed comment. For one, he offered to improve the air-conditioning system by referring the matter to the Air Force occupants.

Some readers keep reminding me that Frank **Besson** gets a lot of mention in this column. In self defense, if I wrote even a midget of all the publicity available, I could easily write a "Besson" column. To be brief, on Frank's promotion to four stars, one release offered the following: (1) "The only similar precedent for awarding such high rank to a logistics officer was in the case of General Somervell who received his fourth star the last few months of his service" and (2) "At 53, General Besson is the youngest 4-star general in the Army and the 75th to attain that rank during the history of the Army." And to think I used to walk the area with him. Now I can brag!

A Dover, N.J., paper included a two-column news item headed by "Olley" **Hansen's** firm yet pleasant visage, announcing that "Major General F. A. Hansen, commanding general of the Army Munitions Command at Picatinny Arsenal, has been named chairman of the 1964 Morris County community chest campaign." A good start "Olley." Let's run for Congress. We need your help, too.

Joe **Kelly**, already covered by Ken's letter, deserves more mention. The Belleville, Ill., *Broadcaster* gives him a full column on page 1, followed by a three-column followup on page 3 which leaves little unsaid. Now I know why he was given that modest apartment in the George V Hotel.

Again, restricted by editorial policy, I can use only a small part of numerous clippings received from several Philadelphia newspapers. Each is headed by a "full shoulder" print of Don **Hardy's** physiognomy. They are fairly recent pictures since they show two stars (although Don's been carrying two for a long time). The eyes are pleasant, smile inviting, and the general montage a cross between Gary Cooper and early renditions of the Prince of Wales. A Horatio Alger type of release, they explain the rise from newspaper boy to magnate. Here is the "lead" of the South Philadelphia *Chronicle*: "A 100-million-dollar budget has been thrown on the stiffly-pressed lap of a South Philadelphian who used to sell newspapers and magazines outside of the old Quartermaster's Depot at 20th and Oregon Ave." Shucks! I used to sell papers, too.

A letter from Madrid received too late for the last issue, sent by "Colonel-Doctor" Todd **Slade**, our learned expatriate, tells of Founders Day dinner held in an old Victorian-type restaurant there. Donovan '34, chief JUSMAAG, organized the affair, where the 36 attendees enjoyed the "MacArthur magic" as they listened to a recording of the speech made to the Corps of Cadets at the time of his acceptance of the Sylvanus Thayer Award 2 years ago. According to Todd, the gathering was inspiring and most successful. "And who should turn up," says Todd, "but Tom **Darcy** who had been cruising the Mediterranean" . . . at the first known Founders Day dinner in Madrid.

Many of us remember **deWitt**, our courageous ex-'32 classmate, whose second son, Spotswood, graduates in 1965. Cornelius implies that at least he furnished a substitute who was able to conquer the math department. He had to go back to take over the family business, established in 1883 with headquarters in Richmond, Va. Although business often brings him to Washington, he, through ignorance of time and place, has missed the luncheons. Be bold, my friend, just call up any classmate in the Pentagon and he'll fill you in. Luncheons are scheduled for the fourth Thursday of each month at 1200 hours in Room 3C-668. Ash **Manhart** would be one to contact. We'd like to see you at these affairs.

Another news release announces that Ben **Webster**, commander of Allied Air Forces Southern Europe, was named president of the AFSOUTH sub aqua club. "No stranger to the underwater world, General Webster learned to swim in the waters of his home state of Hawaii."

I'll close by stating that Bob **Scott** wrote me a long, long letter concerning only the important events in the most recent part of his vacillating career. Strange to relate, this was followed by a rotogravure section of the main Phoenix newspaper which had been forwarded to Harry **Porter** by Charlie **Piddock**, with appropriate comments. I am saving this for the next issue. This type of information is called feature news and lasts for years. I have to stop here. The editor threatens to edit all bibulous columns. If this one isn't bibulous, I don't know "bibulosity."

'33

Col. Harrison King
4623 Kenmore Drive, NW.
Washington, D.C. 20007

Johnny **Johnson** being sworn in as Army Chief of Staff by Secretary of the Army Ailes with Dorothy as witness. Much has been written of his prominence and promotion. Suffice it to say that in selecting him the President passed over 43 more senior generals. Son Robert J. Johnson entered USMA this year, as did **Ratcliffe's** son. **Broshous** says that the Corps definitely has not; that there are 993 Plebes this year; and that expansion plans have been made and will soon be implemented by a Congressional appropriation.

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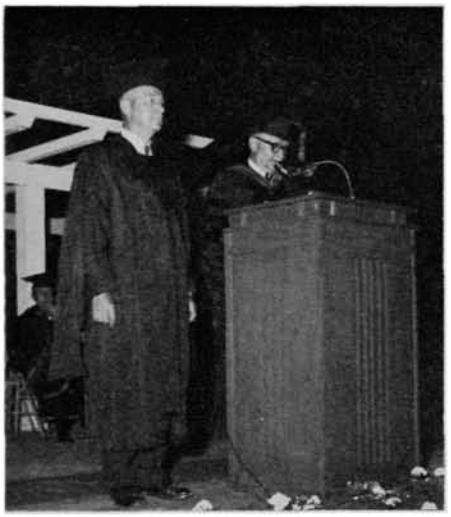
Polk is our 12th Lt Gen; Jimmy has been transferred from Berlin to be CG, V Corps, in Europe.

Thirty classmates were at our July luncheon in the Pentagon; the new Army C/S gave us a brief talk; and class officers were elected: **Gibbs**, president; **Summerfelt**, 1st VP; Harry **King**, 2d VP (as usual); and **Giffin**, "after strenuous campaigning," secy-treas.

Cleveland, now living in The Towers, is U.S. representative for the Valdez Sugar Co., with offices in Washington's Cafritz Bldg. His present secretary is Tye **Scott**, Bruce's daughter. He recently saw Bev **Jones** in Miami and says that Bev may soon take a teaching job. Johnny is especially proud that he is now a grandfather—J. J. Willette IV. **Crawford's** daughter Ann graduated from Radcliffe this June and is now working in Cambridge, Mass. Marjorie says that Wag **Kleitz** is vacationing in Maine and Ruth **Carroll** in N.H. **Clarke** reports that Ted **Marshall** is working for the World's Fair; and Billy boasts of 4 grandchildren.

George **Chapman** tells of the "grandchildren's trap" he and Helen have near Poolesville, but the mission was cut short by his serious treatment at Walter Reed. He says his convalescence has been greatly helped by visits from classmates, and from his children and 5 grandchildren. Son Don, now a captain, during transfer from Korea helped with heavy chores before reporting to Benning. George and Helen spent Christmas with their daughter Mimi at her New Orleans home. Cal **Smith's** son Douglas is in Fitzsimons where he is paralyzed from the shoulders down as the result of an auto accident 8 May.



1933: New Mexico University President Roger B. Corbett awarding honorary L.L.D. to Thorlin.

Raff has homes on Raiatea and Bora Bora, islands near Tahiti; Ed is probably the only American to settle in either place. An article in *Saturday Review* says: "He bought a Comanche, which he flies back and forth between Raiatea and Bora Bora, sometimes helping to bring people to the hospital in advance of the thin airline schedules. . . . Has no desire to return to what he called America's smog-filled civilization. He is making a study of comparative religions and living on his pension. After we talked for awhile, he excused himself and went back into the fiery sun to continue his singles match with a young Polynesian boy. . . . It was a lonely place and an alien one, and I couldn't help but wonder if Raff ever thought back to his days on West Point's Plain. . . .

1933: Johnny Johnson takes the oath as Army Chief of Staff.

Frentzel is now with the mathematics department at Texas Military Institute. **Schmelzer** has been appointed vice president of Gordon Military College in Barnesville, Ga. Betty **Gibbs** tells of Dave's round-the-world trip in 6 weeks, starting 1 Aug; also of their great interest in their ranch in Colo.; and the expectation of their 7th grandchild in November. A card from Dave in Sidney, Australia, informs us that he had dinner with the **Darnells** and **Ehlens** in Hawaii; played golf and dined with Chappy **Chapman** in Japan; and "stood a guard of honor hosted by Ted **Conway** in Korea." **Hackman** says that his lawyer-wife, Diddy, will be glad to render legal advice to any needy classmate. **Thorlin**, CG, White Sands Missile Range, received an honorary L.L.D. from N. Mex. U., "For outstanding achievements as administrator, educator, and research director. . . ."

Summerfelt's son Milt Jr., has resigned to take a job with IBM in D.C. Vic and Leez **King** stayed with Milt and Val when their son Steve was married to Susan White, whose father is USMA '42. **Solomon's** 2d grandchild, William B. Solomon, was born at Sill, where his father is stationed. First Lt. J. K. Solomon, on duty with SETAF, was married this summer in Italy to Mary Jane Fenzel, 1st Lt, ANC; Solly attended and, by proxy, gave the bride away. Son Jimmy enters Wake Forest this fall.

Walters writes from his home at 65 Arden Road, Trumbull, Conn. that his USMA '59 son, Jimmy, is a captain in Okinawa with the 1st Special Forces Group. Son Robert, USMA '64, spent part of his 1st class summer in Ethiopia, with three other cadets, in Operation Cross Roads, Africa. Third son, Michael, is a student at Trinity U. in Texas, with a goal of an M.D. degree. Paul and Betty enjoy Conn.; he works for the Lycoming Div. of AVCO at Stratford.

Bud and Clo **Powell** live in Apt. 2C, El Escorial, Hato Rey, Puerto Rico, where he is on the staff of the American Military Academy. Bud saw **Brindley** at the last Founders Day dinner there and says that John is doing well in the cruise business. **Gandia** has to use a cane, as a consequence of his auto accident, "but nothing has diminished his hearty enthusiasm, and the same is true of Toni. Spic keeps busy managing a rum distillery to the delight of a great number of people. . . ." The Powells' Patsy married Walter B. Stotesbury Jr., and lives in Gainesville, Fla., with their two children. Mary Charner recently married 2d Lt. Fred D. Leone, with station at Benning. Son Johnny is in his 2d year of college.

Hartel was awarded the DSM by the CINCUSAREUR before leaving Berlin for his new assignment as C/S, Second Army, Fort Meade. Tom **Evans** retired and is now assistant to the president of Swift & Co. **Quinn**, one of our football and lacrosse players, is pushing hard for the organization in Europe of a U.S. Armed Forces soccer team. In June, Bill was presented a Minute Man Flag, for the second consecutive year, in recognition of the high participation (82.43%) of his Seventh Army in the savings bond program. **Blandford** bought a home at 561 Waterway Drive in Falls Church; Bill is with the Atlantic Research Corp. in Alexandria. His son Bob is a research scientist at N.Y.U.; daughter Barbara graduated from Washington State U., with a major in political science; Lynn goes to N.C.U. at Greensboro; and son Bill is in high school. Red **White** continues as Deputy Director of CIA. Daughter Susan, Mrs. John E. Yahraes Jr., has made Red the grandfather of two boys; Larry will graduate from Landon School next June and hopes to attend USMA; Jim has three more years at Landon. **Cairns's** new address is 1619 Garretson Ave., Corona, Calif., where Doug expects to begin a teaching career. Soapy **Watters** has left Motorola and is presently just enjoying retirement. **Lawlor** is back from Walter Reed where he underwent a serious operation. **Baumer's** 4 collegians are working this summer, "thank God"; daughter Natalie for the Scranton Hq in Calif., and "the others in Washington, for a bank, Woodward & Lothrop, and a research group."

1933: Hartel receives DSM from Gen. Paul L. Freeman.

Zeller bought a house at 228 Golden Hind Passage in Corte Madera, Calif., and is a safety engineer for the Hartford Insurance Group. Frank and Alice celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary in August with their daughter and her husband and their son and his wife who marked their 5th at about the same time. He writes, "We just returned from a week's vacation at Reno. Needless to say, I donated to Harratis Club." **Ryan's** daughter Jean is in Vicenza, Italy, where her husband is on duty with the 1st Missile Command. Son Bill Jr., is a 1st classman at V.M.I. **Stephenson** has changed his address to: 28539 West Worcester Road, Sun City, Calif.

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Darnell writes from Hawaii of **Ehlen's** retirement and continued residence there; "**Hain** is living on the beach in a very fancy home. **Tubbs** is also here. **Moorman,** Deputy CINCPACAF, was present at the Founders Day dinner. **Gray** brought his 7th Div football team to Hawaii during the Christmas holidays and beat the 25th Inf Div in the local Coconut Bowl. As for the Darnells, the children don't ever want to leave here, and I don't blame them—neither does Louise. As for me, the DA can forget about me and leave me here, but I suppose this is asking too much."

Ray has been moved up in the Goldwater organization and is now one of the candidate's top staff. **Kinsolving,** retired Bishop of Arizona, died in June following a cerebral hemorrhage. The passing of our honorary classmate leaves us all with a deep feeling of loss. **Kaiser** made a trip to West Point to see his son Jim, a new math "P," daughter-in-law Barbara, and their baby daughter. Mo also attended the wedding of **Eyler's** son, where he saw **Pohl** and **Guiney.** Mo competed in the national rifle matches at Camp Perry while Ethel was with their daughter in Hanover, Pa.

Reynolds has been appointed director, Military Assistance Institute, with **Heintz** as his right-hand man. "Still playing tennis and am sure I can still take Ted **Schull.**" **Neely** writes, "Posie and I have our two sons, Tom and John, home with us this summer. Last year, John, our younger, attended Georgetown U. while Tommy finished his 2-year enlistment in the Army. . . . Posie and I couldn't stand the thought of not seeing Tommy compete in the Olympics—luge: single-man sled, so she took the SS *United States,* while I made a trip by MATS. While in Germany we visited Billy and Harriet **Harris.** Posie had lunch with Anne **Honeycutt** and June **Sparrow** in Paris." Bob soon leaves RAC to take a position with the Boeing Co. as representative in Munich. He and Posie plan to establish a home there in November and to take Johnny with them.

Coleman writes that son Fred IV, USMA '64, will, after Ranger and Airborne training, report to the 5th Inf Div. Daughter Tyler will study at the Washington School for Secretaries "where I hope she will gather together the tools of a trade so that she can support me in the manner to which I would like to become accustomed! Laura and I are comfortably located at our home here from whence we shall probably be carried, either singly or together, in boxes."

BEAT NAVY!

1934: 30th Reunion group at Heidelberg. **Kneeling:** (left to right): Franklin, Cunningham, McCrary, Miller. **Standing:** Deede Cunningham, Johnson, Dottie Franklin, Lydia McCrary, Foote, Foss Foote, Nancy Northam, Northam, Julie Miller.

'34

Col. J.L. Schaefer
625 Prospect Place
Alexandria, Va.

The time for the wholesale change has come. Thirty years since graduation, and the big retirement march has occurred. There were 45 Army who retired and 11 AF. Retirement ceremonies for our classmates were held around the world. In the DC area, Tom **Lipscomb** arranged a special retirement review and reception at Belvoir. Five Army classmates, Bob **Tyson,** Bill **Voehl,** Ted **Bilbo,** Karl **Gould,** and Bill **Kern** were representatives of the Class of '34 who took the review with our AF retiring classmate, Gene **Tibbets,** present. The Class was honored by having the new Army Chief of Staff, General Harold K. Johnson, preside over the retirement ceremony. General Johnson spoke briefly during the retirement ceremony, and thru our 5 classmates thanked all the Class of '34 for their years of devoted service to their Country.

The reception which followed the review found 30 classmates present. Active and retired classmates, from the Washington area and from the wide open spaces, all renewed friendships over the short one that became quite long. Washington area classmates included **Betts, Bilbo,** C.E. **Brown,** P.S. **Brown, Bruce, Cheston, Corrigan, Fellenz, Gerhart, Gould, Kern, Lipscomb, MacDonnell, O'Hara, Schaefer, Sievers, Stevens, Stone, Tyson, Voehl,** and **Walsh.** Those from far-off places who made the extra effort to attend were **Hickman, Peca, Penn, Reeves, Tibbets, Turner, Volckmann** and **Wolfe.** A big "thank you" for a job well done to Tom **Lipscomb.** This is a good example for future Classes.

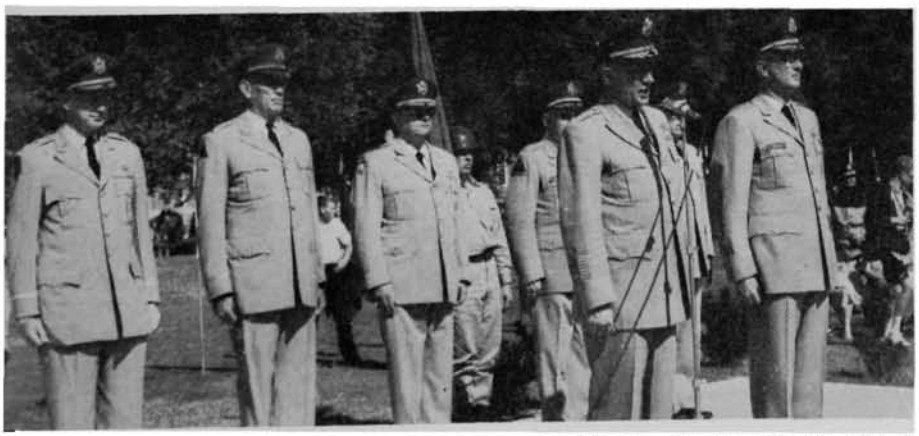
Reports from DA and USAF indicate that the following classmates retired during 1964:

Army: **Baker, Bilbo, Brookhart,** T.T. **Brown, Caufield, Cook, Edson, Elliott, Foote, Gooch, Gould, Heyne, Hoffman, Johnston, Kern, Killian, Lawlor, Lynn, Manlove, McCrary,** L.C. **Miller,** R.B. **Miller, Neilson, Northam, Norvell, O'Neil, Piram, Revie, Rusteberg, Simenson,** S.H. **Smith, Smoller, Snee, Stevens, Tyson, Voehl, Ward, Warren, Waugh, Weber,** C.H. **White, Williams, Yarbrough.**

Air Force: **Alness, Ashworth, Barton, Gross, Inman, Moore,** W.L. **Rogers, Sebastian, Sluman,** D.O. **Smith Tibbets.**

Monthly luncheon held 18 June at A.H.S. with following present: **Fellenz,** E.O. **Davis, O'Hara, Kern, Corrigan, Tyson, Betts, Voehl, Barnes,** P.S. **Brown, Lipscomb, Hillyard,** and **Kyser.** The treasurer's report was read and indicated the need for rapid action to reconsititute the bank account. Postage will continue to be a heavy drain if we are to keep everyone up-to-date on addresses of classmates. The secretary's report clearly reflects the need for periodic bulletins and rosters. The past year's social activities in the Washington area must continue and, we hope, will attract visitors. The 30th Reunion book is still missing notes on a few classmates but will be finalized in the near future. Our monthly luncheons will be continued on the 3d Thursday at Bill **Craig's** A.H.S. Make it a point to be there.

The July monthly luncheon gave our president **Fellenz,** the opportunity to announce his committees for the year. Chairmen are: entertainment, Bob **Kyser;** personal services, Bill **Craig;** ways and means, Tom **Lipscomb;** contact, Fred **Barnes;** and correspondence, Jack **Schaefer.** No surprise visit by out-of-towners this time. Those in attendance: **Barnes, Betts,** P.S. **Brown, Cary, Corrigan,**



1934: Army C/S Johnson at Belvoir retirement ceremony on 30 July. On Johnson's left: Wm. F. Cassidy, post commander, Belvoir. Others, left to right: Tyson, Bilbo, Gould, Kern, Voehl.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

Craig, Fellenz, **Kern, MacDonnell, Schaefer,** and **Walsh.**

New addresses for retired classmates are starting to filter in. Paul **Barton** stayed in the DC area, still in Arlington, Va. Stacy **Gooch** stayed in Albuquerque, N.Mex. Ted **Hoffman** is doing some traveling after retirement, and will be in Hawaii for some time. Bill **Kern** has moved the short trip from Meade to Laurel, Md. See you at the monthly luncheon.

Whitey **Manlove** has moved to Joplin, Missouri. R.B. **Miller,** takes up retired life in Corpus Christie, Tex. Hank **Neilson** also has the Texas bug and is settling in McAllen, Tex. Moon **Northam** has returned from Europe and is heading for retirement in Florida. Frank **Norvell** is going into banking at Killeen, Tex. Dutch **Sebastian** has taken the big move from N.Y. to retirement in Dallas. C.D. **Sluman** is staying in the Empire State at Rome, N.Y. Jack **Smoller** has taken over as president at Oklahoma Military Academy, Claremont, Okla. John **Stevens** has found research work in the DC area and has moved to Falls Church, Va. Bob **Tyson** is planning to stay in D.C. with no change in address. Our old scribe, Bill **Voehl,** now lives in S. Ozone Park, N.Y. but is doing some summer traveling.

T.T. **Brown** reports headed for San Francisco after retirement. No firm address. With 10 grandchildren, he is a front runner. Tony **Hills** now on the floating faculty of U. of the Seven Seas. Dana **Johnston** plans to remain in Europe after retirement. Give us an address Dana. Dick **Moorman** will stay in El Paso on retirement and reports Joe **Piram** and Alex **Stuart** there with him. Alex is teaching in H.S.

Dale **Huber,** still in California, reports: Stillson **Smith** going to U.S.C. with a teaching job at El Monte H.S. in September; Joe **Miller** a Ph.D. with Space and Information Systems Div of North American Avn; Art **Meier** doing public relations work with a space firm in California. Charlie **Tank** plans on retirement shortly, then to Duke U. to prepare for a teaching career. Pat **Mossman** reports an extended tour through Canada on the return from 30th Reunion, also that his youngsters are moving out to become self-supporting. Frank **Kemble** is now teaching at Greenville Technical Education Center and invites visitors. Tom **Crystal** is finishing his studies for a Ph.D. and will join Stanford faculty as Asst director of Hispanic-American Institute.

Russ and Jean **Jenna** missed the reunion to be in Texas to see their second grandson, and then back home for a visit from Russ who has completed his yearling year and is now on the Beast Detail. M.V. **Pothier** now staff engineer with Converre Foundation Engrs, Pasadena. Son graduating from U. of Cincinnati as an aerospace engineer; daughter married to a lieutenant in the Navy. C.G. **Simenson,** retired and is staying in Minneapolis, Minn. Dick **Weber** plans to remain in Topeka after retirement.

With 11 classmates in Europe, plans were made for a 30th Reunion at Heidelberg. The following attended and had a wonderful time as shown in attached picture: Dottie and John **Franklin,** Deede and Bill **Cunningham,** Nancy and Moon **Northam,** Julie and Lee **Miller,** Lydia and Tom **McCrary,** Foss and Tom **Foote,** and Charlie **Johnson.**

Jack **Renfroe** had a visit from Jerry **Blair** and family; also one from Sy **Gilman's** daughter who was looking over the French Dept. E.O. **Davis** attended G.W.U. this summer for a Fallout Shelter Analysis course. Then he went back to Ohio State U. Charlie **Fell** did summer research at Stanford in semi-conductor material and solid state fields of electrical engineering. K.L. **Davis** has returned from Korea and is now at XVI Corps in Omaha, responsible for reserve affairs. Johnnie **Franklin** has moved to U.S. Command, Berlin, APO 742, N.Y. Keep a firm hand, Johnnie. Junie **Ligon** is now C/S, Allied Air Forces, Southern Europe. Arno **Luehman** has returned to the States and is at the Air University, Maxwell AFB, Ala.

A record attendance was set at the August luncheon. Visitors dropped in, retired classmates stayed with us, and our area school teachers were able to make it. In attendance were: **O'Hara, Stevens, Sievers, Betts, Walsh, Bruce, Corrigan, Kern,** C.E. **Brown,** P.S. **Brown, Northam, Fellenz, Craig, Barnes, MacDonnell, Tyson, Hills, Lewis, Schaefer,** and **McCrary.** A thank-you letter from General Johnson, Army C/S was read.

Lou **Walsh,** who runs the luncheons, gets credit for this big turnout and now plans for the ladies to be with us at the October luncheon. This is our year to host the A-N luncheon in November. Bill **Craig** will handle the A-N luncheon program on our regular 3d Thursday at A.H.S. Make plans to attend. It will be worth the trip. Pee Wee asked Bob **Kyser** and his entertainment committee, MacDonnell and Corrigan, to make plans for a social evening party for this fall. Be prepared for a big night. Reserve 19 December at A.H.S. Details later.

Bey **Arosemena** is in the clay products business in Panama City. Family now grown up and moving out. Bert **Spivy** reports that he and Frannie are enjoying duty with the 3rd Armd Div in Europe. Young Bert, Class '60, now a captain at Sill, will attend Adv Arty Course. Pete is with them and a senior in H.S.

Jim **O'Hara** reports that dues are coming in well, but he still needs to hear from everyone by—soonest. Make checks payable to "Class Fund USMA 1934" and send to Jim O'Hara, 4624 Reservoir Road, NW., Washington, D.C.

Again the big question of addresses. This is especially true for this retirement year. Many are in, but we need them all. The 30th Reunion booklet will be mailed to the best address we have. A new, up-to-date roster is planned for release by 1 December. Therefore, your best address by—soonest.

Keep any and all info coming so we can have material for the next ASSEMBLY.

'35

Col. Lawrence R. St. John
318 Westmoreland Road
Alexandria, Virginia 22308

The hot, dry summer having apparently dehydrated most of your pens I shall try to piece together a few notes in order to retain our lease on this section of ASSEMBLY.

It is probably no news to any of you that John **Throckmorton** has been deputy commander in Vietnam for the past several months. He and Charlie **Rich** are to be congratulated on their promotions to Lt Gen, thus joining Lee **Davis** in this higher strata. Lee is here in the Washington area, living at Andrews AFB, but his far-flung activities keep him on the go. Rich is now Third Army commander, hence continuing his Georgia residency since leaving Benning.

'Way back in June a number of us turned up, hungry and thirsty, for a luncheon hosted by Norm **Skinrood** in the S/A dining room at the Pentagon. Present were: **Alger, Bidgood, Greenlee, Harden, Haug, Ingram, Maroun, Mente, Mitchell, Orth, Parrot, Robbins, St. John, Skinrood, Thayer, Thomas,** and **Zeigler.** Jeff **Rumsey** was the only committed member not presennt. A quick investigation disclosed that Jeff had been overtaken by a serious relapse of the ailment that hospitalized him a year ago. Not being as adept at describing such things as Jeff, I will just say he was critically ill—and mighty lucky to pull through. I can report that by the end of August he was feeling pretty well again, however, and even getting back to his job at the Georgetown University Hospital on a part-time basis.

Jim **Alger** has left Washington for Panama where he is commander of Army forces. Autrey **Maroun** is commanding the 5th Mecz Div at Carson. Tommy **Sawyer** retired as Chief of Transportation and is reported to be teaching business administration at the U. of Idaho.

Hank **Thayer** reports that his daughter Donna was married to Ralph Burch last March. His son Richard graduated from Ohio U. in June. Much excitement, but he thinks the Thayers may recover by the time their third child graduates from college in 1969. Milt **Taylor** has retired and is now a high school teacher in Springfield, Va. Milt is working under Mil **Koehler,** Dutch's brother, who is vice principal at the school. (Just try saying all that out loud if you want to sharpen up your enunciation.)

It was a real pleasure to see the **Symroski** family back from Paris this summer. Chuck is now commanding the III Corps Arty at Sill. Their oldest daughter, Kitsie, entered Western College for Women at Oxford, Ohio, this fall. Ann can inject a little of that French glamour into life at Sill. I am sure Harry **Critz,** who is now commanding Sill, will not object. Fred and Alice **Cummings** returned from Europe on the same ship with the Symroskis. Fred was reassigned from Oslo to the Pentagon—Army Review Board I think. This was almost too much for him, and Fred suffered a mild heart attack in August. At this writing he is in Walter Reed but seems to be recovering in good shape. When he gets back to work he will be in the same office with Al **Robbins.**

I see by the local papers that Mike **Mitchell** was vice president of the Truro Horse Show in Fairfax, Va., during August. Joe **Anderson** is still occupying his desk at the Washington offices of Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner and Smith. Bud **Pickard** is C/S of The Engineer Center and Fort Belvoir. **Van Ormer** is also at Belvoir, as IG of the Combat Developments Command. Jim **Worthington** took command of the 35th Arty Bde last July. He and Kathleen live at Meade. One of their four children, Michael, is a medical student at Johns Hopkins U.

Seth **Weld** is the new Fourth Army C/S, having returned from Korea last summer. He and Ruth are living at Fort Sam Houston. Their son is now stationed in Korea and their daughter lives in El Paso. I see where Ken **Curtis,** Asst C/S ARADCOM, spoke to the Milwaukee chapter of AUSA. A similar appearance was made by Bud **Russ,** CG, 8th Inf Div, at Bad Kreuznach. We hope the beer at both places measured up to its reputation.

Otto **Rohde** retired last summer. Harry **Harden** is retiring to take a job with Ling-Temco-Vought in the Detroit area, I understand. Yours truly is still looking for a job—at a college, if you please. Having obtained two master's degrees, I have finally em-

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barked on a Ph.D. program at American U. Boy, do I feel educated!

Hart **Caughey** is DC/S for Individual Training at CONARC at Fort Monroe. Hoot **Gibson** has moved back into DCSLOG at the Pentagon from Hq U.S. Army Mat Cmd. Just can't keep him out of that building, you know. Norm **Edwards** is back from Korea and now in Washington, where he is assigned to the OPO. George **Jones** is the new C/S of Fifth Army. He and Tom **Gillis** can hold up the class standard in the Chicago-Fort Sheridan area.

Moon **Ferris** is working on a new class roster. Moon, together with Ralph **Haines** and his reunion committee, is trying to get in touch with everyone in preparation for our 30th Reunion. It is high time you all were getting your plans firmed up for next June.

I am sorry these notes are due to the Editor a couple of weeks before our next Washington luncheon on 15 September. Butch **Morgan** is playing host, and we expect a good turnout at the Fort McNair club. Pat **Mente** says he expects to have more news on the reunion by that time.

BEAT NAVY in '64 and take thirty for '35 in '65!

See you at the reunion!

'36

Lt. Col. P.S. Gage Jr.
2128 Belvedere Dr., NW.
Atlanta, Ga. 30318

Fireworks started in Jun 64, just 28 years after graduation! Stars in four-bunch clusters fell on '36, as three of our illustrious members reached the highest rank bestowed. Other, slightly smaller, groups of flashes and spangles were observed. The country is, as long predicted, virtually in the accomplished hands of '36ers. Congratulations to our great, and new, luminaries—**Estes, Westmoreland, Abrams, Palmer, Snyder, Chiles, Landrum,** and **Prosser.**

I studied a lengthy statistical report of a class preceding us by some 16 years. I was amazed at some comparisons between us:

	They	'36
Graduated	271	276
4-star generals	3	3
3-star generals	3	3
2-star generals	21	26
1-star generals	27	21
Retired	201	101
Dead	67	39*
Active	3	136
Chiefs of Staff	2	0
Superintendents	0	2
Commandants	1	1

*(includes 14 killed in action)

It is a great disappointment that the fine pictures of our graduating sons **Crowder** and **Connor** at West Point and **Gunn** at USAFA, did not appear in the June ASSEMBLY.

The Class of 1968 at USMA is represented by two sons of the Class: Jerome W. **Holderness,** son of Steve and seventh member of his family to enter the Academy; and Douglass T. **Wheless,** son of Wesley E. Wheless ex-'36. USNA has no sons and I have no word from USAFA. Congratulations and good wishes to these young men.

It was my good fortune to be able to take a 2-week leave in August with my sons, and I enjoyed these experiences with classmates: First, I believe my leave was well-timed with that of most of the '36ers in the Washington area, 'cause so many of them were gone. The night before we left Atlanta, Jack **Klong** and his girls called from a downtown motel and said he was on his vacation and hoped we could see each other. It was impossible because I was trying to get an early takeoff with my gang.

Bruce **Palmer** had just left Washington for leave in Florida, probably visiting **Siberts.** Dutch **Prosser** had just left the DC area for his new general's billet. Ray **Harvey** was away from Belvoir in Puerto Rico. Bill **Shuler** was on leave in town, and I had a chat with Marge. Ben **Davis** was out for a few days visiting the AF Academy, but I had a phone chat with him at Bolling where he has quarters. Spent a good hour chatting with Dick **Carmichael.** He is in good shape and was home with some of the family, while Muriel was in the Carolinas. He says that physically he feels fine. He'd received a long letter from Cec **Combs** who was returning to the States from a job as senior U.S. representative at the Panmunjom conference. The rest of the Combses were at Wright Pat.

Regarding those I did see: Had a pleasant

1936: Tecumseh and the Gage boys.

but short visit with Ted **Clifton** at the White House and a few days later had a longer conversation with Anne on the phone. Ted and Anne are pretty tied down to Ted's Washington job. Anne said she had seen Jimmy **Ripple** back from Hawaii on a visit and wished that she and Ted could "hook a ride" out there sometime. Enjoyed a pleasant visit with Ray **Cato** who is doing a fine job preparing to coordinate the senior chapter activities next year in DC. He inherited the job from Dan **McElheny,** whose present activities were not revealed to me, altho' I understand he's retired in the area.

Charlie **Pack,** wife, and daughter retired too, from Fort Sam, and are in Washington. Supposedly he's going to teach. Ray and I had a visit with Abe in his new office. I feel that never before has the '36 Pentagon Parade had such an excellent chance to enjoy a strong class year, with Abe, Bruce, and Ray coordinating activities. Of interest to us as a whole, of course, are plans for the 30th Reunion, which, altho' it may be the last for a lot of us, ought to, at the same time, be the biggest. Jim **Lampert** said that, barring unforeseen changes, he'll be there, and Van **Sutherland** vouched that he has volunteered to coordinate Washington plans with those at West Point. Of particular pleasure was an all-afternoon reunion I had with Harry **Dalton** at Bolling. When I first called his office at Andrews and said my name was "**Gage,**" almost immediately his secretary said, "Are you one of the 'Dead Eye' gang?" It seems that Harry has "leaked" information around Andrews about kaydet days, and the nostalgia goes 'way back to those wonderful—and nefarious—Camp Clinton escapades where so many long-standing friendships were made on the gravel punishment paths. Harry offered some fine memories and comparisons of '36 with '33, '34, and '35, of whom he had a different view than some of us. Seeing him was an experience that I should not have wished to miss.

One sad note of the Washington trip was the death of Wright **Hiatt's** sister, who passed away in Atlanta and was brought to Arlington for burial. Wright flew in to Atlanta, then up to Washington and then right back to 'Frisco. Only Den **Dawalt** and I from the Class were at the funeral.

When we reached New York, we found that Howie **Snyder** was still remembered for his work and efforts at Fort Jay and Governors Island. Spent an evening with Peg and Ted **Klock** in their quarters. We reviewed most of the class's engineer types which, considering my goaty heritage, amazed me that I was able to recall so well. The Klocks are planning to retire in the South, the reverse of the **Kieffers'** choice last March when they went to Vermont from here. I called Ed Wallnau in the city but, like others, he was down south on vacation. He told me he had presented a bond to the Class thru Jim **Lampert,** for which I know we are grateful. One day I sent my boys up the Hudson on the *Alexander Hamilton* side-wheeler and met them at noon at Bear Mountain. Took them over to the Lamperts where Gerrie, Jim, and Van **Sutherland** entertained us most cordially. Van took me over to his office where he is now No. 2 English Prof, but will become head of the department next year. He received his doctorate last spring, by the way.

Upon our return to Atlanta, we heard that young Howie **Snyder** had survived unscratched an air crash involving 16 persons down in Ecuador. Several crewman died. The young man was part of a research team. His younger brother, Tom, was here for part of the summer, between Princeton sessions. Charlie **Waters** moved into Atlanta in Third Army Engineer job early this summer. Only two of his children are living with him here; one is as far away as Honolulu. The **Griffiths** have retired and are living here, temporarily in an apartment near Fort McPherson. Griff has begun his new career by casting his lot with an insurance firm, the well-known and respectable Mutual of New York.

Nan and Howell **Estes** are abiding at Scott AFB, Mo., near St. Louis. They, too, left Washington shortly before I got up there. Henry **Benson** was a late-summer departee from the Pentagon. He's now with the 4th Div at Lewis. **Bess** was pictured in his new job and rank at USAREUR, Heidelberg. **Billingslea** was ordered from Benning, destination possibly—Pentagon. Ray **Cato** wrote that **Shuler,** Ike **Smith,** and Jim **Landrum** were present upon the pleasant occasion of pinning three stars on Bruce **Palmer** in July. In June, Jack **Chiles** visited Fort Sam and saw the **Dalys, Swains, Kallmans,** and **Packs.** Jack Chiles has just been ordered to command the 2d Div at Benning. Liz **Gage** saw the Dalys out in California in June and again in August. Jack has retired and is seeking a connection in the Los Angeles—Peninsula area. It was a great pleasure to see the suggestion that Ben **Davis** be moved up to 3-star rank. T.R. **Davis** has retired and is living in San Antone, job not specified. Bill **Davis** has also left mufti, lives in San Antonio, is taking

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refresher courses, and plans to do some teaching soon. Eddie **Dunn** arrived as C/S III Corps at Hood.

In June Bob **Fergusson** sent a letter from CENTAG where he's been in touch with Ham **Morris**, Bob **Breaks** (who's now back at the Pentagon), **McCarty**, and **Bess**. Bob thinks he may leave his job between November and the first of the year. Frank **Gillespie** has new job and location: Hq Portland Air Def Sector, Ore. Nick **Grothaus's** new post is in supply and maintenance, DC. Granny **Gunn** represented us and gave his graduating son at USAFA a gift in June. He also saw Charlie **Stewart** who visited Maxwell. Granny also visited his old roommate, **Billingslea**, at Benning. Lt. Lawrence Gunn USAFA '64 wrote and thanked me for the fine graduation gift he'd received. Have been fortunate to see and talk to **Hanekes** on several occasions. Bill and Marion were here in Atlanta in late June; then I chatted with him in Washington. Bill has been doing some traveling "down south." He called on Bev **Powell** over at Campbell after he was here in Atlanta.

Maggie and Bob **Kessler** are retired at 7610 Quail Dr., SW., Huntsville, Ala. Bill and Odette **Kimball**, new civvy address: Green Springs, Route 1, Gordonsville, Va. As everyone would imagine, they have a remodeled 1791 farmhouse, no doubt reeking with atmosphere and gracious living.

It was nice to see that a Doctor of Laws was conferred on our "Mike" at Franklin and Marshall College, Pa. While Jim and Gerrie are looking after many of our sons at West Point, their own offspring are doing creditably elsewhere. Son James is a 2-year West Pointer, an alumnus of M.I.T., and a graduate of Harvard Law school. He will serve a stint in CE as 2d Lt and then enter a Boston law firm. Richard received a degree from Lawrence College in Wisconsin and soon will engage in a missionary obligation in Los Angeles, connected with the Episcopal Church.

Doc **Mohlere** returned from Vietnam and is new C/S, Missile Comd, Redstone, Ala. Letter from Dwight **Monteith** before leaving Amarillo, Tex. His new job is AF Weapons Evaluation Group, Pentagon. Bruce **Palmer** wrote concerning a fine class dinner at the **Bensons'** in May. Kay Palmer has taken over as prexy of JANGO. Bob **Partridge** wrote from Sill where Ev **Hahney** is C/S of Missile Center and Bob is CO of Combat Developments. In August there was a firepower symposium attended by John **Torrey**, **Safford**, **Heintges**, Powell **Evans**, **Hayes**, and **Landrum**. A new "systems" office was created at Redstone which Pete **Persons** commands. Noted that Bob Safford has 82 jumps to authorize him a Class B sports parachutist license. Von **Shores** is newly stationed at Stewart AFB, N.Y., near the Point.

I was elated and "pop-chesty" to be an assist at pinning on Howie **Snyder's** second star in July.

Information on Willie **Yarborough** was like this—present at inception of a memorial trust fund in honor of President Kennedy at Special Warfare Center at Bragg; named in connection with a new "jungle garb" he sponsored and helped design (Willie also invented the parachute badge, in case everyone has forgotten); and appeared at White House the day after we were there. He accompanied some of his "green berry" boys (no offense, I just can't spell) on occasion of the President's awarding a posthumous medal to one of their widows whose husband was recently killed in Vietnam. Heard indirectly of Joe **Yost** who is still at Fort Lee.

Without any dissertation or debate I'll admit that I am '36-prone. Consequently, I may be "leaning" off-center. Anyway, it did strike me on our recent trip as less than normal, that, when Jimbo visited the Lincoln Memorial, I counted 36 columns in this shrine. When we visited **Clifton** at the White House and later went to the convention at Atlantic City, they were talking about the 36th President. When all of us boys went to Radio City Music Hall in N.Y.C., there were—yeah, you guessed it—36 Rockettes in the chorus line. One pleasant afternoon at the delightful MOTU accommodations at Bolling, Phil III, and Phil Jr., sat around with a dozen odd varieties acquired from Harry's "GHQ" liquor store, and we decided on "Squared Six" as the name for the special 1936 prop blast. Unfortunately, we never were able to arrive at a formula. Here is an open invitation for everyone to offer suggestions for the proper, and appropriate, "spirit of '36" concoction that classes will long remember.

And so you all won't feel that all I have is "36 Spirit," my sons and I cast several coins in the direction of that talisman of good luck, Old Tecumseh, (see cut) and our incantation was "BEAT NAVY"!

'37

Brig. Gen. E.E. Wilhoyt Jr.
1030 26th St., South
Arlington 2, Va.

