

ASSEMBLY

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

SPRING 1965



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(R) Army Area Regional Trustee

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THE COVERS—Front: General Bessell in front of the old riding hall that is now Thayer Hall. The General was chairman of the committee that made Thayer Hall one of the most modern academic buildings in the U.S. Back: Ceremonies at Braintree, Mass., and at West Point perpetuated the cherished Thayer tradition.

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Suggestions from members are encouraged.

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

MASP

24 May 1965

Fellow Graduates:

Various yardsticks are applied to the academic quality of the West Point program today. They include comprehensive annual testing of the First Class; periodic visits by educators; scholarships and other academic awards won by cadets; and performance of recent graduates studying at other institutions. All such checks show that our academic program is good, and continues to get better.

One major reason for this state of affairs is the competence of our instructors. Our faculty today probably is stronger than it has ever been.

Of some 361 academic faculty members, 256 have master's degrees. Ninety-two of these men have degrees beyond the Master's or are currently working toward such degrees. Thirty-two members of the academic faculty have doctor's degrees, including nine of the permanent professors.

In the classroom, they conduct instruction which is interesting, active, and draws excellent cadet participation. Good training aids are on hand, and the instructors use fully the support of the new library, a fine audio-visual section, and demonstration items such as museum pieces. Laboratory work is equally good, and will be better when the Bartlett Hall (old East Academic) modernization is completed next fall.

General Bessell, who retires as Dean at the end of May, personally added great strength to the curriculum by his energy, his technical knowledge, and his wide acquaintance with the American academic community. Likewise, General Davison, who left the position of Commandant of Cadets in April, gave strong support to the academic program, and this personal attention stimulated the intellectual interests of the cadets. Both will be greatly missed.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "James B. Lampert". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style.

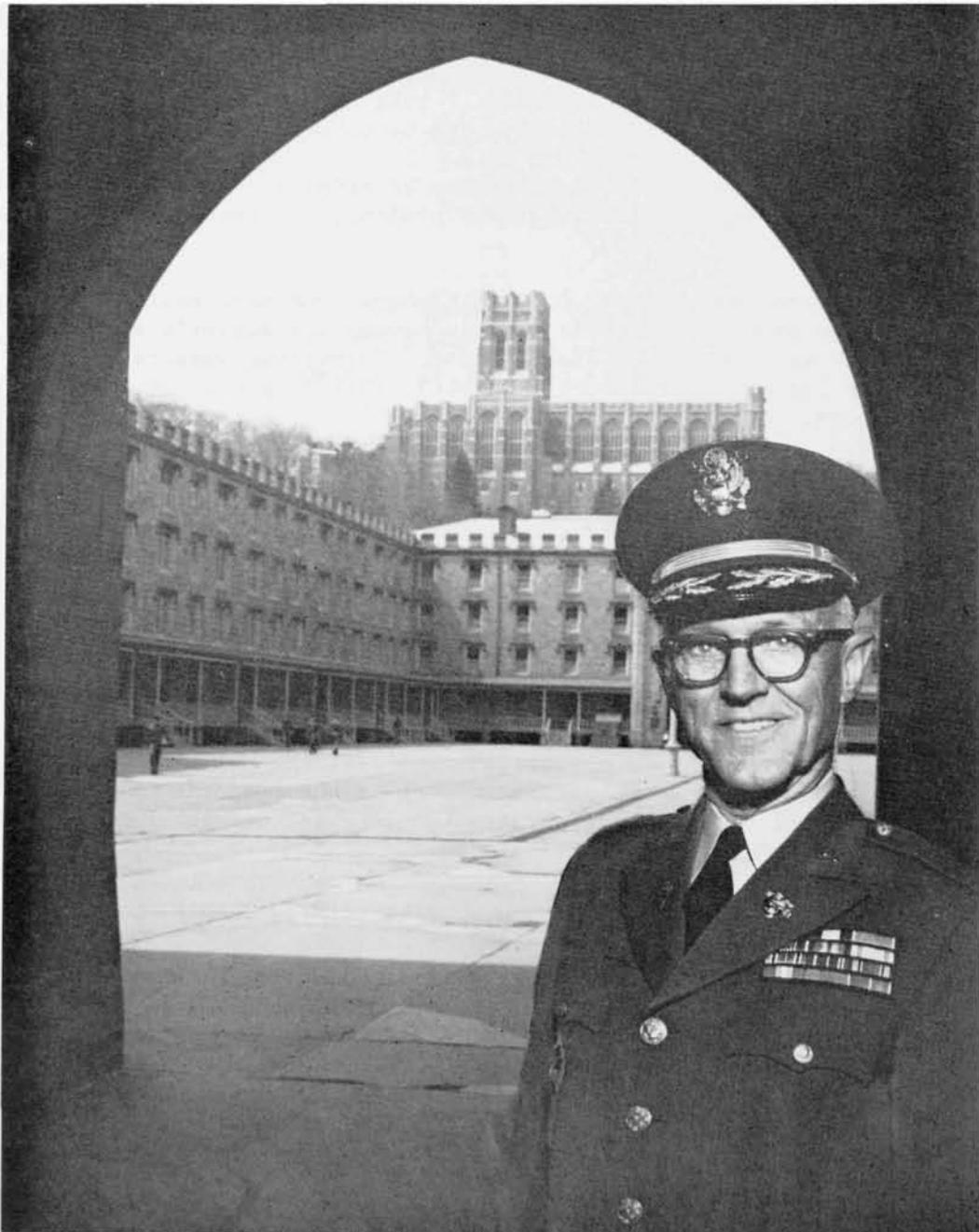
J. B. LAMPERT
1936

BESSELL

Fifth in Line of

RETIRES

by CHARLES M. ADAMS



During his tenure as Dean of West Point's Academic Board, Bessell '20 saw the introduction of an expanded curriculum that now makes it possible for a cadet, through advanced honors, and elective courses, to move as far and as fast as his interests and capabilities lead him.

USMA'S Academic Deans

THE "Sick and Wounded Report" of the military hospital of San Juan, Puerto Rico, for 17 May 1901, shows the birth of William Weston Bessell, Jr., to Lieutenant and Mrs. Bessell, Sr. Now, after 47 years of service, 24 of them at West Point, this true "Army Son" retires on 1 June 1965 as Dean of the U.S. Military Academy's Academic Board.

General Bessell's father was an officer who came up through the ranks. As an enlisted man with the 7th Regiment of New York, he helped train the Corps of Cadets when John J. Pershing was First Captain. He then joined the Cavalry and served in New Mexico and Arizona in the same troop with 2d Lt. John J. Pershing who had reported there directly from West Point. The senior Bessell to this day still holds the record for the sending of long-distance messages by heliograph: 183 miles from Mount Uncmoghre, Colorado, to Mount Helen, Utah. Commissioned at the beginning of the Spanish-American War, he was with the U. S. troops that invaded Puerto Rico, and remained there to serve with the Army of Occupation. His work in Puerto Rico at that time has interesting parallels

About the Author: Maj. Adams '49 will depart this summer for the Armed Forces Staff College after three years in the Dean's office. He was a combat infantryman in the Korean War and has an M.A. in English Literature from the University of Pennsylvania.

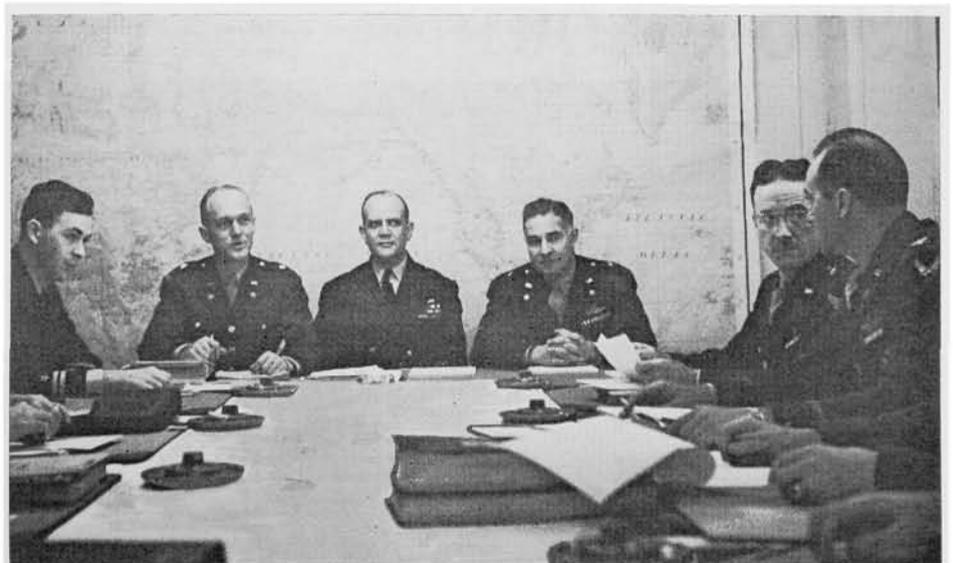
to the work many young officers are doing today in that he went from village to village helping to establish a democratic form of government, a procedure involving the election of a mayor and the creation of a village council. The elder Bessell later served in Europe in the A.E.F. under Pershing.

When the young Bessell entered the Military Academy on 14 June 1918 at age 17 years and 1 month, and weighing 123 pounds, the Academy was in a turmoil. The original Classes of 1920 and 1921 graduated on 1 November 1918. That same day, Fourth Classman Bessell became a cadet lieutenant. For a few days the Plebes alone constituted the Corps of Cadets. During the latter part of November and December, however, a small new class, Fourth Class B, began to form, and Bessell's Class was designated Fourth Class A.

With the signing of the Armistice, the planners had second thoughts about the original Class of 1921. In a matter of weeks that Class was recalled to West Point—as student officers—and given an additional six months' schooling. Even with their arrival the existing chain of command was retained, and Bessell, still in his first year as a cadet, became Regimental Adjutant. He kept that position throughout the following year, but as a cadet captain, the second ranking cadet in the Corps. Then, after

1944

Gen. Bessell (second from left) meets with key staff officers at Quebec Conference in September 1944.



just two years as cadets. Bessell and the rest of his Class of 1920 were ready for graduation.

The Class of 1920 marched across the platform at graduation 270 strong, having heard the graduation address delivered by General Pershing. Second Lieutenant Bessell of the Corps of Engineers was sixth in order of merit. His HOWITZER biography sketches this quick picture:

"... besides dazzling the femmes with his chevrons, he has dazzled the 'P's' with his hiveyness, dazzled the Tacs with his efficiency, ... best of all, he has dazzled us all as a good fellow, and we gladly give him what he's earned, 'a Max.'"

ON his cadet record in the USMA Archives appears this heretofore unnoticed pencilled note by Major R. D. Newman, Assistant to the Commandant: "Note: Probably the best cadet in his Class. Fine character, personality, and bearing."

Two years later he received the degree of Civil Engineer from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, where he stood first in the class that included, in addition to a full complement of civilian students, 28 Engineer officers. It was at R.P.I. that he was elected to the Honorary Engineering Society of the Sigma Xi.

On 29 August 1922 Lieutenant Bessell married Katherine Mary Hanratta, daughter of the late Dr. and Mrs. Eugene J. Hanratta of Watervliet, New York.

As a junior officer he was twice assigned to infantry divisions, first, after graduation from R.P.I., with the 2d Engineers of the 2d Division at San Antonio, and later with the 3d Engineers of the 3d Division in Hawaii. These two tours were invaluable to the young Engineer officer, exposing him as they did to contacts with men and units of all branches.

Two other early tours—in the academic community—probably set the pattern for Bessell's later career as a professor. From 1924 to 1928 he was Professor of Military Science at Rose Polytechnic Institute, Terre Haute, Indiana. Since there were no Engineer ROTC textbooks available at that time, Lieutenant Bessell assembled appropriate readings in military and engineering subjects, wrote text material, and, due to the limited number of men available

to help him, personally operated the equipment necessary for the reproduction of these teaching aids. As an additional duty he also conducted a physical education program for the entire student body of the Institute. Under his supervision the ROTC cadets constructed their own rifle range on the Institute grounds, and, as part of their Engineer training, built a rustic bridge over "Lost Creek," also on the Institute campus. At Camp Custer, Michigan, Lieutenant Bessell designed two 100-foot docks and supervised their construction during the ROTC summer camp on Gull Lake. So well received was Bessell's annual ROTC exhibit at Rose Polytechnic, that the Chief of Engineers himself sent Bessell a commendatory letter for his work.

From Rose, Lieutenant Bessell reported in 1928 to the USMA Department of Mathematics for a four-year tour. He was Assistant Professor of Third Class mathematics at the time the professorship of the department passed from the legendary Colonel "P" Echols to the then-Captain Harris Jones. About this same time Lieutenant Charles P. Nicholas joined the Math Department. In time, Bessell was to succeed Jones as Head of the Department, and he in turn was succeeded by Nicholas.

THERE followed the tour in Hawaii from 1932 to 1935 and then a year as assistant to the District Engineer in the Zanesville, Ohio, Engineer District where he was to enjoy an opportunity open to very few young Engineer officers then or now. He personally selected the site for the Bolivar Dam on the Muskingum River, supervised the planning of the dam, its gates and tunnels, surveyed the site, and himself laid out the center line. Then, as Resident Engineer, he supervised the entire construction project from beginning to end.

His next tour, in France, from 1936 to 1939, with the American Battle Monuments Commission, gained for him the French Legion of Honor, with the famous Marshal Petain himself pinning the award on in the presence of General Pershing who took this occasion to recall his earlier association with Bessell's father. Engineer Captain Bessell had been in charge of the terminal construction and maintenance of 11 monuments and 7 chapels and cemeteries where our World War I dead are buried. During a

1946

Commanding General of the Caribbean Command, Willis D. Crittenger (right) during a visit with General Bessell, Commanding General of the Antilles Department in 1946.



1960

The General (right) receives the honorary degree of Doctor of Engineering at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.



busy two months in 1937, he also planned and supervised the dedication ceremonies at all 18 of these sites.

The Bessell daughter, Constance, was born during this tour—in Paris—in 1937. She is the wife of Mr. Thomas M. Davidson, son of Lieutenant General and Mrs. Garrison H. Davidson, U. S. Army, Retired. They were married at West Point during the time that General Davidson was Superintendent and shortly after General Bessell had been appointed Dean.

U'PON completing the course at the Command and General Staff College in 1940, Major Bessell was assigned as G1 of IV Corps and Sixth Army then engaged in the Fort Benning and Louisiana maneuvers. A year later, at the outbreak of World War II, he was in Washington as Chief of Military Personnel in the Office of the Chief of Engineers.

To Lieutenant Colonel Bessell now fell one of the more difficult missions of the hectic expansion period: creating and training the Engineer amphibious brigades, which were to prove so vital to the island-hopping campaigns in the Pacific and in the invasions of Africa, Italy, and France. To meet this requirement he dispatched flying squads of recruiters across the country with instructions to sign up men associated with power-boat groups. Eventually it was these experienced boat men who provided the necessary nucleus for the newly formed amphibious brigades.

Colonel Bessell's crash program which, among other things, raised the strength of the Corps of Engineers in one year from 800 to 22,000 officers and from 10,000 to 311,000 enlisted men, earned for him the Army's Commendation Medal.

In December 1942, Colonel Bessell was transferred to the Operations Division of the War Department General Staff, the Army's World War II Command Post. There he served initially in the strategy section, but soon thereafter he was named to assist in the organization of the Joint War Plans Committee, the agency of the Joint Chiefs of Staff charged with anticipating the conduct of the war and with preparing campaign plans well in advance of their probable need. This committee produced almost 1,000 war plans

for areas where the United States might become involved. In his capacity as Army Director of the Joint War Plans Committee, Colonel Bessell was promoted to brigadier general and was a participant during the years 1943-45 at the wartime Allied Staff Conferences at Washington, Quebec, Cairo, Malta, and Yalta. For his services on the General Staff he received the Legion of Merit and the Distinguished Service Medal. For his work with the British on the Combined Chiefs of Staff, he received the award of Commander, Order of the British Empire.

In 1946 General Bessell was named chairman of the Postwar Personnel Planning Board and was given the responsibility for preparing a plan for the strength, composition, and deployment of the postwar Army. For this task he was awarded an Oak Leaf Cluster to the Army Commendation Medal.

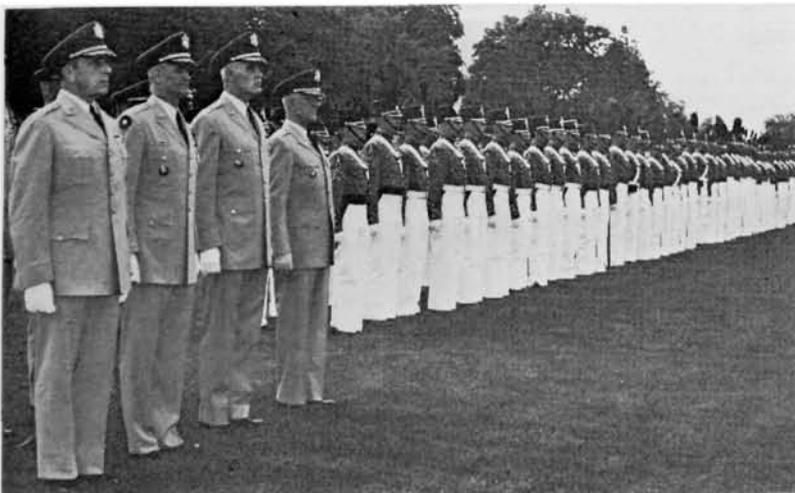
He was assigned later that same year as commanding general at the station where he was born, San Juan, Puerto Rico. His Antilles Department, a part of the Caribbean Command then under General Willis D. Crittenger, stretched 2,500 miles from the Guianas through Cuba. During this period at San Juan he supervised the reduction of regular forces in the area from 57,000 down to the 3,000 men who were ultimately assigned to the 65th Infantry stationed at Fort Brooke. One complete battalion of that Regiment was airlifted from Trinidad to Puerto Rico in the consolidation move.

GENERAL Bessell recalls with affection his residency in the Commanding General's quarters at Fort Brooke. The historic old house, still referred to as Casa Blanca, had been built in 1519 for Ponce de Leon. As a personal hobby the General researched the history of all the occupants of the house from the time of its American occupation in 1898 and arranged to have their names engraved on bronze-on-mahogany memorial plaques which he installed permanently in the house.

The impression that General Bessell left on the people of Puerto Rico during this tour is voiced in this translation of an editorial that appeared in the San Juan newspaper, *El Mundo*, on 25 July 1947, the day he left to become Professor of Mathematics at West Point. (Cont. on page 23)

1961

General Bessell (nearest cadets) with Generals Lemnitzer, Westmoreland, and Rich at Graduation Parade. Gen. Bessell is the last in his Class to retire. Classmate Lemnitzer retired earlier, was recalled, and is the last man in '20 to serve on active duty.



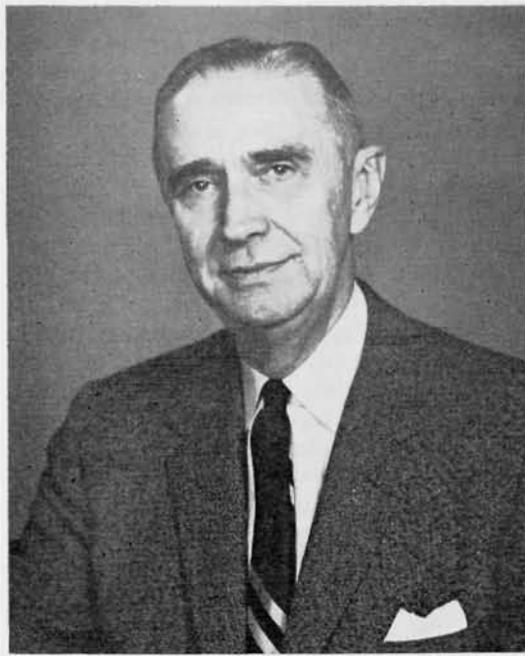
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1962

Maj. Gen. G.C. Gordon Lennox, Commandant at Sandhurst with Dean Bessell during 1962 visit to USMA.



*For
President:*



CORTLANDT VAN R. SCHUYLER
1922

*For
Vice-
President:*



OMAR N. BRADLEY
1915

THE

At the winter meeting of the officers and trustees of the Association of Graduates on 27 February 1965, the Board of Trustees accepted unanimously the slate of officers and trustees presented to it by the Nominating Committee.

General Cortlandt Van R. Schuyler '22 was nominated to be President of the Association.

Five vice-presidential nominees were named from among those men recommended by the Classes of 1915, 1920, 1925, 1930, and 1935.

Included among the twelve nominated to be trustees are men whose Classes range from November 1918 to 1952. Their names had been submitted to the Nominating Committee by members of the Association. Two of the twelve have been designated to represent the First and Third Army areas.