As I sort through my notes in an effort to meet an early September deadline for submission of material for the fall issue of ASSEMBLY, I find that the material coming my way during the summer has been rather meager. This, of course, means that our portion of the notes will not be lengthy. Therefore, I find myself unintentionally complying with guidance from the Editor who, as you all know, is our own Pop **Metz**. Incidentally, Pop, those of the Class who managed to get back for June Week want you to know they appreciated the many courtesies which were so often and so generously extended to them.

Contrary to information given in the last notes, Harry **Wilson** is not at V.M.I., but is the new PMS at the U. of Virginia. At the present time it looks as though a goodly number of Washington area classmates and their wives will be descending upon Harry by the busload on the occasion of the Army-Virginia game on 17 October.

Also on the fall social calendar for the Class will be a gala party, plans for which are being developed by a committee of two, composed of Harve **Dorney** and Doug **Quandt**.

Fred **Ressegieu** informs me that Jim **Barko** retired on 12 June and is working for Canadian Bechtel Limited out of San Francisco, as head of the contract administration section. Fred also reports that Bill **Strandberg** is going to school at Cornell and hopes to join their faculty or some other faculty upon completion.

A mid-summer (18 July, to be exact) assemblage of classmates and wives and many others, of course, took place at Fort Belvoir on the occasion of the marriage of Chief **Evans's** daughter Carol. The Chief and Claudine were beaming and proud parents as Carol and 2nd Lt. Robert G. Tetu Jr., '64, were married in the post chapel. A champagne reception followed in the Officers Club.

We were all saddened, indeed, in late July to hear of Gordon **Kimbrell's** 15-year-old son, Bob, being drowned in Europe. Interment was at West Point.

Eric **Dougan** left the AF Systems Command at Andrews AFB in August for Cincinnati, where he will be the AF Regional Civil Engr. Eric is a grandfather now; has a son flying C-130's, with the rest of the offspring growing up—just like yours and mine.

Information has been received from the Association of Graduates that Noel **Menard** has been named Asst Comdt of Pennsylvania Military College at Chester, Pa.

Also received was an article and picture from the San Francisco *Chronicle* indicating that Monk **Meyer** became C/S at Sixth Army Hq in mid-July. The article takes you back through several, well-remembered football games and shows Monk in a ball-tossing pose so familiar to all of us 28 years ago.

Bob **Taylor** has recently joined our Washington contingent from Maxwell AFB where he was Comdt of the Air War College. His new assignment is in the Defense Intelligence Agency.

I have just learned that Bud **Underwood**, the Army's Chief of Information, is one of three U. of Wisconsin journalism alumni who were recently honored with a Distinguished Service citation by the University. Congratulations, Bud!

Milt **Clark** has returned from France and is assigned to the Army Field Office, Vandenberg AFB, Calif. Milt and Phyllis still have two daughters with them and in high school, Ann and Mary Jane. Susie was married last October and now lives in Houston.

After a hairy few days in mid-August in the eastern section of the Congo where he was reported missing, Bill **Dodds** tramped back to relative civilization none the worse for wear except for some possible reaction to bad water. Bill retired on 31 August. As of the date of this writing, his plans for the future are not firm, but he promises to let me know when they are.

Ham **Fish** reports to Washington this fall to OCE, to assume a new job with responsibility for combat mapping.

Come on, fellow '37ers! Feed me the news so that I can pass it on.

'38

Col. Frank D. Miller
4112 Watkins Trail
Annandale, Va. 22003

With the normal summer changes, many of the Class have changed locations and jobs. I've tried to record as many as possible, but I'm sure that not all will be reflected in this column. I send out the perennial plea for all of you, wherever you are, to send in news of the Class to the above address. Please do it now while you are thinking about it.

The Washington area contingent shows Bob **Ashworth** with ACSI, DA; Ed **Bailey** changing jobs from OSD/ISA to Chief, Arty Branch, OPO, DA; Welby **Beverley**, with 2 stars, from OSD to Director, Enl Pers Directorate, OPO, DA; Butch **Blanchard** still DCS P&O Hq USAF; John **Boyt** ACSI, DA; Des **Brown** Supply & Maint Cmd, AMC; Nick **Chavasse** Hq USAF; Ches **Chesarek**, with 2 stars, moving from ADCSLOG (Materiel Readiness) to ADCSLOG (Programs); Art **Collins** moving from Dir Off Pers OPO to Asst DC/S for Operations; Willie **Corbett** retired and with Romye Lamborne Real Estate Co.; Al **D'Arezzo**, Hq AMC; John **Damon** retired and with NASA; Fred **Dean**, new class president in the Washington area, as Asst Dir WEC ACDA USAF; Charley **Denholm** still with ACSI; Trevor **Dupuy**, retired in the area, has just had his latest multiple volume

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history of World War II published. Congratulations Trevor. Jary **Folda** in from Hawaii as director European Region OSD/ISA; Tracy **Harrington**, ExO J1 OPO; Curly **Harvey** with DIA; Mike **Hayes** with Hq AMC; Roy **Heflebower** on faculty NWC; Sam **Hogan** with Dpty Asst Secy Def (Education); Harlan **Holman** moving from ODCSLOG to JCS; Al **Hulse** retired in Arlington, Va.; Jim **Isbell** at Andrews AFB; Frank **Izenour**, arrived in April, as Dir Manpower in ODCSPER Hq DA; Omar **Knox** retired in Fairfax, Va.; Ed **Lahti** retired in Herndon, Va.; Mo **Lemon** with Hq Comd, Bolling AFB; Jim **Lewis** with Hq AMC; Junie **Lotz** with OCRD Hq DA; Tom **McCrary** with ODCSLOG DA; Jim **Mrazek** retired and with U. of Pittsburgh Research Staff, Wash., D.C.; Frank **Norris** newly arrived, with 2 stars and Dir Army Programs, OCS Hq DA; Tut **Patrick** with Compt Hq DA; Bill **Smith** with ODCSLOG Hq DA; Myrl **Smith** with JTF-8; Bill **Sussman** with Hq AMC; Swede **Swenson** with WSEG, OSD; Jim **Taylor**, OSA; Jesse **Thomas**, retired, with IBM, Bethesda, Md.; Dick **Thomas** with OSD (I&L); Jack **Thompson**, Dpty Asst Cmdt of the Engineer School; John **Tillson**, Dir Opns DCSOPS Hq DA, Don **Williams**, C/S DASA.

Recent Washington departures are: Andy C.H. **Anderson** to AFCENT at Fontainebleau; Bob **Brown**, with a new star, to Korea as Senior Advisor to the First ROK Army. Just ran into him this noon in the Pentagon on a return trip. He said that John **Bailey**, Bob **Offer**, and Spike **Crocker** are out there with him as Ord Officer, G4, and Engr, respectively. Vince **Elmore** to Panama at Fort Gulick; Arp **Kopcsak** to Hungary as attaché in October; Willy **Langford** to Malaysia as attaché; Art **Maloney** to Fort Amador, C.Z.; Jack **Ryan** to Offutt AFB as vice chief of SAC. Dave **Sherrard** to Benning as G3 Inf Center; Don **Thackeray** to language school in Washington prior to going to Switzerland as attaché. Hug **Wallace** to Maxwell AFB.

The Class' retired ranks are growing. Recent retirees include Dow **Adams**, and Al **Burke** in the Washington area; Gailon **McHaney** from the Washington area to Eglin AFB; Hal **Moorman** who has a position with Cornell U.; Dick **Sims** who was with Hq USAF Space Systems Div, in the California area; Dixie **Gillivan** who was G4 First Army; Castex **Conner** from Robins AFB, Ga., who plans to settle in the central Georgia area. The whole Class wishes them the best of luck.

Word from Europe is rather scarce. However, Hank **Hartline** is C/S and Dpty Cmdr SACOM in Munich. Jim **Lynch** has shifted from J1 EUCOM to ADC 24th Inf Div in Munich. Bud **Mearns** has changed from ADC 3d Armd Div at Hanau to CG V Corps Arty at Darmstadt which he inherited from Frank **Norris**.

G.G. **O'Connor**, in a recent note to Ed **Bailey** from Korea, reports that he departed Seoul on 4 August to take over as ADC 4th Inf Div at Fort Lewis which is commanded by Claire **Hutchin**. G.G. also reports that Sam **Eaton** is ADC 1st Cav Div and having a ball as a field soldier. He says Sam has lost that Pentagon pallor and looks fine. Frank "Tip" **Harrison** is CO Special Troops I Corps but is coming home soon. Bert **Harrison** flew into D.C. on 17 August to brief DCS/AF on what the IG does. Bert is stationed at Norton AFB, Calif., but his responsibilities are world-wide.

Butch **Blanchard** says he enjoys sitting across the table from and arguing with Art **Collins** at the OPS/Deps/JCS meetings. Butch and John **Tillson** recently took a trip with JCS members to NORAD and ALCOM. At Colorado Springs they ran into Bill **Latta** who is DCS Comm and Electronics for NORAD. In Alaska they ran into Greg **Lynn** and Andy **Lipscomb**. Greg is C/S ALCOM while Andy is CG Yukon Command. The trip to Alaska was marred by the sudden tragic death of Peg Lynn on 16 July. She was interred at West Point. The whole Class extends deepest sympathy to Greg.

Art **Collins** reports that Bill **Ekman** is in Hawaii with PACOM; John **Corley** has moved up to First Army where he is C/S. John loves being back in his old stomping grounds. Joe **Connell** is in Texas. Hugh **Wallace** writes from Maxwell AFB that Pete and Jane **Sights** are on the base. They recently got together for an Italian dinner when Bert **Harrison** flew in for an IG conference. Bert certainly gets around. Tom **McCrary** reports that Dick **Bromiley** is now assigned to Hq Air Def Command at Ent AFB, Colo., after some strenuous duty in India. Word from Randolph AFB in Texas indicates that Vince **Miles** has recently graduated from the USAF pilot instructor course there. Jeff **Irvin** returned from Europe this spring and is Dpty CG at Fort Jackson. Ed **Machen**, back from Hawaii, is at Fort Gordon, Ga. Ward **Ryan** and Gus **Broberg** are still hiding out at the War College, Carlisle Bks. Bob **York** from all reports is running a tight shop as CG 82d Abn Div after his return from Vietnam. Speaking of Vietnam, Dick **Stilwell** as C/S MACV and Ben **Sternberg** as J1 MACV appear to have their hands full and are doing a fine job.

The Class will be distressed to learn that Norm **Tittle** passed away suddenly, at Fort Meade, Md. in February and was buried in Arlington Cemetery. His services were attended by most of the Washington contingent. Our deep sympathy is extended to his family.

A number of the Class gathered at West Point for June Week, several to attend their sons' graduation. Mark and Ibby **Brennan**, Curly and Fran **Harvey**, Chuck **Jackson**, Jocko and Mary **Jacunski**, Mimsie **Jones**, Frank and Peggy **Miller**, Ben and Elsie **Sternberg**—all visited graduating sons. Frank and Marion **Glace** were in from Philadelphia. The West Point contingent was not only there but very busy. At West Point we now have Mick and Muriel **Amick**, Pinky and Betty **Bixby**, Johnny and Audrey **Jannarone**, and Freddy and Margarite **Lough**. The Class is very proud to see that Johnny Jannarone, our Number 1 man, has been named to succeed the Dean of the Academic Board. Our congratulations, Johnny!

Late bulletin just under the wire: John **Boyt** dropped me a note stating that, at the AUSA Fire Power Symposium at Fort Sill, 24-26 August, in addition to himself, the following classmates were present: Claire **Hutchin**, Bob **York**, R.B. **Anderson**, who is CG Weapons Command, Rock Island, Ill., and Bill **Beverley**. All were observers except Andy who was one of the main speakers. That's all for this time.

'39

Col. Michael J. Krisman
3059 North Military Road
Arlington 7, Va.

The Washington chapter held its annual election, and you see who is responsible for our class news. Please keep the mailman busy delivering your contributions for this column.

For you '39ers who are about to enter the Greater Washington area, see Tom and Fran **Smith** who are enjoying their retirement as "busy people" with Tatum Properties, Inc. Congratulations to Jack **Merrell** on his nomination for 3d star. His daughter Elizabeth was married in August to Lt. Frank Miller '62. Wally and Penny **Grant's** daughter Melanie was married in August to Lt. Frederick Yeager.

Had a note from Dan **Minahan** saying he kept busy at his new job at U. of Mich. While visiting his nieces at Interlochen, Dan met Mickey and Jo **Laitman** who were visiting their daughter. Nick **Paraska**, assistant professor of civil engineering of William Rayen School of Engineering at Youngstown U. received a 1-year National Science Foundation Fellowship for graduate study. He will work toward a doctor's degree at Carnegie Inst. of Tech. Perry **Hoisington** reports that "Huey" **Long** passed through D.C. and told him he plans to attend San Diego State College to study math and then get a job teaching it.

Rosalind and Linc **Simon** are proud grandparents of a beautiful granddaughter. Peg and Bernie **Teeters**, another set of grandparents, are enjoying having their grandchildren close by at Fort Belvoir. Have you bought a copy of Peg's book, *This is the Army, Mrs. Jones?* It makes a wonderful gift, so do your Christmas shopping early and get one for your wife, daughter, and daughters-in-law. Fort Myer PX has a few left, so hurry!!

Speaking of books, Buzz and Dottie **Chapman** are "hitting" Spanish books 6 hours a day at the Defense Language Institute in preparation for Buzz's next assignment as attaché in Argentina.

Our baby Mary-Ann is now Lt. **Krisman**, ANCR, receiving her orientation at Fort Sam Houston and upon completion of the course will report to Leonard Wood. She promises to be extra gentle when giving shots to Dad's classmates!

Arthur W. **Reed** is project manager of the Redeye Weapon System with station at Redstone Arsenal.

Seen at the AUSA Firepower Symposium at Sill: Harry **Kinnard**, Fred **Boye**, **Van Harlingen**, and Brad **Smith**, very happy as ADC 5th Inf Div with station in wonderful Colorado. Al **Robinette**, a wheel with Ling-Temco-Vought, and Bill **Barnett** also a wheel but with Raytheon. Vern **Gilbert** from Ord, Frank **Mildren**, and Paul **Cullen** were there, too.

We are still working on the program for a 25-year book. An important problem of the moment is the lack of addresses for the following classmates: **Bess**, Clarence R., **Caldwell**, Hugh W., **Frost**, Joseph H., **Long**, Philip W., **Medusky**, John W., **Nickerson**, Donald K., **Stone**, William C. Jr., **Watt**, John W. Jr.

If anyone knows the whereabouts of any of these men, would such person please forward to Col. Carl **Buechner**, U.S. Army Garrison, Arlington Hall Station, Arlington, Va. 22212, an address through which he can contact the listed person. Do it by postcard at once, and your assistance will be very much appreciated by those working on the Book.

It is with deep regret that I report the death of Bill and Mary **McCaffrey's** son-in-law Lt. William D. H. Ragen. He was killed in a jungle ambush in South Vietnam. His wife Patty and 2 baby girls were staying with Bill and Mary at Fort Monroe.

Tom **Shanley**, too, has lost a loved one. His mother passed away suddenly. Our sincere sympathy to both families.

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'40

Lt. Col. H.R. Brewerton
2167 Cacique Street
Santurce, Puerto Rico

About 27 years ago I can remember the last section French, reading with that glazed expression so common to last sections from a tome which was supposed to buck up our conversational French, the following gem: " 'Hou, Hou,' faisant le loup. 'Reviens, Reviens,' criant la trompe."

The purpose of the above historical passage was to bring back lost sheep who had wandered. This is my problem, and I have the following lost sheep for whom I am "criant" to "reviens": **Castillo, Clarke L.L., Fraser, Greene J.S., Hess, Lederman, Leedom, Malone, O'Neil, Shearer, Simpson, Strock, Swank, Webb, Wilderman,** and **Wohner.** Addresses of any of these will be most welcome.

We were facing a small crisis as far as the 25th Reunion is concerned, for to date we have no classmate stationed at West Point. However, a conference with the alumni secretary, "Pop" Metz, discloses that the Association of Graduates helps a great deal, and we need only to appoint someone near the Academy to steer. Ray **La Rose** who lives on Long Island will act as steerer, so off we go toward the 25th year. You will receive information later from La Rose as to plans.

And the book. In what is probably a new Academy record, 291 classmates have invested $15 in the 25-year book. Forty-five have not answered to date *and I am hoping to hear from them soon* so that I may order the right number of books. Requests have gone out to all classmates except the "lost" ones above for picture and biography, plus any pictures which might be of interest, plus a questionnaire to be answered. Those of you who read this and who have not sent in the stuff, please send it in. Ninety percent of the biographies have to be condensed so there is a great deal of writing to be done. The earlier the biographies come in, the happier it is for those of us putting this book together. Please consider this column a "Mayday, Mayday" as far as the pictures, biographies, and questionnaires are concerned.

Jim **Humphrey's** wife Meeta passed away on 25 August. His address is: 2445 West Flagler Street, Miami 35, Fla. It was also discovered that Marshall **Cloke** died in 1960. This was not known here nor by the Association of Graduates.

Urey **Alexander** is back in the States and stationed with the AF at Offutt AFB, Nebr. George **Aubrey** in Moscow. Hank **Arnold** to Korea, and Luther **Arnold** back from Europe and ordered to Sandia Base, N.Mex. **Bengston** still at Duke U. shooting dice. **Bingham** back from the Far East and assigned to Fort Polk. Jack **Borden's** address is: 2109 Wayside Drive, Bryan, Tex. **Brown** H.C. in the Pentagon. Harry **Bunze** retired and living at 845 Serpentine Drive, Redlands, Calif. Dave **Byrne** to Turkey. Lee **Cagwin** is chief of MAAG in Ethiopia. Bill **Campbell** now an MG. Tom **Chamberlain** at Governors Island. Tom **Scott** leaving USMA to report to the Pentagon. Bill **Clark** selected for BG. **Munson** and **Woodward** also selected. **Ferrill** writing his congressman in Kentucky to block Woodward confirmation. "Too risky" states Ferrill, backed up by a bank of IBM machines. Woodward confident.

Clizbe in the Pentagon. **Coats** selected and appointed BG. Bill **Coleman** with Gulf Oil Products, Panama City, Fla. **Colligan** at Wright-Patterson, I guess. Paul **Cullen** to Sill. Frank **Crown** is Post Engr at Benning. Pat **Davis** retired and living at 947 Alameda Blvd, Coronado, Calif. **Dyke** now in McLean, Va. Jenks **Floyd** to SHAPE. Larry **Forbes** to MacDill AFB, Fla. **Gleszer** in the Pentagon. Johnny **Graf** with USAMOCOM in Warren, Mich. **Gee** a brand new father-in-law. **Gushurst** in Denver? **Hamelin** preparing for tour in Afghanistan. **Hazeltine** in Berlin. Ed **Hoover** retired and living in Sunnyvale, Calif. Bud **Horton** with 7500 Air Base Gp, APO 123, N.Y. Larry **Klar** in Defense Communications, Washington 25, D.C. **Leahy** a BG. Jim **Loewus** with CONARC, Fort Monroe. **Merchant** on S&F, Fort Leavenworth. Pinky **Miner** teaching school in Binghamton, N.Y. **Murphy** C.A. at Fort Monroe. **Noble** a BG. Chuck **Oglesby** now C/S at Fort Jackson, S.C. Sam **Patten** in the Pentagon.

Peterson retired and living at 196 E. Bay St., Costa Mesa, Calif. Paul **Phillips** a BG and in the Pentagon. **O'Keefe** at Redstone Arsenal. Manley **Perry** back from Hawaii and in the Pentagon. **Pidgeon** to the Pacific. **Porte** and **Raleigh** have adjoining ski lodges in Cascade, Colo. Graham **Sanford** can be reached at Box 38, Minden, Nev. **Schmaltz** with ROTC at Central Michigan U., Mount Pleasant, Mich. **Shoemaker** in Korea. Eben **Swift** is Post Comdr at Fort Custer, Mich. **Zahrobsky** to CONARC at Monroe. **Thayer** from Puerto Rico and **Vaughan** from Korea end up running Natick.

I am taking off for Tokyo and on the way will inspect John **Coontz** and California classmates, then J.B. **Bonham** and Hawaii classmates before going to Olympic Games. Will report on the mores of the Far West and mid-Pacific at a later date. On recent trip to U.S. attended a luncheon of Washington classmates—sort of a dry run for the 25th Reunion. Can report 44 classmates looking like responsible citizens but still a little like cadet privates. None is aged—all look mellowed.

Any one wishing addresses for Xmas mailing, please write me. I have the most current.

Sir, does anyone else care for biographies? BIOGRAPHIES PLEASE!!!

'41

Col. Burton C. Andrus Jr.
4212 Whispering Lane
Annandale, Va. 22003

A salute to a new make list. The Air Force has announced the promotion of Fred **Ascani**, Gordon **Gould**, and Pete **Crow** to major general. (Pete has just taken over as Dep Dir of Budget, AF Compt.) John **Locke** will put on his first star the day the Senate confirms. BEAT NAVY.

On a recent trip to Biloxi, Miss., ran into an ex-'41er, H.H. **Gantz**, Box 207, Belzoni, Miss., where he presides as mayor. Write him. BEAT NAVY.

Under the able chairmanship of Wray **White**, the fall social calendar marked up a red letter day on 12 September. He was ably assisted by Justine **Tansey** and John **Easton**, and had the **Sykes'** lovely home as a base of operations. Good food, good drink, and best of all, good fellowship. BEAT NAVY.

The following newcomers were welcomed: George and Betty **McIntyre**, Lynn and Bena **Lee**, Paul and Marian **Gray**, Earl and Marion **Brown**, Ike and Ruth **Winfree**, Barney and Betty **Woodruff**, Andy and Helen **Anderson**, and Ralph **Freese** introduced the gang to his new bride, Ruth. We welcomed from the outlying provinces, Roy and Key **Kelley** from Fort Meade and Dan and Jo **Danforth** from Virginia Beach. BEAT NAVY.

Somebody circulated a piece of paper and Joe **Knowlton** put the mood of the occasion into golden words:

"We've all gathered here at **Sykes'** mansion, the 12th of September 1964, to celebrate the 27th year since our first football game at Michie Stadium. Here's a toast to Benny Havens, Marty Maher, the Squads Right, and a bit of Black, Gold, and Gray instant nostalgia—Hats off, Hats off, Hats off!!!" BEAT NAVY.

Others of what Ralph Freese called the bouncingest outfit yet, included: Clint and Trudie **Ball**, Curt and Terry **Chapman**, Potter and Betty **Campbell**, Jack and Muriel **Christensen**, Bob and Mary **Clark**, Pete and Tulah **Crow**, John and Ginger **Deane**, John and Julie **Easton**, Ed and Heg **Gelderman**, Joe and Marion **Gurfein**, Stan and Mary **Hays**, Mal and Lois **Johnson**, Joe and Betty **Knowlton**, John and Pat **Lee**, Wally and Doris **Lauterbach**, Sam and Linden **Magruder**, Biz and Penny **Moore**, George and Beryl **Pickett**, John and Laura **Richards**, Ruth **Sharkey**, Bill and Judy **Seawell**, C.L. **Smith**, Jim and Ann **Sykes**, Pete and Maxine **Tanous**, Pat and Justine **Tansey**, John and Joan **Van Hoy**, Wray and Charlotte **White**, and Burt and Kay **Andrus**. BEAT NAVY.

It was a grand affair. Most participants said they couldn't remember a better one. We waxed nostalgic, just plain waxed, and we even acted like a bunch of Yearlings by dragging into the **Sykes'** pool our new major general, Pete **Crow**. BEAT NAVY.

Other important events were our class luncheons. As I've said before, no Class in the Pentagon has a better class luncheon than '41. If you are ever in the Washington area call Walt Woolwine, OX 52216, or me, OX 58426, to check a possibility to attend one. Those scheduled between now and New Year's will be on 14 October, 12 November, and 10 December. BEAT NAVY.

New arrivals at the 11 August luncheon included Woody **Garrett**, in Army Special Warfare, Barney **Woodruff**, in AF Reserve at Bolling, J.D. **Thompson**, at AFSC Andrews, Lynn **Lee**, office Chief of Engrs, and W.T. **Anderson**, retired and with Feeris and Co. (investors). BEAT NAVY.

New arrivals at the 10 September meeting were Paul **Gray** with Army OCRD, George **Brown** back on extended Tdy as head of a Joint Task Force, George **McIntyre**, in DCSOPS, Ted **deSaussure**, chairman of the JCS staff group, George **Stalnaker**, Dir of Ops at the Hq Cmd, and Francis Cornelius **Fitzpatrick**, sitting on a board until the powers that be get over vying for his services. BEAT NAVY.

The Class has suffered two tragic losses in recent weeks. Jack **McClure** died of a heart attack in August, in England, and was buried in Dallas on 14 August. Peg **Jensen** passed away at their home early in September and was buried at West Point.

Recent visitors to town include Pooge **Curtis**, who managed to elude two of the Class's most nimble hostesses, and Arnie **Phillips**. Also, the Class is looking forward to two more returnees. Al and Viv **Muzyk** are reported to be coming back in retired status, and the other returnees are the **Gurnees** (I must be getting old; I couldn't resist that one). We are looking forward to welcoming back Bill and Ruth and are happy that they like the flavor of Washington smog better than Los Angeles smog. BEAT NAVY.

Two classmates have joined the rapidly growing list of those who have stacked arms: John **Van Hoy** and Mills **Hatfield**. The total now is 98. BEAT NAVY.

Orders include the liberation of Joe **Knowl-**

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ton from the JCS to the key job of Exec to the Dep Under Sec/Manpower and Reserve Forces, Mr. A. W. Allen Jr. Rip **Collins** has returned from Korea and has settled at Fifth Army Hq, Chicago. J.C.H. **Lee** is sweating out a new job that must for the moment remain unannounced. Roy **Kelley** indicated he is expecting Vietnam next summer. Two new addresses in this area, due to change of residence, are: Brad **Smith,** 19 Edgewood Terrace, Alexandria; and Howard **Felchlin,** 8954 Colesbury Pl., Fairfax, Va. Joe **Myers** is now PMSing at Penn State, 549 Hillside Ave., State College, Pa. Frank **Linnell** is Dep C/S XVIII Abn Corps, Fort Bragg. Ben **McCaffery,** Hq 1st Region, Fort Totten, L.I. BEAT NAVY.

Jack **Kelsey** writes that they received no damage from Dora; it just straightened the screen that Cleo bent. He is sending some poop on job-hunting. BEAT NAVY.

That's all for now but don't forget the words of Sun Tsu, Genghis Khan, Alexander, Caesar, Clausewitz, Napoleon, Nelson, Jones, Forrest, Lee, Sherman, Roosevelt, Pershing, MacArthur, and Dietzel. BEAT HELL OUT OF NAVY!

'42

Maj. Kenneth F. Hanst Jr.
1050 26th Rd., South
Arlington 2, Va.

Like the fellow in A. Lincoln's story who, when asked about his reaction to having been ridden out of town on a rail replied, "Frankly, if it warn't fer th' honor, I druther've walked," I druther be reading than writing this. Happily, enough contributions from you make the chore more palatable this time.

Changes of one kind or another: Howie **Burris** to the retired list, plans unknown; ditto for Jim **Cockrell;** Pete **Flor Cruz** to Panama; Dan **Halpin** to Third Army as IO; Leon **Hamerly** to Fort Richardson, Alaska; Dixie **Howell** into debt (daughter Joanne announced engagement to Lt. Kevin Murphy '64—wedding held in Puerto Rico in September); Art **Lambert** to NATO Defense College; Andy **Low** to STRICOM at MacDill AFB; Bill **Shedd** to C/S of the 2d Armd; Bob **Spilman** to Vietnam via Bragg; Bob **Townsend** from graduated student to S&F, Inter-American Defense College; and Carl **Ulsaker** here to CINFO from Korea. A '42er all the way, arriving home 12-24 hours ahead of schedule, Carl was recently runner-up in the Eighth Army senior singles *and* doubles tennis championships! My thought to suggest that he reach the top in doubles by getting a new partner dissolved upon learning that his partner has been his division CG!

Incidentals: A phone call from Jack **Barnes,** happily home from Korea and now at USATECOM at Aberdeen; ditto from Jere **Maupin,** briefly here on his way to Norfolk from Paris. He reports the family and job in reasonable order, a recent breakfast with George **Hughes** in Madrid, frequent golf with General Lem, and improvement in the relationship between Mr. Goren's teaching and the Maupins' playing! Pat **Timothy** timed a stopover on the way to Campbell with our June luncheon. He looks reasonably well for an ex-Paris-ite (watch pronunciation) and says Francine is likewise. Rube **Rubenstein** called to say hello while here briefly, prior to heading for Fifth Army. Harv and Sis **Shelton** advise that Naples, Florida, and retirement are almost too much to absorb all at once, and that the welcome martini is always near at hand. They are *missed* locally and may well decide to come back, once the avalanche descends on Naples! A picture showing the clubhouse and the 18th green from their yard is a powerful incentive to travel, for sure.

New evidence that Tom **Rienzi** has learned to write with his hands as well as talk with them appears in the July *Army Information Digest*. His article endeavors to educate the non-believers to the merits of the new office of the Chief of Communications-Electronics. More commendably, Tom hosted the class summer dinner-dance at the Army-Navy C.C. on the annual aloha night, informal attire. The lush young creature attending in a sarong has occasioned many changes of assignment preference to USARHAW.

The *Journal* of the oneth of August reported that at the Girls' State program at the U. of N. Mex., Debbie **Gernert** (Mary's 17-year-old) was elected state attorney general and visited in Santa Fe with her paid counterpart.

Don **Simon** showed much initiative by leaving your scribe a birthday bribe to assure mention in this column—a practice which I officially deplore and privately implore. Unfortunately, the word on your present whereabouts and circumstances is absent so, "Come in, Don. Over."

1942: Acting C/S, Army, Lt. Gen. R.W. Colglazier, Jr., presents Legion of Merit to Cooperhouse.

A recent note of sadness touched us with the passing of Dick **Miles's** father. Dick flew back from England for the services, but unfortunately, publication in the local press was so tardy that few of us were able to be with him. Dick wrote that he'd seen Charlie **Coleman** and Butch **Offley** in the Pentagon and had a lengthy visit with Phil **Krueger** while biding his time at McGuire.

The Assn of Graduates' contributions included a picture of Jake **Cooperhouse** being presented the Legion of Merit by General Colglazier. (No, Jake is not a general heading for retirement.) The citation was for exceptionally meritorious service over the period Sept 1959 to Feb 1964. Nice going, Jake. Also forwarded was a release dealing with NASA's award of its Medal for Outstanding Leadership to Rip **Young.** This also appeared in the local press. There just ain't hardly a pie nowhere that '42 isn't dipping its collective fingers into, and we sideline sitters respectfully doff our A Squad, nay, our FD, hats to you "do-ers" for the reflected glory in which us old baskers bask.

On the list of USAF colonels, permanent-type, published in July, appeared **Hanley, Pezda, Plott** and **Sifford.** The order announcing Bob **Clagett's** promotion to colonel spelled his name Glagett. Shore hope them extra dollars are being credited to the right account, Ali!

A letter from Paul **Cerar** prior to his departure for Korea where he is to be Dpty Comdr and C/S of Eighth Army Support Command. Eileen and Jeff stay at Salt Lake City, Jeff for his 2d year at the university studying economics, with Georgetown Law School in the background. Paul made the 8-week management course at Pitt last spring, and should by now be well joined with the **Kosters** who seemed to find ship travel very broadening, according to their most welcome reports.

Thanks to Jack **Barnes** via Larry **Vogel,** a big spread in the Far East edition of *Stars and Stripes* on Earnie Eye, Mrs. Tom **Iuliucci,** for the tremendous job she is doing in Fayetteville, N.C. She has worked with mentally retarded and emotionally disturbed children, provided TV and radio programs, brought art and literature classes to the local schools, helped youngsters get jobs through an employment service, headed UNICEF's annual drive, organized family and junior bowling leagues and tournaments, etc., etc. Their Lafayette Lanes are apparently the center of a jillion activities in Fayetteville, and we surely are proud of their many contributions.

Bill **Zimmermann** wrote from Ko-rea on business, but allowed as how he's wishing the next 6 months away, despite his good job as EUSA Avn O and the chance to build up his twin-engine and 'copter time. He and Garth **Stevens** welcomed the **Kosters'** arrival, but Bill is mostly looking forward to home and an assignment at Benning as Lawson Field CO.

Lee **Marshall** sent from Cal Tech's Jet Propulsion Lab copies of the status bulletins on Ranger B's preparation for and landing on the moon. Interesting to see, Lee, but how about some news of you?

Notes from Fred **Rosell,** one advising that he was off to North American's Atomics International Division in Canoga Park, Calif., and enclosing an article from the Pasadena *Independent Star-News* written by Conrad Fink (honest!), and citing comments by Frank Clay on the task in Vietnam. Fred talked to Bill **Gernert** and Jose Gomez **Hennessee** on his way out there. Joe is busy preparing hisself to teach math next year while Marie is already in the teaching game. Also included was word that Leon **Bilstin's** mother had passed away in her 83d year, leaving Lucien Walter of San Francisco as Knobby's closest survivor.

Aforesaid Bill **Gernert** sent me some poop on the fine, high school awards program he had initiated for the West Point Society of Albuquerque, in emulance (how's that, Pete **Moody**?) of the DC Society's plan.

Good Joe **Cannon** says they're getting happily dug in, in Sunnyvale. Frequent visits from Joel **Dilworth** while attending Stanford this summer and occasional ones from such as Tom **Crary,** attending the test of a rocket motor for which his outfit provided some of the plumbing, and Jim **Pendergrast,** land speculator, 1st class, of the Bay Area, are their pleasure.

Bill **Corley** penned an offer of accommodations at Fort Hancock with the promise of no AA target practice to irritate morning-after symptoms!

Hope you noted and enjoyed the picture of Mike **Moran** receiving the class gift in the last ASSEMBLY, and figured out who the "old folks" in the background were. The bookends Mike is holding are the product of Doc Hyde's toil on our behalf. Ec **Cutler** wrote

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that they had arrived as much as several hours before they were needed and recommended a bit more lead time in the future! He and Ginger were off to Maine and Martha's Vineyard to recharge their batteries.

A great August class luncheon in the Secy of the Army's Mess (USAF Col. J. William **Harrell**, host!) attracted the best attendance in months, including several newcomers and others apparently attracted by the fringe benefits rather than the company!

Had a quick trip to Bragg and the pleasure of lunch with Bob **Terry** who's busily trying to untie all the knots Tom **Rienzi** left in the XVIII Abn Corps communications. Called Jim **Bartholomees** but missed seeing him—and Sue!

And right in the midst of this final revision enters boy communicator Ray **O'Neal**, back from Fort Lewis to justify some of his activities at the Pentagon. He's happy as a bug with his signal group and dreading the day when the powers that be find out about it. Says Fran **Roberts** seems to be adjusting nicely to the other Washington and big shots limited to 155 caliber.

'Tis the time for exhorting shades of pigskins past and present in anticipation of 28 Nov. However, after last year's heartbreak, we're adopting the direct approach, and the '64 motto is, "THERE WILL BE good news in Philadelphia." See y'all there!

JAN '43

Col. Robert Muldrow
5131 Yorktown Blvd.
Arlington 7, Va.

Only three items of interest to report in this issue.

First is the 25th anniversary luncheon commemorating our swearing-in on the Plain at West Point, 1 July 1939. This luncheon, the brainchild of Dee **Armstrong**, was a success with 36 classmates from the Washington area in attendance. Without June Week activities, our Class lacks a rallying point for the good weather, summer, months. January is a hell of a time to get everybody together. Maybe we should start celebrating the anniversary of our swearing-in on an annual basis? At least, this year we had a good turnout, and an opportunity to say "good-bye" to departing class mates and "hello" to the new arrivals.

The second item to report is the annual class picnic at Penicillin Park at Belvoir, on 9 August 1964. Much credit for the success of this venture must be given to Bob and Kay **Burlin**, who sponsored the event this year. I am proud to announce that the annual softball game was won by the fathers. It seems that the older sons discovered that some of the young ladies of the Class are not snub-nosed, tomboy brats, but something else. So, they were more interested in courting the "femmes" than in softball. Thank God!

Attending the picnic were the following families: **Ardery, Armstrong, Blue, Burlin, Camm, Carey, Donaldson, Fenili, Greenberg, Johnson, Knowlton, Lowe, Muldrow, Meyer, Richards, Spann, St. John, Thompson, Van Duyn, Vlcek,** and **Wardell.**

I received a short note from Hal **Barber** in Paris. He is an instructor at the French War College (L'École Superieure de Guerre). He reports that Bob **Fiss** arrived at SHAPE and Jim **Michael** at EUCOM this summer. Harry **Pritchett** remains at EUCOM. Hal's phone number is 950-66-16, but don't ask me how you say that to a Paris operator.

And finally, I would like to report on our classmates who are attending the National War College and ICAF. Attending the War College are Dave **Lowe**, Dee **Armstrong**, and R.J. **Smith**. Attending the Industrial College are Dimitri **Kellogg**, Bud **Hood**, Ike **Behn**, Bill **Stewart**, and me.

JUN '43

Lt. Col. W. W. Cover
644 Country Hill Drive
Fairfax, Va.

Let me say right off, it wasn't **Grady's** fault. When my Pepysian predecessor gleefully departed this area in May for that suave assignment as army attaché in Asuncion, Paraguay, he had reason to believe that his replacement as columnist was provided for. However, the best laid plans sometimes get mislaid. Hence no column in the Summer '64 issue. Apologies to all, and I will now try to pick up where Grady left off. That's the long and short of it. So, without further B-aches, let us continue.

Les **Hardy** tells me that Tim **Ireland** and Bill **DeBrocke** are students with him at NWC, McNair. Attending ICAF are Bob **Plett**, Roger **Ray**, Bob **Hancock**, and Jess **Fishback**. Incidentally, Jess, after arrival in Washington, somehow fell into the hands of a notorious local gouger named **Winfield** who rented him his mansion. The Pink One is at AWC, Carlisle, this year along with Charley **Wilson**, Al **Metts**, and Nick **Parker**. And on the faculty are George **Cantlay**, John **Brier**, and (new add) Ralph **Jones**. Since Bob **McCanna's** death (reported in Spring '63), Beverly has settled at 101 Charles St., Carlisle, Pa. and is working part-time at AWC Officers Open Mess. In a recent message, she again expressed gratitude for all the letters and attentions received from classmates and a welcome to all who may be in the Carlisle area.

The Class has no members at the Air War College this year. However, Caleb **Cole**, after a short tour with the staff of the Defense Intelligence School, is now aboard at the Naval War College, Newport, R.I., along with Snuffy **Rhea**. . . . (The bit about ranking "all the admirals in the whole blamed navy" may not go over so big up there. I've had doubts about it myself ever since a 4-striper became my branch chief several months ago.)

That's it for the schools. If I have missed any of you senior scholars, sorry. I here stand ready for corrections.

Now a special note of recognition is due to those class sons who are Plebes this year at the academies. (If any are omitted, please advise.) Wally **Magathan** Jr., is at USMA, Teddy **Hallenbeck** at USAFA, and Pat **Hurley** Jr., also at USAFA where he is the youngest man in his Class. All of us share in their parents' well-founded pride, and send best wishes and assurance that plebe year really does end.

Cobe **Hurley** has settled at 1018 Beechwood Lane, Falls Church, Va., and asks all correspondents to note the address. As of September last (having successfully shepherded that young man into USAFA as noted above), she expected to go into real estate sales work.

Press item: Jack **Davis**, after graduation last June from AWC, Maxwell, was reassigned as a SAC missile squadron CO at Grand Forks AFB, N.Dak. Also from the press: Dick **Hemsley** was assigned in July as director, aero-propulsion lab at Wright-Patterson AFB. Address: 1202 Ortego Drive, Fairborn, Ohio.

George **Bugg** has returned from 3½ years as assistant army attaché in Lisbon, Portugal, and is now with DIA here in Disneyland East. Address: 6307 Apache St. Springfield, Va. I issued him his Washington-style cloak and dagger, the cloak fashioned from green, DD Form 95 buck-slips, and the dagger a sturdy GI ball-point.

From Bragg, Bill and Beanie **Peak** moved next door to us last July. Bill is in DIA. Others in the spook fraternity are Hal Heil, Bill **Naylor**, Frank **Wood**, and Pete **Langstaff**. There may be more, but I haven't uncovered them yet.

Langstaff and I are both at Arlington Hall Station. Recently, while strolling across the campus to the mess hall, I saw Pete double-timing to the tennis courts—looking very skinny and disgustingly fit. He waved cheerily but did not ask me to accompany him. I thanked him much for that.

With Milt **Pigg** and Lee **Hayes** in DAACSI is Herman **Hunt**, in the Foreign Liaison Office. Herman and Betty became the proud parents on 7 Aug 64 of Hermione Alison Hunt, weight 7 lbs, length 20 inches. Possibly (but improbably) as a manifestation of inter-office cooperation, Lee Hayes became a grandfather in July. I seem to detect a decreasing frequency of the former type of announcement and an increase in the latter.

Joe Bill **Weyrick**, after a long tour of artillery troop duty ("TPI, anyone?") in Germany, is now at 503 Wolftrap Rd., Vienna, Va. Joe polished up his border Spanish as he and Norma took an intensive language and voodoo course here in preparation for new assignment commencing early in 1965 as army attaché in the Dominican Republic.

Also joining the corps diplomatique will be Gordy and Dee **Schraeder**, now studying French at the Defense Language Institute, Presidio of Monterey, Calif. Gord will become army attaché in Algeria in the fall of 1965. To the east, in Tunisia, Don and Lee **Spiece** have been on the army attaché station at the American Embassy, Tunis, since July 1963. Don wears at least two hats, and has learned about the old Arab proverb which says that the shortest way to cross a square is by three sides. Lee, in addition to many other activities, is presiding with her customary charm over the embassy women's club. Looking eastward still, not to Mecca but to Damascus, we find the old master, "Mr. Middle East" himself, Bud **Fredericks**. Bud has been shot at and over; he and Lee have both had hepatitis; and they have watched so many coups go by in the last few years, I'm sure they will be glad to see the U.S.A. again in June 1965. *Salaam aleikum* to all of you.

Thanks to Bob **Plett**, recently returned from J3 USEUCOM, we have a report on the greater Paris region. At SHAPE are LeMoyne **Blank**, Bill **Moore**, Al **Shipstead**, and, latest arrival, Wally **Magathan**; at EUCOM: Gabby **Ivan** and Rip **Collins**; and Bob **Sonstelie** with AFCENT, Fontainebleau. Johnny **Moses** is still with U.S. Army Standardization Group in London; Ned **Burr** is SGS, Hq Seventh Army at Stuttgart; and Bob **Mattox** is believed still to be with CENTAG, Heidelberg.

Norm **Pehrson**, now at 8239 Winder St, Vienna, Va., and doing time in DCSOPS, tells me that Fred **Proctor** is Dist Engr at Norfolk, Va. Clare **Farley** has succeeded Trev **Sawyer** at Fort Richardson as Alaska Dist Engr, and I am personally relying on him to hold that glacier BACK! Trev, as

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USMA DCSLOG, has reinforced the class contingent of **Hamblen, Roos,** and Bill **Ray** at The Rock. Jug **Young** arrived from Paris during the summer and is now in OCE as is Sam **Pinnell.** Rollo **Brandt,** having left OCE, is at Fort Campbell. Dave **Conard** proceeded from ICAF to Panama. Bill **Glasgow** has a brigade level job as CO, Support Command, 1st Inf Div at Fort Riley; and that's all I know about these fast-moving engineers for this time.

Roger **Kullman** is a wing CO at Perrin AFB, Sherman, Tex. Jim **Lothrop** has gone to the 5th Ordnance Bn, Fort Sill. (Assume he's CO.) Ed **Blount** is with J4 plans in Hq MAC Vietnam and may encounter Art **Rasper** in that active country or, if he visits JUSMAAG Thailand rather quickly, Ralph **Young.** Ralph is believed to be due back in Dec 1964. Hal **Aaron** and Tommy **Tomlinson** are in Korea. Jack **Teague** is freshly returned from commanding an artillery battalion in Korea, and, by the time this is printed, should be in Austin, Tex., with Hq of the reserve corps there. From this vantage point, Jack, the border-land baron, may exercise closer supervision over his extensive citrus holdings in the lower Rio Grande valley.

The AG personnel people are going to regret that 20-year retirement reg. Howie **Wickert,** the well-known, former scribe, retired 31 July and is now teaching English Lit at Catholic U. in D.C. Hamlet will, indubitably, take on new dimensions as yet undreamt of in student philosophy.

Sandy **Sembach** made the move on 30 June and is now working problems for the Combat Operations Research Group, a civilian contract activity, at Belvoir. Home address: 116 Swan Point, Woodbridge, Va. Ray **Blatt** has retired as well, and at this writing was thinking of the stock brokerage business. He and Barb are getting their mail at Box 247, Healdsburg, Calif., a settlement about 75 miles northwest of San Francisco by rough map reconnaissance. They are building a home there, a regular mountain eyrie, overlooking a meadow banked with redwoods to the front and with a 5-mile view to the rear. Wunderbar, no less. John **Kelly** and John **Hughes** have also retired. Other information on Kelly is lacking, but Hughes is employed at Patrick AFB. Before he retired he turned over his Pentagon job in the Air Force Plans Directorate to Dick **McAdam.**

Bill **Deekle,** who retired several years ago, is still with Investors Diversified Services, but he has moved from Alexandria to the Philadelphia area. Address: P.O. Box 181, Paoli, Pa. Our best wishes to all of you in these new ventures.

On the Washington scene, Alan **Jones** has shifted from DA DCSPER to Joint Chiefs J1; Hal **Dunwoody** has moved from OPO to JCS; and Dick **Shaefer** is deputy director for plans on the NATO Military Committee and Standing Group. Don **Jalbert** returned from Vietnam in Mar. 1964. Address: Box 197, Route 2, Vienna, Va., and is with Hank **Rosness** in the DOD Security Review Directorate. I hear that Prof. Bill **Falck** is "moonlighting" with the U. of Maryland. He's teaching military history in the evening extension program at the Pentagon. Many other changes have taken place here, and most of them (hopefully) will be reflected in the area roster being revised by my old thespian colleague, now the local real estate tycoon, Bill **Malone.**

Referring to the Winter 1964 issue, you will recall that, because of the heavy concentration here, a class CP was established in Washington after overwhelmingly favorable response to a questionnaire sent out by **Grady. Malone** was designated executive vice-president for operational purposes, with "broad powers of appointment and freedom of action." Questions and comments on the proposed 25-year book, presentations, class funds and like matters may be referred to Lt. Col. Bill Malone, 5203 Milland St., N. Springfield, Va. New arrivals in Washington are requested to get in touch with him or me to assure maintenance of the roster and column notes.

Antoinette **Burdett,** at 1427 Cavalier Corridor, Lake Barcroft, Falls Church, Va. (phone 256-9515), is president of the class wives' group; and Priscilla **Clark** at 8620 Forest Drive, Annandale, Va. (280-1239), is social chairman.

Finally, let me voice again the plea for support made from time to time by every scribe. Jim **Phillips** in DA DCSPER and Fergie **Knowles** in AF officer Asgmts are going to help me keep posted on personnel actions. However, they can't catch everything, and, of course, there are many items which, praise be, do not come under official cognizance. Wherever there is a grouping of classmates, I hope someone will act as correspondent. For example, I suspect that there are more of us in the Southeast Asia-Vietnam area than I am aware of. But wherever you are, by group or individual—send me your news. BEAT NAVY!

'44

Mr. G. Buford Norman
2991 Iroquois Road
Memphis, Tenn. 38111

During the summer Roy **Bahls** graduated from the Air War College at Maxwell and has since been assigned as a Sqdn CO at Biggs AFB, Tex. While at Maxwell, Roy somehow found time to finish work on his master's degree in international affairs at the extension center of George Washington U.

During the past year Dave **Zillmer,** Fred **Black,** Norm **Shepard,** and Phil **Toon** have retired. Phil is now Supt of N.Y. Military Academy, but I don't know what the others are doing.

Twenty years later finds our Class with 5 plebe sons at West Point. The proud fathers are Buck **Rogers,** Hal **Wilhite,** Charlie **Steele,** Dean **Bressler,** and F.A. **Cooch.**

At West Point also, in new assignments, are Joe **Losch,** Dallas **Knoll,** and Bill **Todd.** Bob **Day** is away for a year's study at Stanford, and John **McWilliams** is off for a year at RPI.

Jack **Pollin** is now at Sill and Hal **DeArment** is at R&D in Washington. Bill **McGlothlin,** Jack **Cushman,** and Jelks **Cabaniss** are at National War College and I think Tommy **Moore** and Jim **Connell** are at the AF Academy.

Heard that Jim **Giles** is back in Houston after a couple of years in Brazil, and that W.S. **Scott** went to Vietnam this summer. Steve **Mulkey** is back from Korea and again with the Infantry School at Benning.

'45

Lt. Col. Delbert M. Fowler
Box 45
Fort Myer, Va.

New Reporter

Effective with the next issue, your reporter will be George **Withey,** who has unselfishly agreed to take on the task for a while. George (Lt. Col. George Withey Jr.) is located in the AIDS (Army Information Data Systems) side of the OC of SA. He can be reached at the Fort Myer address above, of course. You will also note that the class officers have finally succeeded in obtaining Box 45 as our box. This replaces the old address of Box 15. How about starting George out with a box full of mail and news?

One Joins

From Jack **Harmeling** the word that his son, John Jr., entered the Class of '68, joining **Adams** and **Parker,** on 1 July. Jack wrote before departing for Korea, where he was to be in G3 Plans, EUSA. He also reported having attended a 6-week course at Bliss with Bill **Boiler** in the spring. Bill had been in G1 in Panama and now has the Air Defense Bn there. Jack reports, also, that John **Murphy** was headed for EUSA G3 in August. One of you three proud dads should arrange for a group picture of the sons of '45 and send it to your reporter.

20-year Book

In order to make the forthcoming 20-year Book as complete as possible, efforts are being made to locate the next of kin of our 76 classmates who have died since graduation. Jim **Elkey** is doing a great job in this department, and, so far, has made contact with the parents, widows, or other relatives of 54 of that group. Although he has slight leads on some of the others, there are also cases where he has completely run out of possibilities, and he is in need of help. Therefore, if any of you have any knowledge of the whereabouts of relatives (parents, widows, or others) of the following deceased classmates, please get that information to Lt. Col. James H. Elkey, 1039 North Chambliss St., Alexandria, Va. 22312, as soon as possible. Cadet company is shown in parentheses after the name.

Averill, Roderick H. (D2); **Bacon,** Robert H. (H2); **Castlen,** Taylor K. (C1); **Crawford,** David J. III (G2); **Cross,** Charles W. (F1) **Dabney,** Walter D. Jr. (E2); **Domey,** Anthony E. (E2); **English,** Robert B. (H2); **Haws,** Herbert F. Jr. (B2); **Herman,** Alfred H. II (G2); **Hussey,** Benjamin A. (E1); **James,** Bernard M. (E1); **Lombardo,** Thomas A. (D2); **Martin,** Michael J. Jr. (B2); **McElroy,** Edward R. (C2); **Middleton,** Harry R. (F2); **Poston,** Edmund D. (A2); **Smart,** John A. (A2); **Smith,** Joseph L. (A1); **Suelzer,** John F. (C2); **Van Matre** Peter (A2); **Wood,** William L. (A2).

In addition to the above, Jim **Elkey** has received a request from the father of A. Worrell **Roffe** (Co H1) for information about his son. If anyone has information about Worrell after his arrival in Korea in 1950, his capture, or the circumstances surrounding his death, please get this information to Jim, so that he may pass it along to Col. Roffe.

DC Area Party

Wag **Wagonhurst** and others arranged, on very short notice and in a manner befitting the Class, the last area class party at the Springfield Golf and Country Club. Those in attendance were: Bill **Norris,** Bill **Clark,** Randy **Pratt,** Lee **Shoaff,** Del **Fowler,** Bill **McNamee,** Charlie **Spann,** Jim **Elkey,** George **Smith,** Bob **Mann,** Al **Price,** Jim **Christiansen,** Jim **Root,** Bill **Hankins,** Bill **Perry,** Les **Ayres,** Bill **Stewart,** John **Murphy,** Bob **McDaniel,** Wag Wagonhurst, Bob **Ives,** Smitty **Chamberlain,** Earl **Bell,** Bob **Nelson,** Gerry **Briscoe,** Bart **Kerr,** Larry **Klima,** Wally **Hynds,** Bates **Burnell,** Phil **Lansing,** Jack **Boettcher,** John **Bennett,** Bill **Love,** Vern **Pinkey,** Jim **Reints,**

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Ernie **Denz**, Dick **Perez**, Bill **McGovern**, and John **Boleyn**.

Politics

From Sam **Lessey** of the National Aviation Corp., in N. Y., the word that '45 is beginning to exert its influence in the political area, too. Sam reminds us that Tom **Schwinn** was an alternate delegate to the Republican convention from the state of Kansas. Sam was a supervisory Sergeant at Arms. Sam also reminds those interested in antiques that the Lessey farmhouse in Bucks County, Pa., is covered in a four-page article in the August issue of *Antiques* magazine.

Where Are They?

Jim **Elkey** has also taken on the job of assisting Dick **Perez** in locating "lost" classmates. At this time the following cannot be located: William Estes **Farrar** Jr., John Herbert **Holdridge**, Wilson Patrick **Hurley**, Robert Vincent **Ridenour**, and Robert Beeghly **Tobias** Jr. Anyone having information about these classmates please drop Jim a postcard.

Dateline the Congo

Snapper **Rattan** just thought he was going to OCLL in Washington. He got to Washington all right, but was quickly told to pack his bags for a tour in the Congo. Most of you know the story from there. Col. Dodds agreed to return to the Congo for a few weeks before retiring. Dodds and Snapper had hardly arrived when they became the subject of national headlines. It seems that the Communist rebels decided that Dodds's and Snapper's jeep made a good target. Hence they took to the woods for a few days and were reported at one time to be missing (as indeed they were). They did, however, with the help of one of Col. Dodds's friends (from his previous tour), make their way to friendly troops. Dodds is back in the U. S. A. now, retired and heading for California, and Snapper is holding the fort alone. Best of luck to you, Snapper. Some observations would be of interest to all the Class if you can find the time.

Hometown News Releases

From the Fort Ord *Panorama* comes the news that Rock and Pat **Rochefort**, along with Karen and Nancy, have arrived there and Rock has assumed command of the 84th Engr Bn.

From the N.Y. *Herald Tribune* a story of another kind, but not so far from California. This one concerns J. Kell **Houssels** Jr., president of the $19 million Tropicana in Las Vegas, Nev. As you may remember, J.K. was not commissioned because of physical problems. He joined the Gilfillan Corp. for a year and then enrolled in Stanford Law School. Upon graduation therefrom, he served as deputy district attorney in Las Vegas and then won election to the Nevada legislature. Rather than run for reelection, he took up business management, running in turn the El Cortez and Showboat hotels. From there he progressed to the Tropicana, where his father, the noted sportsman, J. Kell Houssels Sr., is chairman of the board. Any of you who have been to Las Vegas will remember the Tropicana as the American home of the Folies Bergere.

Max **Johnson** is chief of the Security Division at the AF System Command's Space Systems Division (SSD). Bob **Marlow** graduated, along with the host of classmates previously mentioned, from the Air War College in June and has been reassigned to Hq AFSC, Andrews AFB, Md.

Class Officers

At the annual election held at Myer on 16 June the following class officers were elected: president, John **Carley**; treasurer, Bob **Burgess**; West Point liaison, George **Garman**; board of governors, Wallace **Wittwer** and David **Clymer**. These, added to those for which election this year was not necessary, make up your management for the next year. This latter group includes: vice president, Wally **Hynds**; secretary, Bill **McNamee**; board of governors, Bart **Kerr** and Bill **Perry**.

A Few Notes

E.E. **Love**, recently commanding the 5th Engr Bn at Fort Leonard Wood, is on orders to ALFSEE. Salty **Salter** has another year with missiles (including being the DASSO for PERSHING for a while) in OCRD. Wally **Wittwer** has moved from OPO to OCLL. Maybe he filled that slot Snapper was to fill, huh? Jack **Hoffman**, with Hq Seventh Army in Stuttgart, has been designated a senior Army aviator. John B. **Bennet**, Arty, has completed his tour of command with the 3d Bn, 19th Arty, at Hood and has been reassigned to LaSalle College, Philadelphia, as PMS.

George **Wallace**, with DIA, deferred from attendance at the AWC for a year, was seen recently in the halls of the Pentagon consoling **McQuarrie**, newly-arrived in DCSPER. Bill **Perry** has moved after a long tour in the office of the ASA (R&D) to the USA R&D Operations Research Advisory Gp at Arlington Hall.

Aus **Yerks** was scheduled to move from DCSOPS to JCS the last I heard. Lucian **Truscott** scheduled to report to ACSFOR on the Army staff. Ed **Melanson** off to Korea to command (?) all the Armed Forces radio stations there. So, Jack, if you and the rest don't like the music, you know how to correct it. Jack and Helen **Rhett** stopped off for a brief visit en route from their last station, Fort Stewart, Ga., to Carlisle and the AWC.

Larry **Jones** is reported to be with ACSI. John **Bennett**, who was to join the OC of SA, was, instead, selected by Mr. Sol Horwitz to work with him in his new job as Asst Secy of Defense for Administration. This job, incidentally, includes the new responsibility for filling the role of the investigative arm of DOD.

Fay **Worthington** batching it this summer while Yole and girls visited in Seattle; Dave **Clymer** doing the same while Kathleen and children rebuilt (?) their cabin at Jackson Hole, Wyo., and otherwise visited in Casper. Bill **Lilley**, sole '45 AF representative in the student body of ICAF this term, has been sporting eagles these last 2 weeks and tells me that all seven classmates reported previously have been promoted. Dick **West** and Barney **Broughton** round out those that I see there daily also. Have not seen the NWC contingent so far, but expect they will turn up when ICAF beats them four-straight in the annual softball Little World Series.

West Point Entrance

Bill **McMurray** still holds down the West Point desk in ACSFOR. He can't get your son an appointment, of course, but he is in a position to furnish the class officers the latest developments regarding expansion at the Academy and the like. So, if you have any questions or desire some assistance in this regard, drop a line to the class secretary, Box 45, Fort Myer. Your inquiry will be dealt with promptly.

USARPAC

George **Eyster** from USARPAC, where he is SGS, reports that being both mother and father is not for him. Seems Harriet left him with her job while she took George to St. Christopher's School in Richmond, Va., and visited with her mother in Florida. George says, too, that the **Duvalls**, **Herberts**, and **Schneckloths** (all asgd to CINCPAC) have joined **Monroes**, Dave **Erlenkotter**, and the **Eysters**. They all had a get-together recently, and some saw each other for the first time in 19 years.

2d Echelon

Of news, not entrance date! Audrey **Gatlin** informs the Class from the USAF Academy, where Jesse is stationed, that Jesse III is at West Point in the Class of '68. If my arithmetic is correct, that makes four. Keeping track of the sons of '45 is going to prove to be quite a job, for as you note below we are having quite a bit of trouble with the Class only.

Addresses?

Dick **Perez** asks for any information you all may have concerning the whereabouts of Dewey Victor **Cummings** Jr., Eugene Joseph **Gasior**, James Franklin **Holt**, Dwight Alban **Riley** Jr., Robert Louis **Woodward**. Otherwise he tells me the 20-year Book is going real well and that **Ives** and **Siebert** are doing the art work.

-30- for me

This is my last column as you noted from the first paragraph. In these last 3 years I have attempted to print all the news that was fit, and maybe some the Editor thought wasn't. I have enjoyed passing on your notes and doings to the remainder of the Class. And again, how about giving George enough notes for the next column so that all he has to do is type it.

BEAT NAVY and see you at the 20th Reunion!

'46

Mr. Samuel E.H. France
22 Mountain Road
Verona, N.J.

It is a fast diminishing privilege to be able to announce a wedding for a classmate, and the bachelor ranks are thinned still further with the marriage of Dave T. **Baker** to the former Mary K. Eldredge. The date was 23 May 64; the place: Arlington Unitarian Church, Arlington, Va. We welcome Mary to the '46 family with pleasure. Mary is a graduate of Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa., and the Columbia Presbyterian School of Nursing. They are now on a 3-year tour of duty in Germany.

I have a clipping from the 11 June 64 issue of the Liberal (Missouri) *News*, with lead sentence as follows, "Warren E. **Hearnes**, leading Democratic candidate for governor, and Tex Ritter, pride of stage and screen, will be the stars in a glittering, six-county, Warren E. Hearnes-for-governor rally at Neosho, Thursday 11 June." This was a highlight rally in Hearnes's bid for the nomination with a large gathering in the high school football stadium. Warren, who has been Secretary of State of Missouri for the past 3½ years, served 10 years in the legislature from 1950 to 1960. He was elected majority floor leader of the House in 1957 and 1959. He has been instrumental in the passage of many important bills before the legislature. He is a graduate of the U. of

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Missouri School of Law. After his resignation in 1949 he was elected to the legislature. He and Betty with their three daughters, Lynn, Leigh, and Julia, live in Jefferson City.

Ed **Brechwald**, Scott **Minnich**, Bill **Temple**, and H. **Lobdell** all graduated 5 June 64, from the Air War College, Maxwell AFB, Ala. Ed and Roberta are now assigned to Ballistic Systems Div, AF Systems Command, Norton AFB, Calif. Scott and Laurienne, as well as Harrison and Patricia, are in Washington where both have been assigned to the directorate of plans at Hq, USAF. Both completed requirements for an M.A. degree in international affairs at the Air University extension center of George Washington U. while attending the Air War College. Bill and Geraldine are at Walker AFB, N.Mex, Bill with SAC 6th Bomb Wing as an operations staff officer. Besides an L.L.B. degree from G.W. U., Bill also completed requirements for an M.A. in international affairs while at the Air War College.

Roy Thurman spent a month's leave during July and August at High Point, N.C. He has now reported to Naval War College at Newport, R.I., as a student. He had been stationed at MacDill AFB, Tampa, Fla., where he was with J3 Sec, Hq USSTRICOM.

Dick **Beckner** is now assigned to duty with the U.S. military training mission to Saudi Arabia at Dhahran Airfield. Dick had been a student at the Defense Language Institute, Washington, D.C. Donna is staying at 2700 Dartmouth Road, Alexandria, Va., while he is on duty in Dhahran. Ed and Winifred **Joseph** are at Leavenworth. Last July, Ed received the Army Commendation Medal from Brig. Gen. E.C. Townsend, Asst Commandant of C&GSC. The award was for meritorious service while with the 5th Inf Div in Vietnam.

Debow **Freed** received the "Layman of The Year" award last July. The award was presented by Rear Admiral E. O'Beirne, Cmdr, Field Command, Defense Atomic Support Agency, Sandia Base, N.Mex. Freed is Chief, Nuclear Branch of the R&D Gp with the Comd. The award is presented by the General Commission on Chaplains and Armed Forces personnel for outstanding lay church work. The group is supported by 33 Protestant denominations. From May 62 to Mar 64 Freed was superintendent of the Protestant Sunday School of the base chapel. He instituted periodic teacher-training conferences, and through his efforts, the Unified Protestant Sunday School curriculum for the Armed Forces was initiated. Freed currently is president of the W.P. Society of Albuquerque. He has also served as chairman of Cub Scout Pack 387 for the past 2 years. Catherine Freed also has a long list of civic groups she has served with, which includes Sunday School superintendent, Vacation Bible School director, Cub Scout Den Mother, and PTA committee chairman. Their address: 1214 12th Loop, Sandia Base, N.Mex.

Bill **Gavin** is general sales manager of data processing divisions, Consolidated Electrodynamics Corp. He received the appointment last May. He had been, for the past 2 years, eastern regional manager, with headquarters in Arlington, Va. The main plant is in Pasadena, Calif. Bill joined CEC in '59 as a field engineer. In '60 he was named manager of the Washington, D.C. district. Previously, he has worked for Brush Electronics and Consultants & Designers, Inc. He is a member of the Instrument Society of America, Society of Naval Engineers, and Armed Forces Communications and Electronics Assn. He recently authored a Civil War book entitled *Accoutrement Plates—North and South —1861-1865.*

Bob **Kren** is now PIO at USMA. He had been PIO with 25th Div, Hawaii, prior to commanding 1st Bn, 8th Arty. Bob has a Master's in journalism received from U. of Missouri in '55. Besides Arty School at Sill, and C&GSC, Bob has served with 11th Abn Div in Japan and Fort Campbell; was Asst Opns officer, X Corps Arty in Korean combat; and was with Joint U.S. MAG in Thailand; and PIO, Sill. His wife Betty Jane is from Glen Ridge, N.J. They have three children: Jeri Ann, 14, Stephanie Lee, 13, and James, 9. Bob also wrote a nice letter with details from Hawaii. It was written in a manner that makes it easy to repeat practically verbatim, which I shall do. In the meantime, Lew **Tixier** sent the photo of the 25th Div classmates still at Schofield Barracks.

The Aloha group had their first get-together since early '62. It was a hard group to assemble together at one time. Jack and Ginny **Schultz** engineered a very lovely dinner party at the fabulous Cannon Club on 16 May. Being officers of rank now, the Class rated the lanai high on the side of Diamond Head overlooking Honolulu. At the time of the party, or a few days before, members of the Class held down six important slots on the 25th Inf Div command and staff chart. Lew **Tixier**—CO 1/69th Armor; Guy **Troy**—CO 3/4th Cav; Jack **Whitener**—CO 1/14th Inf; Dave **Bryant**—JAG; Hal **Horne**—CO 2/21st Arty; and Bob **Kren**—CO 1/8th Arty. Shultz, now with USARPAC G4, will join the division this summer as CO 2/14th Inf. However, some of the others will be gone. Whitener heads for the Pentagon in the early fall. Hal Horne departed for Chief of R&D in June. Kren changed command on 15 May and became IO at USMA this past June.

From the Div group at the Hawaii party were Lew and Phyllis, Guy and Winn, Jack and Packey, Bob and BJ and Dave (Jane was ill). Rex and Connie **Beasley**, who live at Schofield, were also there. Rex is with J2 at CINCPAC and a sometime briefer of Admiral Felt. He's learned the hard way that "upstairs" is "topside" when talking to the Admiral. The Hornes could not make the party.

Also absent were Roy and Bonnie **Beatty** (Honolulu Dist Engrs); the Joe **Rogers** (USARPAC G4); the Bill **Sheltons** (USARPAC G3); the George **Halls** (CINCPAC J4); the Harlan **Kochs** (CINCPAC J2); and the Jack **Kimballs** (PACAF). Jack was flying an Armed Forces Day mission on one of the outer islands. Shelton is heading for Hood and an Infantry command assignment.

The **Krens** received a letter from Bill and Miriam **Thomasset**. Bill left Hawaii last summer to command an Engr Bn at Fort Wolters, Tex. Having completed that assignment Bill will be sent to the Engr Dist of N.Y. He's presently trying to decide whether to commute from Jersey or Westchester. J.R. **Horowitz** is helping them house hunt.

While writing his letter from BJ's home in Glen Ridge, N.J., Kren received a phone call from Copey **Pence**. Art is a student at the U. of Pittsburgh working on an M.A. in international affairs which he'll receive next winter. Copey is a neighborhood school chum of BJ and was visiting her mother while the Krens were on leave between assignments.

Just this past week I received a note from Lea **Parmly's** mother thanking the Class for the flowers sent on behalf of Lea's dad, who passed away recently. We are sorry to hear this, as we would be for any classmate's parents, but for many of us there was a closer acquaintance with Col. Parmly, USMA '24.

1946: With the 25th Tropic Lightning Div. Left to right: Bryant, Tixier, Whitener, Schultz, Troy.

'47

Maj. John W. Mastin
Office of the Dean
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Tom **Perkins** came through with news long before the last column got into print. Gibby is settled at 354 McNeel Rd., San Antonio, Tex., and will be teaching second grade. Tom enclosed a letter from Bill **Cooper**, 5265 Plymouth Dr., Littleton, Colo. Bill is about to go into the lacrosse equipment and trophy business in Denver. He sees Bill and Mary **Mahlum** and John and Jane **Murphy** frequently. Thanks, Perko! Keep up the good work, and I may forgive you for leaving.

Jim and Mary Lou **Edington** stopped briefly on their way from C&GSC en route to Heidelberg. Buster and Ann **Little** passed through on their way to vacation in New Hampshire. Buster is deputy G1, XVIII Airborne Corps. Ann is teaching golf at Bragg. They reported: Todd **Mallett** and Al **Geraci** commanding battalions of the 82d Airborne Div—Al has the Signal Bn, natch; Hank **Ball** commanding a Bn of the 101st Airborne Div; Hugh **Bartley** in OPO; Art **Becker**, Duke **Duquemin**, Bill **Cronin**, Jim **Egger** in the Pentagon; Hank **Emerson** at AWC.

George **Maloney** made all the bigtime newspapers in July. He was instrumental in the helicopter rescue of a Vietnamese-American patrol which had been under heavy guerrilla attack for 14 days. George jumped in from a helicopter, restored order, cleared a landing site, and remained in the area under fire until the entire patrol had been

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lifted out. He has been awarded the Bronze Star and has been nominated for the Distinguished Service Cross. We're proud of you, George!

Mike **Maloney** sent a set of clippings on George's activities and added that if George will get rich as well as famous, he (Mike) will start claiming relationship.

Mike and Marguerite **Maloney** are proud parents of Thomas, born 17 July, for a total of six, five of which are boys.

Two **Kennedys** also made the news. Bob was the honor graduate in the spring associate course at C&GSC and received the Marshall Award. John L. graduated from the Air War College in June. He also completed requirements for the M.A. in international affairs at George Washington U. He will be assigned to the Army Strategic Plans and Policies Directorate in Washington.

Frank and Barb **Boerger** visited Jack and Betty **Schuder** en route from Germany to the NWC. Frank promised to secure a volunteer scribe in the Washington area. If he was on the ball, this warning will be too late.

Bob and Doris **Peckham** are at home at 2610 Commonwealth Dr., Charlottesville, Va., and will welcome classmates at the Virginia game.

Classmates here (we're getting scarce) enjoyed a cruise on the Hudson on 9 Aug. We helped salvage a cabin cruiser which had exploded off Stony Point. The occupants had already been taken to a hospital for treatment. Our adopted legal expert, Tom Oldham, advised us that we were not entitled to salvage rights on inland waters, and we were not even mentioned in the newspapers, so our only satisfaction was that of clearing the channel of a hazard. As I recall, the last time we took a class cruise we rescued three youngsters who had run out of gas.

Silver leaves are finally in sight for a number of us, starting with Jay **Bleiman**, hopefully by late September.

Dick **Allen** passed on some poop from Al **Geraci**: Buster **Little** is being transferred to Washington in September; Wally **Veaudry** is still at Bragg; and Al is now in the Corps Signal section. Al did not mention it, but he placed high in the all-Army tennis tourney here at West Point this summer. How are the aching muscles and creaking joints, Al?

Pete and Bunty **Karter** have moved to York, Pa., but they have not furnished a street address as yet.

'48

Maj. Norman B. Lovejoy
2423 North Roosevelt St.
Arlington, Va. 22207

Response to my cry for HELP has been excellent. Four days before the deadline for this issue, the gossip hopper contained mighty few letters or other tidbits of news. Aided and abetted by Lowell **Genebach**, a new arrival and an ex-scribe, **Schoenberg**, a veritable fountainhead of news, and several bourbons, we go to press again.

On the Local Scene

New arrivals have swelled the class representation in Washington to over 70. Dick and Dorothy **Miner** (with 3 girls and a boy) reported in to Andrews AFB. Don and Frankie **Swenholt** arrived from the Air University for duty with the Directorate of Opns, Hq USAF. Garland **McSpadden** and Steve **Griffith** are both with International Plans Div of the Army Staff. Ed **Rudd**, back from Kwajalein, is about to become Mr. NIKE-X in Washington although by budget time he may have another job.

1947: Kennedy, R.J. receives the Marshall Award as the honor graduate at the spring associate course at C&GSC. Making the presentation is Gen. Messinger, acting CG of CONARC, who was guest speaker at the graduation exercises.

As far as I'm concerned the biggest news is that we have a volunteer to take over the class column. John **Egbert**, now in the engineer personnel monte carlo racket, was threatening to hold me here until I found my own replacement. But Lowell **Genebach** came through—he and Eloise recently arrived from Battle Creek, Mich. Lowell is the cost analyst for the Defense Communications Agency and also your class historian. He still has poop sheets from cadet summer training days and is looking for more source material for the 20-year Book historical section. Send it along. His address is 404 Farragut Ct., Falls Church, Va.

Irv **Schoenberg** is moving to the Office of the Secy of the AF where they can keep their eyes on him during the presidential election. Now he will be pushing papers downstairs instead of upstairs. He is no less active in class affairs. Your executive council is looking for workers to take on: (1) writing of a class constitution for approval by the Class, and (2) organizing for the 20-year Book. Publication date: late 1968. Prefer those in DC area, but contributions of ideas from all over are invited, especially the legal eagles on the constitution and the English profs (including you, Jack **Capps**) at the academies and elsewhere. Let either Schoenberg, **Weber, Lovejoy,** or **Belliger** know you're available. Still haven't gotten dues from everyone. Class fund now stands at over $1,000. Cough up!

From Abroad

Gene **Fleming** writes from Istanbul where he and Sue, Beki, Sara, and Donna are enjoying the history, sights, and climate. He lives in Europe and works in Asia, thus commuting across continents daily. Gene has brought all kinds of hobbies to Istanbul—skin diving, spear fishing, and a complete woodworking shop. Bill **Whitson** spent last summer as a consultant to the third Summer Institute on Chinese Civilization at Tung Hai University on Taiwan and continues towards his goal of mastering the Chinese language. Ginger and George **Thomas** report the birth of Anne in Tokyo last February. Tom **Bowen** was mentioned in the *Wall Street Journal* recently—nothing to do with his activities in the stock market—apparently he is taking his psycho books into the rice paddies for some local treatment.

Travel Suggestions

Smocki **Hoffman** is staying at 530 NW 4th Ave., Delray Beach, Fla., while Tom is in Vietnam. When the snow starts to pile high this winter and the deadlines get shorter, you, too, can volunteer for Saigon and rent a house with swimming pool for your family.

Neil **Ayer** will represent the Class this 11 Nov at a dedication ceremony for a memorial and parking lot in Quincy, Mass., in memory of Walt **Della Chiesa.** We appreciate his taking time off from a busy schedule, which includes the presidency of the 273-bed Beverly Hospital. Neil's family now numbers four children, ages 4 through 14. He is also captain of polo at the Myopia Hunt Club on Boston's North Shore.

World Travelers' Department

Phil **Day** is off for several weeks on Tdy which includes long stopovers in Honolulu, Hong Kong, and Saigon. (Checking out the facilities and morale factors?) Bill **Bandeen** was in Leningrad, USSR, recently where he addressed a scientific group on radiation. **Jacobellis** recently addressed the 19th Natl Conference of the Assn for Computing Machinery. Told them it would be years before computors would really make a significant contribution in the field of communications.

More Local Color

Al and Susan **Quanbeck** (and recently-acquired Ph.D.) have rented a farm near Middleburg, Va., right in the middle of the horse country so he can properly stable and care for his horses. Al works in Plans Hq USAF which is still in Washington, some miles from Middleburg. John **Maple** recently reported for duty with Intelligence on the Army Staff. Art **Barondes** is assigned to R&D Hq USAF from the Air University where he was dreaming up concepts for employment of aerospace power. Irv said he was "developing" concepts. Many thanks to Bob **Van Arsdall** and Monk **Doty** for organizing the very successful class picnic. Hope to have some photos for the next column if Tom **Jones** remembered to load his camera.

From the Successful Civilian World

Vince **Lewando** has been named manager of Industrial Relations at the Fresno, Calif. plant of Dow Chemical's packaging division. Russ **Ball**, in addition to all his other civic activities, has been named to the advisory committee of the Philadelphia National Bank.

Miscellany

Bill **Burrows** writes that he and Pat will be spending a 5th year at TAC Hq at Langley Field. Bill heads a small section called the Advanced Study Group. Pat was president of the Langley Officers' Wives Club last year. Bill says that he just does what he's told to do. They have two boys, Bill and Barry. Merle **Sheffield** is with the TEC Group testing the 11th Air Aslt Div at Benning. He reports that he met Al **Alfonso,** up from the Florida Ranger Camp and visiting with Walt and Cathy **Meinzen** who are also at Benning. Betty **Muehlenweg** writes that Jim is on his way for a year in Vietnam with the C-123's. Blaine and Ann **Butler,** unheard from for years, are reported at USAF Academy. How about some news from the troops out there?

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J.B. and Mercedes **Hughes** report the birth of Sarah Mercedes born on 25 May. J.B. is with R&D here in Washington on the Army staff. Also with R&D but with Hq USAF is Clarence "C-square" **Elebash**. He and Pat are just back from Japan and 1 year with the Hughes Co. in Calif.

A new Army promotion list has just been released as we go to press. Silver leaves go to 61 Army types as a New Year's present. Merry Christmas to all.

'49

Maj. Charles M. Adams
Office of the Dean
West Point, N.Y. 10996

It is my sad duty to report the death of two of our classmates. Reed G. **Jensen** was killed in ambush in South Vietnam on 28 July. Interment was at West Point on 7 August. Our classmates at West Point were joined by Ray **Klemmer** and Goble **Bryant** to honor his memory. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to Dianne and to the children, Lizabeth and John.

William C. **Smith** was killed in an aircraft accident at Springfield, Vt., on 19 August. Interment was at Arlington National Cemetery on 27 August. A Memorial Mass was held at West Point. Our deep compassion is extended to the family.

My apologies to Jim and Suse **Steel** who paid a quick trip to West Point on their way from Belvoir to Wurzburg, Germany. They pulled into the drive just as I was leaving to catch a plane. Their address will be: USAG (3804), APO 800, New York, N.Y. I saw four handsome children ranging from 7 to 11 years stacked up in the back of the wagon.

Don **Gower** passed by silently, leaving a most welcome note on my desk on the assignments of this past June's Leavenworth class. Having mentioned some of this in the last column, I enter only additions and changes. Don will be CO, 1st Bn, 77th Arty in Korea, while Libbie resides at 1820 Makuahine St., Honolulu; Art and Barbara **Kingdom** to Fort McClellan; Dick **Wagner** is CO of an Engr Bn in Korea, Toni waits in El Paso; Tina **Fatum** is in Columbus, Ga., while Jack is in Vietnam.

Don reports Larry **Ogden** finishing civil schooling in Kansas before reporting to Taiwan; Sam and Eleanor **Barber** in the moving and storage business in Kansas City; Dick and Mary Gay **Craig** in Kansas City on the way back from Taiwan to command a NIKE Bn in the Boston area; John **Petranck** at CDC Hq at Belvoir; Bob **Estes** in the Pentagon; and Bill **Nordin** managing the careers of artillery lieutenants (so no help there).

Another arrival in the Pentagon is Teddy **DeMuro** to the Air staff. He has been on the West Coast virtually since graduation.

Rigor **Morton** has earned the Legion of Merit for duties in conjunction with the reorganization of the Army. Hopefully, the editor will print the picture which shows from left to right his former boss, General Besson, Rigor, wife Maryanne behind Geoffrey, Ricky, and Glenn. They live at 7623 Essex Ave., Springfield, Va. 22150.

We reported Chuck **Heiden's** receiving the Pace Award 22 May. Now a picture of that occasion has arrived.

Bill **Streett** was awarded the Army CR as one of the two principal action officers responsible for preparing the master plan for the $100 million expansion plan of the Military Academy. The impact of his work will be seen during the next 10 years as new buildings arise. A double kudos to Dick **Bowman** who is now a Harvard Ph.D. and may never own up to being a simple-minded '49er. His work was in political science. New assignment is with the aerospace concepts branch of the directorate of plans at Hq USAF. In addition, he received the Air Force CM for his outstanding service as associate professor of political science at the AF Academy.

1949: Rigor Morton with family and Gen. Besson following award of Legion of Merit to Rigor.

Dutch **Hustad** has received special recognition from AF Secy Zuckert for his work as an R&D staff officer of the AF System's Command's Space Systems, Los Angeles.

Ted **Swett** (writing illegibly, because of right arm in a cast) is ACofS, Fort Carson (5th Mech Div), and finds '49 running the place. Al **English** is Div IG, Bob **Springer** is Asst Div Signal O.

On a trip to Bragg, I had the pleasure of lunching with John **Costa**, ACofS, 82d Abn Div. Teddy, five children, and a deep IN-basket keep him busy. Also at Bragg are Buck **Nelson** (away at AC&GSC, Leavenworth), John **Krasko** with Hq 5th Log Comd, and Loren **Patterson** at the Special Warfare Center.

The 10-year book project has been terminated. John will return money to advertisers, and some pictures to those who sent them. Remaining funds will be turned over to our general class fund. If anyone desperately needs the $5 sent in 6 years ago, write George **Tracy** here, otherwise we will hold the money toward a class emergency, or an eventual contribution to the Superintendent's Fund.

Art and Sue Mayer, Cindy, and I had a fine visit with Charley and Jane **Anderson** at West Point on their way from assignment with the IG, USAF, Norton AFB, San Bernardino, Calif., to assignment in the AF directorate of production in the Pentagon. They, too, have four splendid youngsters: Tom 9, Bob 8, Peggy 4, and Nancy 2. Charley says that our roommate Bill **Schlosser** is now assigned to the AF Training-with-Industry program at North American Aviation, Inglewood, Calif.

1949: Former Army Secretary Frank Pace congratulates Heiden as winner of the Pace Award. With Heiden are his wife, son Charles, and Army Secretary Stephen Ailes. Heiden received the award for his work as coordinator for tracked and other combat vehicles in the office of the Chief of R&D.

George **Sylvester** is said to be one of two military direct assistants to Mr. McNamara.

Our loyal old class president, Bill **Gustafson**, 873 Old Hickory Road, Pittsburgh 16, Pa., is the only respondent to our plea for buyers of the beautiful, large, brass, class crest with black-gray-gold pendant ribbon which we designed for June Week. Send us a note, and we'll fix you up with a West Point '49 tie ($1.50), a '49 armband ($1), the crest ($4), or all. You may have guessed that operating funds are low—even for stamps to circulate the Class.

Hope to see you when Army beats Navy in Philadelphia on 28 November. Don't know of a class get-together as yet, but drop a note if you want to find out developments there. Do you realize that no cadet now at the Academy has ever seen Army beat Navy in football? Nor had the Class of 1964, nor the Class of 1963 before them. We need your best support to rectify this sad situation.

Deadline for the next issue is 8 January. While you are writing Christmas cards, put me on your list and give me a note on you, yours, and local class news.