The elected President and Vice Presidents will hold office, effective 1 July 1965, for one year or until successors are elected. Trustees are elected for three years, also commencing on 1 July 1965.

The following constituted the Nominating Committee for 1965: Jones H.M. '19 (chairman), Roper '23, Fields '33, Renfroe '34, Jannarone '38, Goodpaster '39, and Murphy '50.

The approved slate will be presented by the Board of Trustees to the members of the Association at the annual meeting to be held at West Point, in Washington Hall, on Monday, 7 June 1965.

For Trustee:



L. R. GROVES
November 1918



E. H. BLAIK
1920



T. H. METZ
1937



J. R. JANNARONE
1938

ASSEMBLY



WILLIAM W. BESSELL JR.
1920



FLOYD E. DUNN
1925



PHILIP C. WEHLE
1930



ALVIN L. MENTE JR.
1935

NOMINEES FOR 1965



G. G. HONNEN '20
(R-Third Army)



J. S. ROOSMA '26
(R-Second Army)



P. W. THOMPSON
1929



R. H. BOOTH
1930



G. F. DIXON JR.
1940
SPRING 1965



T. A. MESEREAU
January 1943



T. H. MCNIEL
1945



J. F. SANTILLI JR.
1952

FOUNDERS DAY-USMA

1965



*an old grad
reminisces...*

by ROBERT M. DANFORD

About the author: Maj. Gen. Danford '04, retired in 1942. He was Commandant of Cadets, 1919-23, and chief of Field Artillery, 1938-42. A former President of the Association of Graduates, he is currently President of the West Point Alumni Foundation.

As West Point's guest of honor on Founders Day, this distinguished graduate paid tribute to Lady Luck and revealed some hard-earned lessons in leadership that every officer can use.

I am deeply touched by this kindness that you have extended to me here on this occasion. That I am placed in this particular role, I know is mainly due to those of you whom, for many years, I have chosen to speak of as "my cadets." That means the Classes of 1920 to 1926 inclusive. I realize that to refer to you in such a way is most presumptive on my part, but because I regard it as perfectly appropriate for any officer on duty at the Academy when you were there, as well as General MacArthur, to speak of you in the same way, I expect to continue the practice. Moreover, I have watched you down through the years and have rejoiced over the great record that you have made—a record that is a credit to West Point, to the United States Army and Air Force and to yourselves. It therefore gives me a warm feeling of pride to refer to you as "my cadets."

Over a period of more than 60 years I have ever been grateful that to me was given the opportunity to graduate from West Point, that great national institution so rich in achievement and tradition, and thus not only to enjoy highly agreeable work, but also to be associated throughout a lifetime, with men for whom I have held so great a regard, respect, and affection—a fraternity unexcelled by any other in our land.

Down at Ft. Sill, the Field Artillery School has a heraldic coat of arms on which a few Latin words declare "Skill is better than Luck." When I laid aside my uniform and retired I remarked that while I endorse such a sentiment, it did not fit me, for in my service I am certain that luck did far more for me than skill. I shall occasionally offer a bit of proof.

A classmate, Edmund L. Gruber, familiarly and affectionately known to all his friends as "Snitz," arrived with me at Ft. Riley, Kansas, our first station, on September 15, 1904. We were in the Field Artillery and were given a set of lieutenant's quarters as our home. We lived together

there for over two years and then, in the Philippines later, for another year. We were as close as brothers, and thereafter, until Snitz's death, we corresponded and collaborated on all the tasks to which we were assigned.

At Ft. Riley we were in the Field Artillery Officers' Mess which was run for some 10 to 15 bachelor officers. Also taking their meals at this Mess at the time, were three members of the Field Artillery Drill Regulations Board, a group of officers who were revising our drill to meet the needs of the new, rapid-fire, 3-inch field gun with which we were about to be armed. Major Eli D. Hoyle, Class of 1875, was president of this Board.

One Sunday morning, about two weeks after we had arrived at Ft. Riley, I entered the Mess at about 8 o'clock. Only one other officer was there at the time—Major Hoyle.

IN his cheery, kindly way he said, "Good morning Mr. Danford. May I ask what brings you out so early this beautiful Sunday morning?"

"Yes, sir. I am Battery Officer of the Day, and after taking Stables I carried out my captain's orders by reading the Articles of War to the men."

"Oh,"—then a few moments of silence—"At what time did you have Stables, Mr. Danford?"

"At 7 o'clock, sir."

"And that took about half an hour?"

"Well, yes, sir, or more nearly 35 or 40 minutes, sir."

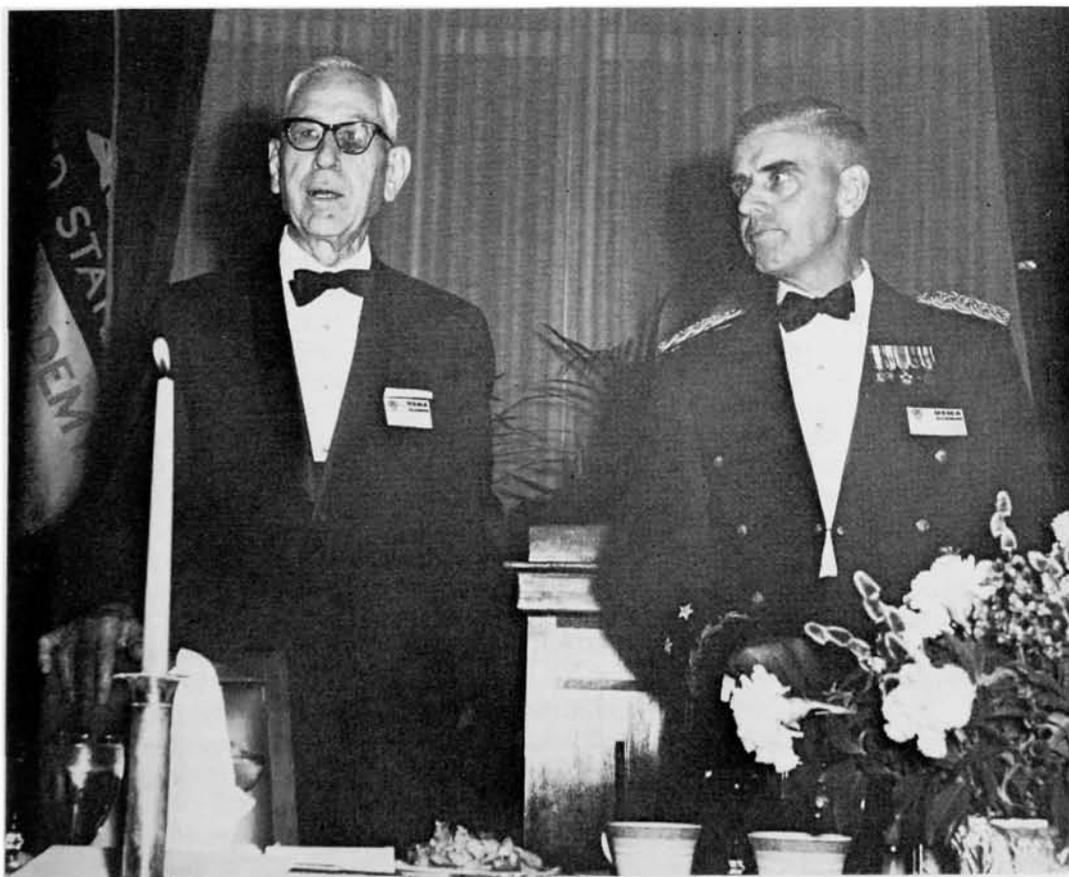
"And then the men were marched to barracks where they changed out of their stable clothes into blues, and were then assembled in the battery mess hall where you read the Articles of War?"

"Yes, sir."

"And what time is it now?"

"About 8:05, sir."

"Or you spent about 15 minutes reading the Articles of War?"



General Lampert (right) with General Danford at the West Point Army Mess, scene of the Academy's 1965 Founders Day dinner.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Mr. Danford, you could only have done a very poor job. Did you stop and explain or comment on any sentence or paragraph of those Articles?"

"No, sir."

"You see, those men are not very well educated and the Articles of War are couched in legal and technical language hard to understand at best. Hence, you didn't interest them, the subject matter did not get through to them, and doubtless, a lot of them went to sleep on you, and all were very glad when you finished. You, by comments and explanations, could, and should, have aroused their interest, kept their attention, and instructed them in important matters that they should know."

"I appreciate that what you say is absolutely correct, sir, and I assure you, Major, that I shall never again be guilty of such a dereliction."

A few weeks later, Major Hoyle's Board had completed its work, and orders from Washington assigned the Major to command the battalion which included my battery. He appointed me his battalion adjutant, and I soon became very intimately associated with him.

Not long thereafter, this battalion received an allotment of some 60 recruits, and for their basic training and instruction, he turned them over to me. Three or four very fine old non-coms were assigned to help me. The Major assisted me in formulating programs of instruction and then turned me loose on the job. But he was out every day closely observing my work. He didn't say anything—he just observed. A few days later he spoke to me at Officers' Call, held daily at 12 noon. "Mr. Danford. I would like to see you in my office."

I wondered, "what have I done now?" as I entered his office and saluted smartly.

"Sit down, Mr. Danford," he said, motioning to a chair. As soon as I was seated, he looked me squarely in the eye, and then, shaking his head from side to side, he said, "Mr. Danford, we do not handle the American soldier the way a Yearling handles a Plebe at West Point."

THEN he continued with an interview that will remain vivid in my mind as long as I live. He talked to me like a kind, considerate, and devoted father. He shamed me about my boisterousness. "Those men know you are the boss. You don't have to impress it upon them with a loud voice and an arrogant manner. Never ridicule nor humiliate a man by telling him he is the most awkward man in the squad. You can depend on it, almost every man out there, unless you discourage him, is trying to do what you want him to do. Naturally he's awkward. This is all new to him. It's your job to teach him, patiently and sympathetically, until he gets it. Build on his native pride and his desire to excel. Commend whenever you can, and so that all may hear. But reprove so that he alone knows what you are saying. Be firm and exacting, yes, but always kindly and tolerantly. And always be absolutely fair and just."

That talk affected me more deeply than any other I ever received.

I plainly realized that he was dead right, that he really desired to mold me into a good officer. Yet the thought entered my mind, "Why didn't West Point teach me how to handle the American soldier?"

Over the time I was associated with the Major, I came

to respect him ever more highly, and yes, I formed a deep and lasting affection for him. To me he became one of the finest men God ever made!

And down through the years, whenever a tough problem has faced me, my mind turned instinctively to him—"now how would Eli D. Hoyle handle this situation?" And his reactions, that I came to know so well, would always help me. Lady Luck truly had me by the hand when I crossed the pathway of Eli D. Hoyle, Class of 1875. Had he been 15 years younger, I feel certain that he would have been one of our very greatest battle commanders in World War I.

AND that idea suggests a matter that illustrates the priceless value of West Point to our country. It makes no difference when our nation faces the tragedy of war, there will always be a number of West Pointers to rise to high rank and positions of great responsibility, and thereby give us names that will embellish the pages of our country's history throughout all time.

In 1907 I was sent to the Philippines, and a year later I

**"... in my service I
luck did far more**

was greatly surprised to go back to Ft. Riley as Secretary of the Mounted Service School. I took a bride back to Ft. Riley with me, and our quarters there were next to a set occupied by a major of Field Artillery whom we came to know very intimately.

How it happened I do not now remember, but I soon found myself a partner with this major in a two-ball foursome of golf, we playing against two Cavalry officers. It was Major George H. Cameron and Major George W. Read of the Cavalry, against Major Peyton C. March and Lieutenant Danford of the Artillery. We found ourselves so evenly matched as to make the game very interesting, and this foursome played about twice a week over a period of more than two years. The cavalymen both became division commanders in World War I, and Peyton C. March, of course, was the very great and distinguished and brilliant Army Chief of Staff during the war.

BOTH Major March and I were tall, and both had long drives. His, quite generally, went nicely down the fairway, but mine too often put the ball into a beautifully curved trajectory that landed it deeply in the rough for the Major's next shot. Thereupon he would turn loose on me, "Danford, for the life of me, I can't see why I bring you out here, day after day, to treat me like this!" To which I would reply something like: "Because, Major, I am a great sharpener of your game. You get so much practice shooting out of the rough that you are achieving a skill that is perfectly inspiring!" It was not until some ten years later that I realized it was little Lady Luck leading me around that golf course with Peyton C. March.

And here it is interesting to contrast these two great officers, Hoyle and March. March was in the Class of 1888.

Hoyle was a tall, straight, magnificent looking soldier, a very great leader, exacting—yes, absolutely—ready with both reproof and commendation, but always so kindly and so just as to inspire an affection for him in his subordinates, and a superhuman effort on their part to meet his every wish.

March was a martinet. No subordinate of his ever loved him. If he ever commended anyone, I never heard of it. In his mind, your very best was your duty, and you deserved no commendation for doing your duty. However, his subordinates could never fail to recognize his efficiency and his brilliance, and they worked to their utmost capacity for him, knowing that off came their heads if they failed him. March was cold as an iceberg, yet if you knew him long and intimately (as I did), you discovered he had a warm heart.

March was still Chief of Staff when MacArthur returned from overseas and from his brilliant combat service with the 42d Division. He had been back only a few days when March sent for him, and soon it was announced that he was to be the new Superintendent at West Point.

am certain that for me than skill”

At that time I was on duty in Washington in the Chief's office, but under orders to proceed with a group of some 20 other officers to Trier, Germany, for a course of instruction at the Field Artillery School there. The function of this school was to cover the lessons of the war from the artillery viewpoint and to tour the principal battlefields from Switzerland to the sea.

SNITZ Gruber and I, both in Washington, had carefully discussed our outlook. Here we had been professional Army officers for 15 years, yet had not got overseas and into combat. We both were certain that for each of us, our goose was cooked. We would only be Zone-of-the-Interior officers the rest of our service in the Army, and as both of us had attractive offers in civil life, resignation was plainly our only course. He resigned at once, but I decided to postpone it until my return from Europe.

One day, into my Washington office came a classmate who had been an artillery brigade commander in France. In our conversation he said, “You know MacArthur very well, don't you?” To which I replied, “Yes, I do.” And here is how I came to know him.

He was one year ahead of me at West Point, and for quite some time we were in the same cadet company. He was on the baseball team. I went out for baseball, but wasn't quite good enough even to make the scrubs. However, they let me down easily by putting me on the managerial staff, and accordingly, I was assistant manager as a Second Classman, and manager as a First Classman. My chief job as assistant manager at daily baseball practice was batting flies to the outfield. MacArthur played in the outfield, so I am certain that no man, before or since, ever chased MacArthur over, around, and across the Plain at

West Point as I did, he catching or attempting to catch my crazy flies. So, for over a year I was on the baseball squad with him, and came to know him well.

AND may I here interject that as baseball manager in my First Class year (that was after MacArthur had graduated), one of my delightful experiences was our final game with Navy, at Annapolis. I carried down there a small suitcase full of dollar bills, and when we came back, the suitcase was stuffed with ours and an equal number of the Navy's. We were not allowed to have money in those days, so I did not disclose to the Commandant this extra cargo that I carried!

Well, to return to the classmate who came to my office in Washington. He said, “Come and go with me to call on MacArthur. I want to go to West Point as his Commandant of Cadets.” So off we went to see MacArthur, he having a small office near the Chief's. We had a very pleasant visit, the classmate making his wishes known to MacArthur who thanked him for thinking about and wanting the assignment. Such an assignment never even occurred to me for the reason apparent to Gruber and myself. My mind was on resignation.

I went to France, entered the school, and the course was about half over when a messenger brought an order to me. I almost fell over in a faint when I discovered that it directed me to report, on the earliest practicable date, to the Superintendent, U.S. Military Academy, for duty as Commandant of Cadets! I just could not believe that a combat officer had not been named instead of me. But it was a detail that I would rather have had than anything else in the Army. I promptly forgot about resignation, and no one could have pried me out of the Army with a crowbar.

How did all this happen? I never knew until a few years after I had retired, and then I learned it from General March. He had called MacArthur in, told him he was sending him to the Academy as Superintendent, and advised him that his function was to go up there and rebuild the place—the early graduations had removed all the older Classes. There was, at the time, only one Class at the Academy that had been there as long as a year (Class of 1920)—all other cadets were Plebes. Also, in view of the recent war, the curriculum urgently needed revision, and in addition, March indicated many other things that needed strong, intelligent guidance. He ended by saying, “. . . and I have selected your Commandant of Cadets for you, and he will be detailed unless you object to him.” On being told who the man was, MacArthur graciously said, “Oh, I know him and he is perfectly acceptable to me.” So you see, I became Commandant of Cadets because Lady Luck, for over two years, led me around the golf course at Ft. Riley with Peyton C. March as my partner. Of course he would have selected someone else if he had not known me. And had the selection been left to MacArthur, he, of course, would have chosen a combat officer, probably one associated with him in the 42d Division. Truly, 100 percent, unadulterated luck! The result: my most cherished assignment.

I reported to MacArthur early in August 1919. I found him a perfect delight to work with. It was easy to be intensely loyal to such an agreeable, efficient, and intellectually brilliant officer as he—and at West Point which so strongly held the affection of both of us. (*Cont. on page 29*)

THE CORPS BIDS FAREWELL TO GENERAL DAVISON

Cadet First Class officers formed the honor guard at Trophy Point for General Davison on the morning of his departure from West Point. The General (right) is accompanied here by Cadet First Captain C. Robert Arvin and the Superintendent as he prepares to make his inspection.

WITH a brigade review and an honor guard ceremony the Corps of Cadets said farewell to their departing Commandant, Brigadier General Michael S. Davison.

During his two years of service as Commandant, General Davison directed his efforts towards improving the Corps of Cadets and assisted the Superintendent in preparing the Military Academy for the impact of expansion.

In military instruction, General Davison directed and guided a complete review of the training that resulted in a logical progression of instruction and an improved course content. He expanded cross-service orientations and revitalized the Third Class training, particularly in the Signal, Engineer and Armor branches.

He supervised a program of physical education that provided for cadets with demonstrated outstanding potential to validate the course and thereby take advantage of an accelerated program. For those cadets whose skills in certain areas were inadequate, programs of special instruction were instituted. His personal interest in athletics exemplified to cadets and officers alike the significance of physical vitality to the man who would be a successful leader.

He was a frequent visitor to and an active participant in Military Psychology and Leadership classes. And it was through his inspiring efforts that the First Class leadership course became more closely related to the leadership requirements of the Corps of Cadets.

Of deep personal concern to General Davison also, were the studies conducted for the purpose of increasing the motivation of cadets toward Service careers. Informal contacts between officers and cadets were encouraged and increased. Added privileges were given to those cadets who demonstrated a desire to improve their performance of duty and assume a greater degree of responsibility. Through this stimulation of effort, the General materially helped cadets in making the transition from First Classman to commissioned officer.

Under his guidance the Honor Committee made a thorough study of the Honor System with the mission of updating it. Many ambiguities arising out of previous, piecemeal interpretations were eliminated, and areas of conflict between the Honor System and USCC Regulations were resolved.

Following his example of capable supervision and leadership, the Corps of Cadets truly learned the meaning of "professionalism."

Having been nominated for promotion to major general, General Davison left West Point on 31 March for Washington where he has been assigned to the Office of the Assistant Chief of Staff for Force Development.



Bulletin Board

PROPOSAL TO AMEND THE BY-LAWS

The membership of the Association is advised that they will be asked to vote on an amendment to the by-laws at the June Week 1965 meeting.

Presently, there is provision in the by-laws for individuals who have served as trustees and/or officers of the Association for 15 years to be named "honorary trustees" at the termination of their services. Such honorary members do not have the right to vote at Board of Trustees meetings. The proposed amendment will provide for ex-presidents of the Association to be named as "honorary trustees."

USMA Library Seeks Faulkner Works

Ever since the late William Faulkner's visit to West Point in April 1962, for seminars with the cadets, the Military Academy has felt a close personal tie with this Nobel Prize-winning author. Already, the Academy's growing Faulkner collection promises to become one of the finest in the country. Interested graduates can contribute significantly to the collection by donating copies of Faulkner's works—or other Faulkner memorabilia—to the Library.

Lt. Col. Jack L. Capps, custodian of the William Faulkner West Point Fund, requests that books or memorabilia be forwarded through him, care of the Department of English.

New Commandant Arrives for Duty

West Point and the Corps of Cadets welcomed Brig. Gen. Richard P. Scott '41, the new Commandant of Cadets, in two ceremonies, Saturday, 17 April. A post honor guard greeted him at Trophy Point, and the cadets followed with a review in Central Area. He succeeds General Michael S. Davison who departed on 31 March for an assignment in the Pentagon.

For General Scott this was a return to West Point after a 13-year absence; from 1949 to 1952 he had been assigned to the English department, the tour during which he completed his work for his master's degree at Columbia. He comes to the Academy from Korea where he had been assistant chief of staff for logistics at Headquarters, Eighth Army since April 1963.

Commissioned originally in the Cavalry, the General served with Armor units during three European campaigns during WWII, and in 1953 commanded a battalion of the 6th Armored Cavalry in Germany.

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

the summer issue—by 21 June

the fall issue—by 10 Sept.

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.



General Scott (holding gloves) with Superintendent Lampert (left) and Col. R.M. Tarbox, meets members of the cadet staff in Central Area on the day he arrived at West Point to assume duties as Commandant. Col. Tarbox had been serving as Acting Commandant since March 31.

From 1956 to 1959 he was on duty in Washington and served first in the Armor Branch, and then in the office of the Army Chief of Staff with duty as executive to the Vice Chief of Staff of the Army.

From the Pentagon he went to Vietnam as deputy chief of staff for operations, Military Advisory Group, and at the conclusion of that tour he became chief of the plans and operations division, G4, in the Army's Pacific Headquarters, Hawaii.

The General is a graduate of the Armed Forces Staff College, and the National War College.

He is married to the former Margaret West of Honolulu and has four daughters: Barbara S. Washburn, Margaret, Sandra, and Elizabeth.

Job Opportunity

An exclusive southern country club is anxious to secure the services of a retired graduate in his late 40's or early 50's as executive administrator to coordinate the overall functions of the club's operations. Letters of application should contain information relative to age, background, collateral experience, and should be accompanied by a photo. Write to: Country Club, c/o ASSEMBLY, Association of Graduates, West Point, N. Y. 10996.

Football Games to be Broadcast

The Army Athletic Association and the Mutual Broadcasting System have signed a contract for Mutual to broadcast nationally the entire 1965 football schedule, including the ARMY-Navy game.

Van Patrick, Mutual's director of sports, will handle the play-by-play announcing for all of the games.

The announcement was made jointly by Col. Raymond P. Murphy, USMA director of athletics, and Robert F. Hurlleigh, president of Mutual.

Sutherland Named to Head English Department

Colonel E.V. Sutherland '36, deputy to Colonel Russell K. Alspach since July 1961, was named as his successor when Alspach retired in March. Sutherland recently received his Ph.D. from the University of Pennsylvania after editing a major portion of the voluminous diaries of John Gregory Bourke, USMA 1869. Sutherland's work has been to a degree instrumental in casting increased light on the career and accomplishments of Bourke who was not only the colorful hero of scores of skirmishes with the Plains Indians, but also a distinguished American anthropologist-folklorist whose studies of Indian and Mexican-American folklore place him in the front rank among authorities on Indian culture and ritual.



Col. E.V. Sutherland

Sutherland is an infantryman whose WWII combat experience was with the 1st Infantry Division. After several months of service in North Africa in 1942 with the British 7th Armored Division, he was assigned for the third time to the 1st Division in June 1943 and remained with it until after V-E Day, making D-Day landings in Sicily and on Omaha Beach in France. As regimental executive officer, 26th Infantry, in his colonel's absence, he commanded the regimental combat team in its night march from Aubel, Belgium, to Butgenbach where it seized the high ground on the northern shoulder of the Ardennes Bulge. From this critical vantage point the 26th Regimental Combat Team successfully repulsed the series of fierce German attacks that began on 18 December 1944.

From October 1945 to June 1946 Sutherland was in command of the 26th Infantry which had the twofold mission of administering the city of Nuremberg and of providing security and administrative support for the War Crimes Tribunal that was meeting in that city.

In the postwar years Sutherland attended the Command and General Staff College, the Army War College, and Columbia University, where he received an M.A. in 1951. Other assignments before his return to West Point in 1961 included duty at Headquarters, Army Ground Forces; a tour as English instructor, USMA; four years in Paraguay, where he was chief of the U.S. Army Mission; Cambodia, as deputy chief, MAAG; and the Pentagon, as a staff officer in the office of the Assistant Secretary of Defense for International Security Affairs.

Among his awards and decorations are: the Silver Star, the Bronze Star, with oak leaf cluster, and the Belgian Croix de Guerre. He is also a qualified parachutist.

MAJOR CONTRIBUTORS TO SUPERINTENDENT'S FUND

IVAN C. LAWRENCE '19
ALBERT C. WEDEMAYER '19
CHARLES P. NICHOLAS '25
JACK B. BRUNO '44

*Donation by Mrs. Bruno in memory of her
deceased husband*

CLASS OF 1920
CLASS OF 1925

The Colonel is married to the former Eleanor Austin of New York City. They have a son Alexander, currently on active duty with the Artillery, and a daughter in college.

General Schley, Former Chief of Engineers, Dies

Major General Julian L. Schley '03, an Army Engineer officer for 40 years, died at Walter Reed General Hospital on 29 March. He was 85 years old.

During his long and distinguished career, the General had commanded an Engineer regiment in France during WWI where he participated in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne operations and was awarded the DSM; had been district engineer at Nashville and Galveston; had served four years as Governor of the Panama Canal, and was commandant of the Engineer School for a year before his appointment as Chief of Engineers in 1937. After four years as Chief, he retired at his own request, but returned to active service in 1943 for two more years of active duty as Director of Transportation in the Office of the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs.

For a time, after retirement, Gen. Schley held a directorship with the Baltimore Aviation Commission. At the time of his death his home was in the Georgetown section of Washington, D.C.

The General was a Fellow of the American Society of Civil Engineers, and a member of the Chevy Chase Club, the Army-Navy Club, and the Society of the Cincinnati.

He is survived by his wife, the former Miss Denise Vary of Boston; a brother, Henry McA. Schley of Jacksonville, Florida; and a sister, Mrs. Beal H. Siler of Tampa, Florida.

Association Joins in Tribute to Thayer

Saturday, 24 April was Sylvanus Thayer Day in Braintree, Mass.; the governor of the state had proclaimed it; and it was a day that would have pleased the old Colonel.

Exactly 150 years ago the young Thayer had embarked on his historic trip to Europe, and it was also the fifth anniversary of the dedication of his restored homestead on Braintree's main street, across from the town hall.

Institutions that have long revered the Thayer name were well represented for the occasion—the Braintree Historical Society, Thayer Academy, Dartmouth's Thayer School of Engineering, the U.S. Military Academy.

A spirited group of marchers led by three Congressional Medal of Honor winners paraded before the distinguished guests standing on the Town Hall steps, and the former governor of Connecticut filled in graciously as the day's guest of honor. Henry Cabot Lodge was to have come, but when a presidential mandate called him away, his brother, John Davis Lodge came in his stead. The very capable John first read a speech of tribute to Thayer which his

brother had already prepared and then added very appropriate words of his own, honoring the Father of the Military Academy. The Braintree Historical Society, having framed a fine old map of West Point, reportedly drawn by Thayer himself, presented it as a gift to the Superintendent of the Military Academy. The Association of Graduates in turn presented a check to the Thayer Academy headmaster, a symbol of the scholarship the Association was establishing at the Braintree School.

The Military Academy and the Association of Graduates had also secured for the occasion a War of 1812 cannon, and, mounted on an exact replica of its original carriage, the cannon was permanently installed as a monument in front of the old Thayer home.

As a final gesture in a completely memorable day, the West Point Glee Club, outfitted in the same cadet gray that Superintendent Thayer knew several generations ago, sang a full and varied program to a large, appreciative audience in the Braintree High School auditorium.

The events of Sylvanus Thayer Day, 24 April 1965, were in the best tradition of the man himself, and all who were present to honor his memory felt they were entirely apt and fitting.

Colonel Fraser to Retire

Colonel Harvey R. Fraser, who has been a member of the West Point faculty for 16 years, will retire this summer in order to accept the position of Dean of Engineering at the South Dakota School of Mines and Technology. His retirement will terminate 26 years of active commissioned service which included a distinguished war record in the European Theatre.

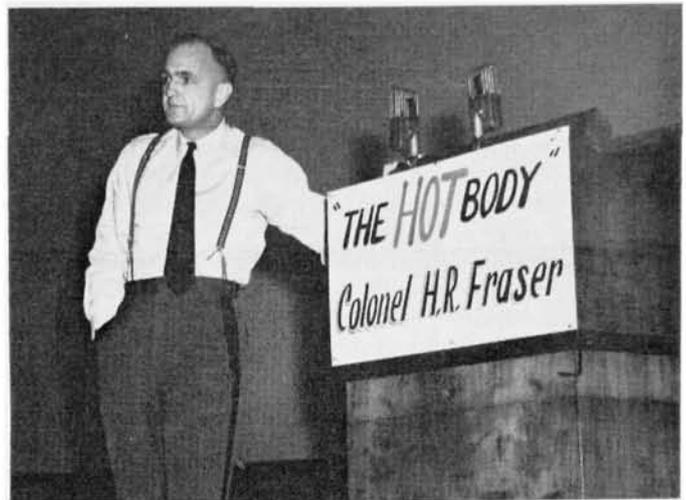
Colonel Fraser first served as an instructor and associate professor in the Department of Mechanics from 1948 to 1952. Then, after attending the Command and General Staff College, he was appointed Professor of Mechanics at the Military Academy in 1953 and has held that post ever since. He was Acting Department Head during the years 1957-58.

After his appointment as Professor he pursued graduate work at Columbia University from 1953 to 1955 and then attended the Graduate School at the University of Illinois where he was awarded the Ph.D. in 1956 in theoretical and applied mechanics.

From 1960 to 1961 he attended the Van Karman Institute for Experimental Aerodynamics near Brussels, Belgium, and graduated from that school "with distinction." While in Belgium, and at the request of the Academy Superintendent, Colonel Fraser investigated the feasibility of establishing a "Sound and Light" performance at West Point, similar to the "Son et Lumiere" productions which have been presented so effectively on the continent. Some of his recommendations are reflected in the program, "West Point in Sound and Light," that has been presented each summer in recent years to the new plebe class and to the members of the garrison.

At the request of the CinC, U.S. Strike Command, Col. Fraser was ordered to a foreign nation in September 1964 for the evaluation and improvement of an important foreign facility. He was awarded the Certificate of Commendation for his outstanding service on this mission.

Colonel Fraser is the author of several papers and articles on compressible fluid flow which have been published in scientific journals. He has addressed audiences in all parts of the United States, and in Europe and Africa on technical subjects, on military leadership, and on the educational methods and objectives of the United States Military Academy.



Graduates since 1955 will recall Col. Fraser's celebrated "Hot Body" lecture given annually to cadets on the Friday before the Navy game. For other graduates, the technical reference is to the Second Class course in Thermodynamics.

He is the instigator of several new courses which are now being taught by the Department of Mechanics, including Advanced Thermodynamics, Vector Fluid Mechanics, and Gas Dynamics. He pioneered the program of closed-circuit television instruction at West Point in Strength of Materials and Fluid Mechanics, and arranged for the procurement of television tapes from the University of Illinois in order to start this program.

He served as chairman of the Product Appraisal Committee, a group appointed by the Superintendent to evaluate the overall effectiveness of the West Point graduate after leaving the Academy. As a member of many boards and committees during his tour as Professor he has left his personal imprint not only on the policies and functions of the academic curriculum, but more particularly on the lives of thousands of cadets who have matriculated during his service at West Point. His close, personal contact with cadets in the classroom, on the practice field, and in their daily lives has earned for him a reputation as one of the most dominant figures in the West Point community.

Mrs. Fraser has given unstintingly of her time and energies to many worthwhile activities. She has served on the Altar Guild and has devoted countless hours to the demanding tasks of a Nurse's Aide in the West Point Hospital. The Frasers' son, Harvey Reed Jr., graduated from West Point in 1964, and is now a graduate student at the University of Illinois. Their older daughter, Janet, is a freshman at Russell Sage College and their younger daughter, Joan, is still a member of her parents' household.

West Point will lose a wonderful family when the Frasers leave. The best wishes and hopes of their host of friends will go with them as they take up their new life.

Cadets Present Papers at Science Conference

A group of ten First Classmen attended the 1965 Eastern Colleges Science Conference at Danbury State College, Danbury, Conn., in April. Five of the cadets presented papers on research projects undertaken at the Academy. Cadets W.F. Hecker and W.J. Bradburn presented a paper on "The Debye-Scherrer X-ray Diffraction and Patterns of Selected Rare-Earth Compounds." Cadet R.D. Wolf reported on "Computer Simulation of High Altitude Gun-Launched Probes"; Cadet P.T. McDonald, on "Liquid-Vapor Equilibrium in the System Argon-Helium"; and Cadet L.C. Briggs, on "Dendritic Growth of Diphenyl Ether Under Supercooling."

Plebe Parent Weekend

The first Plebe Parent Weekend was held from 26 through 28 March, while the three upper classes were away on Spring Leave. Parents of Plebes had been invited to West Point to learn firsthand the aims and programs of the Academy. More than 1,200 parents and friends of Fourth Classmen attended, coming from 43 of the 50 states, and from as far away as California.

A full schedule of activities was provided for the guests from noon Friday through Sunday evening, including a Fourth Class band-box review, Open House with instructors present in the Tactical and Academic Departments, dances, banquets, and receptions by the Superintendent.

The many favorable comments received from parents who attended, indicate that the 3-day event was an unqualified success. It is anticipated that a similar program will be scheduled as a regular annual affair for subsequent Plebe classes.



Among the many families visiting during the first Plebe Weekend were the Hal Johnsons of Boone, N.C. Left to right: Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Sharon Johnson, and Cadet Claude Johnson.

Cadets Hear Space Scientist

"Your feet will walk upon the surfaces of other planets."

Plebes heard this prediction from guest lecturer Dr. John H. Heller in April when he spoke on "Man's Exploration of Space." Dr. Heller, a prominent research scientist and currently executive director of the New England Institute for Medical Research, Ridgefield, Conn., appeared in connection with the Plebes' course in Astronomy-Astronautics. The Department of Earth, Space, and Graphic Sciences sponsored his visit.

Scientist Heller discussed the rapid changes taking place in science and technology and emphasized the necessity for young men of college age to prepare themselves mentally and physically for the challenges of manned exploration of space. Among man's many uncertainties in space, according to Dr. Heller, was what he referred to as the "possibility, indeed the probability, that man will eventually establish contact with intelligent life elsewhere in the universe." He also stressed the important role that the military can play in future space projects. Dr. Heller cited military know-how, the ability of military people to organize a program, and their talent for carrying a program to a successful conclusion as reasons why they should be included in the country's space efforts. The Manhattan Project under the direction of the Army's General Groves, was a good example, said Dr. Heller, of how the military can see a job through.

The stimulus of Dr. Heller's talk generated a spirited question and answer period that was only terminated when the cadets had to return to their barracks.

National Junior Science and Humanities Symposium Held at USMA

From 28 to 30 April 1965, the Academy hosted the Third Annual National Junior Science and Humanities Symposium. Begun here in 1963, the National Symposium was held last year at the Industrial College of the Armed Forces in Washington, D.C. Under the sponsorship of the U.S. Army Research Office, Durham, N.C., and in cooperation with the U.S. Office of Education, the Symposium brought 130 outstanding high school students to West Point. These students were chosen from regional symposia held under the Army Research Office program, and from the U.S. Office of Education Science Youth Congress program.

Adult educators and observers from business and industrial concerns brought the total attendance to nearly 300.

Featured speakers included Lt. Gen. William W. Dick, Chief of Research and Development, Department of the Army; Col. Amos A. Jordan Jr., Professor of Social Sciences, USMA; Mr. J. Carlton Ward, Chairman of the Board of Advisors, ICAF; and Dr. J. Robert Oppenheimer, Director of the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton, N.J.

The program included a series of seminars on a wide variety of subjects dealing with the sciences and humanities.

Cadets Joseph Anderson, T.C. Barron, and R.A. Hallenbeck, all members of the Class of 1965, spoke to the conferees about their experiences in Africa as participants in the "Operation Crossroads-Africa" program during the summer of 1964.

Mr. J.A. Davis Jr., USMA organist, conducted a combined organ technology conference and recital at the Cadet Chapel.

Mathematics Department Expands

The increase in the size of the Corps—991 Plebes entered in July 1964, and an even greater number is expected in July 1965—requires an expanded faculty to meet the heavier daily teaching load. With anticipated daily instruction in mathematics for 1,500 Plebes and Yearlings, plus an estimated 50 to 100 more Second and First Classmen, the department will get 23 new instructors for the new school year. This is believed to be the largest input of officers in one department in a single year and represents an increase of eight over last year.

AAA Offers Sports Publications

Two new publications will be available this summer for ARMY sports followers—the 1965 football brochure and the first of an 18-issue sports newsletter.

The brochure will contain complete information on the 1965 ARMY football team in addition to historical data on football at West Point. Among the innovations in this year's brochure will be a complete listing of ARMY football records dating from the first game played in 1890. Brochures will sell for \$1 each and should be mailed during the first week in August.

The sports newsletter series will also start in August with a pre-season football issue. Weekly editions will follow during the football season. Seven other issues will be produced on a monthly basis, the last one to include the June Week competition with Navy. The complete story of all ARMY sport activities, with appropriate pictures, will be offered in this new publication. The \$5 subscription rate for the newsletter covers all production and mailing costs.

Orders for these publications should be sent directly to the Army Athletic Association. A convenient order blank is provided on page 38.

1965 Thayer Award to James B. Conant

On Saturday, 1 May, the Corps of Cadets joined in the ceremonies honoring Dr. James B. Conant as the eighth recipient of the Thayer Award. The annual award by the Association of Graduates cited the former president of Harvard for his work with the Chemical Warfare Service during WWI, and with the Office of Scientific Research and Development during WWII, and for the major part he played in the development of the atomic bomb during and after the war. Dr. Conant's services as High Commissioner and later Ambassador to Germany as well as his many contributions in the field of education were also noted.

Following the review on the Plain, alumni and guests proceeded to Washington Hall for luncheon with the cadets and the formal presentation of the award by General Leslie R. Groves, President of the Association.

In accepting the award, Dr. Conant spoke of his pride in being associated with a great educational tradition, "[one] founded on what Sylvanus Thayer here accomplished." He described Thayer's contributions to his country's welfare as threefold: "... brought back from Europe relevant information about higher education; ... determined the nature of the training of the future officers of the U.S. Army; ... pointed the way for the development of the education of civilian engineers in this country."

"Sylvanus Thayer," said Dr. Conant, "was a military man concerned with science," and he recalled that it was his own scientific interest in military matters that led to his acquaintance with many of the Academy's graduates. In particular he spoke of the period when he was in the Office of Scientific Research and Development during WWII and was closely associated with the Manhattan Project. "[At that time] I came to know one of the graduates of the Military Academy extremely well. From him I learned that military men must often make hard decisions even if far removed from the field of battle. I hardly need say that the man to whom I refer is Lt. Gen. Leslie R. Groves. You can all imagine what a special delight it has been for me to receive today a high honor from a person whom I so much admire and with whom I worked for several years with so much satisfaction.

"A decade later ... as U.S. High Commission for Germany, I found myself again engaged in a common effort with military men ... and broadened my knowledge of the kind of problems an officer must face." Of his contacts with Generals Ridgway, Gruenther, and Norstad at that time Dr. Conant said, "From them I learned of the strategic considerations which argued strongly for the creation of a German military force."

Addressing himself to the Corps of Cadets, Dr. Conant then offered some observations on the future role of graduates as he visualized it.

"I must express my profound conviction that your work will be even more important for the future of the United States than that of your predecessors, though no one of you may ever command a fighting force of any size in battle. ... The existence of new weapons of mass destruction has so far prevented the outbreak of another global war, yet nothing that has happened in the last 20 years indicates that we are on the verge of an era of worldwide peace. ... Those responsible for our foreign policy are certain to need the advice of wise military men for years to come. ... Those directing the development and operation of our vast military establishment will carry far more responsibility—indeed a different order of magnitude of responsibility—than did their predecessors in the 1920s or 1930s."

On the decisions future military advisors must make during the era of atomic weapons, Dr. Conant said, "Long

before any of you reaches the highest ranks, some of you may face difficult decisions which are of a type that no Army man would have dreamed of a generation or two ago. ... There is nothing new in the fact of Army officers making decisions. ... What is new is the extent to which the decisions demand a consideration of the amazing growth in that technology of which Sylvanus Thayer may be said to be the father. What is also new is the extent to which, in times of peace, military men are involved at many echelons in these technical affairs. ... If the future is like the immediate past, obsolescence will be like a sword of Damocles forever hanging over the heads of all who are in any way concerned with technology."

Dr. Conant then cited what he felt was the one answer to the changes in science and technology, "intensive continuing education throughout a man's entire professional life. The times require that all learned men must be students off and on during their entire careers. I have no doubt that you will be, because of the traditions of your service.