'50

Maj. Joe Griffin
OMI, Dept. of Tactics
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Morris **Herbert** did such a fine job with the '50 column in the summer edition that I attempted (unsuccessfully) to get him to write this one. I'm indebted to a number of classmates and wives for most of the information obtained herein.

One of our few remaining bachelors has taken the count. On 3 Sept Margaret Robbins of Goodwater, Ala., became the bride of Frank **Duggins** in a lovely ceremony at the Cadet Chapel. After a reception aboard the Superintendent's yacht, with the champagne flowing at about the same rate and depth as the Hudson, and a honeymoon in New York (where Stud **Heit** got them tickets to "Hello, Dolly") and Missouri, the newlyweds will return to Benning.

Robin **DeGraf** sent a news-filled letter from Washington as she had promised when the DeGrafs visited the **Herberts** here at West Point in August. Nearly 80 members of the Class of '50 are in the DC area now, including new arrivals: **Adamses** (Walt and Shirley), **Amans, Bells, Bolducs, Dodges, Dowes, Faurers, Friedlanders, Genuarios, Hamlins, Hoffmans, Loves, Packers, Scandlings, Slays,** and **Werners.**

Nancy **Brinkerhoff** is in Washington while John is in Africa; so is Joy **Viskochil** while Ralph is in Korea; and Johanna **Price** while Ding is in Vietnam; and JoAnn **Trayers** while Jim is in Iran. Lois **Rutledge** is waiting out John's Iranian tour, in Annapolis. Jim **Fooshe** has worked up a new roster, including children's names, and Sib is going to get it printed. For news of other classmates Robin writes, "Florence and Herb **Underwood** came through the end of June on their way to Rock Island Arsenal from Germany. It was fun to have an all-too-short visit. . . . Loris

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and Ken **Ebner** spent a few days with us before starting the summer session at Columbia. After Ken finishes there he'll join you at West Point in ES&GS . . . we saw Martha and Manley **Rogers** a couple of nights ago. They've been in Alaska and now are on their way to Louisiana, where Manley will have a Bn. . . . Had a card from the **Eeks** on their way to Alaska, where they'll be at Fort Greeley for 2 years. Laurie just got his master's degree in automotive engineering at Ann Arbor." Robin adds that the only new babies there were a girl to Ann and Dick **Kramer** in May, and a boy to John and Marty **Fahs** in July ("but that didn't keep them from the '50 bridge in August").

From the AOG come the following items: Gus **Dielens** arrived in Korea in February as Chief, Personnel Branch, Eighth Army. Shirley is waiting for Gus at 2419 Prospect Rd., Tampa, Fla. Winfield **Scott** is in England, assigned to Lakenheath RAF Station. Frank **Thompson** recently received personal congratulations from AF Secy Zuckert for his role in managing the AF's military-science-industry team in the missile and space effort. Frank is an aeronautical engineer with the AF in Los Angeles.

From Leavenworth a letter from Peg and Bob **Wilson** reminds us that Sue and Lou **Rising's** new son was born at West Point on 25 May. Peg and Bob promise a photo from a Class of '50 party at Leavenworth in September.

Our congratulations to Dave **Cameron** on his selection as a permanent assoc. professor of math at USMA. Dave will be at Princeton for the next 2 years, working on his Ph.D. Also at school is Terry **Parsons**, who writes that he is starting a 1½-year course in business administration at Babson Institute in Wellesley, Mass. Terry has just finished a tour in CONARC at Monroe with Marv **Reese** and John **Truesdale.**

Morris **Herbert** brought back news of several classmates from a trip to Sandia Base, N.Mex. Chuck **Newcomb** has just been assigned there as technical liaison officer in the Development Evaluation Group. He recently received a B.S. in physics from the Navy post-graduate school at Monterey. Chuck said that Dan **McDaniel** is now in his second year of nuclear physics at Monterey. Tom **Strider** is also in the Development Evaluation Group at Sandia, but will soon be en route to Vietnam. Po **Cornay** completes a 9-weeks' course in nuclear weapons this month and will be assigned to the IG Sec, USAREUR. Last summer, before attending C&GSC, Po and Marty **Small** both attended jump school and got their jump wings. Two civilian members of the Class in the Sandia area include Norris **Harrell**, who is with the Sandia Corp., and Bill **Whitfield**, who is in the banking business in Albuquerque. Herb also reports that Jim **German** is the Maintenance Control Officer for the Air Commandos at Eglin AFB, and has made several trips to Southeast Asia in the past months. On 5 Aug Ann and Gray **Tate** and family came through West Point on their way to AFSC at Norfolk. They enjoyed Okinawa but are glad to be home.

Boyd and Judy **Bashore** have arrived in Hawaii, where Tug and Patty **Greer** gave a fine party honoring Ray and Gladys **Maladowitz.** Ray and Gladys spent a week there en route to Seoul where they will be for 2 years. The Greers gathered '50-ers in the area, including Jack and Gen **Hendry**, Mike and Mary **Walsh**, the Bashores, and Dick **Trefry**, as well as the Feirs and Croonquists from '49. Judy writes "a grand time was had by all until a phone call came from the M.P.'s complaining of noise. We continued to have a grand time when the call turned out to be a practical joke from a fun-loving neighbor, Bob Hyatt."

Now in Germany is Dave **Meredith** as an exchange officer with the West German Army. He wrote from Oberammergau, where he had just finished teaching counterinsurgency for 2 years in the U.S. Army School, Europe. He's now serving as XO of a Bn in the 1st German Mountain Div. Dave had recently seen Win **Skelton** skiing in Garmisch. Win had just finished Comberley, and is in G3 Opns at Heidelberg. More news from Dave: Larry **Jackley** had just left Oberammergau for duty in Paris where they will welcome their fourth child shortly. Dave and Ann Byrd have quarters in the Breiterau area in Garmisch and would welcome calls from classmates visiting the area.

A memorial service for Cully **Mitchell** was held on 30 June 64, at the West Point Cemetery following a memorial Mass at the Catholic Chapel. The service at the Cemetery, conducted by Chaplain Ford of West Point and Frank **Watson**, was a beautiful tribute to Cully. Military honors were rendered, including a band, honor guard, and firing party. Maj. Gen. Bestic of the Air Force presented Colleen and the children with three decorations: the AF Cross, the Air Medal, and the Purple Heart.

Although there were no remains, a headstone, with inscription, was placed in the cemetery very near the gravesite of Lou **Page.** The service concluded with a flyby of fighter aircraft from Stewart AFB.

Afterwards, Colleen and the children and Corwin (Cully's brother) and his wife received the many classmates who attended from West Point, Washington, and New York at the West Point Officers Club. Among them were the Ed **Reidys**, the Hal **Gottesmans**, Graham **Sibbles**, Jack **Murphy**, Stud **Heit**, Joe **McCrane**, John **Pennekamp**, Ev **True**, and Jim **Fooshe.** Collen's note to us here at West Point said, in part, "The flowers were lovely and a beautiful remembrance from Cully's Class. I wish I could thank everyone personally for their thoughtfulness . . ."

Tom **Austin** and Ed **Boyle** made all the arrangements here at West Point, and we are grateful to them both.

On the evening of 30 June the members of our Class in the Washington area held a memorial service in the Fort Myer Chapel, with about 30 classmates and wives attending.

After a long illness, Bill **Fitts** died of cancer at Walter Reed on 30 July. Many classmates attended the funeral service at the Fort Myer Chapel and the burial at Arlington. Our deepest sympathy goes to Bill's family.

Now to a few matters of business: don't forget the Memorial Fund! Each of us is asked to contribute $2 per year for 8 years, or a total of $16. Send to: Savings Acct. No. 36718, Marine Midland National Bank, Highland Falls, N.Y.

Morris **Herbert**, our class treasurer, reports a working capital of $1.07 in the class fund (*not* the Memorial fund!) which is used for flowers, etc. To build this up, we are selling the last 40 copies of the Ten-Fifty yearbook (which we just found in a dusty old wine cellar under the gym) for $1 each. If you didn't get a copy, or have lost yours, send a dollar to Maj. M.J. Herbert, Qtrs 166, West Point, N.Y. and you may receive one of these heirlooms in exchange.

Jack **Magee** wrote from MacDill AFB where he is Opns Officer of the 557th Tac Ftr Sqdn, the first AF unit to transition to the F-4C fighter. Jack reports, "Just saw Bill **MacLachlan** at England AFB. He, too, has a squadron ops job, in the 613th TFS. Bob **Weber** and Marty **Kammerer** are at MacDill in STRICOM. Ty **Goodman** is at Holloman AFB, N. Mex. Kay and I would be happy to see any '50 troops who drop by the MacDill/Tampa area."

Dan **McDaniel** wrote from Ord (he gets his master's in physics from the Navy P.G. school this coming June), and while at Sandia spent a pleasant evening with the **Harrells.** Emmett **Lee** just finished a course in—get this—Arabic at the language school, and is on his way to Saudi Arabia for an unaccompanied tour. Rowena will wait for him in Pacific Grove. Dick **Lunger** also just reported in to study Arabic.

Bobby **Gard**, who has just completed a year in command of the only Abn Arty Bn in Europe, whizzed through the Point on his way to a conference somewhere out West. Bob is returning to take over as Div G1, 8th Inf Div. While he was here we pumped him on classmates he had seen recently. He mentioned that Jordy **Seitz** is with Comptroller Div, Hq USAREUR, and Clyde **Spence** is in the Opns Div, Hq USAREUR. Leo **Romaneski** had recently buzzed through Germany (on Tdy or leave from Sweden? Did Marilyn know?), and Ed **Crockett** just finished a tour as Armd Bn Co, 24th Inf Div. Bob said reports were that Ed had done an outstanding job, also that Ken **Hall** had been outstanding as ACofS, 8th Inf Div.

Jimmy **Thompson** is with the Joint MAAG, Bonn, and Winnie **Skelton** is handling Berlin matters for Opns Div, Hq USAREUR. Ray **Berry** is handling scientists for DA in Frankfurt, a mysterious job, says Bob, and Hunter **Passmore** has just moved to Baumholder after serving as Mainz sub-post commander. Reed **Davis** was last seen as Brigade G3, 8th Inf Div. Bill **McDowell** was aide to our present VC of S when he was CG, V Corps. Jake **Allen** and Andy **McFarland** are in Frankfurt, V Corps Hq, and Reggie **Lombard** has recently moved from SGS, USAREUR to Opns Div Briefing O.

Our 15th Reunion plans are shaping up under the chairmanship of Jack **Crittenberger.** Next deadline for news is early December. Hope to see you at a football game, but drop us a line if you don't get up here.

'51

Maj. Richard C. Breakiron
Headquarters, USCC
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Hello again. I'm a little late, so. . . . Speaking of suspense dates, my next one is 30 November so please get the poop to me by then. I didn't think of the idea of printing our suspense dates. It came from Bob **Prehn** who is back from Vietnam and is a student at the AFSC at Norfolk. Thanks, Bob, for your suggestion and your letter. With Bob at Norfolk are the **Richardsons, Bradleys, Hemphills, Phillips** (Walt just back from Thule), and one of our men in blue, Howie **Peckham.**

Classmates in Vietnam include Bud **Conti** who took time to write in (the first time since graduation) with a report. Bud is our only AF classmate there at present and is Chief of the AF Air Liaison/Forward Air Controllers. As such, he travels quite a bit and sends the following: Jim **Phillips** is a sector advisor at Vinh Long Province; Bill **Crouch** just arrived and is with ARPA; Moon **Mullins** is

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another new arrival and is with a special evaluation group at MACV in Saigon; Tom **Aaron** is a Regt advisor at Ben Tre (Bob **Prehn** reports Tom as a sector advisor in Kien Hoa); Sandy **Cortner** is in the northern portions of South Vietnam; Ed **Zuver** is a Regt advisor at Thu Dao Mat; Niel **McCray** believed to be an advisor at Dalat. Bud also passed on that Bob Prehn and Doug **Weiner** have returned to CONUS. Bud reports further that he returns home in December and is slated for the AFIT for a master's degree in management. Many, many thanks, Bud, for your letter. To those who might wish to re-establish contact with Bud, his address is Maj. J. R. Conti, USAF; Box 1476, 2d AD; APO 143, San Francisco, Calif.

Another word from Vietnam is that Howie **Steele** was evacuated to Clark Field for a gallstone operation but is back in Vietnam now. By the time you read this he'll probably be home. He is due in October.

Jumping around a bit now—the **Meighens** are in Washington, D.C., George in DCSOPS; Frank **Winfield** to the Canal Zone via short course at C&GSC; Brooks **Martin**, Bill **Lemnitzer**, and Dan **Sharp** to AFSC in Feb 65 (Brooks, this is two columns in a row with your name in it—how about a letter?); Verle and Mary **Johnston** are at Patrick AFB, Fla., where Verle is a mathematician. John and Peggy **Ward** to duty at The Citadel where John will serve as Asst PAS; Bill (USAF) **Richardson** received jump wings at Benning as part of his qualification requirements as a forward air controller. His home base is Holloman AFB, N. Mex. Fred **Hampton** (Asst air attaché at Caracas, Venezuela) recently completed the Tropic Survival School at Albrook AFB, Canal Zone. (Fred, what does an air attaché need tropic survival training for, the party circuit? Only kidding.) A note to all readers: the preceding four items are the result of USAF news releases from the Home Town News Center at Tinker AFB, Okla. Wonder why I don't get any Army news this way?

More from around the world, courtesy Joe **Rogers**: Pete and Ellie **Beczkiewicz** in Hq 3d AD, Frankfurt, Germany; the K. O. **Doties** with 83d Arty in Budingen were expecting any day a month ago. How about a birth announcement at least?

Kermit **Johnson** is the Chaplain at Mark Twain Village, Heidelberg; Elmer **Pendleton** commanding a Bn (1/21 Inf) in the 24th Inf Div; Bob and Micky **Rachek** left Berlin for C&GSC; Don and June **Peifer** in Berlin. Don is Asst G4 of Berlin Brigade.

Other news: Wally and Norma **Steiger** at C&GSC; John and Peggy **Byers** were at Monterey prior to John's heading for Vietnam; Tom and Pat **Woodley**, at the Armor Board at Knox, just had No. 6—a boy. Congratulations from all.

Speaking of new sons, John and Mary **Tatum** are also proud parents of a new son. Congratulations to you, too. Congratulations also go to Andy and June **Remson**, who were married shortly (like two weeks) before Andy was due to depart for his attaché duty in Rome. I was going to say that an engineer should have made better prior planning, but then it hit me that not every one of us can honeymoon in Rome. Welcome to the Class, June. We all look forward to meeting you. Also in Italy are Liz and Barnett **Deramus** and boys, Barnett going to the Italian Defense College.

Pete and Nancy **Thorsen** are in Washington, D.C., on their last leg of preparing for attaché duty in Moscow. They have season tickets for the home games at Michie Stadium this year. En route from Monterey they spent some time with the **Allens** in Indiana, where Dick is still making steel for us. Dick asked that all stop in if nearby.

You will be happy to hear of a co-editor classmate. I refer to Joe **Fant** who co-edited the book, *Faulkner at West Point*, which is the story of William Faulkner's visit in April 62. For the info of all, Paul **Summer** is the proud son-in-law of Mr. Faulkner. Joe has been working towards his Ph.D., in English. He and Carolyn are at Quantico along with the **Foldbergs**.

A final note. Over a drink with Bob and Iris **Yerks** the other day, I heard that Pat and Pat **Pattillo** are really cementing Turkish-American relations. How about some news, Pats?

Last of all, let's hear from you. The bulk of this column came from two letters and four AF news releases, plus Joe **Rogers**' trip to Europe with the cadets.

'52

Maj. John F. Bart
Dept. of English
West Point, N.Y. 10996

If I had a good second-hand crystal ball, I'd tell you how exciting Homecoming was this year. But since this must be written in August and my fey powers have faded with disuse, I can only tell you a few of the things that happened. They were interesting, but not too exciting.

As you may remember, Homecoming was the day of the Duke game, which the Big Team won handily by a score of 28-7. The festivities started before the game at Lou and Ann **Arnold's** quarters, where we enjoyed a tastefully prepared buffet. A bar was in operation, but we couldn't buck past Wuzzy **Scaman** and Denny **Mullane**, so we don't know how good the drinks were.

The trek up the hill to Michie did us all some good. Mostly it did wonders for Al (Willie) **Ross**, since he had to carry his fellow Tac, Tex **Ritter**. Tex said it was a badly sprained ankle, and we have no reason to think otherwise. (By the way, Willie made the new lieutenant colonel's list, along with Tom **Ayers**. At least two of the Class are pushing '51. Wish we all were.) At the stadium the seating plan naturally put Dick **Miller**, 5'4", behind Wayne **Elliot**, Jack **Hettinger**, and Pinto **Holt**, all 6'11½". However, the fog was quite thick and not many could see well, anyway. As a matter of fact, everything is getting a bit cloudy so I'll have to continue this account in the spring issue.

Bill **Raiford** writes from DC volunteering as correspondent in that area and enclosing a mailing list of 39 classmates residing there. Thanks, Bill. The list was helpful in checking addresses for the 10-year book. If you have not received your book by now, it is probably because we do not have an up-to-date address on you. So, send one.

A note from Mel **Young** scrawled on a copy of the Chattanooga *Daily Times* informs us that Ed **White** made a big hit with the locals at the dedication of their new airport. Ed flew in from Houston as the principal speaker for the ceremony, and Mel took time out from his CPA business to serve as his official escort. A recent issue of *Life* ran a picture of Ed flying a simulator and looking very much the dedicated spaceman we know he is. Get there in one piece, Ed.

The only lengthy letter received this time was from our European correspondent, Al **Bracy**. Unfortunately, the only part of the six pages that I can decipher is the first paragraph. He says there that he had just bumped into Harley **Washburn** and both of them decided to sit down and write. The stationery's letterhead is Gastatte Weinburg, whatever that means. Next time use a typewriter, Al, and please, no phone calls.

Although the letters have been scarcer than hands at chicken-plucking time, the press releases have come apace. Mr. Ailes informs me that Jo **Paluh** was assigned to Vietnam in May. While Joe is there, Kathy is residing at Austell, Ga. The Newark *News* carried a picture of Bob **McGowan** being decorated with the Bronze Star for valor in Vietnam. He also managed to collect two Purple Hearts while working with a battalion of the civil guard. Bob is now at C&GSC.

Carl **Bethea** has also been in Vietnam, but should be back by the time you read this. The only birthday gift he could find in Binh Hung for young Carl was a Viet Cong flag—most appropriate for a 9-year-old, I'd say. Carl is, or was, advisor to Father Hoa's Sea Swallows in the delta region.

Ace **Burkhart** returned to the Rock in July following his Vietnam tour. Main purpose was to pick up Marie and family before proceeding to Bragg. Ace said he had no difficulty in doing more skydiving over there than he could ever do in the States. He was an advisor to the ARVN airborne brigade.

Tom **Leggett** and Bert **Stubblebine** also touched home base after their Korean tours to pick up Patti and Gerri, respectively, before heading out to Kansas and the Staff College.

Ran into John **Shy** in Thayer Hall the other day. He was serving his 2-weeks' active duty with the Social Sciences. He is one of that department's mobilization designees. John and Sally are still at Princeton, where John teaches military history, among other subjects. Also chatted briefly with Al **Thieme** during a break in the Conference of American Armies. He was up as an observer from the Army staff. Jerry **Kutz** stopped by the quarters, and we had a great time recalling the antics of the D-2 crowd. He has been hiding out in SAC for lo, these many years, and has had contact only with Ray **Koestner** who is now at USAFA. The unresolved question of the afternoon: Whatever happened to Marty **Phillips**? Jerry and Jackie were visiting her folks nearby while en route to Maxwell and the Air Staff College. From there they are hoping for an overseas tour, never having had one.

Departures from the Rock this summer totaled 17, meaning the Class is in the descendancy here. **Corbridge, Harrison, Larkin, Leach, Lowder, McGarry, Misch, Watkins, Weinert, Williams**, and **Wilson** are now at C&GSC. Mone **Asensio** is also there taking the short course preparatory to attending the Uruguayan staff college. **Gibney** and Dexter **Smith** are in Vietnam. John **Cannon** left for Formosa and Chuck **Wallis** for Thailand.

The latest new arrival in the Class is Thomas Huntley, born this summer to Dottie and Tom **Cole**. This is their first!

More next time, I hope. Write when you get work.

'53

Capt. George D. Waters
Dept. of Tactics
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The hectic days of summer on the Hudson are over and now we'll settle down into the hectic days of the academic year. The coming months promise to be good ones, and with the Big Rabble scheduled for six games at

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Michie Stadium this year we hope to see many of you here.

Two of our bachelor classmates succumbed to the temptations of marital domestication this summer. John **Temp** married Kathryn Louise Benoit of Yakima, Wash., on 30 May. John is an ROTC instructor at the U. of S. Dak. Graham **Vernon** is the most recent to take a bride, having married Susan Dickerson Nye of Westfield, N.J., on 5 Sept. Graham is stationed at Fort Devens, Mass.

Several classmates joined our ranks here at West Point this year. Al **Grum**, Bob **McDonald**, Roger **Peterson**, and Jim **Pigg** are with MA&E. Dave **Rumbough** joined the English Dept. Wayne **Alch** assumed duties as area engineer, and will no doubt have an interesting tour with the expansion program getting under way. In the Office of Military Instruction, Chuck **Fiala** is the chief engineer instructor, and Jim **Donahue** is scheduled to join the Infantry section in November. Two new company Tacs are Bob **Glasgow** and Bert **Fuller**.

Ed and Betty **Davis** stopped by in late June en route to Webb AFB, Tex. Ed reported that Ray **Battle**, Jerry **O'Malley**, and Joe **Brown** were going to the Air C&SC in Aug. Also at Maxwell AFB, are JJ and Gwen **McFaull** with their four children (JJ is with Hq, AFROTC), and Joe **Williams**, an instructor at the Squadron Officers School.

Fred **Siebert** was appointed aide to the CG, CONARC, in March, and Chuck **Neal** is aide to the CG, Fort Ord, Calif.

Among those going to C&GSC this year are Ray **Eineigl** (back from Afghanistan), Jerry **Goetz**, Rich **Leonard**, Early **Rush**, Bill **Prime**, and Mike **Kallman** (with his eight children). Vald **Heiberg** was here for June Week, on his way to C&GSC. After finishing their studies at Leavenworth in June, Bill **Bell** went to Germany and Lee **Crosby** went to the Office of Personnel Operations.

Weemo **Wubbena** sent word from Korea that with him over there are Herb Laquement, Herb **Schmidt**, Dick **Boyle**, and Frank **Kincaid**. Also in Korea is Bart **Filaseta**. Bart is S1 of the 4th Missile Command.

Bernie **Hughes** was here in June for the Army Science Conference. Bernie and Kathy are living in Livermore, Calif., where Bernie is with the Lawrence Radiation Lab and is Deputy for Research of the U.S. Army Engineer Nuclear Cratering Group. He is engaged in research to determine the feasibility of using nuclear explosives to accomplish large scale excavation. Sounds very interesting!

Bill **Horton** is with the 2d Armd Div at Fort Hood. He was assigned there in July.

Art and Jerry **Brown** spent a weekend here in late August with Doc and Mildred **Stinson**. Art is nearing completion of his studies in International Relations at the U. of Pittsburgh and expects an assignment in the Pentagon.

We extend our congratulations to Ed **Talley** and Jim **Elliott** for their outstanding achievements. Ed was promoted to the position of state training supervisor for the Bell Telephone Co., in N.C. Ed lives in Charlotte. Jim Elliott received the Tactical Air Command's Outstanding Special Air Warfare Aircrew Award at Hurlburt Field, Fla. While in flight Jim noticed smoke in the rear compartment of his A-1E Skyraider but was unable to detect any fire. His engine lost power and finally failed, and Jim made a "dead stick" landing at a civilian airport near Crestview, Fla.

Lou **Kaufman** is doing well with the Hughes organization in Los Angeles. He has been deeply involved with the Syncom communications satellite.

Appeals for information and pictures for the 10-year Book have netted poor response. Don **Ramsay** says that we'll go ahead with publication in the near future. However, by the time you read this you will still have time to get your poop in, so HURRY!

For those of you who do not know, our new vice president, Don Meyer, is an associate member of the Class and is with the math Dept.

Some unpleasant news to report: Bob **Alexander** was seriously injured while sky diving near Newburgh on 25 June. He suffered fractured vertebrae and spent 7 weeks in the hospital. He's at home now and getting around well but must wear a body cast until November. Craig **Gridley** was in an automobile accident in early August. He was badly hurt, but seat belts prevented more serious consequences. He expects to be undergoing surgery on his left arm for some time.

I don't know when this issue of ASSEMBLY will reach you, but I remind you of Homecoming Weekend 24 October. We're planning a shindig and hope to see many of you up here.

BEAT NAVY! !

Baby Corner

To the **Kaufmans**, a girl, Melanie Allison (1-23-64), at Los Angeles, Calif.

To the **Heibergs**, a girl, Kay Louise (7-16-64), at Fort Leavenworth, Kans.

'54

Maj. John R. Galvin
Box 15
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Thanks for the hearty response, and keep the mail coming in to Box 15. As the football season gets under way I hope to see more of you and catch up on facts for the column.

The Yearbook

Bob **Gomez** was most successful in getting out a unique but very appropriate 10-year reunion book. The layout and the printing I'm sure you will agree are superior, even though the book was pushed through to completion at breakneck speed. Every comment I have heard so far has been quite complimentary. Bob certainly deserves a pat on the back for conceiving and expediting this little book, especially in view of the trials and tribulations the graduation yearbooks have caused in the past. And don't forget that this book will be able to meet its own expenses and will not draw any money from the class fund; providing, of course, that every classmate remembers to get his $2 back to Gomez as soon as possible so that he can take care of the printer.

Lost & Found

In the process of getting the yearbook out, Bob found that the AOG still has a list of our classmates whose current addresses are not known. It may shock you to find your own name here, but those are the facts of life. Addresses missing from: **Ahmann, Allan, Allison, Allred, Barnes, Bavaria, Benfer, Bennett, Boose, Bryant, Carlson, Chacon, Chamberlin, Downen, Driscoll, Dwyre Jr., Egan, Favole, Geasland, Grifenhagen, Guidera, Hampton, Hanson, Harover, Heed, Januleski, Johnson, Kirklighter, Kirwin, Koskella, Krause, La Grone, Lawson, Lucas, Luckey, Lykens, MacWilliams, Macklin, Marcus, McMartin, Moore J.E., Moore T.W., Moss, Muth, Nickerson, O'Mara, Patterson, Phillips, Prescott, Preuitt, Remus, Rose, Royals, Sagmoen, Samouce, Schrupp, Schweikert, Shafer, Shebat, Sisson, Stanley, Stroh, Swaren, Thomas, Vigee, Washer, Weaver.**

If you know the present location of any of the above, send it to me. I'll publish it, and also pass it next door to the Assn.

You know where **You** are, and
You know where **We** are, but
We don't always know where **You** are.
Keep Us Posted On Your Address.

Local Interest

A note for classmates (both in and out of the Service) who live within 50 or 60 miles of West Point: please get your address in to me (care of Box 15) so I can include you on our West Point group distribution. You'll receive a list of addresses of the rest of the group and also various other communications during the year. I know this has been done in the past, but even if you've sent your address before, please write once more and confirm it. (Count ten, if necessary.)

Fb Ticket Channels

Concerning this year's Army football activities: Jim Henry (Dept of Foreign Languages, Tel. WP 8-2711 Ext 4143) will add to his activities as treasurer the job of Ticket Coordinator. If you (1) *have* extra tickets, or (2) *need* extra tickets, let Jim know about it. Note: Jim will not actually handle the tickets or the money, but will act as a clearing-house for information on the subject. By the way, some people are still contacting AOG for tickets when they should be calling the AAA. Another Note: If you make the Homecoming game, check '54 activities at the club after the field action. Don't miss the get-together.

Class Officers

We are still kicking around the pros and cons of questions which came up at the 10th Reunion class meeting, and I'll reserve a full report on that until the next issue. Generally speaking, the hard-working new officers report no earthshaking events in the offing for the Class, beyond such immediate goals as beating Navy.

Your Godson and Mine

If you're any kind of a godfather you've been keeping tabs on our class godson, Chris Tomsen, now 9 years old. Tiny won the cup back in the fall of 55, and it was awarded to him by the members of the Class at Fort Campbell at that time. May "tried-and-true" Tiny continue to "bring our godson up" as well as he has done so far. Fred **Lindsey**, who saw Chris recently, reports he is a "handsome devil," very big, and standing tall. Tiny and Dorothy are now at the Engr advance course at Belvoir, having completed two straight long tours in Germany because of a number of double shuffles.

A Bachelor Falls

I got a note from Jim **Plunkett** (it must feel funny to be writing in, after all these years on the receiving end), and he sent along some news that had come in to him. Warren **Alverson** graduated from Harvard Business School in 1963 and is now with Esso. He writes that he'll be in New York from July to Feb 65, then off to the Far East. Warren met a Peruvian girl, Elvira Gilma Vela Cor-

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nejo Sanchez Malaga, at Harvard, and she has now become Elvira Alverson. The wedding took place in Lima, Peru, this past June. Felicitationes, Warren.

More News Items

We have tracked down Bob **McPherson** who reports he married Judy Rockwell in Dec 62 at Saginaw, Mich. Bob and Judy are now at West Point and their first child, a son, James Rockwell, was born a few days ago. Jim **Stanley** just graduated from the bio-astronautics course for space research pilots at the USAF school of Aerospace Medicine at Brooks AFB, Tex. He's assigned to the Aerospace Research Pilot School at AF Flight Test Center, Edwards AFB. Jim has been involved in high-speed flights which simulated the boost and re-entry phases of both the APOLLO and GEMINI space flight programs.

Joe **Peisinger** is off to Ankara, Turkey, where he'll be post engineer at an AF missile site. Joe, who just picked up a graduate engineering degree from Texas A&M, is taking the family along. Frank **Colpini** is in Vietnam, and Terry will be staying with her folks in Lewistown, Pa. I had a quick word with Frank as he zipped by a few weeks ago. He's one of our classmates who hasn't changed a bit. Paul and Betty **Powers** have left Germany for Benning. Ron **Salvador** is up here, also from Germany, and his tale of the trip, complete with broken crankshafts, etc., is a real *Odyssey*. I saw him yesterday down at the craft shop trying to put his car together, and he looked like a fugitive from Dante's *Inferno*. Roy **Muth** is in Hawaii with the 25th Div after his tour in Vietnam. You folks out at Leavenworth, Saigon, Benning, Heidelberg, Knox, Seoul, etc., please have a party and send me some photos to dress up these pages!

At West Point

These classmates are now stationed at West Point: Ames and Janie **Albro**, Jerry **Anderson**, Fritz and B **Anklam**, Bob and Jean **Anthis**, Robert and Jean **Badger**, John and Ann **Ballantyne**, Dick and Susan **Baughman**, Dunc and Berry **Beaumont**, Fred and Lynne **Bowling**, Andre and Gene **Broumas**, Jack and Caroline **Chesbro**, Skip and Anne **Combs**, Shap and Barbara **Drisko**, Bud and Pat **Eberhart**, Bob and Marilyn **Elton**, Jack and Ginny **Galvin**, Wendell and Jean **Gilbert**, Bob and Claire **Gomez**, Jim and Mary Lou **Henry**, John and Peg **Hincke**, Dick and Jane **Hoy**, Bob **Hunt**, Ed and Julie **Keiser**, Fred and Elsie **Lindsey**, Bob and Judy **McPherson**, Jim and Terry **Miller**, Paul and Judy **Miller**, Jim and Joan **Moore**, Ed and Sandy **Moses**, Don and Elaine **Newnham**, Chet and Monica **Piolunek**, Don and Mimi **Rhea**, Al and Chris **Richard**, Ron and Georgia **Salvador**, Don and Joan **Shaw**, Al and Doris **Sterling**, Chuck and Dona **Stodter**, Dick and Ginny **Sugg**, Bill and Wanda Jean **Thompson**, Andy and Val **Underwood**, Gerry and Peggy **Van Valkenburg**, Dale and Valerie **Vesser**, Newell and Pat **Vinson**, Prop and Alice **Walker**, Fletch and Barbara **Ware**, and Chuck and Esther **Wood**.

More Yet

Mike **McDermott** has arrived in the East after teaching (and picking up his Ph.D.) at a midwest university (Iowa State?). He will be working for an engineering firm in upstate N.Y. Gene **Donnelly** finished a 6-week stint at Fort Lee and is now at Hood. Russ **Parker** has left Bliss for Kwajalein on a Nike Zeus project. Bud **Boose** (exact address unknown) is an aide at Belvoir where his boss is (I think) Deputy CG of CDEC, the new log services combination. Tom **Poor** left for Germany in August. He has transferred from Infantry to Signal. Lew **Mologne** is in the office of Chief of Surgery at Walter Reed. Drop by and say "aaah" if you get a chance. Bill **Jesse** is with the 24th Div in Germany.

Ron **Button** has left an ROTC assignment at Drexel U. in Philadelphia for greener pastures (Korea). Helen will live near her sister in Tampa. Roy **Muth** is CO, Co C, 1 BG, 14 Inf, Schofield Barracks.

1955: Class party at Leavenworth. **Kneeling** (left to right): Patty Page, Dave and Toni Maurer, Jo and Jim Fleeger, Joan and Hank Meetze, Will McIlroy. **Standing:** George Page, Barbara and Warren Jones, Ann and Tom Craven, Marilyn and Hank York, Ruth Ann Walton, Marge McIlroy, Pete Walton, Jesse and "Chik" Chikalla.

Last Word

As I slide in under another deadline, only a few days late, let me remind you: mission-type order: Throw a party and send me the after-action report.

'55

Mr. John P. Lovell
622 Campus View House
Bloomington, Ind.

The autumn sounds of politics and football, strangely alike, are in the air. The bands, the banners, and the ballyhoo engulf us—arousing, exciting, angering, cheering, and perhaps befuddling. But lest we get distracted from the business at hand, let us turn to class news.

We have our first major in the Class! Bill **Maus** was promoted in August. Bill and Frances and their children, William, Katharine, and Martha, are at West Point, where Bill is an instructor in MP&L. Prior to reporting to USMA for duty, Bill received his master's degree at Purdue.

With these notes you will find a picture of a class gathering at Leavenworth of ten couples who are attending the C&GS course. George and Patty **Page**, at whose home the party was held in August, had just moved to Leavenworth from the Los Angeles area where they had been for 2½ years. In California they saw Tom and Ann **Phillips**, who are with Lockheed Aircraft.

Dave **Pettet** wrote in June that he has retired from the service on 80% disability following a stroke which he suffered in February. While being treated at Walter Reed Army Hospital, Dave saw John **Feagin** and Paul **Lenio**, both of whom are doctors there. He also saw Karl **Brunstein**, who has a Ph.D. in physics from U. of Calif. and is working now at the Goddard Space Flight Center in Washington, D.C. Joe **Franklin**, who is in Dave's former unit at Belvoir, is kept busy these days dismantling a nuclear reactor at Camp Century, which is soon to close. Dave is now in California, near the Presidio, where he has seen Walt **Ryan** and Wayne **Smith**. Walt finished the course in Vietnamese in July and was sent to Vietnam. Wayne finished the long course in Vietnamese in June and was assigned to Special Forces at Bragg.

In closing his letter, Dave writes, "I'm on the temporary disability retired list so there's a good chance I'll be healthy enough in a couple of years to get back into harness. Meanwhile I'm occupying my time fully with varying types of therapy trying to become unparalyzed. I must say things are coming along fine in that respect and I expect to be back on the ski slopes this winter, more slowly and carefully, perhaps, but still skiing." Although it is not my usual practice to include individual addresses, Dave's is Rt. 3, Box 835, Carmel, Calif.

Tom **Herren** wrote from Korea in June that the Founders Day dinner at Seoul brought together a number of the Class. In addition to Tom, there were Bill **Edwards**, Rich **Johnson**, Frank **Schlotter**, Danny **Dugan**, and Ray **Dax**. Bill has been flying Mohawks, and Danny flies choppers from a base just outside of Seoul. Tom has been Co. CO and later Bn S3 during his time in Korea. In late August he returned home to his wife Patience, and to see his son (born 20 Mar) for the first time. Tom's new assignment is ROTC instructor at the U. of R.I. The Herrens will be living in Kingston, R.I.

After a tour with the Army Map Service which took him to New Guinea, Guam, Hawaii, Brazil, Surinam, and British Guiana, Bill **Brown** attended the Engineer officer career course at Belvoir. He, Jon **Vanden Bosch**, and Ed **Guthrie** completed the course in May. Jon was assigned to Germany; Ed to Thailand with an Eng Constr Bn working on a large road-building project; and Bill to Ohio State U. to complete a Ph.D., in

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geodetic science. Omitted from my last report was the fact that Bill and Jon, I-2 classmates of Tom **McCarthy**, were among those who served as honorary pallbearers for Tom at Arlington National Cemetery.

And now notes from all over. Dan **Geran** and Dale **Ward** were among those who received special recognition from AF Secy, Eugene Zuckert, during a special ceremony in Los Angeles, observing the 10th anniversary of the AF missile and space program. Both Dan and Dale are with the AF System Command's Space Systems Div in Los Angeles. Dan, who has an M.B.A. degree from the U. of Chicago, is a research and development officer. Dale, who has an M.S. in mathematics from Texas Tech at Lubbock and an M.S. in aeronautical engineering from the U. of Colorado, is assigned as an aeronautical engineer.

Unless he lost his courage at the last minute, Al **Cini** was married on 29 Aug. At least a Staten Island paper reported in July that Al was engaged to be married to Miss Kathleen Belski of San Jose, Calif., on that date. A news clipping of similar interest, this time from the Chicago *Tribune*, announced the engagement of John **Strom** to Miss Shirley A. Hirschey of Clarissa, Minn., the wedding to take place in the summer of '64. We welcome Kathleen and Shirley to our Class, and Al and John to our ranks of harried, but happy, husbands.

Paul **Fetko**, who has been associated with the Arabian American Oil Co., the Bendix Corp., and General Precision, Inc., has been recently appointed manager of administrative services for the electronics division of Horizons ACF Industries, Inc., of New York. Paul has completed the course requirements for a doctorate in business administration at NYU.

Bill **Wildermuth** received an M.B.A. degree from Rollins College, Winter Park, Fla., in May. Bill is a design specialist on the Pershing weapon system for Martin Co. He, his wife, and two children are living in Orlando.

Bill **Sietman** arrived in Vietnam for an assignment with MAAG in May. Frank **Donald** is now attending the Air C&SC at Maxwell AFB.

I had coffee in the Pentagon in August with Carl **McNair**. Carl was frantically trying to get his family settled while taking over new duties as air mobilization officer in Army R&D.

My absence from Bloomington, which was all summer, caused me to miss another classmate, Jim **Ryan**, who was in Bloomington all summer attending the Indiana U. Linguistics Institute. Jim's wife is from Bloomington, so they enjoyed seeing old friends before returning to West Point, where Jim is with the Dept of English.

'56

Mr. Stanley E. Wilker
22439 Marlin Place
Canoga Park, Calif.

The news this period is very sparse. While this makes my job easier, I would, in this instance, prefer to be forced to work harder and write a longer report. If all of you subscribe to this full employment philosophy, please send letters, pictures, clippings, and other sundry bits of information.

John and Mary **Johnsen** are transferring their base of operations to the 4th Bn, 35th Armor, 4th Armd Div in Illesheim, Germany. John has been the Asst PMS at the N. Mex. Military Institute these past 2 years. Before Mary, James (7), John (6), David (3) and ? (expected any time now) can join John, he will have to find housing for them in Germany since no government quarters will be available for 6 to 12 mos. The Johnsens received a birth announcement from Bob and Pat **Pearson**. The Pearsons are celebrating their fourth, a daughter, while Bob is obtaining his master's degree at Boulder, Colo., before going on to the AF Academy as an instructor. The Johnsens also report that Jack, Alice, and little George **Kamm** are still at Kirtland AFB in Albuquerque.

Randy and Ann **Parker** are at Ariz. State U., Tempe, Ariz., where Randy is studying for a Master's in industrial engineering. He is specializing in Opns Research by computer methods. The Parkers now have three children, two boys and a girl. Their youngest, Jeanne Ann, was born while Randy was attending the Inf officers advanced course at Benning, a few years back. Jack **Sharkey** and Frank **Sharer** are also at Arizona State with Randy. Jack will obtain his Master's in industrial engineering next spring, and Frank is working toward his Master's in electrical engineering. Both Frank and Randy will graduate in June 66. Lyle **Kendall** expects to obtain a doctorate from the U. of Arizona this coming January. Randy tells me that Stainton **Smith** has a CIA assignment at Seaton Hall, Va. Tom **Bullock** is with the 82d Abn Div, Pete **Lash** is at West Point in the protocol office, and Jim **Waldeck** will be an instructor at Benning after his return from Vietnam this fall. Leroy **Suddath** is heading for Vietnam and should be there by the time you read this.

I received a change of address card from Jim and Joan **Lane**. I'm not certain of their exact location, but they will be with the 17th Sig Bn, and mail will reach them at APO 164, New York, N.Y.

Greg and Iline **Wold** are moving from Naperville, Ill., to the Detroit-Dearborn area. Greg has accepted a position with Ford Motor Co (Ford division) in the car product planning group. The Wolds hope to visit often with Bob and Carolyn **Nicholson** at the U. of Mich. when they make the move.