"Moral courage is even more important than knowledge," said Dr. Conant. "Beginners in a profession often fail to realize that hard decisions are hard just because the choice may involve highly unpleasant results for the person who carries the responsibility. ... Friendships broken at once may be the price that must be paid, or the decision-maker may be risking his professional reputation five or ten years hence. ... The right decision may become a wrong decision because of factors completely unpredictable and beyond control. The historian playing the role of Monday morning quarterback will then probably blandly condemn in severe terms not only the decision, but the decision-maker and perhaps attribute to him unworthy motives. ...

"The path to the easy decision, the decision safe for the individual, is often only too well marked. But a man may know deep within himself that to follow that road is to make the wrong decision. ... Under such conditions courage is required if personal considerations are to be cast aside. Moral courage of this sort is surely parallel to the physical courage required to do one's duty when the conflict of interest is between personal safety on the one hand, and the success of the combat mission on the other."

In closing, Dr. Conant said that the motto "Duty, Honor, Country" must surely apply to the conduct of all who serve their nation even if physical danger is not involved, ... that the hard choices for many in his audience would not be made on the field of battle. Quoting a former President of the United States, he said, "The destiny arising from performance of duty may bring perils or anxiety, but never failure or dishonor."

"Neither failure nor dishonor will be the lot of any of you," concluded Dr. Conant, "of that I am completely sure. And that assurance gives me and countless citizens hope for the future of our country in this perilous age in which we live." *(Photo on back cover)*

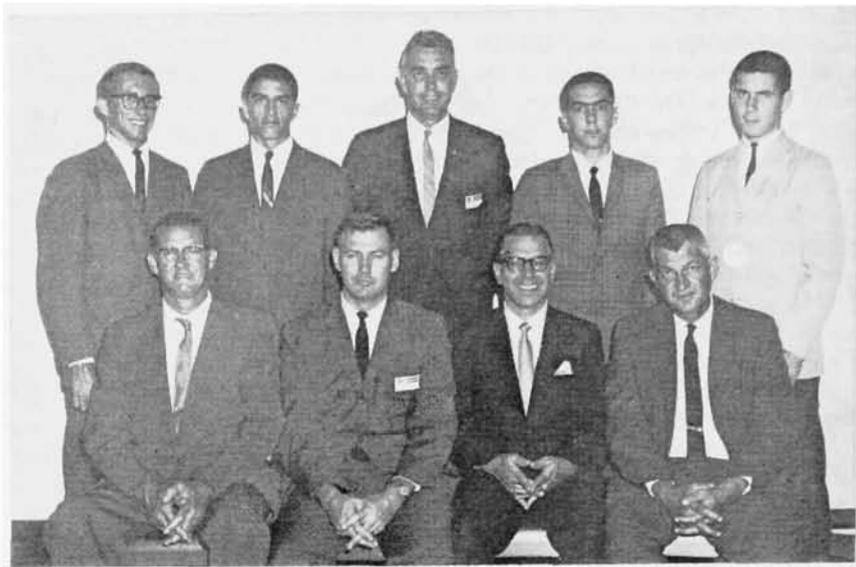
West Point Host to Military Historians

The 15th Annual Meeting of the Company of Military Historians was held at West Point and the New Windsor Cantonment on 7, 8, and 9 May. The West Point Museum was one of the hosts to this national association.

The theme of this year's meeting was "The Hudson Highlands in the American Revolution," and among the several events of the 3-day meeting was a guided tour of West Point including the forts, redoubts, and batteries that existed here in 1778-1783. The tour was conducted by Colonel John R. Elting, Lt. Col. Thomas A. Ware Jr., and other members of the Academy staff.

PHILADELPHIA SOCIETY'S NEW CADET DINNER

New cadets, fathers, and Philadelphia Society officers at the 1964 dinner.
Standing: new cadet David D. Grow III, new cadet Michael Cerrone, Mr. Thomas Hayes '47, Society vice president, new cadet Joseph Cinquino, new cadet Frederick Tragemann.
Seated: Mr. Grow (David's father), Mr. Roderic B. Vitty '55, chairman, new cadet committee, Mr. Cinquino, and Mr. Tragemann (fathers of Joseph and Frederick).



One of the Association's missions is the stimulation of interest in all matters pertaining to the Academy among the 61 West Point Societies located throughout the country. From time to time we welcome the opportunity to call attention to functions that have proven to be successful in a given Society. Through this means we give formal recognition to one group's efforts and hope that others might be encouraged to adopt similar programs in their own areas.

THE highlight of the year for the West Point Society of Philadelphia is an affair held each June that has come to be known as its New Cadet Dinner. Scheduled intentionally during the latter part of the month, the dinner provides an opportunity for the membership to meet not only those young men who are about to leave for West Point, but other outstanding cadet prospects in the area, fathers, and cadets who have returned to Philadelphia and neighboring communities on leave.

As the Society's new cadet committee occupied itself with plans for its 1965 dinner program, Roderic B. Vitty '55, 1964 committee chairman, provided some details of the highly successful 1964 dinner, held at the Philadelphia Defense Supply Agency's Officers Club.

"Through the year-long efforts of the committee and with considerable assistance from the Admissions Office at the Academy and from our own membership, we had an attendance of 250 at our New Cadet Dinner. Included in this number, in addition to our own members, were 24 new cadets, 30 young men we felt were fine prospective candidates, their fathers, and 15 cadets who were home on leave. Many of these cadets had themselves been honored at dinners such as this one and their presence was an indication of the close relationship they have with the Society.

"As a regular feature of our program, each cadet appointee and his father or chosen guest was formally introduced, and then one of the young men was asked to speak briefly about how he came to be interested in West Point. One of our Yearling guests was also asked to speak, and he very effectively gave his impressions of plebe year and offered some rather sound advice for the prospective new Plebes.

"Because of the alumni's continuing strong interest in the Academy's sports program we are always anxious to have as our guest speaker someone from the Academy's physical education office or one of the corps squad coaches. We were especially fortunate in having Soccer Coach Joe Palone for our 1964 dinner, not only because he was an effective, engaging speaker—he emphasized the importance of physical fitness in the making of a West Pointer—but also because he, like several other fathers present, had a son who was about to be a Plebe.

"Major Francis Craig of the USMA Admissions office also came down for the occasion and spoke briefly on the expanding functions of his office. And at the end of the scheduled program for the evening, he remained to answer a wide range of questions on all aspects of cadet life.

"As ours is a rather large and heavily populated area extending as far as Allentown, Trenton, and Wilmington we try to reach as many boys as we can through the press. We do this by dispatching news releases on each appointee to the newspapers in his community. This serves to identify our Society with the local communities and at the same time establishes us as an information source for other potential applicants.

"The Philadelphia Society has found that our annual dinner and the many preliminary activities leading up to it have proven to be a great boon to the membership. Members are called upon to meet with young men and their parents; Congressmen are contacted and the qualifications of outstanding young men seeking appointments are brought to their attention; and close liaison is maintained with high school guidance counselors throughout our entire area. All of these functions require active, personal involvement on the part of the membership. The new cadets who have joined the Corps from the Philadelphia area are a continuing source of pride to us, and through our work with them while they are still students in our community we get the satisfaction of knowing we are fostering the aims and traditions of our Alma Mater."

Coach Paul Dietzel will be the Society's guest speaker at this year's dinner to be held on 24 June.



down the field...

by FRANK WALTER

THE story reads almost the same as the one written just a year ago. But that is what happened in the winter of 1965 at West Point. ARMY teams had the best winter record in history, winning 97 of 125 intercollegiate contests, beating Navy in seven of eight meetings while getting a tie in wrestling, and finishing third in the National Invitation Basketball Tournament with a last-minute victory over NYU. Yes, it is almost like the report written a year ago.

The 97 victories and one tie against 27 losses gave the Cadets a winter record of 78.2 percent, better than last year's 76.6.

The following is a capsule summary of ARMY's winter sports story.

BASKETBALL: Won 21 — Lost 8.

ARMY 62—Navy 52, at Annapolis.

Held to a 5-5 record in early January after injuries had slowed the victory progress, the Cadets rallied for 11 wins in their final 13 games and gained an invitation to the N.I.T. for the second straight year.

It was the same story for Coach Taylor (Tates) Locke and his ARMY team at New York's Madison Square Garden. Four-point victories were scored over St. Louis (70-66) and Western Kentucky (58-54) and then came St. John's, the eventual winner of the tourney. The Redmen had bowed 58-56 earlier in the season at West Point, but this

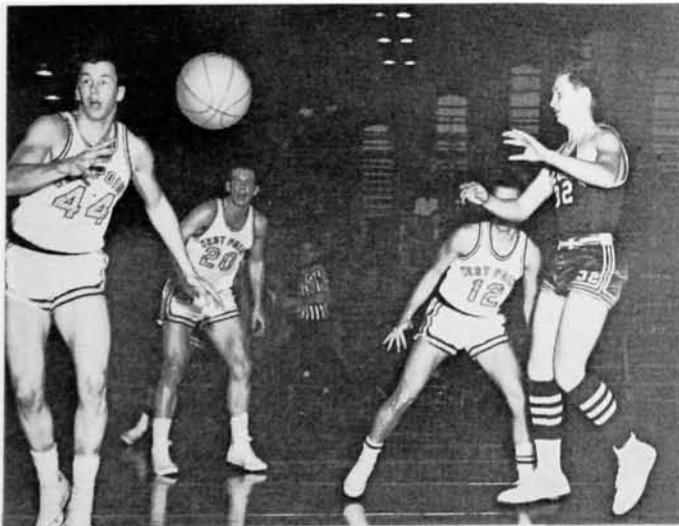
time they prevailed, 67-60. Just as it had been the year before ARMY would compete in the consolation game, for third place. The opponent, as in 1964, was NYU. This year, with only six seconds remaining Dick Murray, a Second Classman from Ramsey, N.J., hit from the corner, and ARMY took third place, 75-74. Mike Silliman had done the same thing in 1964 with but eight seconds remaining.

The year's 21 victories were the most any ARMY basketball team has ever won in a single season.

Center, John Ritch, who will attend Oxford next year as a Rhodes Scholar, and Silliman both won post-season honors. Silliman was named to the Helms Foundation all-America team and to the N.I.T. first team as chosen by the Associated Press. Ritch received an NCAA basketball-scholar award of \$1,000, one of five such awards given to players throughout the nation; he was also named to the second team Academic all-America, and to the second team N.I.T. all-stars.

What are the prospects for '66? ARMY will still have Murray, named as next year's captain, and the incomparable Silliman. Returning with them will be forward Bill Helkie and guard Bob Seigle, plus a pair of yearling letter-winners, forward Dan Schrage from Breeze, Ill., and guard John Mikula from Dayton, Ohio.

Graduating guard Joe Kosciusko from Grafton, Mass., received the Eber Simpson Memorial award as the 1965 basketball captain.



A game of keep-away by Colgate draws the attention of ARMY's John Ritch (44), Mike Silliman (20), and Dennis Shantz (12). The Cadets went on to win, 89 to 51.



Four ARMY players protect the goal against Boston College in this Smith Rink action. Goalie Dick Newell has been knocked into the net, but Butterfield, Hjelm, and a fourth cadet close in on Eagle attacker.

GYMNASTICS: Won 7 — Lost 2.

ARMY 75—Navy 43, at West Point.

Trampoline was added to the gymnastics program this season and John Longhouser, a First Classman from Broadview, Ill., promptly distinguished himself in the new event. He won both the Eastern Intercollegiate and the regional titles. Against Navy, the Cadets swept two of the first three events, the floor exercise and the trampoline, to gain the lead, and they never relinquished it. First Classmen Longhouser, captain Tad Ono, Ken Slutzky, Bob Wolff, and Jerry Dufour, captured five of eight firsts in this, the season finale.

Ono and Slutzky received the Pierce Currier Foster Memorial trophies as the two top gymnasts, while Dufour was given the Maj. Gen. William L. Bell, Jr., Award as best in the floor exercise.

Howie Pontuck from Brooklyn will captain the gymnastics team next year. He scored points in the floor exercise against Navy and was seventh in the parallel bars in the Easterns.

HOCKEY: Won 17 — Lost 7.

ARMY 6—Royal Military College (Canada) 0, at USMA.

A tough mid-season schedule dropped the Cadets out of the eastern playoffs, but several players still managed to win individual honors for the season. Captain Mike Thompson from Larsmont, Minn., topped the East in scoring and now holds four of the six Military Academy scoring records. He has most points for career and season (162 and 66), and most goals for career and season (78 and 33). His front-line running mate, Bart Barry from Wakefield, Mass., established a new assist career mark of 88, and goalie Dick Newell, a Yearling from Charlestown, Mass., was second in the East in defense.

ARMY's shutout victory over RMC was the first for the Cadets in the series that dates back to 1923. The 34-game record now stands at 14 for ARMY, 19 for RMC, and one tie.

Larry Hansen, a forward from Lynn, Mass., will captain the 1966 team. Thompson received the Hal Beukema Memorial award as the team's outstanding player.

PISTOL: Won 9 — Lost 0.

ARMY 1397—Navy 1380, at Annapolis.

ARMY's only undefeated team during the winter season had victories over both the Air Force Academy and the Royal Military College. The Cadets also won the NRA Sectionals and set a new NRA four-man record of 1132 out of a possible 1200. Captain Cal Kahara led the latter foursome with a 288. Jim Dickens and Phil Olmsted each had 284, and Hugh McKibbin, 276. Dickens, the 1966 captain, and McKibbin return next season.

RIFLE: Won 8 — Lost 1.

ARMY 1459—Navy 1434 at West Point.

Records tumbled in rifle competition this winter as ARMY beat West Virginia, the 1964 champion, on their home range and then went on to defeat the Air Force Academy and the Royal Military College. The only loss was to St. John's. A first place in the Coast Guard Academy Invitational tourney and another in the NRA Sectionals were other season highlights.

Mike Fuller, named as captain for 1966, set a new individual mark of 298 in a triangular match with Penn State and the Coast Guard Academy. He was also the individual high scorer in the Coast Guard tourney. (Cont. on page 35)



Rance Farrell sets a new 600-yard meet record as ARMY beats Navy, 60 to 49, in indoor track. Farrell's time: 1:11.5. Jay Prout of Navy (hidden behind Farrell) was second, and captain Hal Jenkins of ARMY was third.



Walt Oehrlein of Union, N.J., displays the trophies he received in Philadelphia after winning the national intercollegiate squash racquets title.



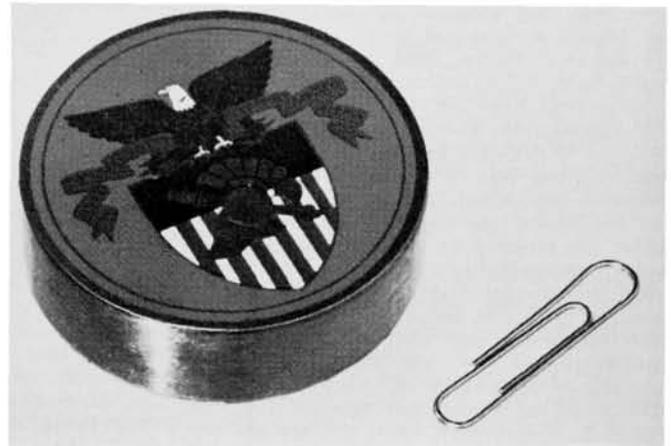
These four swimmers, ARMY's 400-yard medley relay team hold seven of the 15 Academy swim records. Left to right: Warren Trainor, Frank Pratt, John Landgraf, and Kerry O'Hara. Pratt '66 has been named captain of next year's team; the other three are '67.

new association items



←
In 1851 the Waterbury Button Co. began making cadet overcoat buttons and the button remained unchanged until 1898. These cuff buttons have been struck from those original master dies—out of brass with a gold overlay so they'll retain their bright finish. Gift-boxed. The pair: \$400

→
Please don't order the paper clip! It's been included just to give an idea of the size of this colorful new gift item. Made of solid brass, this 8-oz. paperweight features an engraved Academy crest in four authentic colors that have been baked on for long wear. Felt back guards against marring/scratching. \$250



NEWS ON OTHER ITEMS

ROCKER TO BE PHASED OUT

Notification from the manufacturer that he is removing the ladies' black rocker from his line signals the deletion of this popular item from the list of the Association's crested gifts.

In anticipation of the June Week demand, one last order has been honored, but when this supply is exhausted, the rocker will no longer be available. The price, \$17.50 plus shipping charges, remains unchanged.

ABOUT OUR BLAZERS . . .

An unfortunate decline in the service we were getting from our supplier has made it necessary for us to locate a new one. Unfortunate, too, is the corresponding price increase—for a finer quality cloth and better tailoring.

A key factor in providing service is *size*. In ordering your blazer, your tailor is your best friend when it comes to deciding on your current size. It's one of the hard facts of our times that your size when you bought that sports jacket several thousand calories ago has probably changed. (Wives ordering for husbands are urged to consider changes that have occurred.)

Among the vital statistics that are helpful to our tailor—in

addition to your own estimate of your size—are: height, weight, and chest and waist measurements. Your shirt size and girth (our tailor discreetly refers to "seat, prominent part") will also make it possible for us to provide a blazer that fits the way you like it.

Stock sizes: (regular) 36 thru 46; (short) 37 thru 42; (long) 37 thru 46; (extra long) 39, 40, 42, 44. Sizes 41 and 43 rarely available. Stock colors: black, navy, camel, and dark green.

The new price for the blazer: \$32.00

with crest sewn on: \$37.25

with West Point buttons sewn on: \$43.50

For sizes other than stock sizes: Please add four dollars additional, and allow for 3 week's delivery . . . *and* no exchanges.

THE USMA CREST . . .

We now carry the crest for the blazer in two sizes: large (4½ in. width), and small (2¾ in. width). The larger crest is available with or without clutch-type pins; the smaller, only with the clutch-type pins.

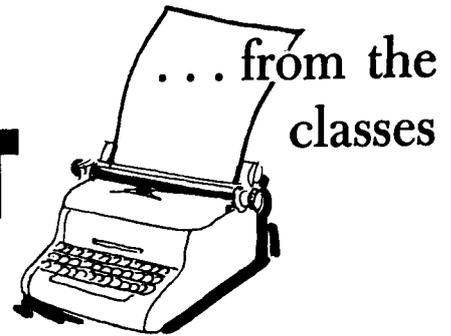
Crest, large, clutch-type.....\$6.25

sew-on type\$5.25

Crest, small, clutch-type.....\$5.25



REPORT



'02

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

A card sent to Dinsmore last December was returned by the Post Office Department with the notation "Deceased." Upon inquiry, the sanitarium where he had been a patient for several years reported that he had died on 5 June 1964. Mrs. Dinsmore had died some time before he entered the sanitarium.

1902 has suffered still another loss. Terrell's daughter has written that her father passed away on 13 Feb 1965, after a brief illness. Mrs. Terrell died in Los Altos in May 1964, and after her death Terrell moved to Fresno to be near their daughter and her family. The Terrells are survived by the daughter, Mrs. Robert F. Decker, 2980 Joaquin Place, Fresno, Calif. 93726, and two grandchildren.

An air mail letter has just been received from Pegram from Mallorca, where he has spent the winter. He finds it very restful there and has been taking life easy. He planned to leave about 28 April from Barcelona for Trieste, via Naples, Palermo, and Venice. He expected to sail for New York on the *Saturnia*, due to arrive on 15 June.

Bell reports that Mrs. Bell did not go abroad or to Florida last winter but rather, spent considerable time visiting relatives in Pennsylvania and New York. The Bells dine frequently at the Army-Navy Club in Washington and, on one occasion recently, saw Mrs. Victor Foster there. Frank still has his regular bridge game at the club.

The Griffiths spent the winter in Louisville and managed to survive the seasonal discomforts. No special activities to report.

'03

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

A nephew of Louis Dice, John Dice Linck, wrote a note saying that Louis had been in a hospital at Portsmouth, Ohio, since October. He did not mention the trouble, but he did say that Louis was progressing well. Lewis Turtle sent a card. He and Maida are both well and busy, especially Maida, who is in demand as a public speaker. Music greatly interests them and they enjoy concerts, in company with the Heards '10.

Dick Moore answers, "present." But he asks where he can get a new back. Jake Wuest says they had a very pleasant visit from Cliff Jones and his wife who stopped briefly en route to Miami to visit a brother. Jake admires Cliff for being able to drive such a long distance. Next June the Wuests plan on going to those baths at Bad Ems, taking in Holland and the Black Forest of Germany. He says they have had a pleasant

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Our Association membership of 17,136 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

winter, and he asks us to send him some snow, as it has been hot down there. The nerve of him, when we need it all ourselves!

Ulysses Grant says that he is harried less now, but does take part in patriotic ceremonies and activities. He has had to go in second gear since a small heart attack in December. But, knowing that guy, I know he is busy as usual. Marion Howze, who is well, says he saw Grant and Tyler, in Washington probably. Colley writes that he was hospitalized for 4 days in February. He says the prognosis (what a horrible word!) seems OK for the present.