Don **Holleder** has been making quite a name for himself as CO of A Co 1st Bn, 31st Inf, 7th Inf Div in Korea. His company has walked off with 'most all the honors in the 7th Div and will represent the Div in the Eighth Army leadership award competition. Al **Bowman** participated in Exercise DEWAR (Persian for Courageous) as a navigator with a Tactical Air Command unit. This joint Iranian-U. S. military training operation was staged in Iran and was conducted to develop the military defensive capabilities of the Central Treaty Organization. Bill **Crum**, a fighter pilot in the 366th Tactical Fighter Wing, completed the combat operations course at Hurlburt Field, Fla. He and his wife, Jane, are living at Holloman AFB, N. Mex.

Dave **Larr** married Miss Timothea Schneider on Long Island on 7 June 64. His bride is a naval architect and a graduate of Friends Academy and the U. of Mich. Dave, you may recall, attended Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration and is currently with the Bank of N. Y.

Bill **Narus** is Asst Trng O in the Opns Sec, Hq, U.S. Army, Ryukyus, Okinawa. His wife, Sharon, is living in Wilmington, N.C., until his return.

Joe **Stroface** has graduated from the bioastronautics course for space research pilots at the AF School of Aerospace Medicine, Brooks AFB, Tex. Joe and his wife, Rose, are currently assigned to the Aerospace Research Pilot School at Edwards AFB, Calif. During the Aerospace Medicine School course, he participated in specially instrumented, high-speed flights which simulated the boost and re-entry phases of both the APOLLO and GEMINI space flight programs. Here in the Los Angeles area, Irv **Mayer**, is doing his part for the space race as a project officer in the GEMINI AGENA program office. Irv and Judith are at the Hq of the AF System Command's Space Systems Div (SSD) in Los Angeles.

I nearly fell out of the barber chair last June when I picked up a copy of *Life* magazine and saw Bob **Bacon** featured on the cover leading a group of Vietnamese soldiers. Congratulations, Bob. That is a heck of a way to get your picture in a magazine, but few, if any of us, will succeed as well as you did!

'57

Capt. Maxim I. Kovel
Dept. of Electricity
West Point, N.Y. 10996

It is with deep sorrow that I must report the death of three more classmates.

Andrew Michael **Weber** Jr., was killed by electrocution when a power rig contacted a high tension line at Fort Leonard Wood, on 13 May. His widow Joan and their three children are living at 4402 East 131st St., Garfield Heights, Ohio.

Charles Kenneth **Kyne** Jr., and his wife Sandra died as a result of injuries suffered in a freak auto accident on 28 July near Lumpkin, Ga. Sandra was killed in the accident and Ken died on 1 Aug. They were buried in Santa Barbara, Calif. Their three children who were also in the accident are now with Sandy's mother. Ken was at Florida U. as a doctoral candidate. Stan **Pore** and Russ **Ramsey** took care of all arrangements and represented the Class.

Robert L. **Wessel** was killed in a T-33 crash, during a training flight on 19 Aug. Bob was buried at West Point on 27 Aug. Midge and the two children are living at 23 Madison Ave, Watertown, Mass. Bob was studying for his M.S. at M.I.T. Don **Kutyna**, who is also at M.I.T., took care of all the arrangements.

I would greatly appreciate hearing from the roommates and associates of Andy, Ken, and Bob, as well as those of Morry **McBride**, so that obituaries can be started.

This sudden loss of four classmates in the last half year has initiated thoughts about a class memorial of some nature here at the Academy. Those presently here have been discussing it at some length, and several proposals have been made. It is important that your opinion on this matter be known, so, I am listing the most prominent suggestions and asking that you let Bill **Ellis** know your feelings.

A. That the Class establish an annual award for the chairman of the Honor Committee. This would not be a reward for being the most honorable, but simply recognition for the performance of a hard and important task. To do this we would initially provide a loan of $2,500 from the class fund to set up the award and then replace the money by donations that we receive in memory of classmates. It would be called the Class of 1957 Memorial Award. It would actually be paid for by the interest earned from the $2,500 principal.

B. That the Class establish some sort of endowment for the education of needy children of deceased classmates. This would require that all donations in memory of class-

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mates, plus some fairly regular contributions from members of the Class, be placed in a trust fund, and that a committee be set up to administer the funds.

C. That the Class provide a grant to the Library to buy books not provided by the government, but desirable to have, and that these books contain some appropriate inscription. The books could be purchased with the principal we build up, or with the interest on the principal.

These are only suggestions for your consideration. There are groups up here now looking into each one, and they will have more definite ideas to propose later. However, we need to know your views. WRITE. In any event, should the immediate survivors of a classmate choose not to request contributions to whatever is decided, the Class will do its utmost to see that their desires are carried out.

Midge **Wessel** has requested that any donations in memory of Bob be sent to Bill **Ellis** to be placed in the class fund until the decision on a memorial is made. Memorial donations in honor of Ken **Kyne** should also be sent to Bill, and they will be used for whatever Mrs. Kyne desires. The same applies to donations in memory of Andy **Weber**. I will contact his wife and determine where such contributions should be applied.

It is necessary to take up some more space here with new class business. At present there are 28 members of the Class here at West Point, including the class president. It is expected that at least this number will be stationed here for the next 10 years, and that the concentration of the Class will then be shifted to Washington. Therefore, the group here will, in the next few years, represent a fairly good cross-section of the Class. The present class committee, on the other hand, is spread all over the world and rather difficult to communicate with since not all of us know where they are. As a result, it has been proposed that three members of the Class stationed here be appointed to study the situation and come up with recommendations for its improvement. At the last class lunch, Don **Whalen**, Jim **Kaiser**, and Bill **Ellis** agreed to look into the matter more thoroughly and make concrete proposals by next June. One suggestion already made is that an election be held here in June 66 to elect new class officers from the group then assigned to West Point, to serve for the period of their assignment. Elections would be held yearly thereafter to replace those who are reassigned. An attempt would be made to get some overlap by electing people who are leaving in different years. This would provide a continuous cycle of centralized class leadership.

Please write and take a definite stand either for, or against this type of action and make suggestions.

Congratulations are in order for 22 of our classmates. As you probably already know, the following are on the outstanding part of the Army's new major's list and will most likely make it within the next year. They are **Bob Allen, Will Christenson, Ed Cutler,** Bob **Drudik,** Jim **Edgar,** Andy Foster, Gerry **Galloway,** Kerry **Gates,** Bill **Golden,** Len **Hanawald,** Hank **Hatch,** Don **Jenis,** Homer **Johnstone,** Don **Ley,** Church **Matthews,** Jack **Murphy,** Speed **Negaard,** Tim **Murchison,** Walt **Pritchard,** Tony **Solberg,** Wally **Summers,** and Carl **Vuono.** A mighty impressive array. Who said '57 would never make it? Majors with 8 years' service sounds pretty good.

Since the last column a few people have passed through en route to various places. Jim and Marie **Cortez** were here for a day in July. Jim was on his way to Vietnam to advise an Inf Bn, having just completed the Inf career course at Benning and the MATA course at Bragg. (Note that he's an Armor officer!) Marie and the two boys will live at 1514 Forest Ave., Columbus, Ga., in a community overrun by '57. Tom **Hicklin** and Speed **Negaard** were with Jim at Bragg for the MATA course. Marilyn Hicklin and their two children will spend the next year in N.J. Marian Negaard and their four children will be living on Long Island. If we can get their addresses we'd be happy to invite them to class functions up here. Somebody help!

I saw Jim **Salzman** at the PX one day in July. He, Virginia, and their four children were on leave just prior to JUSMAG in Thailand for a 2-year accompanied tour. How about that? He said that Gene **Reget** has resigned and is now attending UCLA.

As a matter of interest, there were 319 classmates on the Army's permanent captain's list in June. Jim also mentioned that Darell **Erickson** is in the 50th Sig Bn at Bragg. We had a party to welcome the new people up here at the end of August and had some welcome visitors. The **Ramsdens** came up again from Picatinny, and the **Allers** from Newburgh. John and Elia **Setnicky** came down from R.P.I. where John is an AF ROTC instructor. They have one daughter, Debra. Don and Anita **Buckner** also joined us. They have two daughters, Kathy and Lorie, and are stationed at Monmouth.

Word has filtered through that Jack and Irene **Gleason** have just expanded their family to three children with the recent addition of a girl. They are on their way to Eglin AFB and will probably be there in October. Other info from the party—Guy **Wallace,** wife, and two children are with the Priority Air Transport Flight Det at Belvoir. Jim and Ann **Wood** have just had their fifth child, Bryan David. Jim works for Corning Glass. Jim **Britton,** wife, and five kids were up visiting the **Bullottas** in August en route to Verona, Italy.

Bruno and Ann **Neukamm** were up at the beginning of September with their two boys. He has just finished a tour at White Sands and is going to the career course at Aberdeen. It is possible that Bruno will join the Ord Dept in '67.

Bob **Comeau** not only wrote an informative letter but came up personally to see that we got the poop and, I guess, to see the place again. He is now in law school at George Washington U. and will graduate in June 65. Then he will transfer to JAGC. If you want to be a lawyer in the Army and need the details, his address is 3111 N. Monroe St., Arlington, Va. The following info is all credited to Bob and covers the last 4 months.

Arcade **Boivin** was at the career course at Belvoir with the Army Materiel Comd. Whit **Hall** has just finished his first year at Georgetown where he's studying international relations prior to returning to USMA. Jack **Smith** is an area representative for Fairchild semiconductors in DC, and Julio **Heurtematte** is in DC with the International Development Bank. Dave and Bette **Nottingham** are at Michigan getting a degree in civil and Nuc Engrg. Jim and Gloria **Pocock** are now with Bell Telephone. Where, I know not.

Chuck and Lola **Lea** are in their 4th yr of med school at the U. of Mo. Bernie **Loeffke** is now at the Defense Language Inst studying Russian for a USMA tour. Lou **Barisano** is in an ordnance unit at Camp Irwin, Calif., and Jack **McDaniel** is with a real estate firm in LA. TV **McMahon** (of jeep vs. tank fame) is with the Space Systems Div (USAF) in El Segundo, Calif. Jerry **Hawley,** who was aide to Gen. Hawkins, is now at Holabird with Army Intel. Bob **Leard** was studying Aero-Mech Engrg at USC and is now with the Foreign Service Technology Center, AMC. Arlyn **Madsen** is with the same outfit.

Homer **Johnstone** was last seen at Belvoir in the career course. Fred **Smith** is in the same area at Dover AFB, Del. Paul **Schwehm** is at Valdosta AFB, Ga. John **Stokes** is en route to Benning, and Pinky **Webster** is at Lewis. Carl **Waldenmaier** is in the paving business in South Salem, N. Y. Wayne **Nicoll** is with the 11th MP Det in Berlin. All this from Bob **Comeau.** Wish I knew the whereabouts of that many people.

Russ **Ramsey** wrote from Benning where he is Asst S1, 3d Bde, 11th Air Aslt Div, and enclosed a long list of people who are down there. Many of these people were in the last issue, but now we have their assignments. The list includes Chico **Stone,** CO D Co, 1/188, 11th Div; Leo **Keefe,** Asst S3 (Air), 1/511, 11th Div; Jon **Dunning,** faculty, Nuc Wpns Dept, TIS; Eric **Christensen,** formerly with the 3d Army Marksmanship Det and now with some fancy team deal somewhere; Buzz **Chase,** Wpns Dept, TIS; Tom **Kehoe,** with the Inf Agency, a test group; Bruce **McDonough,** en route to the 101st from Benning; Bill **Davies,** Spt Comd, 11th Div; and Vel **Varner,** Avn Opns, Lawson Army Airfield.

Before going to Benning, Russ finished his M.A. in Latin American History at the U. of Southern Miss. on the Bootstrap Plan. **Leon** and Lolly **Bieri** are also at Benning with the 11th Div, and have a new son, Robert. Bob **Martin** also wrote from Benning while he was working there on two weeks' active duty. He is a lawyer in Broken Bow, Nebr., and may join the JAGC next year. Bob is married to a Scottish girl, Margaret, and they have three children.

Had a note from Giles **Harlow** with a clipping about Don and Diane **Schafer.** They were pictured living it up on their 65-foot yacht in Duluth, Minn. Last I heard, Don was doing extremely well in the lumber business. Giles and family (four children) are living in South Hadley, Mass., while he attends the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts in connection with an assignment. Cliff **Goodson** sent a wedding announcement from Albuquerque, where he is assigned to Sandia Base. Jim and Jane **Dunn,** writing from Sill, announced that they joined the select "five children" club with the birth of Eileen Patricia. Janet and Stan **Cass** also had a little girl, Muri Lyn, recently. Dick and Susan **Murtland** wrote from Allison Park, Pa. He has been employed by IBM in Pittsburgh since 1962. They have three daughters and are looking forward to the day that West Point has females on its football team. Anyone interested in starting such a movement should contact Dick. Ron and Lois **Kennedy** are living nearby in Pittsburgh, and Pete and Abbie **Leighton** are in DC. Bill **Seely** wrote from the Canal Zone in June to say that he, Patti, and their three kids were on their way to Benning for the career course after having spent the last 3½ yrs at Fort Kobbe.

Jack **Murphy** sent a run-down of '57's representatives in Vietnam. Jack is with the SF Operational Base in Nha Trang, while Pat and their three kids are staying near Fort Lee, Va. Dick **Pfeiffer** and Jim **Swenson** are advisors to the 7th Div area. Bill **Golden** and

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Dick **Schoites,** having completed some training at Quantico, are advisors to the ARVN Abn Bde. George **McGovern** is the S3 of the SF B Team in Can Tho (IV Corps) and is on a 6-mo Tdy. Bernie **Tullington** is a district advisor in III Corps area. His wife Joan and the children are living in Alexandria. Bill **King** is advising an ARVN Ranger Bn and Bill **Thompson** is an advisor at the ARVN Arty school. Bob **Faulkender** and George **Bailey** are advisors in Inf Divs. Bob suffered two broken eardrums when a VC land mine went off by the side of the road as his jeep passed along a Mekong Delta road. The amazing part, and the reason that he suffered only minor injuries is, that, for some strange reason, he had decided to drive along the left side of the road in the wrong lane. He is now in the Philippines being treated.

Tom **Garigan,** Cal **DeWitt,** Mike **Ilsemann,** and Jim **MacGill** are also in Vietnam. Jim **Jenkins,** with the Sig Branch, MACV, is the '57 contact in Saigon. Jim is expecting to come back to USMA in Juice. Bob **Merrick** also wrote from Vietnam to say that he got there via Bragg, not Berlin as previously reported. He is assigned as Opns and Tng Adv, Go Cong Sector, and finds it a challenging and interesting job. Beth and their three children stayed in Fayetteville. From a news release I discovered that Bob has received a certificate of achievement for his work with MAAG. Ted **Voorhees** is in the 9th Div G3 Sec in IV Corps, and Don **Sadler** is in Saigon with JGS Engrs. Ted's wife Toddy had a boy in May. Chuck **Raymond** was with the 118th Helicopter Co, but is now at Eustis for the career course.

Back to the U.S.A. Dick **Stevenson** is an aide to Gen. Besson (AMC) in DC, but is presently on Tdy to Rucker for L-23 transition. Fletch **Elder** is at Rucker. Walt **Pritchard** is studying English at Columbia prior to a tour at WP. Ray **Karsian** was married in June in Denver, to Miss Gail Peters. Ray is a federal sales rep with IBM and is now living in Colorado Springs. Got a card from Howie **Haupt** up at Pease AFB, N.H. Stationed with Howie are Ralph **Stephenson,** Bob **Jones,** and Bob **Rodriguez.** They are all flying B-47's. Esther **Smith** sent some info from Jesup, Ga. Jim is on his way back from Korea and has an ROTC assignment in Miami. Esther is also the source of the story about Bob **Faulkender.**

Frank **Willett** came up with all kinds of poop, which follows. Jack and Phylis **Lustig** and their two boys are living in Hazlett, N. J. Jack is the guided missile officer for the mid-Atlantic Defense. Bob **Winters** has just entered Penn State for 2 years of English Lit and then back to the English Dept here. Jim and Dianne **Edgar** are living in Highland Park, N. J. He has just returned from Vietnam and is now at Princeton preparing for an assignment with Soc Sc. George **O'Grady** and family are at the Army Pictorial Center in N.Y., where George is on Tdy as the technical advisor for a movie on Army aviation. A star is born. His normal job is gunnery instructor for armed helicopters at Rucker, but he is scheduled for Vietnam in October.

Windy and Bitsi **Gale** are now at Knox where he is attending the career course. From news releases comes word that Don and Kathryn **Wells** are assigned to the 82d. Don just completed the AF Air-Ground Opns school at Hurlburt Field, Fla. Mike and Betty **Petruno** are assigned to the AF Systems Comd at the Aeronautical Systems Div, Wright-Pat. He just received his M.S. in industrial Engrg from Texas Tech. Dave and Laura **Bernd** are in the Math Dept at the AFA. Dave got his M.S. from Oklahoma State. Nigel **Sattermathieson,** an ex-classmate, is now with the public relations firm of Dudley-Anderson-Yutzy in New York. If you read this, Nigel, come up and visit us.

Stan **Cass** picked up the following poop while flying around the East. Joe **House** is slated for Vietnam at the end of September. Sue and the children will stay in Birmingham. Jack **Waters** is in the First Army Flt Det at Naval Air Sta, Floyd Bennett Field, N. Y. Dan **De Lany** is going to Vietnam after HU-1 helicopter transition at Rucker. Bob **Alsheimer** is at V.M.I. as an ROTC instructor. Len **Hanawald** was married in July and is now at Bragg. Don and Mary **Winters** are in Alaska, at Fort Richardson. Don is a battery CO in an Arty Bn. Frank **Mastro** has completed language study at Monterey and is rumored to be somewhere in Panama or thereabouts.

Tom **Adcock** contributed some poop about Bruce **Turnbull.** It seems that Bruce and Jeri have been doing a lot of shopping since his return from Korea, mainly because of a fire in their Baltimore apartment which just about destroyed all their possessions. Fortunately, no injuries. The Turnbulls will move to Benning for the career course as soon as they have emptied the furniture stores in Baltimore.

That rounds it out for now. I would like to encourage you all to write to Bill **Ellis** about the class memorial and the possible changes in class structure so that the committees can get your opinions and ideas. They can't function without you. Also, please write to me and send lots of information. Since Bill and I live pretty close to each other, one letter to either of us will soon find the other. My heartiest thanks to all of you who came, wrote, or otherwise provided material for the column. I look forward to thanking you again, and leave you with just two words: BEAT NAVY!

'58

Capt. Frank Waskowicz
Dept. of Math.
West Point, N.Y. 10996

I am sorely tempted to editorialize away several pages on West Point and the changes I have had a chance to see since arriving. The experience the 29 '58ers here are participating in is akin to that which a resident officer in 1802 must have felt when his cadet strength was doubled to two, only in this case we are almost doubling 2,400 and witnessing a fantastic program of construction, as well as a revolution in the academic fields. I'm certain that those of you who visit during the football season will share optimistically with us the excitement of participating in the growth of a West Point "old hat" in many ways, and yet strikingly different in others. One feature I assure you, remains—BEAT NAVY!

Statistics

Statistics are always of interest, I've found. To this extent I've reviewed my records and have some (probably inaccurate) figures for you. As they say in the elections, "with incomplete returns from 80% of the districts," we find 74% of the Class married, and 6% declared bachelors (20% undeclared). Among the married, the Class averages 1.5 children per couple. The greatest number of children is six. The total number of children is roughly 430. A total of 16% of the Class has resigned. Among the major branches the highest resignation rate is in the Arty and the Sig Corps (both 26%); the lowest is in the AF (6%). Armor is the least prolific (1.0 children per couple); Ord (1.9) and Arty (1.7), the most prolific. The greatest percentage of bachelors is found in the Armor and civilian categories (both 10%). The least number of bachelors is in the Engr (2%) and Ord (none). A current breakdown of the active strength in each branch is indicated in parenthesis after each branch heading. BEAT NAVY!

Armor (38)

Sam **Myers** is attending civil schooling at the U. of Mich. prior to reporting to the Ord Dept, USMA. Dale and Dodie **Hruby** are living across the Hudson from West Point while Dale attends Columbia. Dale eventually reports to the Social Science Dept. Don **Martin** and Mike **Mahler** are both recent arrivals in the Dept of English. BEAT NAVY!

Artillery (100)

Charlie **Glover** took Gudrun May for his wife on 6 June, at Kaiserslautern, Germany. The Glovers, who honeymooned in Italy, have returned from Germany and are presently at Sill where Charlie is in AOCC. Among those who attended the wedding were Tommy and Middie **Thompson,** Jack and Lynn **Bradshaw,** Glenn and Nelie **Hall,** John and Ann **Shetler,** Will and Barbara **Merrill,** Tom and Kathie **Smith,** Tom and Grace **Morgan,** and Glen and Catherine **Brown.**

Dick **Oberg,** assigned to the Ord Dept, USMA, recently underwent successful surgery at Walter Reed and is expected back on the job in November. His wife Judy and their two daughters are settled at West Point. Other Arty files here include Jack **Burke** (Math), Bill **Giallourakis** (Electricity), Dave **Nidever** (Math), and myself. Dave spent an interesting summer conducting "Recondo" training for the Yearlings at Buckner.

A letter from Brian **Koster** in Peru has placed Juan **Villanes** working with the U.S. Mission in Lima. Juan, you will recall, is in the Peruvian Army. I have Juan's permanent address as Av Mejics 1-C-5, La Victoria, Lima, Peru. Willie **Collett,** Wally **Ward,** Bob **Finkenaur,** and Karl **Oelke** have all passed thru West Point en route to AOCC at Sill. All recently returned from duty in Europe. Bob and Karl may, several years hence, return to USMA, Bob in ES&GS, Karl in English. Karl's assignment is fairly firm, the biggest question being, where will he attend graduate school following the career course. Tommy **Thompson** and Tom **Morgan** are also in attendance at AOCC, both having returned from Germany. BEAT NAVY!

Engineers (45)

I felt the following letter of interest to all and have extracted portions for you:

21 August 1964

Greetings from Vietnam:

Malone said that I should write to you because I was an engineer and *could* write. But I said that he had the CIB and was therefore more glamorous . . . Anyway, we both have the Purple Heart. I was shot in the leg during an ambush that was part of a river-crossing operation. I'm an Engineer Bn advisor . . . Larry was blown up, jeep and all, by a road mine on Route 13. He escaped with a ruptured ear drum and was evac-ed to the Philippines while I sweated out four weeks in the Saigon hospital. Which just goes to show that it pays to have tender eardrums—or not to be an engineer. We're both back on the job.

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1958: Class picnic at Round Pond. **Standing** (left to right): Frank Waskowicz, Alex Johnston, Gail Robertson, George Robertson, Dick Martin (honorary '58), Harriet Connell, Jack Burke, Pat Burke, Pete Burke, Pat Donovan, Betty Donovan, Bob Clark, Trinky Grete, Bob Grete, Dolores Hall, Jim Hall, Judy Salisbury, Al Salisbury, Betty Paes, Joe Paes. **Front row:** Linda Waskowicz, Lynn Johnston, Karin Hudson, Rock Hudson, Gayle Martin, Terry Connell, John Palmer, Barbara Palmer, Molly Baker, Bob Baker, Byron Gibson, Dick Trabert, Germaine Trabert.

Larry is a Bn advisor (Infantry)... provides security to me... So far the VC have blown up all my dozers and most of my trucks, and snipe (at us) regularly... Our regards to the Class... John **Dykes**

Bill **Wafer** and his wife Barbara are still in Panama. He is an instructor in the School of the Americas, and expects to return to the U.S. in July 65. Bob **Hayden** is in Korea as a Dist Engr with the Eighth Army. His wife Barbara is living in Dallas.

Sam and Joan **Collins** have expanded the family by one. Their new daughter, Pattie, was born on 23 June while the Collinses were at Belvoir. They have since departed for Germany. As I mentioned in the last column, Jim **Peck** had orders to the Lawrence Radiation Lab, Livermore, Calif. His job there is Project Feasibility Officer, which involves considerable travel. Among the tasks they face is the planning of a new Panama Canal. The Pecks live at 7754 Landale Ave., San Ramon Village, Dublin, Calif., a scant 30 minutes from San Francisco.

Bob and Cynthia **Julian** had their first child, a girl, Jaimi Catherine at West Point on 4 June. Bob—in ES&GS—wanted to mark the occasion of the sixth anniversary of his graduation in a fitting fashion. Among the other engineer-types are Bob **Baker** (Mech), Terry **Connell** (Phys and Chem), Rock **Hudson** (Mech), Alex **Johnston** Mech), Joe **Lupi** (Phys and Chem), Joe Paes (OMI), and George **Robertson** (Mech). Randy **Rodenberg,** currently at Princeton, will report to ES&GS next year. BEAT NAVY!

Infantry (86)

At last word John **Sewall** was still in Vietnam. I mentioned Larry **Malone** earlier. They will be joined shortly by Josh **Jaschen** and Chuck **Toftoy.** Josh has orders to arrive in December; Chuck will report in February following a series of courses, including the Language School at Monterey. Tom **Forman,** who, with wife Maddy and boys Carl and Eric, lives at 16 Patch Drive, Columbus, Ga., expects his hardship tour in March 65. Tom is currently stationed with the 11th Air Aslt Div.

Mel **Drisko** replaced John **Herren** as aide to the CG, 2d Inf Div at Benning. Mel and Jane have three children, Lisa, Linda, and Mel. They are living at Custer Terrace, Benning. Mel recently completed IOCC. Others at Benning include Palmer **McGrew** and Dick **Bauchspies.** Palmer is an Asst S3 with a Bn of the 2d Inf Div. Dick arrived in September for the career course. The Bauchspies family passed thru West Point in August en route to Benning from Germany.

Tony **Nadal,** Gene **Scales,** and Brad **Johnson** are all still at Bragg. Lon **Spurlock** is attending Columbia in N.Y.C. prior to assignment at USMA with the Dept of English. Here at West Point we have Clif **Victorine** (Admissions), Doug **MacLeod** (Admissions), and Bob **Clark** (Math). BEAT NAVY!

MPC (1)

Our lone MP, Bob **Donovan,** received his M.S. in Police Science at the U. of Mich., and is currently at the Special Warfare School at Bragg prior to assignment with a Special Forces team. BEAT NAVY!

Ordnance (23)

Karl **Prunitsch** and Bob **Pointer** are en route to new assignments in Germany, following MOS-specialty training at Aberdeen. Hugh **Bauer** arrived in Panama in April of this year. I understand that Duff **Manges,** who is presently stationed at the Ballistic Research Lab at Aberdeen, recently returned from Africa on a Tdy assignment. Garth **Payne** has been appointed the interim project manager for the Gama Goat, the ¾-ton truck replacement, at the Tank Automotive Center, Warren, Mich. He was previously Asst to the Wpns systems manager for wheeled vehicles, ¼- to 2½-ton.

Jerry **Betts** is stationed at Aberdeen as an evaluator of Russian weapons. Jim **Seltzer** is stationed in the Washington area with the Bureau of Standards. He is living in Silver Springs, Md. Pat **Donovan,** Dick **Trabert,** and John **Palmer** are with the Ord Dept at USMA. John and Dick arranged for a fine gathering of the '58ers during August at Round Pond. The picture will give you an idea of the crowd. The Traberts expanded their family by one last Christmas Eve with the birth of Renee Maura. Dick **Groves** is still with the Mech Dept at USMA. He and his family returned to Purdue during the summer for further work on Dick's doctorate. It's rumored that Neil **Williamson** may join ES&GS in a year or so. BEAT NAVY!

QM (6)

Larry **Bullis** is Chief of the Maintenance Div, USA Support Center, Richmond, Va. His tasks center on engine rebuild and parachute repair. He and Judith have one son, William. They hope to make the Penn State game at USMA. BEAT NAVY!

Signal Corps (31)

Stu and Evie **Willis** are still at R.P.I. where Stu is continuing work on his doctorate. Brian **Koster** dropped a line from his Mobile Tng Team in Lima, Peru. Brian, who is a member of the SF, managed to fly Judy down for a short stay while there. He has since departed, I'm sure, for another area in South America. Hugh **Morgan** dropped a line from his assignment with Class 64-5Q B USAPHS, Fort Walters, Texas (helicopter school). Hugh is still active in "ham" radio as W4VAB. His future plans are hazy. Pete **Shunk** is an instructor in the communications and electronics Dept at USAAMS, Sill. Ken **Herberger** recently departed his assignment as Asst S2/S3 with the 12th Sig Gp, APO 46, N.Y. I don't know his present address. Phil **DiMauro** and Alan **Salisbury** are both here at USMA. Phil is teaching Portuguese and Al is with the Dept of Electricity. BEAT NAVY!

USAF (124)

Jack **Buljalski** came up to June Week ('64) for the graduation of his brother. The Buljalskis: Jack, Rachel, Shawn, Blane, and Shelli, are all at Hurlburt Field, Fla. Lee and Marion **Fay** are living at 110A North Magnolia Drive, Satellite Beach, Fla. Lee is at Cape Kennedy as an Electronics Lead Engineer of a launch team with the Atlas ICBM. He is also supporting a development program for advanced ballistic re-entry ve-

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hicles. Far up the coast, at McGuire AFB, Wayne **Hagberg** is Head of Test Flight for the C-130 with the 29th ATS. Walt **Patterson** recently departed McGuire for two years of graduate work in math at Syracuse U. prior to assignment at USAFA. Walt and Sue had their first child, Elizabeth Clare (Libby) on 12 Feb 64.

Ernie **Hasselbrink** was recently feted by his hometown, Elbridge, N.Y., on the occasion of his halfway mark at the Aerospace Research Pilots School, Edwards AFB. For the next 6 months he will be flying some of the AF's hottest aircraft, and is then scheduled to undergo further training in either APOLLO, GEMINI, or the X-15 program.

Rex **Mason**, recently transferred to the AF from Arty, has entered pilot training at Williams AFB, Ariz. Don **McCullough** is a personnel officer at Scott AFB, Ill. (MATS). He and Margie have three children, Jim, Mike, and Terry Sue. Dick **Osborn** has received his M.S. in industrial engrg from Stanford (*not* U. of Calif. as earlier reported), and will be on his way shortly to a NATO support base in Turkey. If you hurry, you may still be able to reach him at his last address, 1644 Heron Ave, Sunnyvale, Calif.

Dick **Price** is at the U. of Mich. prior to assignment to Colorado Springs. He is studying aeronautical engrg. He and Janet (married Sept 63) are living at 1233 Island Dr., Apt 101, Ann Arbor, Mich, 48105. They are looking forward to the 10th Class Reunion. Louie **Prime** is a B-47 pilot at Mountain Home AFB, Idaho. He is married and has one child. Bob **Tierney** is still at Lockbourne AFB, Ohio, with B-47's. He and Sally are living at 156 Courtright St., Columbus, Ohio. The Tierneys have three children, Chris, Tim, and Pat.

Wayne **Weiss** has been with B-52's at Blytheville AFB, Ark., for almost 4 years now. He was the spark in generating a fine G2 company gazette which provided me with much information. Wayne is still a bachelor. Received a fine letter from Kay **Wright** in June. Frank is AC Cmdr of a KC-135 at Schilling AFB. The Wrights live at 3325 Melanie, Salina, Kans., and have two children, David (5) and Betsy (3). Mike **Jones** and Bob **Grete** are both at West Point. Bob is with the Social Science Dept, and Mike with the Mech Dept. Mike and George Robertson were part of a quartet which performed at a recent Officers Club function here. I understand they were so successful, they've been asked to prepare for future events. BEAT NAVY!

Civilian (90)

Jim and Pat **Waller** have been living at 4375 Lake Road, Bay Point, Miami, Fla., since March when Jim began working with Radar and Associates, an engineering firm. The **McCauleys** are living in Gainesville, Fla. Jim began his third year of medical school in April, having completed all so-called basic courses. He has not yet decided on a specialty, but neuropathology and neurosurgery have been interesting areas. More than likely he plans to intern in the Army. Carol Ann is attending the U. of Florida via a full scholarship in psychology. They both enjoy SCUBA as a pastime. They can be reached at Box 931, J.H. Miller Health Center, Gainesville, Fla.

I have an address for Dave and Mary Gene **Depew**: 3904 Nelson Drive, Huntsville, Ala. Dave, as was mentioned in the last issue, is with NASA in quality control management. Barry **Eveleth**, it was rumored, was planning on marriage this September. He is a construction engineer with the Perini Corp, currently working on a dam in Somerville, Mass. His address is 3 Mulberry Drive, Peabody, Mass.

Buck **Griffin** has joined the Southwestern Elec Power Co as an industrial engineer. George **Huff** has left his position as an athletic director with the Armed Forces in Italy and is back in the U.S. with Mutual of N.Y. Dave **Loughborough** is with Otis Elevator as a service representative. He hopes to get into the new sales Dept where he would deal with architects and contracting firms. He, Jane and their three children, live at 320 Cromwell Drive, Rochester 10, N.Y. Dave goes to Dix annually with the reserves.

In a news special to the N.Y. *Times* of 11 July there was an article stating that Joe **Luman** had received a State Department Superior Honor Award for his duties as an embassy press attaché in Saigon. Only 43 such awards were given worldwide. The article was highly complimentary of the efforts of the young members of (then) Ambassador Lodge's staff. Our congratulations, Joe.

Ed and Faith **Ofgant** had child No. 3, Jeffery Thomas, on 22 June in Puerto Rico. Their address is F-18, Jazmin, San Francisco, Rio Piedras, P.R. I understand Bill **Parker** is working for the Panama Canal Co. I have also heard that Johnny **Manos** owns a drug store in Fayetteville, N.C. At last word John **Reilly** was still in graduate school, R.P.I., Troy, N.Y. Tom **Stevens**, Bob **Matsumoto**, and Heyward **Hutson** have recently left the Service. BEAT NAVY!

The tide has begun to roll in as far as the assignment of classmates to USMA is concerned. Fortunately the earliest arrivals took the initiative in organizing the Class to cope with important class functions occurring here, i.e., Homecoming, reunions, etc., as well as events of a more sectional interest. In this vein a standing class committee was established as the executive body. Their excellent planning can be attested to by all who attended the 5th Reunion. Under provisions of the constitution, a quorum of the Class this fall elected a new standing committee. Dick **Trabert** handed the chairmanship to Bob **Julian**; Bob **Giuliano**, the vice-chairmanship to John **Palmer**; and Dave **Nidever** (gratefully) yielded his tasks as secy/treas to George **Robertson**. If this committee functions as well as the last (and I'm sure that it will) all '58ers will find the Class here ready and eager to care for their needs at USMA.

In this line the committee requests that all classmates in the West Point area who would like to be on a mailing list for class activities here drop a line to George **Robertson**, Dept of Mech, USMA, West Point, N.Y. Even if you make only one trip a year, it might be worth your while to drop a line to George.

It is my sad duty to announce to the Class the death of Dick **Lynch** in Vietnam on 10 September. Dick departed for Vietnam some 30 days prior to his fatal action with the 52d Vietnamese Ranger Bn. His wife, the former Nancy Blakesfield, and 4-month-old daughter were in Turkey visiting with her parents, General and Mrs. Blakesfield. Dick will be buried at West Point on 21 September. The Class joins in the sorrow of his family.

I'm still looking for stacks of pictures from you. A picture of the group you're inviting over to see the big game in November will be just fine. Remember the next deadline is right after Christmas. BEAT 'EM!

'59

Capt. Joseph H. Coreth
230 Haller Blvd.
Ithaca, N.Y.

The arrival of an ASSEMBLY deadline in the middle of your scribe's move between stations can indeed be a terrifying experience for the personnel involved, but Polly and I have once again managed to dig your letters out of the household goods. We and 8-month-old Betsy are now at the address indicated above, from which I will make my way to do battle with Chaucer *et al* for the next 2 years at Cornell.

Some of your long-considered writings were not printed in the summer issue, even though I received them in time, and for this I apologize. The filing system has been revised, and so, on with the poop.

Al **Hew** married Mayling Gee in Houston on 28 June. Al is presently attending medical school at Tulane U.

Frank **Besson** and Elaine Marie Heugh were married at the Fort Myer Chapel on 2 Aug. Frank received a Master's in international relations from the American University in June, wound up a tour in the office of the chief of Transportation and at the White House in August and, I believe, is now at Fort Eustis.

Ralph and Pat **Wensinger** had a second daughter, Cynthia Ann, recently in Texas. Ralph is still at his first assignment, flying B-52's, and he needs only 400 more hours to become an aircraft commander. The Wensinger address is 1206 N. Iris, Amarillo, Tex. The Class extends congrats to them and to the parents of the following:

A girl, Karen Kim, born to Doug and Sonja **Sefton** on 18 Jun, bringing their total to two. The oldest daughter is Nancy Lynn who was 2 on 3 Sept. Doug resigned in Jul 62 and took a job with Hughes Aircraft where he presently designs high-speed computers as an electronics equipment engineer. He's starting on a Master's in business administration this fall at Cal State and plans to attend classes at night for about 3 years. He and family live at 6561 Eire Circle, Huntington Beach, Calif., and they would enjoy hearing from Barky **Norman**, Bill **Gailey**, Ray **Ramsey**, and the rest of dear old D-2.

A daughter, Kimberly Kristen, their first child, to Lee and Saundra **Moraski** on 29 Apr at Wright-Patterson AFB. Lee is working on a Master's in space facilities (astronautics, not parking lots) at AFIT, and is there with Don **Fitchett**, Jim Van **Loben Sels**, and Greek **Johnson**. Greek has just finished his 2 years and is now en route to Belvoir for his advanced course. The Moraskis, who sent all this poop, can be reached at Box 3294, AFIT, W-P AFB, Ohio.

A second child, first son, James Kenneth, to Jay and Penny **Madden** on 25 May. Jay has been at Ohio State since Dec 62, in electrical engineering, and hopes to come out with an M.S. this December. Their present address is 242 Broad Meadows Blvd., Columbus, Ohio.

Irv **Broocke** sent news of Founders Day in Frankfurt last March, so it is rather late (my fault, not Irv's) but still of interest. Classmates there were Larry **O'Neill** (AF), Don **Smart** (3d AD, Friedberg), Lou **Sullenberger** (3d AD, Kirchgoens), Barky **Norman** (V Corps Arty), Ray **Fisher** (V Corps Arty), Dick **Bennett** (37th Engr Gp, Hanau), and Larry **Palmer** (civilian representing Investors' Overseas Service). Gene **Oliver** is in the Ord Sec at V Corps Hq but could not make the dinner. Irv himself is probably now at the

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U. of Calif. (Berkeley) for his M.S. in civil engineering, but at the time of his writing was aide to Gen. Abrams, CG V Corps.

Another who should have made the last issue is Don **Simpson.** He was headed for Fort Lee for a short course in ordnance supply and then on to a short tour in Korea. Among about 10 others in the far west (Don was at Holloman AFB, N.Mex.), Jay **Warren** was at White Sands, departing in the summer for Korea, and Don **Reinhard** was with him but en route to USMA. Classmates at NMSU at Las Cruces and their addresses are: Jerry **Aamodt,** Wooten Ave.; Craig **Bertolett,** 1705 Sacramento; Ed **Laughlin,** 320 Fite Dr.; Bruce **Medaris,** 1130 Gardner; and Russ **Miner,** 501 Sweet.

Don **Gruschow** resigned on 1 May and was planning on taking a job in Rochester with Eastman Kodak as a public relations and technical sales Rep, determinedly holding his own as a bachelor. Rochester is probably the best city in the world for a '59er for a handout, because it has more retired classmates per square foot than any other. Jerry **Fogel,** Jim **Freeland,** and Hugh **Servis** come immediately to mind. I'll try to arrange a sedate trip to W.P. with that crew for our reunion in October, an event in history by the time you read this.

Speaking of that auspicious occasion, the committee composed of **Stauch, Gibbs, Huntingdon, McConville, Murry, Reinhard,** and **Svendsen** seem to be whipping things well into line at the Rock for it.

Tex and Terry **DeAtkine** are now in Security, Colo., at 1605 Main St., with their first three members of an all-girl basketball team. Tex is CO of Btry B, 6th Bn, 20th Arty at Carson. Lou and Alison **Beard** are also there, with two daughters, and were expecting a third child in August or September. The DeAtkines were expecting to see Dave and Carla **Wheeler** on 13 or 14 Sept as they passed through on their way from California to Corning, N.Y., where Dave has accepted a position with the glass works. The Wheelers have four.

Dave **Tulp,** still a bachelor, is now at 10327 S. Fairfield, Chicago, and is working on an M.S. in industrial management.

Duke **Gerhardt** wrote in March from the 10th SFG at Bad Tolz and was inadvertently edited out of the summer issue, so I've written him asking for an up-dating of his poop. He said at the time that he was still single and the purity Rep for all the bad SF types around.

Marv **Moss** published another of his notorious K-1 newsletters in June, and the following is liberally plagiarized therefrom:

John **Cohan** lives at 151 Park Dr., Boston, and is presently with functional analysis of the ground electronics system of the Minuteman missile for Sylvania. Hank and Lynda **Covington** both received master's degrees from Texas A&M last May, he in engineering and she in education. They made history as the first man and wife ever to receive degrees from the university. Hank has transferred to the Engrs and is now attending the advanced course at Belvoir.

Bill **McDaniel** is running his family's insurance company in Griffin, Ga., and his mailing address is Box 53. Steve **McSweeney** graduated from the Monmouth advanced course last May and is now in Korea. Bill and Norma **Mullen** are at Benning where Bill works in the G3 section of the 2d Div. Their address is 23-A Lloyd Way, Battle Park Homes. Ed and Pat **Robinson** are also at Benning pioneering with the 11th Air Assault. Ed transferred from Arty to Transportation the beginning of this year. Bob **Roth** resigned on 5 Jun and was looking for a job in the Washington area.

Warren **Smith** graduated from Bliss last June and is now with the 101st at Campbell. He and Kay had a son, Warren Jr., born on 30 Mar. Bernie and Wanda **Watlington** are in Dayton at 7174 Montague Rd., while Bernie attends AFIT. They have one child, Kimberly, aged 3.

Marv **Moss** himself is currently in Africa traveling and studying at the U. of Southern Rhodesia in Salisbury. He plans to be in Lusaka, Northern Rhodesia, to help them celebrate their independence day on 24 Oct, or perhaps they will be helping him celebrate our class reunion. Send Marv's mail to his home address until January. That's RFD #3, Hagerstown, Md.

This K-1 newsletter really loses something in translation. Bill **Mullen** (address given above) is getting out the next issue. If you write him, he might consent to send you a copy in its unexpurgated form.

Charlie **Hayes** resigned on 1 Jun and is now with Control Data. As of 2 Oct he will be one of their sales Reps in the DC area. As of this writing, Beebe is househunting with Bill and Breck in tow.

All for now. I hope to have seen many of you at the Homecoming and reunion functions.

'60

Capt. James A. Booker
104 Albion Way
Columbus, Ga.

Nancy **Clay** writes that she and Wayne are now settled at Fort Carson. Their address is 148 Ely, Widefield, Colorado Springs, Colo. Wayne is assigned to the 704th Maintenance Bn, but has been Tdy to division G4. Fred **Trickett,** Lee **Allen,** and Dick **Boyd** are also there. Dick was recently awarded the Bronze Star. Pete and Pat **Lagasse** and three sons are at Colorado Springs playing the civilian role, but apparently Pete is getting tired of working regular hours for he is coming back on active duty. Joe **Caldwell,** Fred **Plummer,** Dick **Gates,** Joe **Stehling,** Hank **Lee,** Norm **Kuklinski,** Reed **Bennett,** and Tom **Valente** are studying at the U. of Illinois. Don **Hubbard,** John **Wilkes,** and Bob **Foye** are going to Texas A&M, and Buddy **Griffis** and Dave **MacAulay** will pursue higher learning at Oklahoma State. Terry **Gill** will attend the U. of California, and Rog **Ryan,** Ohio State. Pete **Brindley** is studying at Princeton. I think Nancy must be working in a registrar's office. Tom **Veal** and Joe **Hutchison** are at Sill. Olin **Thompson** resigned and is now at Mobile, Ala. Dick **Daum** left Fort Rucker for Vietnam. Dane **Starling** is in Korea and Mary is at West Point. She produced little Starling No. three last June.

Jack, Edith, and Jacqueline **Fanning** (2809 Morningside Drive, Lawton, Oklahoma) are also at Sill. Jack is there for the career course. He commanded a Nike Hercules battery at Ansonia, Conn., then spent a year "cooling" it at Thule, Greenland, as a Hq Btry CO. Bill **Helbock** was also there, but resigned upon his return. Other career course "cannon cockers" are Jack **LeFebvre,** Buddy **Mease,** Ken **King,** Hal **Lusky,** Randy **Perkins,** Bob **Oswandel,** and George **Finley.**

Gene and Sally **Wilson** report from Munich that they are also headed for Sill. They have two daughters, Elizabeth and Deborah. The latter is a '64 model, born in March. Gene's last job was XO 1st Bn, 35th Arty. Bill, Anne, and Matt **Hanne** are with the 82d at Bragg. Bill transferred to Army Intelligence. At last report Dick **Healy** was studying at Monterey prior to joining the 1st SF on Okinawa. He and Marie have two boys. Dick **Green** is in Alaska. So much for the cross-country team.

Chip **Fenton** is at Sill, having completed a tour in Vietnam. He and Dee have a girl and a boy now. Larry **Reber** completed the Signal career course and volunteered for a second tour in Korea. Pat **Holland** is a Ranger instructor in Florida. He and Alice have two girls.

Tom **Noel** (Hq, 558 USAAG, APO 223, N.Y.) is S4 of an artillery group just outside Athens, Greece. Tom, Gerry, and daughter Lisa have been there since May '63. They are expecting an addition in November. The Noels say that if any of you get to Athens, call them at 014462.

Let's see what I have in the Association grab bag. Paul **Swain** commands Btry A, 2d Bn, 21st Arty, at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. Joe **Fortier** commands Co B, 1st Bn, 5th Inf, at Schofield. John **Birkholz** helped fire a Titan II ICBM last 9 April. John **Blanton** is aide to Gen. Davison at West Point. Dave **Tarr** and Mel **Hayes** graduated from the AF Squadron Officers School at Maxwell AFB, last spring. Dave went to Fort Meade, Md., and Mel to Connally AFB, Tex., upon completion of the course. Herb **Barnett** participated in an exercise in Australia and in New Zealand. He's a co-pilot at Yokota, Japan. These notes are pretty antiquated, but I'll pass them along for whatever they're worth.

John and Lynn **Ello** (6055A Oak Street, Fairchild AFB, Wash.) became the proud parents of an 8 lb. girl, Darcy Lynn, last 26 May. John has been stationed at Fairchild since graduation.

Chuck **Schrankel** is a product engineer for Corning Glass Works, Corning, N.Y. He and Barbara went to Schweinfurt, Germany, in '61. Chuck was a platoon leader, XO, and Asst S3 in the 2d BG, 38th Inf. They added Chuck Jr., to the family over there, and Chuck resigned upon completion of his tour. He's still in the Reserve and plans to go to night school for an MBA. He writes that John **Lenti,** Ambrose **Brennan,** and Tony **Blackstone** are at Bragg.

I hear through the grapevine that TJ and Marge **Bara** are at Fort Jackson, where TJ heads the NCO Academy. Rog and Birgitt **Seymour** had their second boy in June. They're at Bad Tolz, Germany.

It's like Old Home Week here at Benning. There are so many classmates here that I'll just list them by assignment. Harry **Calvin** is in the 2d Div. The 11th Air Assault Div includes Jim **Wiley,** Darrell **Houston,** John **Coombs,** Ted **Danielsen,** Joel **Sugdinis,** and Tom **Caraballo.** Tom made the front page recently by flying a "Caribou" from the U.S. to Vietnam in a record 4 days. (No remarks from you jet jockeys!) Chris **Gigicos** and Chan **Duryea** work for the Infantry Board. Infantry career course students include Chuck **Belan,** Don **Chapman,** Ted **Crowley,** Earl **Eubanks,** T. **Eubanks,** Jim **Garvey,** John **Gibbs,** Ed **Garton,** George **Heckman,** Bill **Johnson,** Chuck **Titus,** and Dave **Wilkey.** Assigned to USAIS are Bill **Scudder,** Mike **Ferguson,** John **Reid,** Jim **Schwoob,** and yours truly. I hear that Jere **Forbus,** Dick **Cox,** Bill **Chase,** and Bob **Owens** are also here, but I don't know where they're assigned.

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This has been a pretty hasty production, but I hope it's reasonably accurate. On second thought maybe I should throw in a few lies to get people to write. I could say that someone just had triplets, or got assigned to teach WAC ROTC. Then I'd get a screaming letter of protest, and we'd find out where you are. How about some news from the Signal Corps next time? I know you haven't all resigned to work for RCA.

I have a permanent address again, so how about more of you copying it on an envelope and letting us in on the latest.

'61

Lt. William L. Heiberg
D Btry, 1st Bn, 94th Arty
APO 326, New York, N.Y.

With the promotion list out and progressing rapidly, it is likely that this report will be read by 500 brand new captains. If so, congratulations to all. I hope the responsibilities that accompany the extra bar will not be so heavy that there is no time to keep your scribe informed. From the meager number of letters I have been receiving for this column, either nothing has happened or everybody is too busy to write.

The major portion of this article comes from Bruce **Cowan's** annual newsletter; my apologies to the H-1 files who have already received this information. Bruce is still at the U. of Ill., preparing himself for a tour with the Math Dept in June. He already has a Master's in CE and is now working on his Ph.D. Still a bachelor, Bruce has traded his T-bird for a Falcon.

One of our first classmates to enter civilian life, Jack **Raible** got out in Apr 63 and took a job as highway engineer in Alaska. He and his wife have been on an extended vacation touring the U.S., and they are considering settling in southern California. Another civilian, Todd **Counts**, is now working for Bell Telephone in Brightwaters, L.I. He and Millie have two children: Dawn Ann, born on Thanksgiving Day 1962, and Andrew Todd, who arrived last Thanksgiving. Brom **Cook**, also out of the Army, is working with his dad in the armored car banking service in Bedford, Mass. He and Mo also have two offspring: 3-year-old Brom Jr., and 2-year-old Allyson.

A newspaper clipping from Fitchburg, Mass., reveals that Will **Conley** married Kathryn Woodward in June. In attendance were Jim **Scott** and Lee **Sager**, both presently stationed at Fort Devens.

A new member of the Chemical Corps, Don **Barbour**, is now at Dugway Proving Grounds in Utah. He anticipates going to the career course soon, followed by graduate work. He and Mary Ann have two daughters —2½-year-old Sharon Ann and 1½-year-old Sara Lorraine.

Last heard from at Luke AFB, Ariz., Jim **Cullen** is still a bachelor and owner of a white Jaguar. He was anticipating an assignment as fighter pilot and was hoping to go to grad school. Another airman, Warren **Miller**, is at Travis AFB, navigating for MATS flights. Nick **Plodinec**, still flying C-124's out of Hunter AFB, finally gave up his bachelor status and married a Pennsylvania girl in June.

Bill **Nesbeitt** left Germany several months back and is now back "home" at Fort Lewis Wash. He is commanding a battery, and he and Karen have a daughter Marie, born in February. Also recently returned from the Continent, Don **Bonko** was assigned to Fort Carson, Colo., in June. He and Marge are parents of a 2½-year-old daughter, Karen. Mike **Eiland** stayed in Germany until October when he was assigned to Sill for the career course. He and his wife have two daughters, Sandra Lee, 2½-years-old, and Mary, born in April.

Still in Germany, Ken **Geiger** is with the 24th Inf Div in Munich where he has acquired both a wife and a VW. Up in Kirchgoens, Bob **Janoska** was last heard from commanding an armor company and still unmarried. Due to return to CONUS in December, Russ **Phelps** is presently Div Wire Officer in the 8th Inf Div. He and Marie announced the arrival of a son, Russell Anthony, last February. Working in an Honest John Bn in USAREUR but also due for return to the U.S., Mike **Underwood** also had a son, Robert Michael, born in July 63. Jackie and George **Cherry** arrived in Germany last January and are stationed near Bremerhaven; George is commanding a special ammo team supporting a German Nike Herc unit in Ahlhorn. Reportedly with a Comm Z outfit in France, Joe **Russo** is still unmarried, drives a dark blue XKE, and is usually accompanied by his pet monkey, Charley.

On a recent trip to Frankfurt, I ran into Bruce **Holmberg** on his way from Bragg to Munich to take command of an HJ Btry. I also saw Jon **Aaronsohn**, who has since returned to the States for civilian life.

During my last Graf trip, both Steve **Walker** and I were under the control of Sam **Nutt**, a Bn S3 running an impressive Division-level demonstration. Also participating was Barney **Legge**, presently commanding a 175 battery in Ansbach. Jim **Goldstine** was there and announced that he and Lyn had a new daughter, Krista Lee, born in June. Most of the Arty files I have run into here are programmed for the career course at Sill beginning in May.

Across the world in Hawaii, Hampy **Hodges** has been one of the few class committee reps to respond to Ron **Hannon's** plea for suggestions for the Fifth Reunion. Hampy suggests festivities like "Founders Day" organized in various areas so that everyone can participate. Although we still have a year and a half before that date, please forward any ideas or preferences, particularly whether to plan on June Week or Homecoming Weekend.

Hampy, presently aide to the ADC of the 25th Div, sent news of a class party on the shores of Oahu at the beach house of Mike **Maloney's** parents (see photo). The organizer of the affair was Mike **Brady**, also an aide-de-camp and anticipating a return to the States in December. He and Judy recently had a second daughter, Laurie. The entertainment for the party was provided by Gary **Hyde** (who else?). Of the 46 classmates stationed in Hawaii, 36 were there. Hampy expressed appreciation to JJ **Roberts**, John

1961: *Party in Hawaii.* ***Standing*** *(left to right):* Jack Kampfer, Bob Cairns, Bill Belknap, Barbara and Bruce Lammers, Jay Hartford, Beverly Neely, Dick and Mary Ellen Bitner, Kay and Mark Popovich, Wayne and Judy Ploger, Harry and Barbara Miller, Nancy and Sam Enfield, John Oliver, Mike Brady, Judy and Jack Dewar, Sue and Bruce Dalgleish, Charlie Armstrong. **Kneeling:** Joyce Kampfer, Terry Cairns, Howie and Karen DeWitt, Nancy and Ron Beckett, Jack and Betsy Dorr, Bob and Susie Steege, Jim and Louise McGinnis, Bill Griffiths, Linda Oliver, Judy Brady, Joan and Al Wells, Bunny Armstrong. **Sitting:** Chuck and Chicky Heiman, Hampy and Buffy Hodges, Gary Hyde Jr, Col. and Mrs. Maloney ('31), Mike Maloney, Brandeth McKinley, Dick Angstadt, Tony and Herky Hodge, Button and Gary Hyde, George Ann and Bob Cain, Ann and Bev Powell.

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Votaw, and Dave **White** for contributing their share of the expenses and not showing up; and also to Jerry **Clements**, Bill **Esselstein**, Tom **Minnehan**, and Monte **Sloan** for insuring a good picture by being out of range of the camera. The highlight of the evening was an after-dark tug-of-war, where the 1st Regiment defeated Ron **Beckett's** 2d Regiment team, not so much because of their excellent condition, but because their end of the rope was tied to a tree.

The only word from Panama is of John **Berinato**, looking forward to returning to the States. He and Carol are the parents of son, Robert John, and daughter, Jeanne Marie.

Drew **Casani**, still unmarried, is now with the 7th Div in Korea in the S3 shop of a Hawk Bn. Bob **Kewley** is in the same area, dividing his time between his job as Btry XO and playing on the Div ball team. Although he has received a tempting offer from the Boston Red Sox to play pro ball, he has just about decided to remain with the Army and is hoping for orders for the spring course at Sill.

Stationed in Okinawa, John **Java** has been joined by his wife Joan Ann and two children, John Jr., and Jacquelyn. Jack **Nichols** has recently returned to the Far East, following a counter-insurgency course at Bragg. Still a bachelor, he is stationed in Bangkok, Thailand.

A note from Jan **Hillier**, presently residing in Brightwaters, N.Y., reports that Pat was wounded by an anti-personnel mine while on a combat operation in Vietnam in June. The injury apparently was not too serious, for he is now back on full duty status. Jan and Pat have two children, Deborrah, 2½-years-old, and Scot, born in May. They are anticipating orders for Fort Hood in November, as are Ann and Bill **Tyler**, and Sally and Ed **Leland** (with their new son born in April). Jan also brings us news of Audrey and Marsh **Harrington**, who now have two children, and of Marie and Jim **Raynis**, also parents of two.

Carolyn **Fischer** writes that she and Jack had a son John Louis, in August. She is presently with her family in Elmot, N.Y., while Jack is with Special Forces in Vietnam. She reports that Nancy and Jim **Evetts** had a daughter at Bragg last April.

A recent bulletin has announced the death of a second classmate in Vietnam—Mike **Coyle**. I have heard no details, but I know that the Class joins me in expressing deepest sympathy to Mike's family.

Ron **Hines's** widow was honored at a ceremony in the faculty lounge at West Point recently. On 14 Oct. she received Ron's Silver Star and two Vietnamese awards, the National Order Medal 5th Class, and the Gallantry Cross with Oak Leaf Cluster.

'62

1/Lt. James R. Ellis
217 Grimes Street
Fort Bragg, N.C.

My appeals for information have fallen on deaf ears lately. Rather than tack in on at the end of this article, I decided to do my begging right away. Many classmates have had recent PCS. I would like to hear from these in particular and find out what they are doing.

Marsh **Carter** wrote from Camp Lejeune and just missed the last issue. He was married on 20 June to his Ring Hop blind date. Marsh had just finished jump school at Benning where he had run into several classmates. Bill **Dworsak** and Frank **Sazama** were in jump school, also. Frank will be going to Laos next year. Walt **Taylor** and Pete **Wuerpel** are Tac officers with OCS companies. Pete is married and expects to have a little Wuerpel in the winter. John **Kendall** and Dave **Minson** are with the Ranger Committee. Dave is headed for Fort Rucker and flight school.

I just heard that John **Godwin** and George **Handy** have received orders for Vietnam (as have about 100 other classmates).

Blind dates appear to be thinning the bachelor ranks. Howie **Prince** was married on 22 Aug to Kenna West, his AOT blind date here at Bragg 4 years ago.

Steve **Holderness** writes that Frank and Judy **Westfall** are in Wiesbaden, Germany, with the 5th Bn 81st Arty, and should have had a family addition by now. Don and Leona **Woeber** are with an Honest John unit at Fort Carson. They had an addition to their family last April. Chuck **Anderson** and Steve are with XVIII Airborne Corps Arty. Steve and Betty are on orders for Germany in January. Chuck is aide-de-camp to the Corps Arty commander. Joe **Porter**, just back from Korea, is now with 82d Abn Div Arty. Walt **Chrobak** is in flight school after leaving the 82d in April. Al **Wilhelm** is with the 5th SFG and will be going to Vietnam soon.

Dave **Phillips** writes from Germany that he now has two junior '62 members, Christopher and Patrick. Lenny **Taylor** and Brian **McKinley** have orders for Vietnam. Paul **Kirkegaard** is aide to the ADC of the 24th Div. Jim **Worthington** was in Dave's Bn but is now with a brigade in Berlin. Brian **McEnany** and JJ **Kelly** are with the 11th Arty in Munich and are regulars at the local Hofbrauhaus. JJ was due to step out of the single ranks this fall. Stan **Shutes**, Jim **Andress**, and Ralph **Pryor** are still enjoying Hawaii. We read recently in *The Stars and Stripes* that Phil **Florence**, who is attached to the 10th Sp Forces Gp, is doing very well in rifle firing. He scored 181 in the opening event of the (CISM) military pentathlon.

Lynn Daugherty sent some much-needed information about the troops at Fort Hood. Bill **Daugherty** is presently with the 1st Cav Div in Korea where he is CO of Troop B 1/9 Cav on the DMZ. Lynn is in N.Y. with daughter Kimberly Anne.

Bill **Scherr** is with the 1/81 1st Armd Div at Hood and planned to be married this fall. Tank and Dana **Telenko** have a son, Trent. Tank is now in Vietnam. "Knuckles" and Mary Jo **Curren** and son Ricky are still at Hood where he is aide to the ADC, 2d Armd Div.

Bert **Finn**, Bob **Zabik**, and Bill were ushers in Larry **Sander's** wedding at West Point in June. Bert left the next day for Greenland, where he was to spend the next 6 months.

Pete **Siedzick**, who is with the 82d Abn Div, and his wife have two little girls now, Claire Louise, and their newest addition, Stephanie Lynne born on 18 July. Judy and Rufus **Crow** also have a daughter born in July. Her name is Leslie Carolyn. Cynthia and E.K. **Whiting** announce the birth of a daughter, Kimberly Sprague Whiting, born on 8 Aug.

That's about it for this issue. Carol and I visited West Point and the **Blumhardts** recently. The place still looks the same. Remember the Plebe you were sure would never make it? He is now probably commanding your old company.

Until next time—BEAT NAVY!

'63

Lt. C.O. LaFond
Co. B, 1st Bn, 35th Inf.
APO 25, San Francisco, Calif.

Received a large envelope full of wedding announcements from the PIO at the Point, but before I run through them I have a few letters to acknowledge.

Dick **Eckert** writes from the 173d Abn Bde that he, Ed **Carns**, and Lloyd **Asbury** are working hard and jumping often. Ed smashed up his kneecap but by this writing I hope he is in fine shape again. Fred **Schaum** is also in Okinawa at a Nike Hercules site.

Ed **Tezak** has recovered from his jeep accident and is now with the 13th Engr Bn, 7th Inf Div in Korea. Other classmates in Korea include Al **Shine**, Bob **O'Toole**, Pete **Hall**, Jay **McClatchey**, and Dee **Voss**. Cary **Fisher** and Ray **Kloptek** got their Master's in aeronautical engineering from Cal Tech in June. Ray is going to the Rocket Propulsion Lab at Edwards AFB, Calif. Cary to the AF Special Weapons Lab at Kirkland AFB, N.Mex. John and Valita **Hayes** with new daughter, Carol, are at Norton AFB, Calif. John expects to go to grad school in June 65.

Finally got some poop on classmates in Germany, thanks to Lyn **Cook**. He and Lynne are stationed in Gonsenheim with Co A, 1st Bn (Abn Mech), 509th Inf, APO 185. Others in the 509th include George **Lodoen**, John and Beth **Walker**, John **Parker**, Terry and Grace **Sage**, Miche and Judy **Miller**, Ron and Ronnie **Dickson**, Jim and Nina **Hewette**, and John and Dee **Morgan**. Mike and Ginny **Natvig** are with the 28th Missile Arty at Wackernheim. Dick **Weber**, still a bachelor boy, is with the 17th Abn Engrs at Dexheim. At Weisboden with the 81st Abn Arty are Jerry and Sharon **Harrison**, Dean and Karen **Dowling**, Mike **Cunningham**, and John **Wyrwas**. Tom and Becky **Gallagher** are stationed in or near Nuremberg.

Ray **Ong** writes from Manila that, contrary to popular opinion, he is a second lieutenant and not a brigadier general. His address is Co A, 1st Engr Combat Bn, Fort Magsaysay, NE. He and Ester now have a boy-type baby, born 24 June. Ray says the welcome mat is out for any and all classmates stopping in Manila or on their way to Vietnam.

Rocco **McAllister** is stationed at Seymour Johnson AFB, N. C. His wife Maggie had a boy, Thomas W., on 14 June. Bob and Carol **Burita** have a boy, born in April. John **McMullen** is playing a little soccer while attending Intelligence school at Lowry AFB. Bob and Kay **Boehlke** and baby daughter are in Germany with Co A, 23d Engr Bn APO 165. Larry **Spear** is flying B-47's at Mountain Home AFB, Idaho. His wife Brenda gave birth to daughter, Lynnelle Anne, on 24 Feb.

Now to get to those wedding announcements I mentioned earlier. Gayle Geuish and Steve **Stahl** at Fort Pierce, Fla., on 2 July. Bill **Witt** and Elizabeth Schweityer on 20 June in Dundaff, Pa. Susan Achorn and Bob **McCabe** at West Point on 14 June. George **Orlicki** and Christince Brown in New York sometime in July. Elaine Alionell and Terry **Alger**, 27 June, Piffard, N.Y. Derwin **Pope** and Louise Jupe on 10 June, in Brioncliff, N.Y. John **Counts** and Mona Wise in South Miami, Fla., on 24 June. Claire Coacran and Mike **Vopatek** in Forest Hills N.Y., on 7 June. Tony **McKinnon** and Gale Shaw in Memphis, Tenn., on 12 Sept.

Just a few quick notes before closing. Ed **Banks** is on a parachute demonstration team for Divarty at Bragg. John **Littlefield** and wife Virginia are at Williams AFB, Ariz.,

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where he will take pilot training. Finally, let me say that without the help of the PIO at West Point, I would have a hard time filling the page, so please keep the letters heading for sunny Hawaii.

'64

Lt. David B. Dews
Post Office Box 54
West Point, N.Y. 10996

I like to think of our Class as a bunch of great fat walruses.

The analogy is, I think, a reasonable one. For four years we all huddled together on our wind-swept, sun-scorned, grey iceberg, aching to be free. Then last June third came that long-panted-for freedom. Gleefully we gathered together our few belongings, snatched at our separation papers, and piled, lumbered, scampered, or belted severally, for the edge, the water of the outside world, and freedom.

Here we are now, splashing around in the icy Straits of Life. We are young and hardy and contemptuous of the freezing waters of the outside world. Benning, university work towards masters' degrees, marriage, and the myriad of other sobering considerations lurking out in these not altogether friendly depths will slow us down.

Gradually, one by one, we will slow and stop and float back home. One by one our limbs will tire and our minds grow weary of pummeling the often senseless reefs of human prejudices and institutions, and we'll come home. One by tottering one we'll stumble back, and our brief sojourn in this material world will be finished. All our waves will be made and our marks left for future generations to see or to ignore.

Look now at the beginning of this section of ASSEMBLY. Read the notes submitted by the earliest Classes still recording in this magazine. Our ending will be like that. Not particularly sad, mind you, just quietly exhausted through looking away and on.

Our ending will be as small as this beginning. The job before us then, as I see it, is to *fill* the great, yet undefined, middle portion. You great fat Walri can do that only by writing to me. Use a post card, drop me a line, *any* old time.

The first order of business is the class cup which will go to the first male child born to a member of our Class. All you married folk keep your pencils sharpened and write me when your first son is born, so that we can decide who wins the cup.

ALSO, notice that our PO Box is 54, not 34.

"Here's to the . . . etc."

I had a nice letter from Dick and Dixie **Chilcoat.** They are enjoying married life. Lee Anne and I are, too. Jimmie and Donna **Jinks** and Dick and Dixie got married the same day we did, June sixth. I was honored to be able to attend the marriages of Brink and Sandy **Miller,** and Leroy and Mary Anna **Mills.** Dick **McAdams** and Linda tied the eternal knot, as did Jeff and Jo Ann **Kleb.** Dennis and Leslie **Seiler** are another couple newly formed, as well as another First Regiment file, Hugh **Boyd.** That happy sports car owner, Al **Jones,** also formed a permanent corporation.

I am red-faced because I am not mentioning any other marriages or, indeed, any more of the many very important things happening to each of you, but I am certain you know I can't. I look forward to hearing from all of you so I can redeem myself.

There is no telling what the wild members of this Class are going to do to this great country's armed services during their lieutenantships. It will make great reading. We should, perhaps, establish a Protective society and call it WOW—World Order of great fat Walri.

Use a post card
Drop me a line.
I'd love to receive one,
Any old time.

To West Pointers

And Friends of West Point Everywhere:

Our Sincerest Wish For

A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy, Rewarding New Year

Leslie R. Groves
President, Association of Graduates

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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.

Name	*Class*	*Date of Death*	*Page*
Cousins, Ralph P.	1915	15 March 1964	93
Daniel, Samuel A.	1932	21 May 1964	100
Fries, Amos A.	1898	30 December 1963	92
Guerzenich, Robert H.	1961	3 February 1964	104
Herron, Joseph S.	1895	4 May 1964	91
Hewitt, Leland H.	Jun 1918	31 March 1964	96
Hines, Ronald D.	1961	26 April 1964	104
Hunt, Jesse B.	1915	29 March 1964	93
Joslyn, Charles S.	1920	24 July 1957	98
McNerney, Charles D.	1926	26 July 1964	100
Paschal, Paul C.	1914	25 April 1964	93
Patch, Richard K.	1944	30 September 1963	103
Phelan, Donald A.	1935	21 January 1964	101
Reeves, James H.	1892	13 November 1963	91
Rinearson, Abram V.	1916	24 June 1964	94
Rogers, Harry L. Jr.	Nov 1918	6 April 1964	97
Schwering, Karl W.	1936	13 October 1963	101
Spengler, Henry M.	1937	10 October 1961	102
Stamps, Thomas D.	Aug 1917	12 April 1964	95
Wedemeyer, William A.	Jun 14, 1922	19 May 1963	99

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HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY
West Point, New York

GENERAL ORDERS
NUMBER 164

29 September 1964

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH

It is my solemn duty to announce the death of The Reverend Doctor *Theodore Cuyler Speers*, Chaplain of the United States Military Academy, whose death occurred at the United States Army Hospital, West Point, New York on 28 September 1964.

Doctor Speers was born in Bloomfield, New Jersey, on 27 September 1899, and was graduated from the Hill School, Pottstown, Pennsylvania in 1917. He served in World War I with the 11th Field Artillery in France. He was graduated from Princeton University in 1921, and travelled to Peking, China, where he served for a year on the staff of the Princeton University Center. He received his Bachelor of Divinity degree magna cum laude from Union Theological Seminary in 1925 and for the next three years was pastor of the Bethlehem Chapel of the First Presbyterian Church in New York City. In 1928, he went to the First Presbyterian Church in Utica, New York, remaining until his appointment to the Central Presbyterian Church, New York City, in 1936. The next year he received the degree of Doctor of Divinity at Hamilton College.

Doctor Speers was appointed Chaplain of the United States Military Academy on 1 September 1959 by President Eisenhower and reappointed on 1 September 1963 by the late President Kennedy.

A member of the Board of Directors of Union Theological Seminary, *Doctor Speers* served as Moderator of The Presbytery of New York and was a member of The Council of Foreign Relations. He also was Chairman of The Protestant Board of Chaplains at Cornell Medical Center, Honorary Vice President of the Travelers Aid Society in New York City, and a member of the Advisory Board of The Episcopal Actors' Guild. *Doctor Speers* was awarded doctoral degrees by Princeton University in 1955 and Norwich University in 1964.

Doctor Speers was noted as a leader of interfaith movements and for his sermons for peace. During his chaplaincy at the Military Academy, he displayed a dedication to the service of God and Country which inspired and challenged the members of the garrison. *Doctor Speers* believed in and exemplified the "whole man" concept of life. He was the British Open champion in the sixteen pound hammer throw in 1921. He was a devoted supporter of the principles of the Academy, and his interest in and association with activities of the cadets set an example for them which they revered and admired.

I extend the deep and sincere sympathy of the officers and men at West Point and the United States Corps of Cadets to Mrs. Speers and the other members of his family at this time of their bereavement. With the passing of *Chaplain Speers*, the Military Academy has lost one of her most distinguished and dedicated members.

J. B. Lampert

J. B. LAMPERT
Major General, USA
Superintendent

DISTRIBUTION:
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James Haynes Reeves

NO. 3471 CLASS OF 1892

Died 13 November 1963 at Atlanta, Georgia, aged 93 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

JAMES HAYNES REEVES, BORN in Center, Cherokee County, Alabama, September 20, 1870, was graduated from the United States Military Academy in the Class of 1892. He was then commissioned in the Cavalry, the arm of the Service in which he spent most of his active duty career.

He participated in the Spanish-American War, and was commended for gallantry in action at the battle of Santiago de Cuba, in 1898. He was aide-de-camp to General Joseph Wheeler. In 1900 he took part in the China Relief Expedition, serving as aide-de-camp to General James H. Wilson. He also saw duty in the Philippines during the closing stages of the Insurrection, and was again commended for gallantry in the Moro Campaign. From 1900 to 1902, and again from 1907 to 1912, he was on duty in China as the United States military attaché. In the interim from 1905 to 1907, he was in the civil government service in the Philippines.

Upon his return from the Orient, General Reeves joined the 3d Cavalry in Texas, serving first as troop commander of A Troop at Fort Sam Houston, and later along the Mexican border. His assignments during his four years with the regiment included, troop commander, squadron commander, and regimental adjutant.

In World War I, General Reeves rendered conspicuous service in command of the 353d Infantry Regiment of the 89th Division. He participated in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives, and was awarded both the Distinguished Service Cross and the Distinguished Service Medal. Later he served in the Army of Occupation in Germany.

General Reeves' Distinguished Service Cross citation reads as follows:

"For extraordinary heroism in action near St. Mihiel, France, September 12-13, 1918. On the opening day of the St. Mihiel offensive, Colonel Reeves placed himself at the head of the assaulting battalion, and personally led the advance from the inception of the attack until the fourth objective was reached. He was constantly exposed to artillery, machine gun, and rifle fire, and, by his total disregard for personal danger, furnished an inspiring example to his men. On the following day he rallied a battalion of another regiment which had become disorganized and was retreating. Under heavy artillery fire, he reorganized it and sent it forward again at a critical juncture in the attack."

An extract from the citation accompanying his Distinguished Service Medal reads:

"The high qualities of leadership and unfailing devotion to duty displayed by him were responsible for the marked esprit and morale of his command. To his marked tactical ability and energy are largely due the brilliant successes achieved by his regiment during its operation against the enemy."

Among his other decorations, General Reeves is a holder of the French Croix de Guerre, and the Étoile Noir. He also holds the Chinese Order of the Double Dragon.

After World War I, during the years 1921-23, he commanded the 8th Cavalry at Fort Bliss, Texas. From 1923 to 1927 he was on duty with the War Department General Staff, serving as Assistant Chief of Staff for Military Intelligence during the latter part of this period.

Subsequently, he was assigned to duty as Inspector of the Eighth Corps Area, with Headquarters at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Reeves was promoted to brigadier general on October 2, 1927, and assumed command of the 5th Brigade and Vancouver Barracks in January of 1928. The following year he was ordered to take command of the 21st Brigade of the Hawaiian Division.

He returned to the United States and assumed command of the 9th Coast Artillery District, San Francisco, in July 1931, and in August 1932 moved to Atlanta and took command of the 4th Coast Artillery District with headquarters at Fort McPherson. He retired on September 30, 1934.

Brigadier General Philip S. Gage '09, a close associate during General Reeves' last active duty tour, wrote this tribute of his commander:

"I served as General Reeves' executive at

headquarters of the 4th Coast Artillery Command at Ft. McPherson most of the time that General Reeves commanded it—about three years in the thirties. He was a wonderful man to serve under and taught me much. Though he was physically short in height, he made up for it by dignity of mien. He was always calm and unruffled in any situation and gave one the feeling that he would invariably be so in a crisis. He was kind and courteous, but I never saw or heard of anyone attempting to be familiar with him under any circumstances.

"He headed up the Red Cross here in Atlanta after retirement from active service and acted in this capacity for several years.

"He was intensely interested in service clubs in the city, the Veteran's Luncheon Club, and the like, as long as he was able to attend them. For some time he was the senior member at Founders Day dinners and was a devoted alumnus of our Alma Mater. During his advanced years before his death he lived in seclusion at home under the faithful care of his devoted wife. He was a highly respected citizen of Atlanta all the years that he lived here."

Although he was affectionately known throughout the Service as "Shorty" because of his stature, Reeves was a big man in character and understanding. Junior officers felt his sincere interest in their welfare and professional development, and they admired his unpretentious leadership. His everyday association with them as their troop or squadron commander was always helpful and instructive, and he was able to inspire in them the same dedication to the Army and its high purposes which characterized his whole lifetime in uniform.

His contemporaries regarded him highly. His competence and broad experience were known to all. He was well liked in all echelons.

General Reeves is survived by his wife, the former Katherine V. S. Richardson of Atlanta; by three sons, Col. James H. Jr., of Atlanta, Col. Joseph R. of McLean, Va., and Maj. (Ret) John A. of Atlanta; by two daughters, Mrs. Frederick W. Johansen and Mrs. James K. Roberts, both of Atlanta; and by nine grandsons and five granddaughters.

—*W.D.C.*
2d Lt., A Troop, 3d Cavalry
1913-1915

Joseph Sutherland Herron

NO. 3650 CLASS OF 1895

Died 4 May 1964 at Long Beach, California, aged 94 years.

Interment: Fort Rosecrans Cemetery, Point Loma, California

JOSEPH SUTHERLAND HERRON was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, on 27 July, 1869, the son of Dr. Thomas G. Herron, a distinguished officer of the Civil War and a graduate of Ohio Medical College. His mother was Elizabeth Sutherland Herron, a graduate of Wesleyan Women's College, and state president of the Ohio Women's Relief Corps.

He entered the United States Military Academy on 17 June 1891 and was graduated on 12 June 1895.

His first assignment as an officer was with the 1st Cavalry at Fort Sill, Okla., and while there he surveyed and mapped the large reservation of 50,000 acres. For this work he was commended by the Department.

Herron served with his regiment at various stations until April 1899, when he was sent to Alaska to explore for feasible routes for public travel from the south coast at Cook Inlet via the Kechatna and Lake Minchumina regions west of the Alaska Range to the Yukon. Despite all manner of difficulties and disappointments, he and his small force succeeded in blazing a trail through the Alaskan Mountains. On one occasion guides deserted him, but he and his men were saved after several days of wandering when they were found by some friendly Indians. These Indians took the Herron party to their camp and outfitted them with fur caps, snowshoes, and moccasins, and provided them with dog sleds and guides for the remainder of the trip. Pushing inland, the expedition fought wind, blizzards, and wild animals as it inched towards its goal. Along the way its members became the first white men to reach Mount McKinley, the tallest mountain in North America. (Earlier, a trapper had seen its peak but had been unable to reach it.) The Herron party also took this opportunity to name many mountains, rivers, lakes, and

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glaciers, in most cases assigning the Indian names by which they were already known.

An inspection of a map of the Mount McKinley area will reveal that the Geographical Survey has named both a river and a glacier for him, his country's tribute to a pioneer explorer who "came through in spite of difficulties and hardships."

For the three years, 1900 to 1903, Captain Herron was on duty in the Adjutant General's Office, War Department, Washington, D.C.

In 1903 he married Henrietta "Sue" Morse Culver. This marriage united two pioneer families of Ohio and was a very happy one. It lasted until 1944 when Sue died.

The year 1904 saw him in the Philippines where he commanded troops in the Gavite Campaign. This was followed by troop duty in Montana and Minnesota, and then duty at West Point where he was an instructor and later, post adjutant and secretary of the Academic Board.

In 1910 he was again in the Philippines, in Mindanao and Jolo, and participated under General Pershing in the Bud Dajo Campaign.

During the first World War, Herron or-

ganized, trained, and commanded the 304th Infantry in the United States and France. Later he commanded the Advance Section, Service of Supply troops (more than 60,000 men) with headquarters at Toul, France.

After World War I he was transferred to the Field Artillery and commanded units at Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyoming, at the Presidio of San Francisco, California, and at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Herron's service with troops was frequently interrupted by attendance at various schools. He graduated from the Engineer's School at Fort Totten, New York; the Army School of the Line (distinguished graduate); the Army Staff College; the General Staff College at Langres, France; and the Army War College at Washington, D.C.

Throughout his long service he received many commendations for duty exceptionally well performed.

On 27 July 1933 he was retired, having reached the age of 64. After his retirement he made his home at Long Beach, California, and was active in civic and military affairs.

His death occurred on 4 May 1964 and interment was in Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery, Point Loma, California.

Herron had the faculty of engendering strong feelings of loyalty and affection in the officers and men that he commanded, and his military career was characterized by efficiency, loyalty, and zeal.

His next of kin is a niece, Mrs. Frances Herron Brown of Los Alamitos, California.

—A Classmate

****

Amos Alfred Fries

NO. 3815 CLASS OF 1898

Died 30 December 1963 in Washington, D.C., aged 90 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith . . .

—II Timothy 4:7

MAJOR GENERAL AMOS ALFRED FRIES died on 30 December 1963 in his 91st year and was buried on a hillside in Arlington Cemetery on 3 January 1964 with full military honors.

He was born on 17 March 1873 near Viroqua, in Debello County, Wisconsin, the son of Christian May and Mary Ellen (Shreve) Fries. In 1875 the family moved to a farm in northwest Missouri where he passed his early boyhood. While he was here, his country school teacher, a youth named Mathew Saville '93, was appointed to West Point, and this fired up his desire to go there too. In 1888 his family again moved west and settled in Central Point, Oregon.

He was graduated from Medford (Oregon) High School in 1893, and he himself became a country school teacher. Winning an appointment to West Point, he entered in June 1894. His Class of 1898, in which he ranked 7 out of 59, graduated six weeks early because of the outbreak of the Spanish-American War. He always regretted that he sat this war out at Fort Totten, testing torpedoes with most of his other classmates in the Corps of Engineers.

Returning to Medford, Oregon, he married his high school sweetheart, Elizabeth C. Wait on 16 August 1899. This happy marriage lasted over 58 years until his beloved Bessie died in November 1957.

In 1901, as a lieutenant, he went to the Philippines and spent two years doing Army Engineer work, mostly on the island of Jolo off Mindanao. Here he had his baptism of fire against the Moro insurrectionists while on a small expedition commanded by the then Captain John J. Pershing.

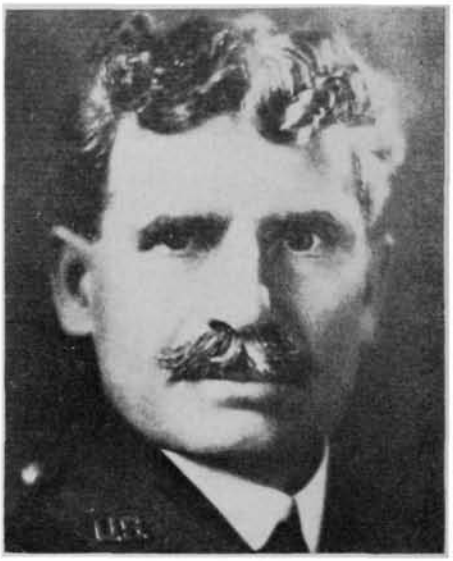
During the period 1906 to 1909, Captain Fries served as District Engineer for Southern California stationed at Los Angeles. It was here that he drew up plans for and supervised the early construction of the Los Angeles harbor, at that time the largest artificial harbor in the world. He always considered this one of the highest achievements of his long and varied career.

He served with troops and as department head of the Engineer School at Washington Barracks during the years between 1909 and 1914. On the eve of World War I he was assigned as Engineer-in-Charge at Yellowstone National Park, which was, at that time, still under Army supervision.