Puss Farnum states that the weather up in Maine has been excellent all winter. He, as class treasurer, has received a nice donation to the class fund from Miss Ruth E. Ahrends, in memory of her father, our Egges. Her address is 453 Hawthorne Ave., Apt. B, Palo Alto, Calif. Egges got that nickname when we were studying Old English (Beowulf, maybe?) and the question was asked, "Should we say 'egges' or 'cyren.'"

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.

Bones Tyler, who was accused of bathing in the Fountain of Perpetual Youth, says not to wish that curse off on him. And he quotes George Spalding '01 as follows: "Don't think because the pilothouse of that old steamboat has had a coat of fresh paint that the boiler and engines are not held together by baling wire and strings. They may go to pieces at any minute."

Rodney continues in the even tenor of his ways, going to his office at the university each day, and advising students concerning their draft status and other matters. He makes frequent trips to Washington and the East to visit relatives. Unfortunately, or

fortunately, when he attends Founders Day dinners at Detroit he finds himself the oldest grad present, and so has to make a speech. But he always disclaims it as a great honor, and reminds them that to get that honor all you have to do is to live long enough.

Word has been received that Julian Schley died at Walter Reed General Hospital on 26 March, following a short illness.

'04

Maj. Gen. William Bryden
3555 Springland Lane, NW.
Washington, D.C. 20008

In a recent note, Mrs. Harry Hawley mentions the fact that her doctor at the U.S. Public Health Hospital in Detroit was named Venable, was a fine, understanding doctor and a grandnephew of our Venable. Apparently the younger generations are doing all right.

Mrs. J.J. Kingman reports that she is back to normal after a recent illness and is now located in a nice apartment at the Army Distaff Foundation, 6200 Oregon Ave., NW., Washington, D.C. 20015.

A card from Mrs. J.B. Woolnough gives her address as Hill Haven Nursing Home, 4001 E. Genesee St., Syracuse, N.Y.

Wright says that he is in good health and that his wife Mary is much better, following a brief stay in the hospital. They note, however, that as the years go on the hills get higher and so do the bills! He reports the arrival of another great-grandson, John B. Nason IV. As mentioned above, the younger generations seem to be doing all right.

'05

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

Your reporter dislikes his duties because too many of his news items are necessarily of a gloomy character. Those now reported are typical.

Ralph Talbot is critically ill at Walter Reed General Hospital. We hope that reports about his condition will change for the better, but at the time these notes are written there seems to be no likelihood of his recovery.

The Class of 1905 suffered three losses in the single month of January. The death of Arthur Carter was reported in the last previous Notes, but your reporter did not learn of the deaths of John Hodges and Carlos Stolbrand until after the Notes had been submitted. Hodges died at the Brooke General Hospital, on 18 Jan 1965, and was buried at San Antonio. He is survived by his wife and two married daughters. Stolbrand died at Rochester, N.Y., 5 days later. He is survived

ASSEMBLY

by his wife Jennie, by his son Carlos J., and by a married daughter and four grandchildren. In both cases death came after long periods of sickness.

Francois Wilby has never recovered from his illness. His wife Olive reports his present address as 265 Charlotte Street, Asheville, N.C. 28801.

'06

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

Spring came to Augusta in late January, but lost a bit of its momentum in the winds of early March. The robins delayed longer than usual, but they are all gone now, the carpetbaggers, gone up north to stake out their claims for 1965 in the gardens and meadows. We are all a-bloom now. The hard winter did not take any of our 1906 survivors, for which we are truly thankful.

Tubby Loughry and Earl McFarland held a symposium on their respective barbers recently and decided upon Paul at the Army-Navy club as the most interesting and friendliest and efficient of them all. Tubby is still in a good nursing home but keeping abreast of politics and the market. Earl had to go to his hometown of Topeka, Kansas, on the sad errand of attending the funeral of his eldest brother, John. Edith has overcome the damage to her wrist and is now at the physiotherapy stage.

Henry Finch tells me that age has taken away his former zest for Christmas cards, but it has heightened his deep interest in the family next door—his daughter and son-in-law and their six children (Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Young). The eldest grandson (from San Bernardino), the next one (David, the chemist, from Chicago), and Edie, the eldest granddaughter (from Swarthmore at Philadelphia) joined the other neighbors for Henry's big Christmas, at Claremont, Calif. A very proud granddaddy, indeed.

Hap Pennell was recently called over to Fort Sill to talk to the new generation of officers about the early days of the 6th Field Artillery when Tige Huntley, Jim Bradshaw, Jim Riley, and your Scribe were the battery lieutenants at the birthday of the regiment and students at the Mounted Service School in its heyday. He had some interesting escapades to recount. Hap promised to telephone me from Sea Island in February, where he expected to be exploring the Golden Isles of Guayle, but the phone never rang.

I have a complaint from up in Hamden town, Conn., about the rough winter, the deep snow, and the noise of the bulldozers trying to open the roads to New Haven. But the Hoyle family has now welcomed the birdsongs of spring, daughter Dee Dee has paid them a visit, grandson Alan stopped by with the great-grandchild en route to Fort Sill from a tour of duty in Germany (to show his captain's bars—and only 3 years out of West Point!), and everything is fine again. The smart boys get ahead now, but remember how we used to wait and wait? Christine is quite herself again, but has to wear a brace on her back for years to come.

George Morrow has been hospitalized during a long pull from an infection and complications, but came home last month (with nurses) to recuperate. At last report, he was able to walk about at his Highland Avenue home in Birmingham. (No. 2909, in case you want to cheer him up with a letter.) Christine remarks in her letter how glad they are to

be in their hometown with their old friends and family around them, with few regrets over the sale of their lovely Daytona Beach home on the Halifax.

I have a fine colored picture of McKew Parr, feeding his horse (named Magellan for Ferdinand Magellan, the great navigator and hero of McKew's book, "So Noble a Captain").

Also a sweet note, but a sad one, from Marguerite Gillespie Bartlett, reporting the death of her mother-in-law, Elsie Gordon Bartlett, after a long illness in a nursing home in Winter Park, Fla. Her body was cremated there and her ashes were to be buried in the West Point Cemetery, beside G.C., at a convenient season. Elsie was one of our cadet girls, well known to nearly all of 1906.

Marguerite (whom we called "Puddie," as Alex named her) says her mother Mildred is still busy with her brush and palette, has sold a few of her pictures, and is spurred on to excel by the boost—a fine avocation in a



1906: McKew Parr with Magellan.

city where the scenes are worth painting. Puddie's daughter Bunny is the wife of Michael Nesbit, an Episcopalian minister, at Cranbrook, near Detroit, and there are three children in that family. Her son Bill (named for Bill Gordon whom so many of us knew in the Service) came back safely from Vietnam to Fort Knox and is soon to be married there. Thanks, Puddie, for the grand letter.

Elizabeth and I made the trip we had planned to Savannah, Sea Island, Jacksonville, and Miami, completed all our visits and hotel reservations, drove down and back over some 600 and more miles of heavy traffic, alternating at the wheel. The 4-lane divided highways were wonderful. The daffodils were blooming when we returned in early February.

The death of Ruth Hart Lewis, the wife of Col. C.A. Lewis '06, in late March at the Lewis home in San Antonio, came after a long illness. She was buried in the Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery. Plupy Shute, Joe King, and his daughter Julia represented our Class at the services.

John Merrill and Joe King represented '06 at the Founders Day affair at San Antonio, Plupy Shute being kept away by illness.

Hap and Norma Pennell's granddaughter graduates from Duke University this June. Their daughter Norma and husband Col. Boyd visited her sister Betty and husband in Saudi Arabia recently, and were just returning to tell the family at their Lawton, Okla., home all about the Arabian safari.

Bessell Retires

Continued from page 5

"During the war, while numerous projects of a military nature were being carried out on the Island, and the roads and streets were full of Army jeeps, trucks, and convoys, and while at the same time military planes maneuvered overhead day and night, it was completely natural that the Puerto Rican public should be aware of the important role that the Armed Forces were playing in the life and the security of Puerto Rico. It was easy, too, to remember the high officials of the Army and Navy who were directing the military force of the United States on the Island.

"Now, in time of peace, with the procession of men toward the war finished and the garrisons scattered throughout the country reduced, military life has receded into the background in the minds of the people, and it is not surprising that the public should not be familiar with the military leaders. It would be possible for the latter to pass across the stage of our country's official life without creating any strong curiosity or interest on the part of the great mass of Puerto Ricans.

"However, in the case of General W. W. Bessell, who has just taken his leave as commander of the Military Department of the Antilles, we must make quite the opposite statement. General Bessell has not only been able to awaken interest among Puerto Ricans, but, as he departs from our land of beaches, he leaves behind a tremendous wave of friendship and affection.

"Born on this Island, General Bessell has always had a Puerto Rican point of view. His farewell talk, given in Spanish to the soldiers of the 65th Combat Team, composed of Puerto Ricans, was a moving account of what he had felt here on our soil, where his father spent a portion of his years of service and where he himself passed the first years of his childhood. In addition to a generous recognition of the accomplishments of the Puerto Rican men of the 65th in both wars, General Bessell praised the conduct of the soldiers of the Military Department of the Antilles in time of peace. At the end of his talk, in words ringing with deep emotion, General Bessell promised to return to the Borinquen soil where he had been born.

"Conscious of the traditions and feelings of our people, the General honored the memory of Don Luis Muñoz Rivera with an Army parade on the anniversary of the birth of Muñoz Rivera. This was one of the many acts through which he won the admiration and affection of his fellow citizens in Puerto Rico. We are cer-

Continued on page 24

Bessell Retires

Continued from page 23

tain that the Island will continue to have a friend, and Puerto Ricans another compatriot in the person of General W. W. Bessell. Echoing his words, we, too, say to him: 'Godspeed, fellow citizen. We'll see you soon.'

The decision to accept the position as Professor of Mathematics was not an easy one, involving as it did a voluntary reduction to the rank of Colonel. Not only had General Bessell retained his wartime rank, but he had been informed that he was among those being considered for the rank of major general. Still, his devotion to the Military Academy was an overriding consideration, and on 1 August 1947 he returned to West Point and the Mathematics Department. One month later he was named Head of the Department when General Harris Jones became Dean of the Academic Board.

His wartime experience in the Operations Division had given Colonel Bessell a keen appreciation of the need for every officer to have a sound, basic knowledge of Probability and Statistical Analysis. One of his first acts as Professor and Head of the Department of Mathematics was to offer courses in this subject to all cadets rather than limit it only to those in the upper sections. Through this decision alone, he placed the Military Academy at least a decade ahead of most American colleges in this important aspect of modern mathematics.

Colonel Bessell maintained close contact with developments in the teaching of mathematics through his membership in institutes of national professional organizations. He was elected to, and served as vice chairman of, the Upper New York Division of the Mathematical Association of American. He was thus able to insure that the Academy's mathematics program not only met the growing needs of the science and engineering disciplines, but also kept abreast of the rapid developments in the teaching of mathematics during this period.

From the first, he was aware of the advances being made in audio-visual teaching aids and their importance and value in improving teaching methods. He procured from War Assets mechanical computers to support instruction in his department. Through his initiative, Mathematics was the first department to adopt the overhead projector as a classroom teaching aid. This device is now standard equipment in every classroom at the Academy.

Colonel Bessell's activities extended beyond the Department of Mathematics to affect the Academy as a whole. In his capacity as chairman of the Academic Building Equipment Com-

Continued on page 25

'07

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

You may be surprised to learn that there are nine West Point graduates on duty at Walter Reed General Hospital as medical officers, all in the grade of captain. After serving in the line, they felt their real talents were in the field of medicine. They obtained 4 years' leave of absence without pay and completed the 4-year course in medical schools. This group includes: A. Mologne '54, John A. Feagin Jr., '55, Paul T. Lenio '55, George W. Ward Jr., '56, Michael G. Zeigler '56, John N. Follansbee '57, Ronald S. Gooding '57, Thomas E. Runyan '57, and Gerald W. Noga '59.

In 1929-31, D.I. Sultan '07, then a Lt Col of Engineers, with a battalion of U.S. Engineers, made a study for a canal across Nicaragua. His headquarters was in the city of Granada. The canal survey was based on these suppositions:

(1) That the Panama Canal would some day be insufficient to carry the traffic between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans; (2) that a sea level canal might prove preferable because it would not need locks and would be less vulnerable to possible enemy attacks or natural geological phenomena; (3) that the United States might benefit from the availability of a canal closer to its own coast than the one in Panama. The estimated cost was about three quarters of a billion dollars, which in those depression days was considered prohibitive. Estimates today are \$1.9 billion.

The Class sent birthday cakes to Irving Palmer, Sloan Doak, and Andy Lang. Deeply appreciative letters were received from their wives.

Sandy Chilton wrote Paul Larned that the Ray Hills were driving to San Francisco, from whence they were to sail for Japan and Hong Kong. Sandy has 100 rosebushes, requiring a great love of roses and lots of work. Ben Castle spent a week in Puerto Rico playing golf. The last time he ventured abroad to play, he and James Collins went to Scotland.

We have lost another fine soldier and classmate. In January the local group were honorary pallbearers at services for Clyde Eastman in Arlington National Cemetery. Fortunately, Margaret has a daughter, Marjorie, living nearby, which is a great comfort. Relatives from out of town came for the funeral. Hans Wagner sent a check to the Association of Graduates as a contribution from the Class in memory of Clyde. The gift goes to the Endowment Fund. The Class voted some years ago to take such action each time a classmate finished his work on earth.

Oliver Wood left early in March to spend several weeks in Miami. From there he goes to Biloxi, Miss., where the Wood family will gather for a reunion. Some will come from Arkansas and some from Oklahoma. From Biloxi, Oliver will go to his native Arkansas for a visit.

Cecelia Larned received an interesting letter from Anne Marley, who writes that the days are not long enough. She is busy with the D.A.R., Poetry Society, Kwill Klub, Music Club, and her church. The Austin Poetry Society voted her first place in the light verse category. Her address is 504-B, Bellevue Place, Austin, Texas 78705.

Mabel Wheeler Pfeil (Mrs. H.H.), a sister of Walter, spends the winters at 464 Golden Gate Point, Sarasota, Fla., and in May re-

turns to her home at Shelter Harbor, West-erly, R.I. Dan'l Boone writes in his learned way: "...the world today is divided by religion, race, and color... the world cannot be united by race and color, but it could be united in religion—race and color cannot change but religion can..."

Bob Arthur sends greetings and thanks for the class birthday card. He asks, "Have you ever noticed how hard it is these days to keep up with the times?" Some of us have been aware of that for some time. John Rose is living at Carter Hall, Winchester Street, Warrenton, Va. 22186. He will return to his farm only in the summers. Spots Coleman expresses his appreciation for the class birthday card and regrets that there are not as many signatures as formerly. Bob Glassburn wrote Enrique White to express his appreciation for the class Christmas and New Year's card. He had a severe operation in January. Later, he was back in the hospital with pneumonia. He is home again and we trust will remain well.

Founders Day dinner was held at the expanded officers club at Fort Myer. It was a great success. The feature speaker was General of the Army Omar Bradley '15. He gave an excellent talk. Presentation of the Colors by the Old Guard, Fort Myer, dressed in colonial dress uniforms, was impressive. The "Hell Cats" were down from West Point. An orchestra from the Army Band furnished music, somewhat different from the "Hell Cats!" Telegrams from around the world were read: from the President, the Secretary of the Army, and one from South Vietnam. The last named was signed Taylor, Westmoreland, Throckmorton, and Stilwell. The President in his telegram said that West Point will graduate more cadets in the next 5 years than in its first 100! The cadet speaker was Zadel '65, a great ARMY tackle, who gave a fine talk.

In winter sports competition at Annapolis, a wrestling tie prevented a clean sweep by ARMY. The preceding weekend, ARMY won an indoor track meet with Navy. Invited to participate in the National Invitational Tournament, the ARMY basketball team won their first two contests but lost the third. Congratulations to splendid athletes and fine coaches.

From Stephen Leacock: "It's not what people don't know that causes all the trouble; it's what they do know that isn't so."

'08

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

It is sad to record the death of Lawrence C. Ricker on 12 January at Medford, Mass., where he had lived for the past 2 years with his son, the Rev. Francis G. Ricker. "Rick" was retired for physical disability in 1909 and endured a number of surgical operations through the years, but he lived to be 80 and led a good and useful life.

John Schulz broke his hip as a result of a fall in the Army-Navy Club in February. He is still in Walter Reed Hospital, but is making satisfactory progress towards recovery.

Jimmie Burns returned from Mexico in February, suffering from pneumonia. He went directly to Walter Reed Hospital where he made a good recovery. He has been released from the hospital and is now at his home at 3901 Connecticut Avenue in Washington, and is in very good shape.

The annual class dinner at the Army-Navy Club in Washington on 13 February was attended by Avery, Edgerton, Ellis, Fletcher,

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Goethals, Kennedy, and Schulz. Officers elected for the ensuing year are: president, Edgerton; vice-president, Fletcher; treasurer, Schulz.

Who do you suppose was the first man to reply to the class letter announcing the dinner? Why, Jack Rodgers, of course! He was recovering very satisfactorily from cataract operations but couldn't make it to the annual dinner for many reasons.

Merc Sneed sent an excellent snapshot of himself and Dot with their fine sons Albert Lee, John Ryan, and Charles Darwin, 21, 19, and 17, respectively. You could tell Merc, because he was the one with a golf club in his hands. You could tell Dot, too, because she looks younger and prettier than all the others.

Meredith wrote that he works "around the yard a bit and trys out 'pitch and putt' golf at times." He is in good health and spirits.

The last time "Bugs" Muhlenberg made this column, he and Helen were in Mexico having such a good time that he thought favorably of living there permanently. But that was before he got sick and "took 6 months to recover." They are now happily at home in Joshua Tree, Calif., and congratulating each other on the mildest winter of the eight that they have spent in that attractive oasis.

"Put" Putney wrote that May has been in a nursing home in Dover, N.H., for about a year. However, she was improving, and there was good ground for hope that she could be at home again before long.

Courtney Hodges, reporting that he couldn't make it to the dinner, said that he leads a quiet life. He gets out hunting occasionally, "at a rather slow pace," but has shot a wild turkey gobbler—in season, he hastened to add.

Spigot Ayres, in addition to the regular business of "sugaring" at Fayrport Farm, Shaftsbury, Vt., is conducting a vigorous campaign against signs and billboards "prying their way onto our scenic roadsides." Poor billboards, with Spigot after them!

'09

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

Bill Simpson was the speaker at the West Point dinner at Fort Sam Houston on 16 March. His topic was: "Reminiscences of a Former Cadet." Delos Emmons sends "best wishes" from his California home. Eley Denson plans to visit his daughter and other relatives in Tennessee and South Carolina. His mail address will be: 222 19th S.W., Huron, S.Dak.

Ethel Wright plans another trip to northern New Hampshire this summer. She will spend most of the summer with her sister at South Egremont, Mass. At the time of her writing she was planning a small luncheon for the '09 widows in the Washington area. Katherine Hughes is still in a nursing home.

Beckwith Delano reports as of 18 March: "Our son Jimmy is on the Mayo Clinic staff, a psychiatrist. His oldest son, Stephen, is married and has one small son. His daughter Ann, married and with two sons, lives in St. Louis. His son Philip attends St. Louis U. and his other two sons are in school. Hunter's little girl Becky is married and lives in Omaha. Last September we all gathered in Rochester, Minn., to help Jim and Alice celebrate their 25th anniversary. I still have a part-time job which I love. Am going to

Great Britain this summer with two girl friends."

Claude Thummel tells us that Devers and Mountford are still active golfers. Mick Ahern seldom goes out. Fairfax County has gone suburban, one sure sign of progress being a general street renaming and house renumbering, as a result of which Claude's address is now 2209 Reddfield Drive, Falls Church, Va. 22043. Barney Oldfield says he still enjoys his job at Boeing. He also brags about the wonderful climate of Seattle. (He may be right, but we can claim the most unpredictable variety of weather for the Jersey coast.)

Dorothy Godfrey writes, "Rodney and Elsa Roberts and also my good friends the Part-ridges have been so thoughtful of me. My life is joyfully full of children, grandchildren, costumes, music, and plans to return to Spain, where I would like to live 6 months every year." Bob Sears: "Margo and I took a flying trip to Atlanta and Mobile last October to visit Bob and Rod. Our oldest grandson (AF Academy '64) is taking flight training in Georgia." Bob stresses the fine work Rodney Roberts has done for the Class and proposes some adequate recognition. (Suggestions will be appreciated.)

Peggy Milling tells us that she sees Irene Ord, Anne Briscoe, and Ethel Wright "now and then." Anne's son Jerry (Lt. Col. John J.) is at Fort Hood, a battalion commander in 66th Regt, Armor. Peggy expected to "go to Louisiana shortly for a visit with Tommy's sisters and brothers."

Cope Philoon opines, "While we do have our troubles, we are doing pretty well, provided we stay in slow motion." They cancelled a Xmas trip to visit their son's family in Oklahoma, on their doctor's advice, and will probably remain at home this summer. "Recently we put our summer place up for sale. Our son Wallace finished Bowdoin *summa cum laude* and went on to M.I.T. for his Master's and Ph.D. He is now an associate professor at Tulsa U." Cope also observes that one of his grandchildren is a Little League ballplayer and on the "y" swimming team. The Judge himself is now an Overseer Emeritus in the Bowdoin hierarchy. Each year he provides ARMY-Navy game tickets to four of the Bowdoin football squad. Keep up the good work!

A newsy epistle from Tups Stearns (thru his private secretary, Jessie): "I am not playing football but am enjoying life, and very fortunate in having my precious wife with me. We get hungry for the old cavalry days along the Rio Grande. Each of us can be proud of something in life, but I doubt if any of us are as proud of anything as of being part of the Long Gray Line. . . . Our grandsons in Germany and Texas keep us in touch with the Army. Both are wildly enthusiastic about their careers." Churchill Hutton '26, husband of their daughter Frances, has retired from the Foreign Service. They have built a home in Charlottesville. "It is a great joy to Jessie and me."

And from Caesar Rodney Roberts himself, who mails cards or letters regularly to our West Coast classmates and widows: "I get out for an hour and a half of golf every evening. Every fall we go to San Francisco and see old friends. Our great interest is in the operatic world, which centers about Mary Costa, whose mother keeps us posted." He enclosed a newspaper clipping stating that Col. C.R. Roberts has been elected a lifetime member of the Red Hill Country Club "for the excellent and fine contribution he gives our members through our monthly

mittee, he was largely responsible for outfitting the rooms in Thayer Hall, the new academic building completed in 1958. As a consequence, it is one of the most modern and completely equipped classroom buildings on any campus. He insured that the latest advances in teaching technology were considered in furnishing its 100 classrooms, 4 auditoriums, 8 office complexes, audio-visual shops, laboratories, and the West Point Museum. Through his foresight, space was allocated for a television studio and supporting film and tape libraries. He also anticipated the need for the special television conduits that tie together Thayer Hall's classrooms and auditoriums.

Colonel Bessell also served as chairman of the Academic Board's admissions committee from 1947 to 1959. During this time he was responsible for adopting the College Entrance Examination Board's test as the means for testing candidates in place of the locally prepared and administered tests formerly used. This progressive move placed USMA admissions on a comparable basis with other institutions of higher learning throughout the country. He also initiated an extensive study of the Academy's admissions policies and procedures. This study led ultimately to more efficient admissions processes and a better correlation of admissions standards with later cadet performance.

His recognized leadership in the field of college admissions led to his being invited to serve as a trustee of the College Entrance Examination Board, a position he held for three years. His service with this nationwide agency brought added prestige to the Academy, and at the same time made it possible for USMA to keep its own procedures current and to enhance the military-civilian relationships in the academic community.

After a three month's serious illness and in the 34th year of marriage, Katherine Hanratta Bessell passed away in May 1956. She will be remembered by friends of the Bessells for her charm, sincerity, and friendliness.

In 1958 Colonel Bessell was designated Dean-elect. Prior to assuming the responsibilities of the office, he spent four months on sabbatical status visiting the other Service Academies, the Army's schools, and leading colleges and universities across the country, conferring in each case with members of their staffs and faculties. This close liaison with civilian academic communities and with authorities in the Service's school systems continued throughout his deanship, and not only served to knit the civilian and military academic communities, but also helped in tying the USMA curriculum to the needs of the service.

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Bessell Retires

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Colonel Bessell was married on 22 November 1958 to Mrs. Lillian Stanford Touchstone, widow of the late Morris Touchstone, who for 29 years had been coach of the Army lacrosse teams. To the Touchstones had been born two children, Major Stanford Morris Touchstone, Class of 1953, USMA, and Anne Touchstone Combs, wife of Captain Oliver B. Combs, Class of 1954, USMA.

On 1 October 1959 Bessell became Dean of the Academic Board and thus, 15 years after his original appointment, he was promoted again to the rank of brigadier general.

At the time of General Bessell's appointment as Dean, a thorough, three-year study of the USMA curriculum had just been completed and the revised program was about to be adopted. This new curriculum provided for a standard academic program and an advanced studies program, making it possible for the first time for cadets to choose elective courses under a controlled electives program. As chairman of the committee which designed the original program, Dean Bessell now had the opportunity to put it into effect. And throughout his tenure as Dean the program has been under continuing study and improvement so that now 92 elective courses are offered where only 16 were provided for when the program was initiated. The Class of 1964 was the first to profit from a full four years under the revised curriculum.

Also through General Bessell's efforts, the number of semesters during which a cadet may pursue an elective course of his choice has been doubled. Second Classmen as well as First Classmen may now take an elective course each semester. Thus a cadet, during his last two years at USMA, has the option of taking four elective courses in sequence. These may be related courses, or they may be in different areas, according to the individual cadet's own range of interests. Provision has also been made for qualified cadets of the upper three classes to pursue, for credit, extra courses over and above those in the prescribed program. As a consequence every cadet is now able to choose courses to satisfy his own interests and abilities.

Throughout his deanship, from 1959 to 1965, General Bessell was fully cognizant that the modified curriculum would have a corresponding effect on faculty qualifications. In 1947, when he arrived at West Point, only a small percentage of the faculty had had graduate level study. By gaining recognition of the need for advanced study for officer instructors before they reported to the Military Academy, and by arranging for in-

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bulletin." Which proves that he is "on the ball" for more than one good cause.

A note from Tony Goetz, dated 2 April, states that there has been no change in Bill's condition. Tony had just returned to Greenwich from a visit with her two daughters in Florida, during which she was recovering from an operation in February.

'10

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

BO and Kay Lewis have been visiting their son and his family in Buenos Aires, Argentina, where BO Junior, is on duty with the military mission. The family rendezvoused to welcome the arrival of a new grandchild—a girl. There are no further details available. BO's cable said: "Girl. Very acceptable, we are sure, after two boys." BO will return to Washington very soon to resume his duties as class secretary.

P.D. Uhl is happy to have Julia back from Walter Reed where she spent a week or so while the medicos revised and improved her medications.

Dan Torrey shows little improvement and is not in shape to join, as he would like to, in welcoming his new son-in-law, Mr. William C. McHenry. The McHenrys spent their honeymoon in Mexico.

Pappy Selleck is at present living with his son, C.A.S. Junior, at 8013 Ravenel Lane, Springfield, Va. After having a cataract removed from his right eye his vision faded, and he will be somewhat restricted in his movements until a cataract in his left eye becomes ready for an operation. Pappy's doctor promises improvement in his vision thereafter.

We should all be inspired and proud of the record of our classmate Sam Edelman, and of the recognition of his services he received on his 80th birthday from Gen. W. C. Westmoreland. General Westmoreland's letter to Sam, mailed in Vietnam, read:

Dear Sam:

I hope that this letter arrives on or prior to 12 February 1965, for it carries with it our heartiest congratulations on your 80th birthday. Your many years have been productive ones, not in matters of self-interest but in service to your country and to the many patriotic and constructive institutions that you have supported with your intellectual and physical resources. In particular, I am grateful to you for your support of West Point and the many constructive things that you did for our Alma Mater and for the Corps of Cadets during my brief tour as Superintendent.

I salute to his 80th year a man of integrity and character—a patriotic American whom I value highly as my good friend.

Mrs. Westmoreland joins me with warmest regards.

Sincerely,
WESTY
W. C. Westmoreland
General, United States Army

Sam also received a very kind note from General James B. Lampert in Switzerland.

God willing, Sam will be present for our 55th anniversary at West Point this June. We hope that a good number of the rest of us will do likewise. So far, too small a percentage of classmates and widows have signified their intention to attend. If you have sent in a definite "no" or a "maybe," please re-

consider the whys and whynots, and join us. You may not see as many changes for the better in us as in the West Point we knew 55 years ago, but the sight and comradeship of old friends will be as heartwarming as ever.

Hazel and Tony Frank are back with us after another pleasant vacation at Mount Dora, Fla. Tony is eagerly awaiting the return of his walking companion. Normally, he and BO meet each morning and do a walking stint of 2 or 3 miles.

Your temporary Scribe, Pappy.

'11

Brig. Gen. Harold F. Nichols
36 Lagoon Road
Belvedere, Calif. 94920

A 1911 class letter, written on 21 Apr 1926 at West Point, by Bowley, Stanton, Bagby, Byrne, Finch, and Gray, tells of the 1911 Class Tree. "Nineteen Eleven's tree has just been planted. It is marked by an appropriate granite marker carrying a bronze plate. The location is on the corner north of the clock tower. Furthermore, the tree and marker have been paid for. When the undersigned (Bowley) visited the Post QM to arrange for this tree, he was asked, 'What kind of a tree do you want?' 'Well, knowing the Class, we think either a gum or a crabapple will do.' We compromised on an elm. No, Snake Evans, it is not that kind of an elm." Thirty-five years later, at the 50th Reunion, our elm, with a trunk 14 inches through, was a magnificent tree.

The younger son of Getty and Ross Batson, Col. Richard T. Batson Jan '43, now CO U.S. Army Gen Dep, Kaiserslautern, Germany, will in the early summer become Dist Engr for the Army C of E at New York City, for the district handling military construction activities of the C of E in New Jersey and New York and in the North Atlantic Ocean area. Readers are referred to the winter '63 ASSEMBLY for an account of the outstanding careers of Batson's two sons. Polly and Wilfrid Blunt, to escape some of the rigors of the season, drove off on 21 Jan for Charleston, S.C., and on the way spent 2 days with Louise and Billy Wyche, whom they reported as being in top form. From the Charleston AFB they flew to Puerto Rico. After several weeks of soaking up sunshine, they returned home in mid-February, and began planning and making preparations for the wedding, on 20 Mar at the Fort Myer Chapel, of their daughter Elizabeth to Mr. John Tillotson Wainwright.

On the west coast of sunny Florida, Ruth and Bob Clark live in Sarasota, in the midst of a fishing paradise. Bob hopes that the slim remainder of the Class is as lucky as he, and says that he deeply appreciates Ruth's writing his letters for him. Their oldest son, RWC 3d, Jun '43, was retired in '64 and has settled in El Paso; their youngest son, John, is a Lt Col stationed in nearby Homestead in southern Florida. Bob and Ruth now have 15 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. With in-laws and all, Bob's family totals 30.

Lucy Milton Evans had a severe bout with pneumonia in December and January; back in February to her Marianna home in NW Florida, she had still not returned to her real estate office. Her daughter Sally, whose husband Comdr. Lawrence Leroy Jackson USNA '46, is on duty in Washington, hopes for a change of station this summer. Their oldest son, Lawrence III, is a freshman at the

ASSEMBLY

U. of Md.; Lucy will be graduated from high school in June; Arthur is 12, and the twins, Allen and Julia, are 8.

Col. Kelton M. Farris '45, son of Mildred and Guy Farris, is now on duty at the Pentagon after 4 years in France.

Ethel Kemble spent 7 weeks last fall with son Franklin Jr., his wife Ella, and granddaughter Anne, 14. Col Kemble '34, who was retired in '62 and now teaches math at the Greenville (S.C.) Tech Educ Center, has built a lovely home on Paris Mountain, with views over Greenville and the Furman U. campus and of the Great Smokies 30 miles away. John Kunneke attended the Founders Day dinner at Fort Knox, not far from his Louisville home, on 17 Mar. He sent special greetings to Dave Cowles and Jim Weaver who, he said, were with him at Braden's Prep School so many years ago; and he again reminds us of the West Point noon lunch at the Seelbach in Louisville each 2d Friday.

Pliny McBride, 77 last September, told of much Iowa cold and snow the past winter, and he and Mary with a house full of family and friends for Christmas. The sight is a bit weaker and the cane a bit more needed, but frisky Pliny still has dark hair and very little gray. Bill Morris, in February, reported the Wheelers on another trip around the world, the Blunts on the jaunt to Puerto Rico, Jim Mooney looking hale and hearty, and the Bradfords well and happy. Bill and Marguerite last summer went on their ninth annual trip to Europe, but were back in time for the reunion of his wartime command, the 10th Armd Div.

Lucille Murray, out Leavenworth way, fussed about the winter sleet and snow, said the town is so grown, a real city now. At Christmas time, someone dropped a ½ gallon bottle of Old Crow—broke her toe but not the bottle! Alice Rader last September went on a D.A.R.-sponsored tour that covered London and parts of England, Holland, the Rhine country, Switzerland, the Austrian Alps to Innsbruck, much of Italy, and parts of France. The tour ended with a flight from Paris to London to Chicago to San Diego, all in 1 day, following the sun. By then, the California southland looked mighty good to Alice.

Mary Byrne Simpson's daughter May and her husband Wyatt Flock, art instructor at Marshall Jr. H.S. in Pasadena, hope to go to Italy for study on his sabbatical leave, perhaps next year. Mary's son Charles '36, now a Col (Ord) Ret, is studying at the U. of Fla. at Tallahassee with a view to becoming a math instructor. Ike Spalding in San Antonio enjoyed the new 1911 class list. He sees Hatch occasionally, and he comments on Allen, Conard, and Gilbreath. For an unusually happy gathering of the S.F. Bay Area group in January, the hosts were Artie Conard's daughter Kathleen and her husband, Col. (Ret) Rex I. Heinlein USNA '27, at their home in Palo Alto. All of the local group including Conard were present to enjoy the warm hospitality. As our 55th Reunion is not far away, the gathering at this time of seven classmates, six wives, one widow, one daughter and her husband is cheering.

The Wheelers were abroad from shortly after New Year's to early February. Our eminent engineer attended meetings in Saigon re Mekong River development, inspected projects in Laos, and attended other meetings in Vientiane and Bangkok, for all of which Virginia served as his skilled secretary. There followed 2 weeks in Egypt, as guests

of the Egyptian Minister, for the inspection of the High Dam. Also included was a flight from Aswan to Abu Simbel to see the work of lifting the statues of Rameses II and the temple to high ground before they are flooded by the High Dam reservoir. Before returning to the States, the Wheelers made a sentimental journey to the Suez Canal, as guests of the managing director, whom Speck knew during the canal-clearing task back in '56 and '57. Nothing dull in the average days of the Wheelers!

On 19 Mar, Bagby, Lockwood, Nichols, Shekerjian, and Weaver, at the Founders Day dinner at the Presidio of S.F., enjoyed meeting again our chapel organist, Mr. Mayer, who began his West Point career when 1911's was ending. Crawford was perhaps the oldest grad at the Fort Benning dinner—we have no news of other gatherings.

On the new class list of 1 Jan are already to be made the following corrections: Dillman: Albany, Ga., not N.Y.; Mildred Farris: 1618 Prince St., Conway, Ark.; Nalle: 1126 Oakland Dr., Culpeper, Va.

Thirty for tonight, friends. Let me hear from you.

'12

Maj. Gen. Robert M. Littlejohn
2701 Connecticut Ave., NW,
Washington, D.C.

John Hauser and "Charlie" are in Europe. Lyde Henry and Sallie Flint are busy with other matters and appointed me as reporter for the coming edition of ASSEMBLY—so here it is.

The annual May luncheon was scheduled to be held in the Sea Room of the Army-Navy Club on 13 May. This was for classmates, class ladies, and class children. Charlie Drake has been sick in the hospital, but is now at home recuperating. His daughter "Buzz" and her husband Brig. Gen. Douglas Williams are staying with him while Gen. Williams serves as chairman of a special board at the Pentagon.

On 10 March, 1912 had its quarterly luncheon. I asked each of the seven present to make a report, and they wrote as follows:

Haislip: Alice and I spent 5 weeks in Europe, visiting Denmark, Scotland, Ireland, England, France, and Germany. I was about dead when I got home. Otherwise, we are both refusing to get any older.

Spalding S.P.: Still busy farming. Edith and I took turns at seeding the 7 acres of red clover this morning.

Bill Nalle: Lucy and I will be at the class luncheon in May. We are looking forward to seeing you all. Lillian, our eldest child, still lives in Arlington. Her husband Bob Tyson retired on 1 Aug 64. Dick, the youngest, is on duty on the Joint Chiefs as an atomic expert. Gilbert is in Nelson County, Va.

Crawford R.C.: Nancy and I are still holding our own. Roscoe Jr., is in northern Japan and is due back in the States in June. Nancy Jr., lives in Atlanta. Her husband Al Welling is in Panama looking for a new canal location. My granddaughter graduates from college this year.

Jim Mooney: Greetings. The Mooneys are now fairly well.

Maxwell: Will be present at next class luncheon.

Littlejohn: Sick for a long time, seriously ill. At home now, recuperating.

structors to take off-duty courses while at the Academy, General Bessell has been instrumental in raising the percentage of officer faculty members holding advanced degrees to 85 percent in 1965, including 9 percent who hold doctorates. By way of comparison, only 8 percent of all Regular Army officers hold advanced degrees.

Two major advances in the Academy's teaching methods have had General Bessell's continuing, enthusiastic support. The first had to do with the introduction of computers. An academic computer center was opened in January 1963 with the installation of the first of four digital computers. From the very first, every cadet has been receiving "hands on" computer instruction in a carefully conceived, progressive, four-year sequence considered to be one of the foremost undergraduate programs in the United States.

The second major advance was the introduction of closed-circuit television as a teaching aid. Capitalizing on the General's foresight, a five-year program of expansion of television facilities began during academic year 1964-65, the first studio being completed and the first classroom installations being made in Thayer Hall in the spring of 1965. The plan provides for further extension of the system to other academic buildings and eventually to study halls in cadet barracks.

Included in the Dean's responsibilities is the USMA Library. In 1962, with the laying of the cornerstone for the new Library, General Bessell saw the first fruits of the long-considered project to modernize and expand the Academy's library resources. During his tenure as Dean the book holdings of the Library grew from 160,000 to 250,000 volumes, and periodical subscriptions from 650 to 958. Of greater significance is the 100 percent increase in the circulation of books among cadets during this period. And since the opening of the new Library in 1964 the General has carefully fostered its growth as a center of intellectual activity, not only for cadets but for all who are stationed at West Point.

General Bessell has been instrumental in securing added recognition for cadets who excel in scholarship. Awards to cadets during Graduation Week now encompass every major subject taught to cadets, and those achieving Dean's List status are rewarded by extra privileges such as educational and other much sought after trips.

The Dean has also encouraged the participation in educational trips by all cadets. Believing that on-the-site visits are a valuable adjunct to classroom instruction, he has supported Academy-sponsored cadet trips to such

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Bessell Retires

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places as the United Nations, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Hayden Planetarium, and the Brookhaven National Laboratories. And academic extracurricular activity clubs such as the Russian Club and the Rocket Club have always enjoyed his unqualified support.

In 1964, General Bessell was instrumental in obtaining authority from the Department of the Army for Distinguished Graduates—those standing in the top five percent of their class for the entire four-year period—to pursue graduate schooling leading to the master's degree within their first five years of commissioned service. The effects of this new academic opportunity on the competitive spirit of the Class of 1965 have been gratifying.

General Bessell has spent more than half of his years in the Army at West Point. During his tours as Instructor, Assistant Professor of Mathematics (1928-32), Professor of Mathematics (1947-59), some 15,000 cadets have come under his tutelage. Considering only those who have graduated during his time at the Academy, they represent 44 percent of all graduates in USMA's 163-year history. As Dean he has seen five classes, or 3,349 men, enter the Service as graduates.

In 1960 Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute honored General Bessell by awarding him the degree of Doctor of Engineering.

General Bessell's obvious accomplishments as Dean are mirrored in the many advances made at West Point. Less well known are the many hours he has given as a member of the Academic Board on matters ranging from the problems of today's cadet to the long-range future of the Academy. During these hours of deliberation he has proved himself to be a gifted leader, a dedicated educator, a wise counselor, an efficient executive, a tactful reconciler of opposing viewpoints, and always a warm human person of sensitivity and wit.

General Bessell has many plans as retirement approaches. He and Mrs. Bessell will remain close to the West Point community. They have purchased a fine old country home on Bay View Avenue in nearby Cornwall, and plans are already drawn for the addition of a study and for extensive redecorating. They look forward to visits there from their eight grandchildren.

June Week 1965 will be the 45th reunion year for the Class of 1920, and the General plans to play an active role in the Class' full reunion program. There will be an interruption, however, for he must return to Rose Poly-

Continued on page 29

'13

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

All '13ers, as well as many others, will be saddened by the news that our one and only Critt has lost his two brothers by death. His elder brother, John Dale Crittenberger, died on 27 February, age 79, at the Methodist Hospital, Indianapolis, where he had been a patient for 2½ years. He had been a semi-invalid for 5 years, and blind for the last 4 years of his life. He was a grad of the U. of Ind. and a member of two honorary scholastic fraternities: Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Psi. His younger brother, George Dale Crittenberger, age 72, died on 12 March in the same hospital, after having undergone major surgery a month earlier. George was the president of Anderson (Ind.) Newspapers, Inc., publishers of the Anderson *Bulletin* and Anderson *Herald*. A sister, Juliet Virginia Crittenberger, died some years ago. Our Critt is the sole survivor of the family, which has been identified with the Anderson newspapers for 80 years. Josephine accompanied Critt to Indianapolis on 3 Feb, where they remained throughout the last illnesses of his brothers. All of us extend to Willis and to Josephine our sincerest sympathy.