Landing in France in July 1917, with nearly 20 years of varied Army engineering experience, Lieutenant Colonel Fries was given the task of organizing and heading the Gas Service for the AEF by General Pershing. The story I have often heard was that General Pershing asked him if he knew anything about gas warfare. When he replied that he did not, General Pershing is reported to have said, "Neither does anyone else in the American Army. You're it! Find out!"

Thus began the Chemical Warfare Service, and after the war Fries served as its chief from its official beginnings on 1 July 1920 until his retirement in May, 1929. For his work as Chief of the AEF Gas Service in World War I, General Fries was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal. He was also awarded the Companion of St. Michael and St. George by Great Britain, and was made a Commander of the Legion d'Honneur by France.

Before his retirement from the Army in 1929, General Fries had taken a very active interest in civic organizations, and he retained this interest throughout all of his retirement years. An early member of the American Legion, he was department commander of the District of Columbia in 1927 and, while on a leave status in September of that year, he attended the only convention the Legion ever



held in Paris. He was president of the district chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution. He was a 33rd Degree Mason and held many high positions in Masonic Orders including Master of his Lodge, Potentate of Almas Temple in Washington, and national president of the National Sojourners.

The General was also deeply concerned about the threat of the communist conspiracy against the United States. His concern led him to make many speeches and write numerous articles until he was recognized as an early authority on the subject. He even published a book, *Communism Unmasked*, at his own expense in the mid-1930's in a determined effort to alert the nation.

He is survived by a son Colonel Stuart G. Fries and three daughters: Mrs. Elizabeth Hurst, Mrs. W.T. Pierson, and Mrs. R.T. Merritt. One son and two grandsons are graduates of West Point, and a third grandson is a member of the Class of 1968.

I shall always remember the day his earthly remains were laid to rest and the appropriateness of the strains of the Alma Mater echoing over the hillside at Arlington. Here was a son of West Point who, throughout his long lifetime, exemplified the ideals of Duty, Honor and Country as much as any man I ever knew.

Stuart G. Fries '35
Son

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Paul Clarence Paschal

NO. 5272 CLASS OF 1914

Died 25 April 1964 at Newton D. Baker Veterans' Hospital, Martinsburg, West Virginia, aged 72 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

PAUL PASCHAL WAS one of the most widely known and respected officers of his generation. This can be attributed, perhaps, to the fact that he graduated from and remained to instruct at the Infantry School, the Command and General Staff School, and the Army War College. He also served as a member of the War Department General Staff for four years.

As a combat infantryman, Paul first served on the Mexican Border, and, in World War I and World War II on the battlefields of Europe. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, the Purple Heart, the Combat Infantryman Badge, the Legion of Honor (France), the Croix de Guerre with Palm (France), and the War Cross (Italy).

His campaign medals include: Mexican

Border, World War I with six stars, Army of Occupation, American Defense, American Campaign, World War II (Victory Medal), European-African and Middle East Campaign with arrow and three stars.

Battle credits include, for World War I: Aisne, Marne, Aisne-Marne, St. Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne, and, for World War II, Salerno, Anzio and southern France.

Born on 3 April 1892 in North Carolina, Paul attended the local schools and completed one year at Wake Forest College prior to his admission to USMA. Upon graduation in 1914 Paul joined the 30th Infantry Regiment at the Presidio of San Francisco. After serving in all grades from 2d lieutenant to brigadier general, Paul was retired as a brigadier general on 30 June 1946, for disability in line of duty.

Paul was modest and unassuming and well liked by all with whom he came in contact. He was a good storyteller and a good listener. Consequently he had a fund of anecdotes to fit any occasion.

As a soldier, Paul's bravery and ability as a leader in combat, proven in two world wars, is exemplified by the following which is the citation accompanying his Distinguished Service Cross:

For extraordinary heroism in action in the Bois d'Aigremont, France, July 15, 1918. During the intense artillery bombardment preceding the German drive of July 15, when the wounded were so numerous that it was impossible to care for them in the dressing stations, Major Paschal voluntarily gave up his dugout for the use of the wounded and exposed himself to the heavy fire for 10 hours. After crossing the Marne, this officer placed himself in the front line in spite of the severe artillery barrage, in order to direct the attack, capturing two strongly fortified farmhouses and advancing his line for a distance of four kilometers. After gaining the position he remained on duty for two days without food, despite the fact that he had been wounded and gassed.

In 1959 Paul suffered the first of three strokes which slowed him down physically. The final stroke, on 20 January 1964, proved fatal.

Paul is survived by his widow, Helen Morey Paschal, of 400 River Towers, Apt. 614, River Towers Drive, Alexandria, Virginia; by one daughter, Mary Paschal Elliott, wife of Lieutenant Colonel James N. Elliott, Ret., of Kings Park, Va.; and by two grandchildren, Pamela and Perry Elliott.

To his intimates, Paul is remembered for his inimitable laugh, his sense of humor, his fierce loyalty, and his undying affection for his first love, the Infantry.

—Tom Monroe '14

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Ralph Pittman Cousins

NO. 5441 CLASS OF 1915

Died 15 March 1964 in Casitas Hospital, Indio, California, aged 72 years.

Interment: Forest Lawn Memorial Park, Los Angeles, California

MAJOR GENERAL RALPH P. COUSINS, USAF (Ret.), pioneer military aviator who helped fashion this country's air might, died of a heart attack at Casitas Hospital, Indio, California. He was stricken on his ranch near Indio and taken to the hospital early on the morning of the day he died.

A native of Mexia, Texas, General Cousins served his country for 31 years, most of it guiding the Air Force from weak-winged fledgling to its strength of World War II.

The General began his career as a lieutenant of Cavalry under General Pershing in Mexico, switching over to flying in 1916. He was graduated as a junior military aviator in 1917 and promoted to captain. Later, as a major, he served with the British Bristol Fighting Squadron over the trenches of World War I.

In 1918, General Cousins returned to the U.S. as commander of the Day Bombardment Group and would have returned to Europe with that unit except for the signing of the Armistice. Soon thereafter he attended the graduate school at Yale University where he received a master's degree in science and communications.

Returning to Washington in 1923 he took charge of Air Corps communications and planned and installed radio facilities for the Air Corps Model Airway, operating between Washington, Detroit, Chicago, and St. Louis. It was the beginning of what was later to become the far-flung commercial aviation system.

The General was one of the observers of General Billy Mitchell's battleship bombing off the Virginia Capes.

After a tour of duty in the Philippines, where he commanded Clark Field, he attended the Tactical School at Langley Field, Va., and the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth.

In January 1942 General Cousins assumed command of the Air Corps Western Flying Training Command which controlled 11 western states and ran 14 flying schools. Two months later he was promoted to major general.

Retired in 1946, the General helped in the organization of the Founders' Insurance Company in Los Angeles and served as its vice president, its secretary, and as a member of the board.

When this company was sold in 1950, General Cousins was appointed to the Los Angeles Board of Airport Commissions and subsequently helped to launch a $67 million bond campaign for that city's International Airport.

The General is survived by his wife Diana Wilson Fitzmaurice whom he wed in 1945; by a foster daughter, Mrs. William Shay, both

of Beverly Hills, California; and eight grandchildren.

The General was buried with full military honors at Forest Lawn Memorial Park, Los Angeles, following services in the All Saints Episcopal Church in Beverly Hills. Officers who had served with him during the war years arranged for a jet escort to fly from Beverly Hills to Forest Lawn, and three aircraft paid final tribute over the General's gravesite.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Jesse Beeson Hunt

NO. 5454 CLASS OF 1915

Died 29 March 1964 at sea, near Hawaii, aged 72 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

JESSE BEESON HUNT, Colonel, United States Army, Retired, Infantryman, Field Artilleryman, and West Pointer of the Class of 1915, died on Easter Sunday, 1964.

His death occurred suddenly as a result of a heart attack while he was enjoying a vacation tour to the Orient with his wife Mary.

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They were aboard the liner *President Cleveland*, at the time headed for Japan and only one day west of Hawaii. For his heartbroken wife the tragic circumstances created a dilemma of serious proportions. She solved this difficult problem with capability and courage, arranging for Beeson to be laid to rest in Arlington National Cemetery with appropriate religious services and with the full military honors that were his due.

A large concourse of mourners was present on 10 April, a sunny spring day which matched the deceased's disposition, to pay their last respects and homage to a beloved relative and friend—a loyal and intrepid officer who had served his country in active service in the Army for over 30 years, and who had now "found a soldier's final resting place."

Besides his grief-stricken wife, his brother, Malcolm, and the latter's children, and his sister, Anne, there were gathered many relatives and friends from Pennsylvania, where the Hunts had lived during almost 20 years of retired life.

Present also were many of Beeson Hunt's lifelong friends and admirers from the Washington area, including 15 members of the Class of 1915 who were the honorary pallbearers.

His West Point classmates, as they stood before Beeson Hunt's bier with misty eyes, realized that they had now lost another from their ranks, one who had served his country well in peace and in war. A jovial, likable and affable friend, Beeson, as he was known as a cadet and throughout his life, was remembered by them as he was two generations ago—a large youth, tall and handsome with a ruddy complexion and black hair, all of which gave the young Hoosier a dignified and mature appearance. Because of this, the 1915 HOWITZER referred to him as "The Gentleman from Indiana."

But he was not remembered for his physical qualities alone. He also had those characteristics which made him universally popular—a good-natured extrovert, hearty and a good fellow, but sturdy and resolute. He enjoyed his little joke and his games of chance.

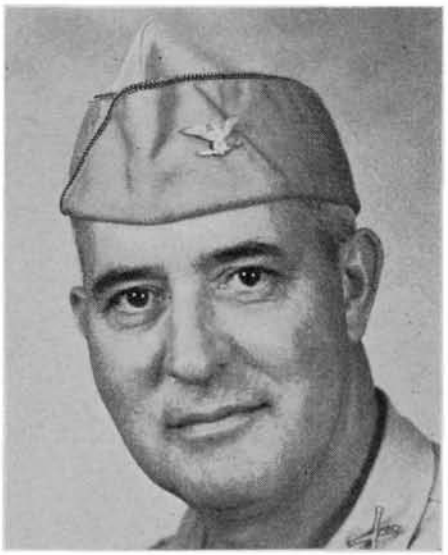
Company F of the Corps of Cadets was Beeson's home for 4 years, and its members knew him best. In this company of tall members of the Corps, Beeson was a member of the last or tallest squad and, except for brief periods as corporal and sergeant, he enjoyed that distinction throughout. Members of Company F who were present at Arlington on that April day were particularly touched to witness the last rites being said over their intimate and lifelong friend.

Jesse Beeson Hunt was born in Sullivan, Indiana, on 11 July 1891, the son of Charles D. Hunt, a prominent attorney, and Sarah Scott Hunt, both of whom were natives of Sullivan. Beeson graduated from the Sullivan High School in 1909 and then attended Indiana University. After one year, however, an appointment to West Point altered his plans, and he began his military career, entering the Academy in 1911. Upon his graduation he received a commission, signed by President Wilson, as a second lieutenant of Infantry in the United States Army, and was awarded the Bachelor of Science degree.

His first assignment was with the 16th Infantry Regiment then on the Mexican border. When this regiment was designated a part of General Pershing's expedition into Mexico in 1916, Beeson accompanied it in the capacity of company officer, and remained with it for about a year until it was withdrawn.

In May of 1917 he was detached from his regiment to serve as instructor at the first Officers Training Camp at Leon Springs, Texas, for three months, after which he was transferred to the newly-formed 64th Infantry at El Paso. There, as a captain of Infantry, he commanded a company. The 64th Infantry was sent to Waco, Texas, for final training and organization at war strength for service overseas, as part of the 7th Division. When the unit reached the port of embarkation, Captain Hunt was informed of his promotion to major, only three years after his graduation. Major Hunt's 2d Battalion, 64th Infantry, consisted of four rifle companies of 250 officers and men each, and the exact number of 1,000 boarded the transport for Europe. A short time after its arrival at Brest, France, the 2d Battalion was in the front line in combat.

Beeson proved himself a forceful, courageous, and considerate leader of troops. His command was noted for its superior accomplishments in every training and combat as-



signment. At the conclusion of hostilities he was awarded the Silver Star, a decoration for bravery which he truly merited. He remained with the 64th Infantry following its return to the United States, until 1921.

At this time his request for transfer to the Field Artillery was granted, and shortly thereafter he was ordered to attend the Battery Officers Course at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. At the conclusion of the course in July 1921, he was ordered to serve successively as battalion commander with three regiments of Field Artillery over a period of six years, the 10th at Fort Lewis, Washington, the 82d (Horse) at El Paso, and the 1st at Fort Sill. He then attended the advanced course at the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill from which he graduated in June 1928. He was then ordered to continue his professional education at the 2-year course at the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth. From there he was assigned as an instructor with the 78th Division, Organized Reserves in New Jersey, where he served until 1935.

While on duty in New Jersey, he met Mary Elizabeth Miller of Lebanon, Pennsylvania. They were married on 22 June 1935. Following their honeymoon, the happy couple went to Portland, Oregon, where Beeson served for 4 years as instructor for the 41st Oregon National Guard Division. It was during this period that he was promoted to lieutenant colonel.

Colonel Hunt's next assignment was with the 5th Field Artillery at Madison Barracks, New York, where he served as regimental commander during most of the time he was on duty there.

As a colonel, he was transferred to Camp Forrest, Tennessee, in March 1942 to command the Tank Destroyer Group there. Shortly thereafter, he assumed the post of Tank Destroyer Officer on the Second Army staff with active supervision of all TD battalions and groups in the Army. Later he was appointed Artillery Officer of the Army and served at Memphis, Tennessee, until December 1943. From that time on, until his retirement from active service on 30 June 1946 for physical disability, he was the Director of Military Training in the Third Service Command at Baltimore, Maryland. For this duty well performed, he was awarded a Certificate of Commendation and the Legion of Merit.

Beeson and Mary then moved to Ardmore, Pennsylvania, a suburb of Philadelphia. He was employed by the Market Street National Bank for some months before he decided to accept an offer by the First Investors Corporation to become one of its local representatives. However, when the mayor of Philadelphia offered him the position as Coordinator of the Civil Defense Council, he accepted, and in this capacity rendered valuable service. In 1954 he resigned from the Council and resumed his association with the First Investors Corporation.

Colonel Hunt was an active member of the Philadelphia West Point Society, of the Merion Cricket Club of Haverford, as well as of other organizations. He was a devout member of the Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church.

Beeson Hunt lived a full and useful life, both in the Army and as a retired officer. His friends were legion. In personal adversity, he was a man of fortitude. Where others were concerned, he was always considerate and magnanimous. He found happiness and contentment with his wife Mary, as they trod the path of life together for almost 30 years.

To all, Beeson was a true gentleman. A man of honor and of good cheer, he was devoted to the high principles by which he lived.

As an officer of the Army, valorous in battle, he was dedicated to his duty in peace as well as in war. He devoted most of his life to the service of his nation, and, in his retired years he was an asset to his community.

Recalling his friendship and his deeds, those who had known him are grateful that he lived. And America is indebted to him for "duty well performed."

—P.J.M.

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Abram Vorhees Rinearson Jr.

NO. 5575 CLASS OF 1916

Died 24 June 1964 in Kerrville, Texas, aged 71 years

Interment: Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery, Fort Sam Houston, Texas

"This above all; to thine own self be true."

THESE WORDS of advice were often quoted by Colonel Abram Vorhees Rinearson Jr.,

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fondly called "Riney" by his classmates and friends. This credo guided Riney through a life dedicated to service of his country, and loving devotion to his family.

Born in 1892, in Chicago, Illinois, Riney spent most of his youth in St. Genevieve, Missouri, on the banks of the Mississippi River. He graduated from Howe Military School in Indiana, and entered the Military Academy from the state of Missouri, after attending the National Preparatory Academy (Braden's). Riney was probably best remembered at West Point for an escapade to Highland Falls which cost him long hours on the Area. After graduation in 1916, he embarked on a long career in the Army, including service on the Mexican Border, and a tour in the Tactical Department at West Point, as well as tours in the Philippine Islands, in Hawaii, and in Panama.

Forty years after entering the Academy, Riney was retired with a partial disability, in 1952. His final years were spent in San Antonio, Texas. Several years of illness preceded a stroke in early 1964. This led to his final departure from this life on the 24th of

June, in Kerrville, Texas. Riney was interred with full military honors in the cemetery at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Riney will always be remembered for his warm and friendly smile and his eye-twinkling sense of humor, characteristics which remained with him throughout his final years of illness. During his active service, his methodical approach and stern military bearing commanded deep respect and admiration from those who served under him. It has been said by many that he was a "true gentleman of the old school." Riney's courage and forebearance during his final years will ever be an inspiration to his family and friends.

He is survived by his wife, Fleurette; a son, Lieutenant Colonel Abram V. Rinearson III, Class of 1945; two daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Pidgeon (wife of Colonel John J. Pidgeon, Class of 1940), and Miss Fleurette E. Rinearson ("Neanie"); two brothers, and seven grandchildren.

Riney's passing is deeply mourned by his family and those who knew him, but they are proud and strengthened in the knowledge that he will forever be a part of the "Long Gray Line."

—Abram Vorhees Rinearson III
Lieutenant Colonel, U.S. Army

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Thomas Dodson Stamps

NO. 5747 CLASS OF AUGUST 1917

Died 12 April 1964 at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 70 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

On 12 April 1964, after a protracted illness, Thomas Dodson Stamps died in Washington, D.C., where he had gone to live after his retirement from active duty in 1957. And as he went to join the Sons of an Earlier Day, Dodson left as his legacy a record which included military service to his country over a period of three wars and an educational experience of such breadth as to be equaled by no more than a handful of his fellow graduates.

Born in Kingsbury, Texas, on 23 July 1893, the son of Dr. Asa M. Stamps and Elizabeth Willeford Stamps, Dodson spent his youth in his native state, attending grammar school and high school in the town of Seguin, and entered Baylor University at an age when many boys are just getting a good start in high school. Transferring to the University of Texas, he was graduated with an A.B. degree in 1912, at the age of 19. Two years later he was appointed to the Military Academy by Representative Slayden of the 14th District, and he headed eastward to start another college career.

Dodson's admission to the Military Academy on 15 June 1914 was anything but routine. In the first place, he arrived at West Point with a maturity of age, education, and experience which set him apart from most of his classmates. But like his classmates, he was entering on a military career at a unique moment in history. While he was still in Beast Barracks, the world was plunged into the Great War. Dodson had but little time and probably less inclination then to surmise that some thirty years later he would be deeply involved in an analysis of the strategy of the events of that very summer. Nor could he have known then that in the aftermath of those events the United States would eventually be drawn into the war, with the result that the Class of 1918 would be graduated in August of 1917 and would soon thereafter see action in France.

During his three years at West Point, Dodson's scholarly inclinations combined with his previous educational experience to place him among the outstanding men of his Class, so that when graduation came, wearing the chevrons of a cadet lieutenant, he was seventh in line to receive his diploma.

"Acceleration" might well have been the watchword for Dodson's career, for not only had he finished two complete college courses, with an intervening two years of teaching, by the time he was 24, but on graduating from the Military Academy he immediately became a captain in the Corps of Engineers. He joined the 107th Engineers of the 32d Division at Camp MacArthur, Texas, in October and sailed with that organization to France in February of 1918. Having participated in the Aisne-Marne, Oise-Aisne, and Meuse-Argonne offensives, he was at the Army Engineer School at Langres, France, when the war ended. After a few months of occupation duty in Germany, he returned to the United States in May 1919, and found himself once again in Texas. Assigned to the 8th Engineers at Fort Bliss, he was married on October 4th of that same year to Lois Baker of Seguin, Texas.

The next summer found Dodson in college once again, this time working on a degree in civil engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He received his Bachelor of Science degree in 1921, and there followed assignments as National Guard instructor in Boston and in Huntsville, Alabama, and Corps of Engineer duties in Memphis and New Orleans. It was while the Stampses were on duty in Boston, on 22 January 1923, that their first daughter, Dorothy, was born; a second daughter, Ann, arrived on 28 October 1926, in Memphis.

From 1928 to 1930 Dodson was a member of the 1st Engineers at Fort Du Pont, and the year 1930 found the Stamps family stationed in Tokyo, where Dodson was charged with supervision of the construction of the American Embassy. During the same tour he was also responsible for the building of the American Consulate in Yokohama. Returning to the United States in 1931, he served a tour as Assistant District Engineer in Chicago, and he was then called to Washington in 1933 for duty in the Office of the Chief of Engineers. This led to his assignment to the Command and General Staff College at Fort Leaven-

worth, where he was a student for one year, graduating in 1938.

On 1 August 1938 Dodson reported to his last duty station, one at which he was to serve for exactly nineteen years. During his stay at Fort Leavenworth he had been selected as successor to Colonel William A. Mitchell, Professor and Head of the Department of Civil and Military Engineering at the United States Military Academy. Dodson's selection for this unique position, from among many potential choices, was in itself a highly distinctive honor, but it was doubly significant in view of the fact that most officers who had previously been chosen as professors had already served one or two tours at the Military Academy. In Dodson's case there had been no prior service at his Alma Mater since graduation, so that his selection without the trial period of a previous assignment was eloquent testimony to the confidence placed in him by those responsible for the appointment.

Arriving at West Point, the Stamps family moved into one of the traditional sets of quarters on Professors' Row, and Lois and Dodson soon occupied a vital and respected position in the West Point community. It was during this period of their lives that their two daughters were married. Dorothy became the bride of Charles D. Daniel, Class

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of 1944, in 1946, and Ann was married to John A. Poulson, Class of 1949, in 1949.

During his tour as Department Head at the Military Academy, Dodson was promoted to colonel in 1942. In the same year the name of his department was changed from "Civil and Military Engineering" to "Military Art and Engineering," and under his leadership the Department gained national and international prestige among military historians for its publications on military history and its military atlases. Dodson himself was co-editor of *A Short Military History of World War I*, and *A Military History of World War II*. He also continued to supervise the instruction in civil and military engineering conducted by his Department.

In the summer of 1956 Dodson was appointed Dean of the Academic Board and was promoted to brigadier general. As the third Dean after that office was instituted in 1945, he applied himself to his new assignment with his customary vigor and business-like approach. Although he had but one year to serve before retirement, he accomplished more than most men do in periods several times as long.

Dodson's entire period of service at the Military Academy was marked by a quiet but exacting attention to duty. He expected an outstanding performance of his subordinates but never asked them to do anything more difficult or more demanding than the tasks he set for himself. At the same time he was a gentleman of warm and cordial disposition, and was particularly interested in and helpful toward the younger professors appointed to the Academy faculty. With an encouraging and persistent approach, he repeatedly emphasized the importance of the doctoral degree to these young men and to the Academy, and it was largely through his interest and his insistence that the pursuance of these advanced degrees has become standard practice at West Point.

These traits served as strong confirmation of the verbal picture of Dodson presented in his class HOWITZER at the time of his graduation. In that 1917 description he was called "that rare type of man who is naturally gifted in many ways and yet believes in going through life without placing his good qualities constantly on parade." It was predicted that Dodson would have as one of his principal missions in life "to smooth the path of many of his less-gifted fellow men." That he thoroughly fulfilled these youthful potentialities not only speaks well for the judgment of the classmate who described him, but also bears mute testimony to the integrity and consistency of his character.

Early in Dodson's tour as a professor he was elected to the Board of Trustees of the Association of Graduates, and thereafter he served that organization faithfully and long. For many years he was a member of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees, and he saw service on numerous *ad hoc* committees of the Association. His knowledge of the Military Academy together with his interest in its graduates combined to make him a wise and prudent counselor.

Dodson retired on 31 July 1957, after which he and Lois traveled to Europe for a long-anticipated and much-deserved vacation trip. The satisfaction of solid professional accomplishment must have made the trip an enjoyable one, and the nostalgic pleasure of reminiscing over a personal and family life marked by mutual affection, by the growth and marriage of their daughters, and by the arrival of grandchildren could only have added a mellow note to this period.

Upon returning to the United States, Dodson and Lois settled down in their own home in the Washington, D.C., area. They both enjoyed their contacts with their children and grandchildren, as well as with classmates and Army friends of long standing. During this time Dodson was appointed Assistant Dean for Military Studies of University College at the University of Maryland, a position he held until shortly before his death. For some five years he applied himself to the duties of this position with the same energy and interest which had marked his work at West Point.

In April of 1964, after an illness of over a year, Dodson died at Walter Reed Army Hospital. It was most appropriate that a funeral service should first have been held in Washington, at St. David's Episcopal Church, for it was here that Lois and Dodson had worshiped after his retirement, and here that his many friends of the retirement years—a number of whom he had known since that fateful summer of 1914—came to bid their final farewell. And it was only right that Dodson should be laid to rest on April 16th at West Point, receiving the final salute from those with whom he had served so long and in that place where he had contributed so much. Perhaps this is best summarized by the following tribute engraved on a plaque presented to Dodson at the time of his retirement:

For the years of patient understanding and dedication to duty that has molded the character of cadets.
For the knowledge, wisdom and vision that has pointed the way for the men of tomorrow.
The Corps of Cadets is eternally grateful.

—W.J. Renfroe Jr. '34

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Leland Hazelton Hewitt

NO. 5900 CLASS OF JUNE 1918

Died 31 March 1964 at El Paso, Texas, aged 69 years.

Interment: National Cemetery, Fort Bliss, Texas

LELAND HAZELTON HEWITT was born 11 October 1894, in Northwood, Iowa, the son of Leland G. and Frances Hazelton Hewitt.

He attended Iowa State College from 1912 to 1915 and entered West Point in June 1915. Here he excelled not only as a student, but militarily and as an athlete, graduating ninth in a class of 137. The HOWITZER of the Class of 1918 predicted, "His character, plus his determination and conscientiousness will make him an efficient officer," which was stating it mildly.

Upon graduation in June 1918, with a B.S. degree, and having been promoted to captain in the Corps of Engineers, Hughie was sent to receive further education, first at the Army Engineer School, Fort Belvoir, Virginia, and then at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

After finishing M.I.T. with a B.S. in civil engineering Hughie was detailed for a tour of duty in the Philippines. It was here that he gained the great fund of information and experience which proved to be invaluable to him and to the Armed Forces during World War II.

Following his service in the Philippines, Captain Hewitt was transferred to Fort Bliss, Texas, where he served with the 8th Mounted Engineers. It was also here that he married, in 1926, the former Miss Birdie Krupp, daughter of a prominent pioneer family.

From 1928 to 1934 he served on the Beach Erosion Board. In 1933, as a captain, he was District Engineer of Washington, D.C. Here he supervised, among many other projects, the water supply system, and river and harbor improvement.

After graduating from the 2-year course at the Command and General Staff College in 1936, Hughie was appointed U.S. District Engineer, Galveston, Texas, and served in that capacity from 1939 to 1942. Here his duties included supervision of river and harbor improvement, dredging and jetties, flood control, levees, sea walls, dams, and such military construction as airfields, cantonments, and manufacturing plants.

Soon after the outbreak of World War II he rose to the rank of colonel and served in Australia and the Philippines in command of a combat engineer regiment. Later he was appointed Chief Engineer of the Far East Air Force on the staff of General MacArthur. For his wartime service he was awarded the Silver Star, the Legion of Merit, and the Purple Heart.

Returning from the war in 1946 Colonel Hewitt was named District Engineer, Seattle, Washington, where he supervised river and harbor improvements in the northwestern United States and Alaska, flood control studies and construction on the Columbia River and others, and military and Veterans' Administration construction, including airfields, cantonments, and hospitals. During the years from 1949 to 1952 he served as Chief Engineer, United States Army, Caribbean.

Having returned to the mainland in 1952, he was appointed U.S. Division Engineer, New England Division, with the usual responsibilities for flood control studies, and military construction.

During the years 1946-1949 Colonel Hewitt served as a member of the staff of the International Joint Commission, United States and Canada, which supervised control of the Columbia and other rivers in Washington and throughout the northwest. Three years later, from 1952-1954, he was a member of another commission which had similar duties in controlling the St. John and St. Croix Rivers on the northeastern boundary of the United States. The experience he gained on these commissions was to prove exceedingly valuable in his later work on the Mexican border.

On 31 March 1954, the Colonel retired with over 35 years of service and a splendid

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record of achievement. In addition to the decorations already mentioned, he received eight service medals and the following awards from the Philippine government: the Philippine Presidential Unit Citation Badge, Philippine Liberation Ribbon with two bronze service stars, and the Philippine Independence Ribbon.

The culmination of his distinguished career was reached in the spring of 1954 when President Eisenhower named him the United States Commissioner, International Boundary and Water Commission, United States and Mexico. Among other things this commission was responsible for the utilization of the waters of the Colorado, Tijuana, and Rio Grande Rivers. As Commissioner he played a major part in the supervision of the international Anzalduas Dam, the Amistad Dam project, new flood controls for the Rio Grande, and the improved generation of power at the international Falcon Dam. He is the recipient of many commendations and letters of appreciation for his work with this commission. He retired in 1962 at the age of 67.

He was active in civic and community affairs and participated in the El Paso Rotary Club, the American Red Cross, the Fort Bliss Officers Club, and the United Fund. He had also served as president of the Federal Business Association and was listed in *Who's Who in the Southwest* and in *Who's Who in America.* After his second retirement he divided his time between these civic activities and his hobby—woodworking.

He died on 31 March 1964, after a few hours of illness, and was buried with full military honors in the National Cemetery, Fort Bliss, Texas.

Hughie is survived by his wife Mrs. Birdie Krupp Hewitt, El Paso, Texas; a daughter Mrs. Robert Bolt, and a granddaughter Leslie Bolt, both of Palo Alto, California. His classmates, friends, and acquaintances all join in extending heartfelt condolences to the family.

—George B. Hudson Jun'18

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Harry Lovejoy Rogers Jr.

NO. 6240 CLASS OF NOVEMBER 1918

Died 6 April 1964 at Palo Alto, California, aged 67 years.

Interment: National Cemetery, Presidio of San Francisco, California

HARRY LOVEJOY ROGERS JR., was born on 10 June 1896 at Orchard Lake, Michigan. He was the son of Harry Lovejoy Rogers, later major general and Quartermaster General of the Army, and Harriet Pray Rogers. Many cadets of the 1930's and early 1940's will remember Mrs. Rogers as the first cadet hostess and chaperon of Grant Hall. The Harriet Pray Rogers House at Camp Buckner is named for her.

Harry, the third in direct line of four Regular Army officers, got his grammar school education hither and yon, as is the lot of Army children. When time came for high school he went to Auburn, Maine, to the home of his maternal grandfather. This stay at Auburn while he finished high school had a profound effect on Harry. His grandfather was an outdoors man, a hunter and a confirmed fly-fisherman, and Harry was soon indoctrinated in the ways of the woods and stream. In addition, he was active in organized sports, winning letters in three sports and a state championship in tennis, while at the same time obtaining a diploma from Edward Little High School.

Harry had a keen sense of humor which, while never used to hurt others, was frequently applied in a jovial way. He enjoyed Beast Barracks because of this trait. He would bait the members of the Beast Detail much to the amusement of the other Plebes who frequently were gigged for laughing, while Harry dead-panned a down-East remark successfully. This ability to make a jovial comment and leave the upperclassman, or even a Tac, not sure whether it was made seriously or in jest, allowed him to slide over many places where the ice was thin. Colonel Walthal appears to have appreciated Harry's ability as a jokester and to have enjoyed its frequent effect with silent approval. The Colonel, who was much more perceptive than we cadets thought he was, stopped Harry one day, when he was doing well as a pitcher on the baseball squad, to suggest that Harry concentrate his forces for the final battle with "P" Echols.

But Harry's real trouble was equitation. Any horse within sight gave him a serious

asthma attack, and he was most uncomfortable on a horse. But he managed to suffer in silence and hid his problem so successfully that the Tacs never learned why he was not interested in the Cavalry.

Following graduation, Harry went to the Infantry School at Fort Benning, and in the spring of 1919 was ordered to Panama with the 33d Infantry. This proved to be an interesting assignment, for he was placed on temporary duty with and given command of an Aero Squadron at France Field. This gave him the chance to fly but, feeling the Infantry a better field, he did not accept the opportunity to transfer. Later in the same year, he was ordered to the 5th Infantry which was then stationed with the Army of Occupation in Germany. In October of 1920 he took leave to accompany his mother back to the States, expecting to return to complete his foreign duty tour. Instead, he was ordered on temporary duty to Fort Slocum, New York. Here he met and married Jessie Megeath of New York City on 11 March 1921. Then followed a year of duty with the 26th Infantry at Fort Dix, New Jersey.

In 1922, Harry was ordered to the University of Wisconsin as assistant PMS&T. This proved to be a four-year detail, 1922-26, a pleasant tour followed by a three-year assignment to the 19th Infantry at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. Here Harry played much tennis and baseball. By 1929 he was back at the Infantry School for another year.

In 1930, the University of Wisconsin requested that Harry again be assigned as an instructor in their outstanding ROTC program. This second tour of duty at Wisconsin lasted for six years. The ten years Harry spent at Madison stand as a peacetime commendation of his personality and ability, for ROTC instructors, particularly in those days, were most carefully selected by the presidents of the universities. He would not have been requested for a second tour nor would he have been retained for two additional years had his services not been valued most highly by the university staff.

Upon relief from ROTC duty, Harry spent a year and a half with the 17th Infantry at Fort Crook, Nebraska, after which he was ordered back to Hawaii, to the 35th Regiment. This stay in the Islands was short, and Christmas 1940 found him at Fort Lewis, Washington, with the 15th Infantry of the Third Division.

Shortly after the Pearl Harbor attack he was ordered to Camp Robinson, Arkansas, arriving in January 1942. He was promoted to colonel at this time and given command of a training regiment. His ability to mold recruits into soldiers rapidly, led to his assignment, early in 1943, as Deputy Commander of the Mountain Training Center at Elkins, West Virginia.

Hardly had he settled into this work when a regiment assigned for training lost its commanding officer and Harry was pulled out and placed in command of the 112th Combat Team of the 28th National Guard Division. Within a month the combat team was on its way to Europe. With strange subordinate commanders and staff, of unknown ability, the job of getting the 112th ready for combat placed an excessively heavy load on Harry's shoulders. Eventually, the unusually long hours, coupled with inadequate rest and the damp European climate began to take their toll. Harry's tendency toward asthma became aggravated and he was hospitalized. Improvement was slow and Harry was returned to the States as permanently disabled. In November 1944 he was placed on the retired list. This was a terrible blow, hard to take, but he did not complain of his misfortune.

During the war, Jess had purchased a home in Palo Alto, California, where Harry joined her upon retirement. By 1951, Harry's strength had recovered sufficiently to permit increased activity, and he obtained a real estate license. For the next ten years he kept himself as busy as his physical condition warranted, selling real estate in the Palo Alto area.

Upon Harry's death, the head of one of the larger title insurance companies said of him, "He did his work with absolute honesty and integrity. His reputation for fair play was always more important to him than the consummation of a real estate transaction."

By 1961, even this work had become so burdensome that he discontinued it. His experience remained available to friends and acquaintances as they moved into the area and sought his advice, but from that time on he took no active part in the real estate business.

Throughout his military career, Harry had followed the principle "loyalty comes from the top down." This true interest and concern for his men carried over into civilian life and created a host of friends. It was revealing to note at his funeral service, that not only were his classmates and social friends present,

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but also among the mourners were the gardener and the tradespeople of the community who had come to know and appreciate Harry as a friend.

Having suffered a mild heart attack in March 1964, Harry seemed to be recuperating successfully at home until, unexpectedly, he experienced a mild stroke. Moved to a hospital, he was afflicted by a series of strokes shortly thereafter. Fortunately, his family was able to be with him, and he also had the pleasure of knowing that his eldest grandson would be entering West Point in July, the third in a direct line of West Pointers, and, in due time, the fifth Regular Army officer in his family.

Harry is survived by his wife, Jessie M. Rogers of 1800 Guinda Street, Palo Alto; Lt. Col. Harry L. Rogers III, of Fort Knox, Kentucky; Summer J. Rogers of Chicago; A. Sibley Rogers of Palo Alto; Nancy Rogers Schlickting of Honduras, Central America; and seven grandchildren.

Not only his family and classmates miss Harry, his dry wit, pleasant personality, and interest in others, but his many friends and acquaintances also miss him. He loved the Army and West Point, always following Duty-Honor-Country.

—*A. M.*

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Charles Sheafe Joslyn

NO. 6547 CLASS OF 1920

Died 24 July 1957 at Lock Haven, Pennsylvania, aged 59 years.

Interment: Bellefonte, Pennsylvania

CHARLES SHEAFE JOSLYN was born in Tacoma, Washington, on 6 February 1898, but when he was six weeks old the family moved to Seattle, and it was there that he spent almost all of his boyhood years, aside from extended visits with an uncle, a mining engineer by profession, who was then employed in the Mother Lode section of California.

Practically all his schooling took place in the Seattle public schools, but for three of his grade school years, during visits with this uncle, he attended a small country school in the Sierras, where more than half the pupils were Indians and half-breeds. It was in this company that he learned how to hunt and fish, and formed some life-long friendships. With this background, he grew up with a deep love for the outdoors, this last trait being evidenced by his membership in the first Boy Scout Troop in Seattle.

Throughout his early schooling, and particularly when in Queen Anne High School at Seattle, he exhibited a great interest in mathematics and technology, which he held throughout life. Even in those days, before the electronic era, his hobby was in all forms of mechanico-electric gadgetry. Following this bent through Scouting, he was led to the military—via the Coast Artillery of the Washington National Guard—where, through a series of competitive examinations and while still in his teens, he attained the grade of Master Artillery Electrician, a rank equivalent to today's Master Sergeant.

His course at the University of Washington was cut short in 1916 when the National Guard was federalized for duty on the Mexican Border. On returning to college he was soon remobilized for active duty on the outbreak of World War I. After further technical schooling at the Coast Artillery School at Fortress Monroe, he rejoined his regiment for field training at Fort Worden. Because of his extreme youth he found his very senior rating somewhat of an embarrassment in this assignment and was readily persuaded by his commanding officer to try for a competitive Army appointment to the Military Academy—which he won handily.

On graduating from West Point in the Class of 1920, he was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers as a reward for his high class standing. Indeed, during his last year his name was carried in the *Army Register* as a Distinguished Cadet in mathematics and physics. Sheafe (he never elected to use the name Charles, except formally) then rounded out his military education with courses at the Army Engineer School and subsequently at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, where he earned a degree in civil engineering. With this behind him, he embarked, with ever-great enthusiasm, on the career to which he had long aspired. During a series of regimental assignments, he was serving as a first lieutenant in command of his own company when he was suddenly confronted with one

of the grave disadvantages of the Armed Services as a life work.

In the summer of 1922, a bill was enacted by Congress and became law after being signed by the President, which sharply reduced the size of the Army and directed a reduction in rank of hundreds of junior officers, including Sheafe and all the other members of his Class, in order to balance the smaller establishment. Always quick to resent what seemed to him to be injustice, Sheafe regarded this arbitrary demotion to the grade of second lieutenant as a breach of his service contract. As a result, and in spite of his deep and basic love for the Service, he refused the commission in the lower grade and in December 1922 accepted discharge from the Service.

At the insistence of his uncle, Charles Sheafe, then chief counsel of the New York Central Railroad, the young engineer undertook an assignment with the maintenance department of that road. His prime interest, however, lay in the field of heavy construction, and he soon shifted to a field role with the engineering staff of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey on that company's refinery project at Bayonne. Doing what he could to maintain a military affiliation, he accepted a captaincy in the New Jersey National Guard, where he held various important staff assignments. He eventually became an expert on heavy excavation and foundation work, serving with such important builders as the Mark Eidlitz Corporation and the Foundation Company. One of his most satisfying assignments was that of resident engineer on the deep foundations of the great Irving Trust Company skyscraper at the corner of Wall Street and Broadway—Number One Wall Street—in New York City.

While he also participated in the construction of the Morse Tower, several bank buildings, and the addition to the R. H. Macy store on 34th Street, Manhattan, perhaps his most highly treasured other assignment was that of resident engineer during the original construction and development of Fort Tryon Park, located toward the northern extremity of Washington Heights on Manhattan Island. Because of its remote location, this beautiful park, with the renowned Cloisters as its focal point, is much less well known than it deserves to be, but during the period of its construction Sheafe never tired of showing it off.

With the deepening of the depression in the early 1930's, advantageous opportunities in heavy construction declined almost to the vanishing point, and Sheafe was constrained to look elsewhere. With his well-known abilities, he had no difficulty in obtaining an appointment as a civilian engineer in the Engineer Department of the Army, and in that capacity he served during the construction of the Fort Peck Dam in Montana, the Muskingum River Project in Southeastern Ohio, and the flood control projects on the upper Susquehanna River in northern Pennsylvania, where he was the engineer in charge.

Sheafe had been married on 4 August 1934, in Lock Haven, Pennsylvania, to Janet Blanchard Green, one of the two daughters of a prominent and well-loved physician of that town. Two children were born to the couple in the period Sheafe was with the Engineer Department: Allen Sheafe Joslyn on 1 January 1936, and Lois Sheafe Joslyn on 12 March 1939.

Following the outbreak of the war in 1941, Sheafe's immediate superior in the Susquehanna flood control assignment inherited a number of military construction projects, and he persuaded Sheafe to accept a commission in the Corps of Engineers so that he could assign to Sheafe direct responsibility for one of the more complex of the projects, the Seneca Ordnance Depot. With the scent of powder in the air, however, it was only a short time before Sheafe was seeking an assignment more on the military side. His search soon led him to the Engineer Training School at Fort Belvoir, to the Engineer Unit Training Center at Camp Sutton, North Carolina (where he was executive officer), and finally to the command of the 1304th Engineer General Service Regiment. In this capacity he served with distinction during the construction of the Ledo Road, and on various other assignments in the China-Burma-India Theater.