We report with great regret the death on 9 Feb in Walter Reed Hospital of "our favorite Tac," Col. John D. Long USMA 1899, age 89. Two married stepdaughters survive him.

All grads will rejoice in the appointment of Critt as chairman of the Thayer Hall-of-Fame Committee (winter '65 ASSEMBLY, p. 21). He was the kingpin in securing Thayer's nomination in the 1960 elections, during which Thayer rolled up 70 votes, placing him fourth on the list; but, as only three were chosen, our candidate lost out by two votes. The next election comes this year of grace, 1965. Critt's selection as chairman is a natural. No better appointment could have been made.

Heartiest congratulations and thanks to Jim Gillespie for his donation of at least \$1,000 to the Supe's Fund. This entitles him to read his own name on the SFP. (Ye Goats: this means Supe's Fund Plaque.)

Two 1913 class rings have been donated to the USMA Library's class ring collection: Gillespie's and Gordon Young's, the latter by his widow Dorothy, thus filling an aching void in that collection. Our thanks to Jim and to Dorothy.

A roundup of 1913ers at Founders Day dinners (hereafter cited as FDDs) shows that Critt performed his customary functions as toastmaster at the WP Soc of NY's dinner on 2 Mar. Rosevear and Joe Viner represented us ably at Fort Monroe, where Col. Jannarone '38, Dean-designate, USMA, was the guest speaker, and where Joe was the oldest grad present. Well, Joe, your Scribe, despite his pseudo-youthfulness, was the oldest grad at the FDD in Manila in 1946, 19 years ahead of you. How come you're so late on this? We bet no one failed to register on Joe Viner's remarks.

Monk Lewis reports that he, Dorst, Duvall, Falk, Sliney, Underhill, and Van Volkenburgh ably and numerically represented 1913 at the FDD at the Presidio Officers Club, SF, Calif., on 19 Mar. Atched and sitting with '13 was Maj. Gen. Jack Schwartz, CG Letterman GH, who is an honorary member of the WP Soc of SF. 280 present. '13's representation was 100% except for Jack McMahon, who lives in Saratoga, and Moose Ardrey who lives in Fresno, quite a "fur

piece" from SF. Duvall came in from Roseville, making the longest trek. Monk says that all '13ers seemed in fine shape and spirits; no one got too tight. Van opened the program by reading the "Cadet Prayer." If you don't know it, see ASSEMBLY, winter '65, p. 128, then spec same. Freddy Mayer, former organist and choirmaster, USMA, was introduced and made a few remarks. A most successful evening of reasonable duration.

The Washington FDD was also held on 19 Mar, in the newly enlarged Patton Hall, Fort Myer, with some 500 present. Omar Bradley '15 was the speaker: a brief, well-delivered address, but for the life of me I can't recall much of it. Critt, Davidson, Johnson and Foote plugged for '13. If any '13ers were present at other FDDs in 1965, word thereof has not filtered up to the exalted echelon of your Scribe.

A passing note: Plans are underway to organize a Tidewater, Va., WP Society. More power to the idea. I'll bet Joe Viner is a prime mover in this deal. He'll MOVE it, if anyone can.

En route to Fort Monroe, Joe and Rosie stopped off to see Bones Kimmel in Hampton. Kimmie was sick in December, and in the hospital with pleurisy in January, but he now looks fine. Must have resumed his pristine, Kentucky-bank-president, handsomely affluent appearance. Lucille in fine fettle as a pre-dinner hostess. Well, Kimmie, keep well and busy.

Joe and Dasha Viner, plus some 600 other people, mostly from the Norfolk-Virginia Beach area, took a Caribbean cruise aboard the SS *Statendam*, sailing from Norfolk, stopping at St. Thomas, Barbados, Trinidad, and La Guaira with a side trip to Caracas, Curacao, and Jamaica, plus three other islands Joe forgot to name, eight in all. Weather fine all the way. A thoroughly enjoyable trip. Joe says that next year, '66, he and Dasha will fly to St. Croix and live there a few weeks to find out if they should live there annually for a couple of months. Incidentally, Joe and Dasha drove up to Washington in January, dropping Dasha sans bumps, at her brother's apartment. He is Col. H.T. Allen USA (Ret), son of the late Maj. Gen. H.T. Allen USMA 1882, of WWI fame. Joe took me to lunch at the nearby Chinese Moon Palace, after which he flew to Chicago. Reported seeing Eva Davidson in Va. Beach.

Tex Davidson flew over to Europe early in February on AF Aid Society business—to inspect their CHAP (Children Have a Potential) Program, designed to aid handicapped children of the USAF overseas. Around \$200,000 was granted the CC, Air Europe, for the CHAP Project, of which \$90,000 were proceeds from a dinner-dance given by the Iron Gate Squadron in NYC in '64. So far, at least five teachers have been engaged to run a school in Torrejon, Spain (some 20 miles from Madrid), including two for mentally retarded kids, one for those with speech defects and one for emotionally disturbed children. Real problem is to find out first what's really wrong with a child presumed to be mentally retarded.

Tex induced the Supe to authorize the attendance of a cadet or two at the 66th Annual Carabao Wallow, held on 6 Feb at The Willard in Washington. One cadet had to return to WP for a non-postponable test, leaving one Second Classman to absorb the dress rehearsal of the skit and the Wallow itself. Did he get any inspirations in techniques, programming, or otherwise that might be suitable for 100th Night Shows?

Doris and Johnny departed from their pretty, Loudon Co., Va., hideout on 11 Feb by motor, making leisurely progress southward. Stopped overnight in Selma, Ala., but kept their heads down for fear their foreign (Va.) tags would get them in trouble. On 22 Feb they were in Alexandria, La. Departed next day for New Orleans whence they flew (1 hr. and 20 min. hop) to Mérida, capital of Yucatan State, Mexico (pop. 116,000). Maya ruins fascinating, beautiful little hotel, nothing else there. Returned to N.O. during Mardi Gras, saw one parade, and got out fast. Visited Doris's family, thence home by 7 Mar to be greeted by a very heavy snow, the very reason they had motored south being to avoid same. Johnny's not sure that all these new, fabulous, interstate highways are worth their terrific expense.

Janet and Bug Oliver passed thru SF on their globe-circling trip, visiting the Dwight Johnses '16 in Piedmont while in the Bay area. On 3 Feb, Monk Lewis engineered a class CTP for them at the Presidio Officers Club. Present: the Dwight Johnses, Dorsts, **Olivers**, Van Volkenburghs, George Sliney, Maje Underhill, Adele Buckner, Eloise Consideine, and Monk, who says everyone seemed to have a good time. I'm sure all present really had a fine time. Archer talked to Bug and Janet while they were in Palo Alto, visiting a niece who is the wife of Prof. Sidney Drell, connected with the 2-mile linear accelerator there. On 3 Feb, Bug, Dwight, and Archer were guided thru U.C.'s Berkeley Radiation Lab by Archer's son Joe Dorst. Joe, who had laid out the Bevatron on the ground for the contractor, becoming later a "sort of minor profit" (prophet? Maybe Archer meant both?) in vacuums. (Archer says "vacua" only if I insist. Well, I just WON'T.) Young Dorst is now testing machines devised by some of our best scientists and has recently moved into research, seeking to develop the best possible theoretical magnetic arrangement, a new form of research. The best arrangement is one that pulls dinero into me.

The visitors had lunch on the Hill—U.C.'s highbrow hill, not the nation's Capitol—followed by a visit to the Bevatron. Luckily for them, the day was efficiently climaxed by the class CTP, described above, and by Catherine and Archer's dinner party at the Fort Mason Officers Club, honoring the **Olivers**, Dwight Johnses, and Eloise Consideine. The McMahons met with logistic difficulties which prevented their coming up to SF. Correspondence elicits that LD does not mean merely running out of gas, but that their car was being repaired, Jack was another place, and Charity appropriately at home. All three could not get together in time for the SF festivities. The **Olivers** flew to Honolulu on 5 Feb. As this goes to press, they should be returning to their Williamsburg, Mass., home. How about a report, please SIR?

Assuming that Connie and Lathe Row made good their threat to travel (Xmas Ltr. p. 42), we can't help wondering where they are now. Anyhow it's up to Lathe to get a report in to us. Why be shy when you two are probably the most traveled couple of 1913, a rare and valuable distinction.

Rowley's European Mission

Our busy classmate, Chief Rowley, tarried briefly in Washington in January on reconnaissance. Returned Sunday evening, 14 Feb, by TWA from LA. Invited all available of the
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1913 DC Det to be his luncheon guests on Monday, 15 Feb, at The Mayflower. It happened that your Scribe had to represent the local gang. Chief was en route to Europe with a group of 60 to attend a big houseware exhibit in Cologne and other big cities. The complete mission was to appraise European markets for the U.S. houseware industry, and to extend invitations to prominent European merchandisers and buyers to attend the 1965 Natl Houseware Mfrs Assn exhibit in Chicago. Chief departed Dulles Airport on 16 Feb, arrived Frankfurt on 17 Feb, briefed by U.S. Dept of Commerce representatives; Cologne and Düsseldorf 18-23 Feb, Paris 24-28 Feb, Milan to 4 Mar, London 4-9 Mar, with USDC briefings at major cities. Departed night of 9 Mar by TWA for Kennedy IAP (ex-Idlewild), whence Chief flew to LA. Rowley, being a manufacturer of housewares himself (Chief Products Co., LA), is just the boy for this tour. Besides, he's tall, handsome, and alert. Since he's a widower, hope he did not fall for any of the countless countesses at large in Europe.

The DC Det's lunches continue, reinforced often by Navy '13. Maxwell of '12 is always atched. We simply can't let him lunch solo. The lunch nadir was reached at the March feed: Ft. and Maxey.

Checked up on Bill Schmidt: Helen reports he is coming on fine, believes she has actually put a few pounds on him; says he's in fine spirits and getting ready to join the 3A's: being Active, Alert, and Alive. Hope ere long to see him.

Midshipman Foote '66 spent an exchange weekend at West Point, 25-28 Feb. Found it most interesting. Roomed in Rm 202 with a former St. Albans schoolmate, Pat Keating '66, another Army son (J.W. Keating '32); also has a brother, M.R. Keating '57. Morris even turned out for Reveille! Hell Cats sounded off just outside his window. Attended classes. Middies do not have a Reveille formation. They do not realize the untold negative joys they are missing. Seriously, I'm convinced that these exchange visits between Service Academies serve a useful purpose.

It's happened just as we said it might. The Supe's Letter in the winter 1965 issue (p. 1) reporting on the new Library, states "... At least one Plebe ... slept through supper and was discovered by a search just before Taps." We told 'em this would happen, due to the Library's overly comfortable armchairs. The Librarian really should install electronic shockers to awaken cadets, as we recommended in 1913's Report in the summer 1964 ASSEMBLY, p. 52. It's unfair to cadets not to have awakeners of positive probity for their protection.

Your Scribe goofed a bit in reporting the joint 1913 Army-Navy dinner of 20 Sept 64 (winter 1965 ASSEMBLY p. 40). The Certificate of Membership in "Ducks Unlimited" was presented posthumously to Snake Young and given to Dorothy, his widow—not to V. Adm. Glenn Davis USNA '13. Sorry I tied up my spec.

Dave Falk reports that his wife, Anna fell in their home about 30 Mar, breaking her hip, and is in Letterman. By the time this item appears in print we hope her Hippocratic knitting will be successfully ended.

Dorothy Young won a ribbon in the "challenge class" in the N.Y. Flower Show of the Garden Clubs of America. She will spend a day judging flowers in the Philadelphia Flower Show of the GCA. In May, Dorothy was to spend 5 days at the GCA Convention

technic Institute on 5 June to receive an honorary Doctorate of Engineering, his second. This degree capstones an illustrious career and recognizes General Bessell's eminent stature in the academic community.

In retirement he will continue to serve as Vice President of USMA's Association of Graduates and as a member of the Board of Trustees of the New York Military Academy in Cornwall.

Study space has been reserved for him in the USMA Library where he will begin the research and the writing he has had to delay for so long.

With regret we say good-bye to a fine soldier, an outstanding leader, and warm friend, and to his lovely, gracious lady. But we welcome with pleasure their presence nearby and wish them every happiness in many fruitful years of retirement.

Founders Day '65

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One thing got our attention from the very start. About the time he reported, the Academy was undergoing again the distressing experience of an official hazing investigation. We quickly discovered that both of us regarded this matter in exactly the same way, and we were both thereby encouraged to devote our most earnest efforts to create an atmosphere that would lead the cadets themselves to wish to abandon this childish brutality and arrogance so easily developed against the Plebes, and to substitute therefor sound principals of leadership that the Academy, by all rights, should carefully teach and instill.

We both vividly remembered the investigation that occurred when he was a Plebe—one that slopped over into my Class. He received probably the most brutal hazing of any man in his Class, simply because of the high rank of his father. Several men of my Class were "called out," as the expression went, and were beaten to a pulp by a physically well-trained and selected upperclassman in old Ft. Clinton at some early morning hour—without gloves! This was to "put the fear of God" into the Plebes.

Neither of us had anything but hatred for such senseless brutality. One is hardly surprised that hazing practices, often rather brutal ones, occur in boys' preparatory schools, but on entering West Point, boys have suddenly turned men, and as the Good Book tells us, when one becomes a man, he puts away childish things.

In my almost daily conferences with MacArthur, our plans were drawn and work began. My first action was at my Monday conferences (copied from Eli D. Hoyle) with the tactical officers. They were made thoroughly acquainted with what we were trying to do, and

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Founders Day '65

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their loyalty and cooperation were everything the Superintendent or I could ask. A little later I shall pay my respects to this magnificent group of officers.

It was not long before we began to get reactions. Graduates came in to see and talk to MacArthur, and many more to write to him. The same thing occurred with me. In every case an interview with a graduate would go something like this: "What are you and MacArthur trying to do up here at West Point, destroy the plebe system? Looking back, I regard the plebe year as my most valuable year at West Point, etc., etc."

I answered every graduate and every graduate's letter with the very utmost in courtesy and understanding in an effort to win their support. I always said, "No, we are not destroying the plebe system at West Point; we are devoted to improving it, to making it more valuable and more useful to the cadet when he graduates—especially in the way in which he will handle his men."

Then I would explain: "Many institutions have their traditions and their customs passed down from long ago. Having been on duty at Yale, I know that over there a freshman cannot go without his hat or cap, that he cannot loiter around nor sit on the Graduate Fence, or that he cannot sit in the orchestra of a New Haven theater. Foolish little customs perhaps, but they have become over the years a part of Yale, and any freshman who does not punctiliously observe them would just not be a good Yale man—and would never be elected to any of the collegiate societies.

"Here at West Point our customs have come down to us from the distant past also, and they seem to us to serve a fine and useful purpose. Thus, a Plebe is not admitted to the fellowship of the Corps for a year. He serves a year's apprenticeship, so to speak. He therefore seeks his friends and close associates in his own Class, thus turning a Class into a very close fraternity and building friendships that endure for a lifetime. He must say 'Mister' and 'Sir' to all upperclassmen, thereby acquiring a habit of respect for seniority, and attaining, as second nature, the courtesy, politeness, and deference always expected of the cultured Army officer in dealing with those who are senior to him.

"He is called upon and expected to 'brace,' and what a marvelous opportunity that is to correct and improve his military carriage, bearing, and appearance."

My own goal, seemingly like that of MacArthur, was that some future Eli D. Hoyle might say to a future Lt.

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in Cleveland in her capacity as president of The Trowel Club—down-to-earth title of the Washington DC Chapter, GCA. With or w/o a trowel, for our Dorothy will we howl. Guess I'd better sign off lest I get shot.

'14

Col. John H. Carruth
5044 Tanglebrar Lane
San Antonio, Tex. 78209

In my last letter in ASSEMBLY I mentioned my concern over how Tom and Clara Monroe had come thru the disastrous floods in the Pacific Northwest. I wrote Tom and was much relieved to receive the following report which I quote from his reply:

"You ask how we fared in the so-called 1,000-year flood. Eureka was used for most of the datelines of dispatches, so many got the idea that Eureka suffered directly. Eureka was undamaged, but every river valley was subjected to devastation that is hard to describe and hard to believe, even when you inspect the areas affected. Entire towns were wiped out, and the debris that was deposited by the floodwaters is still being burned, after usable logs and lumber have been salvaged. Many bridges are out, but the main highways are open. At the height of the disaster, the Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Air Force, Red Cross, and other agencies aided the Civil Defense in saving lives and property. We had inquiries and offers of help from Lanphier, Ryan, Waddell, and Ward."

Tom also mentioned that he and Jim Cross attended a large West Point dinner in San Francisco and that later he had had a brief visit with Jim and Eleanor Cress in Palo Alto, but hurried back to Eureka to be on hand with Clara for the celebration of their 50th wedding anniversary on 27 Mar.

Speaking of West Point Founders Day dinners, a letter from Empie Potts mentioned that he attended the one at Fort Monroe as the only representative of 1914. The oldest graduate present was Joe Viner '13, and Empie wrote, "I hate to admit it but I was next in line." He also wrote that he and Ferne had had a brief visit from Jim Cress who was in Hampton, Va., in the latter part of January.

As for the West Point dinner held in San Antonio, Elmer Adler, Tim Rees and I attended. It was a large and interesting one.

It is with great pleasure that I announce a unique and well-deserved honor that has come to our classmate John Markoe, a Jesuit priest at the Creighton University in Omaha. In a letter to Charlie Gross from the Archdiocesan Council of Catholic Social Action of Omaha, Charlie was notified that on 3 Apr a group of Omaha citizens of all faiths, colors, and creeds were to sponsor a dinner honoring Father John Markoe. The letter went on to say: "Father Markoe, throughout his life, has made a noteworthy and exemplary contribution in the continuing struggle for racial equality and social justice. He has thoroughly put into practice the teaching of Holy Mother Church in the field of social equality and race relations and has set an example most worthy of our emulation." Charlie Gross was invited to act as an honorary chairman for the dinner, and was informed that any comments he wished to make would be read at the dinner.

In his reply Charlie wrote: "The West Point Class of 1914 rejoices over the tribute being paid by the citizens of Omaha to our

classmate, Father John Prince Markoe, honored, respected, and loved by us all. Our intimate association with him over these past 55 years has greatly enriched our lives and we are thankful. Please convey to him our love and congratulations." He also enclosed a picture of the Class of 1914 taken in our last year at West Point, showing Johnnie Markoe as officer of the guard on the day the picture was taken. I feel that Charlie's letter expressed very well the admiration and affection we feel for Father John Markoe.

As you see, I'm not long on news this time. I hope more of you will drop me a line whenever you have any news to report that would be of Class interest.

'15

Brig. Gen. Hume Peabody
Chaplico, Md. 20621

If you are wondering how come I am working this issue, it is like this. Johnny Wogan is coasting along with a nice lead when suddenly his writing arm starts to stiffen, or maybe he suddenly remembers how many consecutive issues he has worked without relief. Anyway, he gives Manager Boye the high sign and right away Freddie gets on the horn to the bullpen. "Who we got warmed up?" he asks. "Nobody," comes the answer. "Then," says Fritz, "send Peabody in. He's better than nobody—but not much," and right away you can see why Freddie has never been tapped for Manager-of-the-Year. But enough of this idle badinage. Let us dish up the dirt.

Down in Martin Luther King's hometown, the Stringfellows enjoyed a brief visit with the Wogans who were en route to Mexico. Both voyageurs were reported looking fine, with Johnny as ebullient and loquacious as ever, or perhaps even more so. String goes on to say that when the cricks start runnin' bank-full, and the azaleas start a-bustin' out all over the place, he and May get filled right up to here with wanderlust. This year they propose doing something about it and, come April, will hop the *Queen Mary* for Europe, returning in time for the reunion, of course. (Well, it's your life, Perlmutter, but a good dose of sulphur and molasses would get the same results and be a lot cheaper.)

This being in between seasons, the Class Nimrod, Woody Woodruff bangs the Underwood to relate the doings of the San Antonio gang. While on a business trip, Cles Tenney stopped over in the Alamo City and had dinner with the Leonards and Woodruffs. From an enclosed clipping it was learned that the Wogans would be house guests of Rosa May Harmon upon their arrival from New Orleans where they were visiting. (Freeloaders should note the well-planned itinerary, with stopovers in Montgomery, New Orleans, and San Antonio.) Rosa May's party was a dinger, the other guests being the Woodruffs, Leonards, Halcombs, Kings, Mike Davises, and Spences ('16).