After his release from active duty at the end of November 1945, Sheafe, with great vision and foresight, acquired control of a moribund brick manufacturing plant at Mill Hall, Pennsylvania, near the home of his wife's family in Lock Haven. With the help of others who were experienced in the production of clay products, the plant was brought into highly successful operation, and, through his energy, executive ability and personality, Sheafe developed outlets for its production throughout the middle eastern states. He became an esteemed and well-loved member of his adopted community.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

In addition to all this, Sheafe found time to keep up an active participation in military affairs and to maintain touch with his classmates and other friends of his early years. He spent at least two weeks a year on active duty in connection with his mobilization assignment at Second Army Headquarters until he was transferred to the Retired Reserve. He made a point of returning to all possible reunions, where he was always in great demand. Actually, of course, any meeting with Sheafe in the post-war years partook of the nature of a reunion, for, of all the loves of his life, his love of West Point and its traditions was perhaps the dearest to him.

After some years, Sheafe sold a major part of his ownership interest in the brickworks, but he then became the company's sales agent, carrying on this activity in conjunction with a general business in the distribution of brick and related clay products throughout central New York, central Pennsylvania, and several states to the south. He was his own principal salesman, and was all but continually on the road throughout the territory he served. It was on his return from one of these trips that he found his wife had died alone in his absence. A little over two years later, on 24 July 1957, he himself suffered a fatal heart attack while on another trip.

In addition to his son and daughter, Sheafe Joslyn was survived by his sister, Mrs. Clarke Ewing, of Bradbury, California, and by his mother (who has since died).

One of Sheafe's major characteristics, perhaps the predominant one, was a tendency toward perfectionism. Sometimes this led to complications, as when he attempted, as an engineer, to hold contractors to what they considered impossibly high standards of performance, or when he applied his own criteria to superiors and found them wanting—and occasionally gave voice to his findings. But more often, his perfectionism took the extraordinarily lovable form of searching for and finding perfection in some trait or accomplishment of all those near to him, whether relatives, friends, or business associates.

It was somewhat of an inspiration to learn in conversation with him how many "bests" he knew, from the best bartender in New York, through the best children's book editor in the country, to the best sculptor of cats ever, and then to realize to what an extent these encomiums were really justified. And most of all, it called forth from him a degree of personal accomplishment in every assignment that few could equal, let alone surpass.

—J. B. C. Jr. '20

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

William Andrew Wedemeyer

NO. 6946 CLASS OF 14 JUNE 1922

Died 19 May 1963 at Minneapolis, Minnesota, aged 65 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

"I'M NOT JUST THE KIND to sit around reminiscing and looking at mementos."

This was William A. Wedemeyer's explanation of why he enrolled in the Yale School of Music after his retirement from the Army in 1954. He never had been one to sit around. A native San Franciscan, he was orphaned early and raised by his remarkable grandmother, who had crossed the Isthmus of Panama on a mule. Bill adored her. His Uncle Bill, for whom he was named, had been in the Klondike Gold Rush. From them both he had an inheritance of daring and courage.

After his graduation from West Point in 1922, Bill entered the Field Artillery and served at San Antonio and Fort Sill. We were married in 1927. As a blind date, I walked down the steps of the old Thayer Hotel into his life and the excitement and fulfillment of everything wonderful in mine. We have one son, Phillips Pope, who is currently serving with the Army as a doctor at Frankfurt, Germany. Our son had received his commission in the Field Artillery from the Yale ROTC before entering Johns Hopkins University Medical School.

From 1928 to 1931 Bill was stationed in Hawaii, and in 1931 first went to Yale as a lieutenant and Assistant Professor of Military Science. During his 3-year assignment there he also coached polo at Yale and developed championship teams. Horses always meant much to Bill. For that reason the glamor branch of the Service for him was the Field Artillery. He was a member of an Army horse show team and a registered amateur jockey for steeplechase races. His own horse,

Beau Geste, was the last of the private mounts in the Army; his saddle, Bill always retained, and he asked me never to part with it.

Colonel Wedemeyer wore his uniform with the assurance that his profession was an exalted privilege. He was always on dress parade, wearing the finest tailored uniforms obtainable. "Through his tact, initiative, determination and devotion to duty," his Legion of Merit citation noted, he "caused a reflection of the greatest credit upon himself and the Military Service."

There were other, less official, comments on his Army service. He was a natural leader, and he inspired complete loyalty in his men and officers alike. As his First Sergeant wrote him in 1939, when Bill, as commanding officer of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Field Artillery, moved men and mules by train to Fort Benning for maneuvers, "there never will be another E Battery of the 4th like I knew it. Your hard-boiled way of commanding a battery paid off in creating the spirit and all the rest that it takes to make a packer."

Bill could be diplomatic as well as hard-boiled. He showed this in 1944 when he was ordered to Italy to become chief of staff in the Rome Command of the Allied Armies. Claire Boothe Luce wrote of him at this time, "he directed the command with a firm and yet velvet-gloved, pro-consular touch."

His first move was to reduce the staff from 110 to 54, for efficiency as well as economy. There were 500,000 men under his command in the biggest leave center in Europe. Bill arranged for the reception of Congressional Committees and VIP's in general. All of this required diplomacy. He provided liaison and assistance to the Honorable Myron Taylor, the President's personal representative to the Pope. To Colonel Wedemeyer, Mr. Taylor wrote, "without your whole-hearted support we could not have achieved the successful distribution of supplies from America that has resulted from these efforts."

From 1940 to 1943 Bill had served as G2 in the Panama Mobile Force, C.Z., where, in addition to carrying out the necessarily increased intelligence operations and ensuring the safe conduct of friendly shipping through the Canal, he served as Technical Adviser in organizing Panama's 1,800-strong National Militia, after successfully installing President Ricardo Adolfo de la Guardia as successor to Arias.

After the war, Colonel Wedemeyer was sent to Leghorn, Italy, where, as Chief of Supply for the Mediterranean Theater, he directed the liquidation of surplus equipment. As a result of this experience he was given a leave of absence from the Army, at the request of the State Department, to work in Paris from 1947 to 1949 as Director of Operations, Foreign Liquidation Commission for Europe.

In recognition of his achievements, Bill was decorated by six foreign countries as well as his own. These decorations were: the Legion of Merit, the Order of the British Empire, the Croix de Guerre (with palms), the Greek Distinguished Service Order and the Order of the Phoenix (Commander), the Italian Order of S.S. Mauritzio y Lazaro (Commander), the Brazilian Order of the Southern Cross (Commander), and the Panamanian Order of Vasco Nunez de Balboa (Commander).

His final tour of duty began in 1951 when he returned to Yale as Professor of Military Science and Tactics, and Chairman of the ROTC. Popular with both the students and the faculty, he made a marked impact, and established the civilian friendships he was to maintain in New Haven after his retirement three years later.

Authorities at the Yale School of Music were surprised when, at the age of 55, the Colonel applied for admission. "I've always liked music," he told a newspaper reporter, "and I used to play ragtime by ear at officers club dances when I was in the Service. When I was at West Point I wrote some music for the Dialectic Society for shows we put on. Although I've always been fond of music, as an Army man I just never had time to take it up seriously before." This interest in music dated back to his boyhood, and later, as a young man—until his Uncle Bill discovered it—he had played in the band at "Coffee Dan's" in San Francisco. In addition to his music and lyrics for the 100th Night Shows at the Point, he wrote (on orders of Col. McIntyre) the 13th Field Artillery regimental song.

His new musical career at Yale meant modal counterpoint instead of the "Maple Leaf Rag." But Bill loved his study, and was good at it. In 1959 he received the degree of Bachelor of Music. He was busy after retirement in community activities as well, serving as business manager of the New Haven Area Rehabilitation Center, and, during his last years, as Executive Director of the Derby (Conn.) Chamber of Commerce.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

Whether he was referred to by the British as "Buffalo Bill," as "Wild Bill" in the Field Artillery, as "Little Al" at the Academy, or as "My Bill" by me, he gave of himself and his talents with tremendous devotion. He possessed an eagerness to give, a boyish enthusiasm, a sense of humor, a sharp mind, and a warmth of personality. He liked people and could communicate with them at all levels. He had energy. His familiar "Don't ever call me a senior citizen" was a warning to all the community. —*C.P.W.*

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Charles Dutton McNerney

NO. 7942 CLASS OF 1926

Died 26 July 1964 at the Veterans' Hospital, Minneapolis, Minnesota, aged 62 years.

Interment: National Military Cemetery, Fort Snelling, Minnesota

CHARLES DUTTON MCNERNEY was a man with a quiet personal charm and scholarly attributes. As a troop leader he was effective

with a minimum of wear and tear on his command.

His first station was Fort Sheridan, Illinois, where he reported with his bride, Margaret Linhoff McNerney. His next assignment was with the 21st Infantry at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. Here he found time, in his off-duty hours, to make a major contribution to the morale of the several regiments by entertaining them for many hours with his skill as a magician.

While at Schofield, a daughter, Mary Margaret was born. She is now Mrs. William Lauerman of Naperville, Illinois.

In 1935 Dut attended the Infantry School at Benning and upon graduation decided to stay on and take the tank course the following year. It was during this period that a son was born who is now Captain C. D. McNerney II, of Fort Dix, New Jersey. A second daughter, Miss Patricia McNerney of Cedar Shores, Minnesota completes the family.

In 1942, while serving as a major in the Tank Corps at Camp Polk, Louisiana, Dut fell seriously ill and was subsequently retired for physical disability.

A few years before his death, Dut had built a home for his family on Cedar Lake near New Prague, Minnesota after having lived in the Minneapolis-St. Paul area since retirement.

The funeral services for Dutton were held at the beautiful little country church of St. Patrick, Minnesota, and interment took place at the National Military Cemetery, adjacent to Fort Snelling, where he had once served as a member of the Third Infantry.

In addition to his wife Margaret, his three children, and eight grandchildren, Dutton is survived by a brother, J. Allen McNerney, USMA 1929, now retired and a member of the faculty at The Citadel, Charleston, South Carolina.

Margaret will continue to reside at the family home, Cedar Shores, RFD 2, New Prague, Minnesota.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Samuel Arthur Daniel

NO. 9506 CLASS OF 1932

Died 21 May 1964 in Detroit, Michigan, aged 56 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

WE SCARCELY KNEW DANNY was there that first hectic week of plebedom, so quietly and efficiently did he enter into the military academy routine and adjust to the change from civilian to military. By the end of the summer, however, this quiet, unassuming young man was well-known to many of us—not only for his soldierly attributes and his ability to measure up to the highest standards, but also because of the warm friendship, cooperative attitude, and philosophical outlook that so many of us grew to recognize and to admire.

Samuel Arthur Daniel was born in Detroit, Michigan, on 24 December 1907. His early education was obtained in the schools in Detroit, where he graduated from high school prior to coming to West Point.

If ever a man lived a life of service, it was Samuel Arthur Daniel. From his first days as a cadet until his death in May of 1964 his classmates, friends, and a wide circle of acquaintances knew Danny as one who was always ready to help in any way he could, whether in the form of the typing of a "B-ache" for his less talented plebe classmates, a smile or kind word for a fellow officer or soldier while serving his country in war, or lending a helping hand or giving a bit of counsel to a fellow worker while in his post-retirement career in civilian industry, where he was involved in the production of vital defense equipment.

Danny entered the Academy in July 1928. Those of us in D Company were particularly fortunate in that we had four good years with him. Although he led the quiet life at West Point, his cadet career was certainly not devoid of excitement. On one occasion Danny and his canoeing partner found themselves farther up the Hudson than they should have been, in the middle of the stream with strong winds and current, and uncomfortably high waves. They made it to land on the west shore and, after carrying the canoe down the railroad tracks, were more than a bit late for supper. There were visions of the Area, but Danny's cool, rational explanation resulted in only five demerits instead of the usual slug for such transgressions.

Other highlights of Danny's days as a cadet included duty as an outfielder on the baseball team where he demonstrated his tenacity under pressure. To quote the 1932 HOWITZER, "At all times a cool player, his coolness was never more apparent than when at bat. On special occasions, he lifted flies on the steps of Cullum with little or no effort." These same traits were exhibited in the classroom and in the barracks where, as supply sergeant during his First Class year, he showed his "methodical methods" to the extent that his biographer wrote: "He certainly has a franchise on them." His classmates then—and surely it can be said, the underclassmen of D Company as well—remember Danny as a cadet who was even-tempered and easygoing, thoroughly competent, generous to a fault, and always ready for the real challenges without being bothered with the small annoyances of West Point life.

Upon graduation it was off to flying school at Randolph for Danny. By the spring of 1933, he decided, with some encouragement from his instructors, that his proper place was on the ground and not in the "wild blue yonder." He reported to the 2d Infantry at Fort Wayne, Michigan, in March and had three good years close to home in Detroit, part of the time with the CCC and then back with the 2d Infantry. While here, his first promo-

tion to the exalted rank of 1st lieutenant came on 1 August 1935, and shortly thereafter the young lieutenant married his high school sweetheart, Ruth Irene Thurman.

The summer of 1936 found Danny and Ruth at Fort Benning for assignment with the Infantry School. In this period Danny's affinity for the mechanical came to the fore, and he remained at Benning for the Tank School. This assignment in 1937 marked a real turning point. The rest of Danny's military career, as well as his post-retirement work with Continental Motors Corporation, was to be devoted to the automotive field. The year 1937 also saw the birth, at Fort Benning, of Richard Arthur Daniel, now Captain Daniel, Ordnance Corps, Class of 1960.

Danny's next assignment was with the 65th Infantry in Puerto Rico. While there he transferred to Ordnance and, in 1939, was off to Aberdeen, Maryland, where he remained on the staff and faculty after completion of the Ordnance Officers course.

Six months after World War II was declared, Danny was sent to the European Theater, where he stayed until after V-E Day. In April 1943 he was promoted to full colonel, one of the first of his Class to reach that rank. His outstanding service in the Ordnance Section of the ETO earned him the Legion of Merit in 1944.

From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

July of 1945 saw Danny back in the States, reunited with his family. His assignment to Detroit Arsenal, first as chief of national stock control for automotive items and later as executive assistant to the commander, was his last in uniform. Shortly after his return he was hospitalized at Battle Creek, Michigan, and after a courageous two years as a patient, Danny retired for physical disability on 31 May 1949.

But retirement from the Army was not retirement from an active, useful life of service for Danny. After several years as a consultant to the automotive industry in the Detroit area, he joined Continental Motors in February 1953. A highly successful second career followed for Danny, a career which allowed him to capitalize on his experience and expertise gained through his years with the Army. Danny, as a civilian, continued to serve his country in the development of automotive equipment for the Armed Services.

As more and more members of the Class of 1932 gravitated to the Washington area, we began to see Danny more frequently. His work with defense industry brought him to the Pentagon, and he was a frequent participant in class luncheons and similar affairs. As a matter of fact, only two weeks before his death he and Ruth were in Washington for the annual Armed Forces Day dinner and at this time many of us were to see him for the last time.

Danny suffered a heart attack on 13 May 1964 and died eight days later, on 21 May. Military services were held at St. John's Episcopal Church, Royal Oak, Michigan, prior to the return to West Point for interment.

Danny will be sorely missed by his many, many friends and most of all, aside from his family, by his classmates. A great strength of character, a charitable spirit, a generosity as wide as the Hudson, a sense of duty unshakeable—these are the traits which were the hallmark of Samuel Arthur Daniel's life. As he was laid to rest at the West Point Cemetery that lovely spring day in late May, those of us present knew the accuracy of the HOWITZER's forecast, written in 1932:

"So Danny moves right along with a firm and quiet step, and unquestionably will step quietly and firmly into his own niche in life." His niche was one of honor, of service, of devotion to his family, his friends, his duty—and to his country and his God. We who knew him are grateful for the privilege.

—FGJ and DEB

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Donald Abeel Phelan

NO. 10184 CLASS OF 1935

Died 21 January 1964 at Kansas City, Kansas, aged 50 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

WITH NEWS OF COLONEL DON PHELAN'S death, all those who knew him offered, out of their sudden bereavement, a silent cry of protest. His death seemed so untimely and the loss to his family and friends so grievous. In the weeks since, we have thought much of him and his life and the realization has come that, while his loss is indeed sorrowful, he had already accomplished more than most of us will though we live longer. He had given to God, to Country, to family, and to friends all that was best in a man of integrity—a whole man.

Nature had endowed him with intelligence, charm, and good looks to degrees that are unusual. These were the readily apparent attributes. To those of us fortunate enough to know him well, they were but window dressing for even more attractive qualities. Humility, sincerity, and loyalty, leavened by warm enthusiasm and humor were the endearing inner characteristics. He was a man to be respected, a friend to be cherished, and a companion unequalled.

That he was to be outstanding became apparent early in our cadet days. The stars on his collar indicated scholastic achievement through exceptional mental capacity rather than through unusual efforts. Don did not have time to be a "grind" because he partook of all of cadet life. Rank sought him out that he be a pattern for the rest of us. His selection in first class year for membership on the regimental staff, positions reserved for those especially fair of face and figure and high in military aptitude, was an honor well deserved. His graduation as number two in his Class—in spite of many outside activities, including several decisions lost to the Tactical Department—would have been impossible for

anyone but Don. His accomplishments must have been a source of great pride to his Army parents.

Could Don name for us the most significant years of his life, I think he would select the first two years after graduation—1935 through 1937. Serving at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, in the 5th Engineer Regiment with many of his classmates, he learned the practical side of soldiering, increased his understanding and appreciation of Army life, and made friendships that remained ever green. But most important was his meeting Rikki (Henriette Darrieullat), with the laughing eyes and beguiling ways, during the soft spring days of 1937.

Rikki and Don were married a year later and to this marriage were born: Donald Abeel Jr., John, Stephen, Michael, Mary Patricia, and Christopher. Sorrow came to them in the passing of Donnie in 1945 and in the loss of their last-born son, Christopher. Hardship tours, wartime separation, promotions, and the joys and tribulations associated with children added light and shadow to this happiest of marriages. As Don had been a good son, so, too, was he a good husband and a proud and loving father.

Don's military career was as varied as his talents and ranged from frontline action under enemy fire in Europe through staff and command assignments in Korea, Alaska, and Washington to being Engineer for the U.S. Military Academy. To each assignment, he brought a fine balance of experience and education. He held a master's degree in engineering from Cornell University and was a graduate of the U.S. Army Engineer School, the Command and General Staff College, and the Army War College.

The challenge of a new and different career became irresistible and he retired in April 1962, to become an engineer for the Metcalf and Eddy Company of Boston, Massachusetts. He was on a special assignment for his company when he received his final orders in Kansas City on 21 January 1964.

It is hard to realize and accept that we won't see Don again, but we will be forever grateful that our roads were lighted by his presence and our lives made richer by his friendship. Since he joined it, the Long Gray Line has a very personal meaning for us. It is somehow less formidable since Don is there.

—S. G. Spring '35

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Karl William Schwering

NO. 10613 CLASS OF 1936

Died 13 October 1963 in Wilton, Connecticut, aged 52 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

WHEN KARL SCHWERING DIED suddenly on a Sunday morning last October, he had come to the end of his life for the second time. He had been 35 years old when he came abruptly to the end of his army life. In 1945 and 1946 he had served overseas as Quartermaster of the Services of Supply in the China theater, where he was awarded the Bronze Star. Upon his return he had taken a year's accelerated course at the Harvard School of Business Administration in connection with his work in the Quartermaster Corps. As a young man, with the greater part of his army career still ahead of him, he developed a circulatory condition which seriously threatened one leg. After several months in Walter Reed General Hospital, he was retired in December 1948 as a full colonel. The Army had been the greatest thing in his life up to that point, and he had never for a moment thought of any other career. He must have felt like a branch cut from its tree.

Karl's life had integrated closely with the Army. At West Point he met his wife Jane, and through the services at the Cadet Chapel he was attracted to the Episcopal Church where he was thereafter a devout worshiper and active churchman.

The Schwerings, Karl and Jane, made a smooth transition from army to civilian life, for they were friend-makers, warm, generous hosts, and openly appreciative guests, who built up a backlog of devoted friends wherever they lived.

In the Army or out, Karl always operated on a broad base. He was interested in all that went on in the world. He was a student of American history, with special interest in the Civil War period. He was well read in the history and ritual of his church. He was a gardener who worked in bold strokes with the magnificent trees and shrubs he planted on his high, rolling hilltop in Wilton. They stand now like monuments to his memory.

Coming from a musical family, he played the violin and piano, sang in the choir of his church, and was a member of the Wilton No Friends of Music, a group that enjoys music

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by playing together without practicing. He took great pride and pleasure in the musical career of his daughter Elizabeth Schwering Berberian. He had built a hi-fi set, and he was at work on an amateur radio transmitter when he died.

For eight years he was employed at the General Engineering Division of the American Machine & Foundry Company in Greenwich, Connecticut. He served there in project management on the ground-based Talos Missile program and on the Titan ICBM program. He developed a comprehensive project management system and later organized and managed the Division's Systems and Procedures Section.

Joining the Teleregister Corporation, Stamford, Connecticut, in September 1962, he was appointed manager of engineering technical services. In this capacity he supervised the activities of the drafting section, drawing control, reproduction services, technical publications, and engineering standards. He organized Teleregister's microfilming system, a complete in-plant operation involving over 70,000 engineering drawings. An article written by him on the firm's microfilming system was published in *Reprographics*, a national magazine in the field of engineering research and design.

Karl had made the most of his life, and he was a reticent man who did not dwell on his sorrows. He never spoke of the recurrent pain that his leg gave him, but banked it down by pretending to ignore it. Others only guessed at it when he seemed a little finer-drawn, a little more tired than he should have been. He never referred to the great disappointment of his life, the sudden and early close of his army career, but anyone who knew him well knew how he felt about it. A few years ago he took a group of us to West Point. It was a memorable experience, but what we remember best is Karl Schwering's quiet rapture at being home again, and his intense pride as he showed us all of it, even to the individual exhibits in the museum.

We in the civilian world are grateful for having experienced Karl Schwering, that separated but inseparable part of the Army. "Soldier," as a word of highest praise, connotes chiefly the diamond-hard qualities of resolution and courage. Karl Schwering was that ideal "soldier." Besides, he was modest, witty, and kind—indeed, "a very perfect, gentle knight."

So bright and shining was his presence that when he died that Sunday morning last October, our world was suddenly dimmer. We followed him to West Point for the beautiful and impressive rites in the Old Cadet Chapel and at the graveside in the cemetery. During these services, and ever since, we have all cherished the thought that now, in the only way possible for him, Karl Schwering has returned to the Army.

—*A Friend.*

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Henry Mershon Spengler

NO. 10804 CLASS OF 1937

Died 10 October 1961 in a helicopter crash at Hohenfels, Germany, aged 48 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

HENRY MERSHON SPENGLER was born in Altoona, Pennsylvania, on the 19th of June 1913, the second son, and third child of Henry M. and Jessie M. Spengler nee Burchfield. His maternal grandfather had served as a colonel in command of a Pennsylvania volunteer regiment during the Spanish-American War.

While Henry was yet a child the family moved to Johnstown, Pennsylvania, where he attended Ferndale grade and high schools. During his high school years he played football and basketball, and served as president of the dramatic club and as business manager of the yearbook. With all of his extracurricular activities, Henry also found time to work with the Hanover Shoe Company.

After graduating from high school, he considered teaching as a career and attended Millersville State Teachers' College for one year. In college Henry played football and was a member of the college chapel choir. He earned extra money serving in the college dining hall. While in high school and during his year in college, he was a member of the Citizens' Military Training Corps, and attained the rank of corporal.

Henry enlisted in the Army and served one year as a private with the 62d Coast Artillery Regiment at Fort Totten, N.Y., from June 13, 1932. As a member of this regiment Private Spengler attended the West Point preparatory school in preparation for the entrance examinations to the Military Academy. He passed these examinations and was admitted as a cadet in July 1933.

Cadet Spengler was known to his classmates as "Hank." He had red hair, was six feet, one and one half inches tall, and weighed 168 pounds. He displayed natural ability as a scholar, athlete, and soldier.

Hank served respectively as cadet corporal, first sergeant, and lieutenant. He was a member of the football squad for 4 years and participated in wrestling and lacrosse during his plebe year. He found time to take part in Camp Illuminations and in the traditional 100th Night shows. He was also a member of the HOWITZER Staff in his third class year. Henry graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Science on 12 June 1937, standing 69 in his class of 298 members. He was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Coast Artillery and reported to Fort Totten in September, awaiting transportation to Fort MacArthur where he served for one year.

Hank arrived at Fort Mills, Corregidor on 24 October 1938 and was assigned as Commanding Officer, Headquarters Battery, 91st Coast Artillery (Philippine Scouts). It was here on Corregidor that our paths crossed again, and we were closely associated thereafter until the time of his tragic death.

As a junior officer, Hank demonstrated those fine qualities of leadership which earmarked him for greater things. He personified those ideals of Duty, Honor, Country, the heritage of all West Pointers willed to them by Sylvanus Thayer, Father of the Military Academy. In February 1939, Brigadier General Walter K. Wilson, commander of the harbor defenses of Manila and Subic Bays appointed Henry as his aide-de-camp, a position he held until he left to attend the Command and General Staff College in April of 1941.

It was during Henry's tour on Corregidor that he met and courted Betty Murrell, an Army daughter. Upon returning to the United States, they were married in Berkeley, California on 2 April 1941.

During the early part of World War II Henry was S3 of the 37th Antiaircraft Artillery Brigade. In 1943 he served in China as a member of the G3 Section of Y Force and was awarded the Legion of Merit for meritorious service. The following two years he was with the Chinese Combat Command where he received his promotion to colonel and was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for meritorious service.

After the war Hank and Betty returned to Fort Leavenworth where he served as both student and instructor in the Command and General Staff College for four years. In 1950 he again returned to the Far East for a third tour. For the next two years Hank was a member of the G4 section of the Japan Logistical Command and carried a lion's share of the effort to support the war in Korea with supplies of ammunition and equipment. Much of this logistical support must be credited to the great effort made in rebuilding, with Japanese labor, the worn-out military equipment of World War II. For his meritorious service in this assignment Hank was awarded an oak leaf cluster to his Legion of Merit. In 1953 he was Secretary of the General Staff and later Deputy Chief of Staff, Headquarters Army Forces Far East.

Hank returned in 1953 to the United States and to troop duty—in the Air Defenses of New York City as commanding officer, 80th Artillery Group, Fort Wadsworth, N.Y. The following year he was assigned as a member of the Department of the Army Review Board Council, and, in 1955, was sent, as a student, to the National War College.

Up to this point in Henry's career he had, without realizing it, been preparing himself for the truly important assignments which

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would lead to his promotion to general officer. After graduation from the NWC in 1956 he held several important positions on the staff of the Deputy Chief of Staff for Military Operations, Department of the Army. As Chief of the Air Defense Division it was Henry's duty to recommend an adequate air defense for the United States which could withstand the test of time and the challenges of the Cold War. Manpower spaces in the Army were at a premium, and continued modernization of weapons was imperative in order to be able to meet the threat of an atomic attack on our homeland. Henry's winning personality, his wisdom, and his tenacity led to solutions of these problems that were completely acceptable to the Army Staff.

The modernization of our NIKE Ajax and NIKE Hercules missiles, the development of the HAWK missile, the assignment of a sizable number of air defense batteries to the National Guard, the testing of our air defenses under all conditions, these were only a few of the numerous problems—and Henry played a major role in resolving them.

In 1959 Colonel Spengler was selected by Headquarters SHAPE to take over the all-important task of organizing, with our NATO allies, the air defenses of Europe. The earlier problems of the Pentagon proved to be minor when compared with the international problems of language barriers, command structures, real estate, alliances, equipment, communications, and a myriad of collateral issues. Nonetheless, Hank plunged into the middle of this almost insurmountable task and soon separated the important from the trivial. But he was not to see this work to completion for, in 1961, he was promoted to brigadier general and assigned as commanding general of the 32d Artillery Brigade at Kaiserslautern, Germany. For his achievements in this latter command assignment General Spengler was awarded a second oak leaf cluster to his Legion of Merit.

As brigade commander General Spengler had one of the most difficult tasks in Europe. His brigade consisted of one Group of NIKE Hercules missiles and two of HAWK missiles spread out over a wide area of Germany. He was also responsible for the technical proficiency of the NIKE Hercules units of our NATO Allies which extended from the North Sea to the Strait of Bosporus. He was relentless in insisting on the improvement of his missile sites, the operational efficiency of his units, and the welfare of his men. It was while visiting his troops that he met with his untimely death in the crash of a helicopter near Hohenfels, Germany on 10 October 1961.

Today, near Hontheim Germany, there is a NIKE site dedicated to the memory of the former brigade commander.

At Kaiserslautern there is a baseball field named for Hank. It was on this field that two of his sons played little league baseball, cheered on by their father.

At West Point there is a renovated Revolutionary War cannon restored with funds donated by the men and officers of the 32d Brigade in memory of their former commanding officer. This cannon stands on Trophy Point.

Henry Spengler was truly an outstanding officer, husband, father, brother and friend, always cheerful and helpful. His devotion as a father, his wise counsel and sterling qualities, are reflected in his sons. His devoted wife, Betty, shared with him the hardships and happiness of his military service and took an active part in the distaff side of the Army. His loving wife and sisters suffered with him at the time of the death of his older brother, Colonel Daniel S. Spengler, Class of '32, who was killed in action one month after the invasion of Normandy. As a true friend and contemporary, Hank Spengler went out of his way to express his friendship in many ways, and to champion the righteous principles of man.

Recently, Hank's namesake made his formal entry into the Long Gray Line—with the Class of 1968. The rest of the family resides in Alexandria, Virginia.

—T. M. M.
Classmate

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Richard King Patch

NO. 14415 CLASS OF 1944

Died 30 September 1963 at Reno, Nevada, aged 40 years.

Interment: Corpus Christi, Texas

RICHARD KING PATCH WAS born at Corpus Christi, Texas, on 19 February 1923, the second son of Joseph Dorst and Minerva King Patch. During his youth he observed life in and around the Army with care, and absorbed all that he heard from his parents and their friends concerning the Service. These experiences must have been strongly motivating since, from his earliest days, Dick played, thought, and planned to become a soldier, following in his father's footsteps. He was a quiet young man, slow to anger; no star but a good athlete; always the gentleman but not averse to playing a prank; and, an indifferent student except in those subjects which would win him admittance to West Point.

His first real goal in life was to become a cadet at the Military Academy. This was realized in July of 1941. His career at the Academy was not unlike that of his preparatory years, a "goat" in most purely academic subjects, but a thorough student of all things military. Particularly upsetting to Dick was the fact that his country became engaged in the greatest war in history just prior to plebe Christmas, and he was not actively participating in that war. However, patience and common sense won out. Dick elected to remain at the Academy and was graduated a second lieutenant of Infantry in June of 1944. He had achieved his second major goal in life.

Immediately following graduation, he married Ginette Villaret and shortly thereafter joined the 75th Infantry Division. Six months later he found himself in the thick of the Battle of the Bulge and in February of 1945, while leading his men in the Colmar Sector, he was seriously wounded. As to the attainment of his principal objective in life, that is, a combat leader of men, the testimony of his subordinates and superiors is tribute enough. One of his sergeants, inquiring about him after he was wounded, wrote:

> . . . I've been in the Army a little over 2 years and have been under the command of several officers, but there was never an officer who commanded the entire respect of a group of men like Lt. Patch. He was not only admired and respected by us, the men in his platoon, but also by every last man in the company. His one thought was to make good, and in doing it, to make his men good. He was successful, for practically every man who was in his platoon is now a non-com. . . . .

His regimental commander said of him:

> . . . his leadership ability has been excellent and has earned for him the respect of every officer and enlisted man in his company. Despite adverse weather and hazardous conditions, he has constantly placed the welfare of his men before his own well being, and through personal example, has inspired his men with confidence. In addition, he has displayed courage and initiative in combat. . . .

His division commander wrote:

> Before Dick was wounded on 2 February 1945, he had been doing a splendid and soldierly job. He had won the respect, admiration, and friendship of all those who knew him. . . .

Unfortunately, Dick's wounds did not heal sufficiently to permit his retention in the Service, and he was retired in 1947 as a captain, after two long years of painful treatment. He moved to Virginia taking up farming and business as a way of life.

The years that followed were hard years for a man of Dick's temperament. That he had to sit out the Korean War on the sidelines while others moved to the sound of guns was an experience of particular anguish for him. Cattle and business were never to fill the void of his cherished desire to soldier and to take up arms in defense of his Country.

In the late 1950's Dick was stricken with the disease that was eventually to take his life. He moved to Nevada in 1960 in the hopes of starting a new life, but this was not to be. He joined the Long Gray Line on 30 September 1963.

His last days were typical of his soldierly character. Although in great pain he never once complained, and, knowing that his "course on earth had run," he faced Death as he did the enemy in years gone by—unflinching and true. It can be said of Dick, "Well done. Be thou at Peace."

Dick is survived by his parents, Maj. Gen. (Ret) and Mrs. Joseph D. Patch; an older brother, Joseph D. Patch Jr.; a younger brother, Lt. Col. William A. Patch; and, three fine children whom he loved very much, Charlotte V., Ginette M., and Richard King Jr.

—William A. Patch
Lt. Colonel, Infantry
Class of 1948

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★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Robert Harry Guerzenich

NO. 23315 CLASS OF 1961

Died 3 February 1964 in an avalanche at St. Anton, Austria, aged 24 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

ROBERT H. GUERZENICH, known to his classmates as "Guerz," was killed in an avalanche on 3 February 64, while on a skiing holiday with his wife in St. Anton, Austria. He was just two weeks away from his twenty-fifth birthday.

Lieutenant Guerzenich's untimely death came at the beginning of a very promising military career that began when he entered West Point in 1957. The record that Cadet Guerzenich set testifies that he was of the "stuff" from which exceptional people are made. Battalion training officer 1, Class secretary 3, 2, 1, and Editor-in-Chief of *the Pointer* are some of the positions he held. He also sang with the Glee Club for four years, was on the staff of *the Pointer* for four years,

and was a member of the Dialectic Society for three years.

In June 1961, Bob was graduated thirty-fourth in his Class. The 1961 HOWITZER was not wide of the mark when it described him as "bright, friendly, industrious—an outstanding person blessed with a wonderful outgoing personality." The ability "for enjoying life to the fullest" was perhaps the most accurate description given to Bob in the HOWITZER sketch. He did live life to the fullest, and this, in some small way, lessens the tragedy of his death. Bob's life was short, but he lived it well. That's what most of his classmates will remember.

Bob was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Guerzenich on 20 February 1939. He was reared in Croton-on-Hudson, New York. He grew up in a good home and attended Croton-Harmon High School where he achieved an unequalled scholastic record while participating fully in sports and student government. He was an active member of the Asbury Methodist Church where he sang in the choir.

His friends and classmates in Croton have not forgotten Bob. They have established a memorial for him in the new library, and have contributed a new bookcase of books in his honor. The members of Bob's church have also decided to give an award in his name to help a deserving boy go to college.

Bob met Elaine Drollinger the summer after graduation from West Point. It was love at first sight, and, on 6 May 62, after he completed Airborne-Ranger school and the Artillery course, Bob and Elaine were married. Shortly afterwards they went to Bob's overseas assignment in Schwaebisch Hall, Germany.

While in Schwaebisch Hall, Bob served in Battery A of the 37th Artillery, an eight-inch-howitzer battalion. He was fire direction officer, executive officer and, as of December 1963, battery commander. His enthusiasm, devotion to duty, dedication, loyalty, and effective leadership contributed significantly to the notable success of Battery A and to the battalion's widely-recognized accomplishments. Because his outstanding performance of duty reflected distinct credit upon himself, upon VII Corps, and upon the military service, Bob received, posthumously, the Army Commendation Award.

In September 1963, three months before Bob was made battery commander, a son was born to the Guerzenichs. From the looks of Peter Robert he will grow into his father's shoes and be a source of great comfort to Elaine in the coming years. Elaine is delighted by the fact that young Peter looks like Bob, whom she loved dearly. She feels that she "was lucky to have loved Bob even for so short a time. The experiences we shared and the happiness we knew were more than some couples know or share in a lifetime."

In his eulogy, at the small chapel at West Point, Bob's pastor said that Bob was a "committed" man. Those who knew Bob, know this to be true. He was committed to Christianity, to his country, to his family, and to life. His deep and abiding faith will bring him the eternal happiness that is the due of the young Christian warrior.

—A Friend

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Ronald Dickerson Hines

NO. 23598 CLASS OF 1961

Killed in action in Vietnam, 26 April 1964, aged 25 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

TO MY HUSBAND I offer this tribute of love from all of us who knew him best.

Ron was born in Amarillo, Texas, on 13 July 1938. "The biggest midget Texas ever grew," he used to say. He was slight of build but big in heart and personality. He knew no boundaries when honor and courage were demanded of him. He loved life and lived it to its fullest.

"I remember Ronnie with his laughing eyes, his easy-going manner, his love of family and life. . . ."

"There's so much about him we'll always remember—his stubbornness, his jauntiness, his fun and quick humor. . . ," said two of his childhood friends.

His last tour of duty, the 2d Armored Squadron, IV Corps, Vietnam, found him advisor to an outstanding unit commanded by a fine Vietnamese captain, Huynh-Van-Tam. Theirs developed into a brother-like friendship with a high mutual respect for each other. Ron died saving Tam's life. He has been awarded the Vietnamese National Order Medal and the Vietnamese Cross for Gallantry as thanks from that grateful nation. From our own government he has been awarded the Purple Heart, the Silver Star, and has been promoted to the rank of captain.

More comforting, perhaps, are the words sent to me by his friends and fellow officers.

"Devoted to his family and devoted to the United States Army. . . ." A friend.

"I owe my life to him. . . . I cannot put into words my grief, nor will I ever forget Lieutenant Hines or what he did for me." Captain Huynh-Van-Tam.

"To our fullest ability, Mrs. Hines, we share your grief. . .", Robert S. McGowan, an Armor major then serving in Vietnam.

"And soonest our best men with Thee do go."

"His pleasant personality, generally happy spirits, and greatness as a person will always have a high place in our hearts and minds." An infantry colonel in Vietnam.

"The respect held for him by the Vietnamese unit he so ably advised was evident in the unusual and solemn honors they accorded him." Lieutenant General Westmoreland.

"He was more than an advisor to the troops, he was completely accepted as a

member of the organization, and he enjoyed the confidence, respect, and affection of all the members of the unit. We have lost a cherished comrade. The circumstances of his death bespeak the quality of his service at all times, that of unselfish devotion to duty and an unquestioned loyalty to his friends. Although no other Americans were there at the time, you may be sure that he was with friends at his last moment. We shall reserve a fond niche in our memories which will belong only to him." Major Donald J. Benson, Ron's senior advisor.

To our sons, Glenn and Randy, Ron has left a priceless heritage, and they shall know him as he was—a soldier of the finest breed. He has also left them a special code for manhood: "Make us to choose the harder right instead of the easier wrong. . . ."

It is with the deepest pride that I quote the last stanza of our "Alma Mater" for my husband.

And when our work is done,
Our course on earth is run,
May it be said, "Well done;
  Be thou at peace."
E'er may that line of grey
Increase from day to day,
Live, serve, and die, we pray,
  West Point, for thee.

—Lucky Koch Hines

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LAST ROLL CALL

Report of deaths of graduates and former cadets received since the publication of the Summer 1964 ASSEMBLY

Name	*Class*	*Date*	*Place*
Curtis W. Otwell	1898	11 August 1964	Palo Alto, California
Ellery Farmer	1903	21 June 1964	Biltmore, North Carolina
Francis H. Miles, Jr.	1910	4 August 1964	Perry Point, Maryland
Earl G. Paules	1912	21 August 1964	Los Angeles, California
Norman J. Boots	1915	24 August 1964	Bermuda
Paul J. Mueller	1915	25 September 1964	Washington, D.C.
Thomas R. Aaron	Nov 1918	11 July 1964	Honolulu, Hawaii
Chester K. Harding	Nov 1918	16 August 1964	Fort McPherson, Georgia
Albert C. Morgan	1919	1 October 1964	Mobile, Alabama
Rex E. Chandler	1923	6 September 1964	Fort Sam Houston, Texas
Eleazar Parmly, III	1924	20 August 1964	West Point, New York
Charles D. McNerney	1926	26 July 1964	Minneapolis, Minnesota
Frederick G. Stritzinger, IV	1928	28 August 1964	Anderson, South Carolina
Dominick J. Calidonna	1929	6 June 1964	Abington, Pennsylvania
Martin L. Webb	1938	30 September 1964	Northfield, Vermont
Jack C. McClure, Jr.	1941	9 August 1964	London, England
Linwood F. Jordan	1942	3 October 1964	Washington, D.C.
Reed G. Jensen	1949	28 July 1964	KIA Vietnam
William C. Smith	1949	19 August 1964	Air crash at Springfield, Vermont
William T. Fitts, III	1950	30 July 1964	Washington, D.C.
Charles K. Kyne, Jr.	1957	1 August 1964	Lumpkin, Georgia
Robert L. Wessell	1957	19 August 1964	Air crash at Springfield, Vermont
Richard T. Lynch	1958	10 September 1964	KIA Vietnam
Glen E. Newman	1959	16 March 1964	Fort Sill, Oklahoma
James M. Coyle	1961	20 August 1964	KIA Vietnam
Walter L. Goodnow, Jr.	1963	24 April 1964	Fort Campbell, Kentucky

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