An interesting outcome of the Tenney-Woodruff-Leonard dinner was the emergence of Honest Jawn as a volunteer (?) statistical researcher for the class biography project. This compilation by Cles has been a tremendous job. While Cles had some help in gathering the material in the rough, the coordinating and editing of this mass of information into finished individual projects has been entirely a Tenney accomplishment. Not only is Cles due a king-sized vote of thanks from the Class, but he should be

awarded the honorary degree of Scriba Historicus Laureatus when we gather for the Golden 50th.

In today's post a clipping arrived, bringing the good news that Hooks and May Howell are still able to participate in Sunday four-some matches at their golf club. Let us omit the outcome of the match mentioned and go on to more cheerful matters.

From the Tarheel state, Squire Taylor opines that, having passed the $\frac{3}{4}$ century mark (in the good company of John Henry Cochran), in another 10 or 12 years he will be approaching old age. Tommy and Hazel boast of 11 grandchildren and are fortunate in having four of them in Chapel Hill for the nonce while their pappy does a Korean tour. Entertainment of the fry gives Tommy an alibi for neglecting first and second echelon maintenance around the place and for taking less care of his herd of cattle (no longer named for classmates, out of respect for the lowing kine.) Squire divulges that the real reason for the Wogan trip to Mexico was Johnny's hope that certain sulphur baths south of the border would ease his many ailments. Had Johnny seen fit to seek sage counsel before getting involved in this futile quest, he would have been told that a few hot Epsom salt tubs, accompanied by liberal libations of tequila, would have produced equivalent clinical results, at a negligible cost, and with no danger of contracting "tourist tummy," to use a polite name for that malady.

Good news comes from Southern Pines where Duke and Dottie Miller are laying plans to attend the reunion. They have accumulated another grandchild, thus entitling Duke to another diaper bar on his grandpappy medal, said addition being born in Southern Pines to their youngest daughter, Suzanne. The husband, a Citadel file, managed a leave from Korea at Christmas and the kids will shortly be reunited in Formosa. Duke is glad that retirement has put a stop to all his moving around.

Realizing the utter futility of relying on mere supplication to extract news from the swamp rats holed up around Tampa, an SOS in re was flashed to John Henry Cochran. Ole Reliable promptly shoved aside his affaire du jour (devising ways and means of circumventing the Internal Revenue Service) and dispatched a comprehensive questionnaire to each Brother Rat. He included a self-addressed, stamped envelope to insure replies, knowing that no ex-cadet could resist using a free stamp. The results were excellent and we can report that, with one exception, all concerned appeared to be in good health, although there was some unnecessary carping about such trivia as total deafness, rapidly failing eyesight, and ossification of all joints. As for the exception noted, Ned Zundel reports that Eleanor is having severe hip trouble and has great difficulty in getting around. Because of this, the reunion is out. Besides, adds Ned, his old stamping ground, New York City, now terrifies him. They lead a quiet life, with Ned doing a bit of yard work, ditto reading, and indulging in three or four rounds of golf each week. Their daughter is teaching school in nearby Bradenton.

Back in May 1964, John Robinson took onto himself Mrs. Winnie Seacord in wedlock and looks forward to introducing her to the Class at the reunion. To hear John tell it, he is almost totally disintegrated. However, last summer this same individual and frau managed to make a 12,000-mile trip. Visited

were: John Jr. and family at Brooks AFB, daughter Jean and family at Fort Lewis, and daughter Mary Ellen in Michigan. Canada was included for good measure. The grandchild roster sports six grandsons and one granddaughter, with one of unknown gender expected any minute. In spite of his almost complete physical collapse, Robby says he still gets a kick from bending the elbow, filling a fullhouse, and ogling a slick chick ambulating past.

Dutch Gerhardt reports that they lead a serene, uneventful, stay-at-home life which he highly recommends to all choleric and ulcer-prone classmates. Taking care of 3 acres of lawn, flowers and shrubs, with a mess of fruit trees thrown in for good measure, precludes his indulgence in such frivolities as fishing, poker, golf, and kindred timewasters. He does find time to do a bit of church work, some reading, and (we hope Ruth doesn't read this) admits to enjoying an occasional furtive peek at a pretty passerby. Their daughter, whose family includes four children, also lives in Tampa. Their son teaches at Harvard while laboring on his Ph.D. It is regretfully reported that, as of the moment, the reunion is not on the agenda. (It is recommended that the agenda be amended and the heck with the grass.)

John Henry Cochran claims that the years are slowing him down a bit but one wouldn't believe it from his list of activities and recreations. These include manicuring the yard, participating in church affairs, indulging in what he laughingly calls his golf game, shuffling the pasteboards, and a lot of others. Last summer he and Mary Welby hied to the vicinity of Hendersonville, N.C., to enjoy the cool mountain air. (Are Florida summers hot, John?) While there they saw the Wogans and Whites, both families appearing to be in the pink. Their Lt Col son now commands a howitzer battalion at Bliss and has been decorated for services in Vietnam. They have three granddaughters and a grandson, the latter attending Sewanee Military School. John Henry still enjoys an occasional bend of the elbow and admits that his pulse pops when a pretty femme passes, when a 30-foot putt drops, when he makes a fullhouse, and whenever he watches an ARMY-Navy Game. They "hope" to make the reunion and we hope so, too. It wouldn't seem complete without the "gem'man from V'ginyah."

No arm-twisting was necessary to enlist the services of Gibson as collector of news of East Coast Florida. However, his best efforts failed to raise a response from Jim Van Fleet. The medicos shot the practice course on Gibby last fall and in February went for record, so he was in the hospital during the time the Bradleys were in Florida and missed seeing them. About mid-March Gibby broke out of the hospital minus one gallbladder. He is making a good recovery and will be in top shape for the reunion, praise be!

Tom Hanley reports that he and Cecelia have enjoyed "pretty good" health since last report, although Cecelia's arthritis prevents her from exactly whizzing around. *Deo volente*, they will be at the reunion. Tom spurns the pitfalls of the equine and canine speed courses, finding golf much more enjoyable. (And knowing him of old, probably a lot more lucrative, also.)

Shorty MacDonald says they don't lead any riproaring life, centering their activities on bridge and a smidgeon of golf. Yard work he leaves to a pro. (Florida labor rates being what they are, the bridge and golf must pay dividends.) Shorty also enjoys read-

Danford, "You know, Mr. Danford, we handle the American soldier the way an upperclassman at West Point is taught and coached to handle a Plebe—exact-ing in performance, and correcting every little error or deficiency, yes, but building on his native pride, his desire to excel, his loyalty to West Point, and always with firmness, kindness, and justice."

With MacArthur's enthusiastic approval and support I gave the company tactical officers an orderly room on the ground floor of cadet barracks and dispensed with the time-consuming paperwork of written explanations for delinquencies, having all but the very serious cases handled by the Tacs—a continuous example to the cadets of how, in the Army, the company commander handles the administration and discipline of his company.

General Lincoln C. Andrews, Class of 1893, had written for publication in a semi-official publication, two chapters on "Leadership in the Army" that I regarded as the best in our language. At my request he then wrote a book called "Military Manpower" which we used as a text. MacArthur, over a rather muted disapproval by the Academic Board, gave me sufficient class time for some 20 periods for a course in leadership. The Tacs were the instructors; the Andrews book, the text.

This course, more of a conference course than a test course, was one in which the cadets were encouraged to discuss the subject, and it was one that aroused the enthusiasm of the Tacs and the interest of the cadets. As a result of comments made to me privately and at our Monday conferences, I told MacArthur I felt certain that a good course in leadership in our curriculum would forever solve the matter of hazing at West Point. This course in leadership has continued to this day, no doubt improved greatly over the one taught under MacArthur over 40 years ago. And—to interject—I believe I am correct in saying that the hazing investigation in progress when he arrived is the last one, to this day, that the Academy has suffered.

When we set out to work on the plebe system, it was fairly apparent that the cadets were skeptical, especially those whose fathers were graduates. Gradually, however, I could sense a changed attitude, and I began to feel the loyalty of the Corps. Besides the efforts of the Tacs, I talked to the cadets, by Class, by groups, as individuals, on the plebe system and on other important matters as they arose. I think I must have been the "talking-est Com" ever at the Academy. When I got the cadets into the chemistry lecture room after supper, they were a captive audience, but they listened to me politely as I endeavored to explain the matters that concerned us. Before I left West Point, I greatly enjoyed a "pay off"

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Founders Day '65

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staged by the Classes of 1923 and 1926.

It was the summer of 1922. We had devised a system of rating cadets in military efficiency and leadership that seemed to work excellently. Two of the seven subjects in which they were rated were: (1) Military Bearing and Appearance, and (2) Leadership Qualities. First Classmen rated all cadets in their respective companies in these two subjects. The Tacs and I were all greatly impressed by these confidential cadet ratings.

In accordance with the ratings in these two subjects, we carefully selected First Classmen of the Class of 1923 to turn out as instructors for the new cadets, Class of 1926. The new Class was divided into six training companies for their work in Beast Barracks, and about six First Classmen were assigned to each training company. Several Tacs were detailed to supervise the work. I watched the training with the greatest interest and was highly pleased with it.

Along about the middle of August, when we were beginning to get ready for the culmination of the summer's training in the form of a 5-days' practice march, into my office very early one morning strode a gentleman who had not stopped at any of the outer offices. At a glance I noted that he was a man of some importance, and I rose to greet him and introduce myself.

He said, "I am Mr. Morin, chairman of the House Committee on Military Affairs."

"Oh, yes, sir," I said, "I know you very well indeed, though I have never had the pleasure of meeting you. I am glad to see you at West Point."

Then he talked. "Colonel," he said, "my committee is very disturbed about ugly rumors that are circulating, but before we make any move for an investigation, I thought I should come up here and investigate a bit on my own. You have just recently had a change in Superintendents—General MacArthur relieved General Sladen assigned. Our information leads us to believe that hazing in all its old virulence has come back to West Point."

"Mr. Morin," I replied, "your information astounds me, and I believe it is absolutely false. I am not so naive as to believe that a Commandant knows everything that goes on in the Corps of Cadets, but if hazing is going on here now, I have been kept in utter darkness, and I have watched things most carefully and thoroughly. But, Mr. Morin, if you will give us three or four days of your time, you can find out the absolute truth yourself. I hereby authorize you to go and come all around our area—go into barracks, talk to the First Classmen in charge of the

ing who-dun-its, but only when tucked safely in bed, which seems to indicate the Fu Manchu series. While all of us feel the void left by Bill Boots' passing, the Shorty Macs feel the loss particularly, as they were near neighbors and together a lot. It is hoped that failure to mention the reunion was a mere oversight on Shorty's part.

Because a hotshot lawyer would no doubt have a secretary, Lev Williams was elected to round up news in the Orlando area, and he did right well. The Stratemeyers were fine, although Annalee admitted having a slight cold which she claimed she caught from Strat, who promptly pleaded the Fifth. Strat also sent in a long letter which can best be epitomized by saying that Strat's opinion of the State of the Union differs from the President's considerably more than somewhat.

Benny and Margaret Ferris were busy collecting blue ribbons for their prize azaleas, in the raising of which they apparently have few equals and no superiors. Come the steamy summers (our description), and they repair to their lovely home (Lev's description) on Lowell Lake, Maine, where they ride herd on the grandchildren. They plan on pulling a sneak on the tots early in June, though, so they can help make the welkin ring at the reunion.

Lev and Ecenia Williams also plan on being among those present on the Big Occasion. Their son Robert Jr., a Lt Cmdr in Naval Air, and his wife, are stationed in nearby Georgia. Daughter Carol, with Air Force husband and small daughter, are also close by at Satellite Beach.

Cliff and Betty Jones are enjoying Paducah and their daughter's family, the latter enabling them to mention casually, every so often, their three grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Cliff keeps busy with his hobby, horology (loosely interpreted as "making time"), and they have attended conventions in Europe, Massachusetts, California, and Hawaii. Not so long ago a coronary conked Cliff and laid him low for a bit. He is just about back into full orbit and, while in the future he must forego the delights of shoveling snow and pushing a lawnmower, there will be no slackening in tending the ticking timepieces. As of now, the reunion is "go."

Also from the Bluegrass state came a nice letter from Charlie Ritchel. He claims that he and Scotty lead a quiet life and then casually mentions numerous jaunts to Miami, Mexico, and the West Coast, with shows in Chicago, Indianapolis, and Cincinnati added to a bit of local socializing. Some time ago Charlie got the West Pointers in that area together, and they now meet each month for lunch. He mentions that a couple of fine, current ARMY athletes "happen" to come from that locality. The Ritchels hope to be at the reunion and in signing off, Charlie passes on a tip to investors: buy stock in a company having Brad as one of its directors and watch your profits mount.

A near miracle was recently spawned in the Land of the Bean and the Cod, emerging as a short note from Lew Davidson saying that they were both reasonably well, still living in Natick where they bought a home when Lew was ROTC-ing in that area before retirement and plan on attending the reunion. Lew's part in the population explosion is evidenced by seven grandchildren, a most commendable number, but one that will rank him only about halfway up the aval totem pole. Doug Weart seems to be He Coon of the grandpoppas with 14; Charlie

Busbee holds place, with Tom Taylor coping show money. In the great-grandchild class, Laura Brownell has a comfortable lead of several lengths.

In January, Dora Small visited her daughter in Tucson and naturally established liaison with the Strongs. Dora has sold her Cold Spring home and upon her return will be at Canterbury Square Apts, Apt. 1D, 52 Willow Avenue, Cornwall, N.Y.

Peg Lindner visited friends in Grenada, West Indies, during the winter. As regards scenic beauty, Peg puts that locality on a par with Oahu.

According to Jody Haw, Helen Finley makes like a yo-yo between Santa Barbara and Big Bear. Helen likes the snow, which fact is beyond Jody's ken, what with his southern Virginia upbringing.

In January Marguerite Gilkeson sailed on a 3-month trip around the world. She will be at the reunion and hopes that her son and his wife will accompany her.

From down Austin way that other noted Texas rancher, Henry McE. Pendleton, sez things are a-rockin' along OK, aside from a recent mess of bronchial pneumonia. He had two social events on the calendar, the Founders Day dinner at Fort Sam and the Big One in June. While unusual rains had delayed his plowing some, the farm and cattle were in good shape. He did enter a mild complaint, however, about the low price of calves.

Bob and Midge Strong give it as their fixed opinion that the Class is composed of timid souls, to a large extent. Dora Small has braved the perils of the Southwest two or three times during the past dozen years, as compared to a mere handful of quickie visits from less daring members. Bob assures one and all that the Indians are no longer on the warpath and that the stage robbers, as such, have gone out of business, having learned that the take is higher in the hotel-motel racket and, besides, the social standing is better. The reunion ranks as a "must" in the Strong menage.

Certain lowbrows who have habitually addressed Doug Weart and Hank Aurand as "youse guys" are advised that now the proper appellation is "Sir Knights," these two worthies having been elevated to the Knights of the Golden Circle of the Army-Navy Club, this in recognition of the completion of half a century of membership, presumably in good standing. Not only are they the first of our Class to be so honored, but from here on the finks don't have to pay any more club dues.

From Dad Herrick, ever the very soul of brevity, comes the following terse report: (1) he has every non-paying job in Oakland; (2) Melberg is well and gay as ever; (3) the Covells and Balsams are well and enjoying life but Tom Hearn's health has been a bit below par; and (4) Earl Price now sports a "full-flowing, old-fashioned beard." (Believe it or not, that's all Dad said!)

This next item is submitted with considerable trepidation: Come Saturday nights, and the Balsams and Covells satisfy their yen to howl and prowl by hastening to the Country Club where (brace yourselves) they dance several numbers. (Less agile members will do well to keep this gruesome disclosure from prying distaff eyes.) They see Price quite often but describe his beard as "scraggly."

Apparently brevity is endemic to California (no letter from Wop yet), for from Frank Emery comes another "short short": Joe and Helen McNarney toured the Orient, returning in time to spend the holidays in Honolulu; Howard Donnelly threatens to heave all his

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golf clubs in the drink and become a full-time grandkid amuser; Ed Kelton was promoter for the Founders Day dinner which was to be climaxed by a few (?) remarks from Wop Watson; the Fletchers leave home once in a while to visit their progeny; the Emerys never leave home, period. However, Frank says they have it in mind to break the pattern and trek East for the Doings.

Please disregard previous remarks anent California brevity. Wop Watson busted a signal and tried to cover the whole state instead of just his assigned LA area but this was a blessing in disguise, what with Dad and Frank using words like they were paying cable rates. Hizzoner, former that is, reports all children and grandchildren in the pink and either gainfully employed or in training to become so. Last year Beverly Hills celebrated its 50th anniversary by putting on a gala each month of the year. Leroy, as overall chairman, organized the doings with efficiency, which means that someone else did all the work. These activities, he says, plus golf and bridge with their near neighbors, the Howells, plus some general socializing, keep the Councilman running around like a blind dog in a meathouse. Both families will take in the World's Fair, followed by the reunion, so maybe at long last Blister Evans will find out "where that laundry is at."

As of deadline time, both the Melbergs were enjoying good health. Reinold sagely observes that Johnny Wogan was wise to head for Mexico and so escape "that beastly climate of the eastern seaboard." (Objection, ex parte Wogan in absentia. Not even a California imagination could be so stretched as to place Asheville, in the "Land of the Sky," on the eastern seaboard.) Last fall Reinold tramped the Bitter Root Range (you can look it up) in search of an elk but sighted nary a one in 5 weeks. He lost 10 lbs. and got himself a deer. He didn't need to lose the poundage, since he maintains his cadet weight. He and Germaine were relieved when their youngest daughter's husband returned from Vietnam for a Florida station. During the Yuletide they enjoyed an overnight visit from Earl Price who was visiting his two married daughters in the Bay Area. No mention was made of the Price beard, and if there was one, you would have thought they would have, wouldn't you?

While others were heading for foreign parts, Charlie and Elizabeth Busbee flew to California to visit their youngest son, Willis, and family. Said offspring is an engineer with GE, messing around with missile guidance systems and the like. He drove the old folks down to Santa Barbara, where a call was made on Charlie's ex-wife Jody Haw. According to Buzz, Joe's hillside home above the city is beautiful and his recently acquired wifemate speaks well for the Haw picking ability. From there the Busbees gravitated to Disneyland and then visited kin of Elizabeth's in that area. A call to Brooks Summers elicited the bad news that Mike's coronary of a few years ago has practically confined him to quarters. However, he is trying to swing a deal by which he can attend the reunion. Mike said he began to feel old when he saw his youngest granddaughter riding as a princess in the Tournament of Roses Parade. As no "Reese Howell" appeared in the phone book (probably forgot to pay his phone bill) Charlie went to the next call on his list and was informed by Wop Watson that even then the Howells were on their way to the Watsons' for a spot of golf. Further deponent sayeth not, so we don't

know if the Howells ever arrived or if the Busbees saw the Watsons.

One interesting thing about this job, people write you from the most unexpected places. Along came a letter written aboard the S.S. *Argentina Maru* upon which Carl and Dee Bank were completing the first leg of a trip to include Buenos Aires, Capetown, and back to New York in time for the reunion. While the ship loaded bananas at Santos the Banks side-tripped to Sao Paulo. Carl reported that the weather had been near perfect, the trip very restful and, best of all, the local yokels in Brazil were turning out a so-called "London dry gin" that had all the taste and authority of the real thing while retailing for a mere 70 cents a liter. (For the information of you math goats, that figures out at 53 cents a fifth.)

First came a note from deep in Mexico saying that the Wogans were thoroughly enjoying themselves, just relaxing. Johnny was hoping the baths would benefit his long list of ailments, which, according to him, run the gamut from the trivial to some better left unmentioned on these pristine pages. And just today came a short note putting the Wogans in Denver, visiting son Jack, his wife, and seven young hellions. By Income Tax Time they should be back in Asheville. (Minus all above-mentioned ailments, it is hoped. And in plenty of time for the summer issue!)

Ray Marsh says that, as Miriam's health precludes her going out, he sticks pretty close to home. However, he and his daughter have made plans for the reunion, followed by the fair and then some New England visiting.

Ed Moale is still tied up fore and aft in Washington where he "Trumans" 5 miles a day to keep in trim. For a while the Moales toyed with the idea of moving to Charleston but upon pricing real estate in that fair city decided to take it out in thinking. On most Saturday nights he and Henny (oh no, not another one!) go to the club and dance.

Fred Boye claims that ever since Jack Davis had his wallet lifted, while on a bus returning from the A-N Club, he suspiciously greets all callers, holding a tear gas grenade in his hand. Jack got his cards back but had to kiss goodbye 35 bucks which Aileen had just given him to last until the reunion. The oldest Davis son is on duty in O Sec D and flits back and forth from Europe at the taxpayers' expense. The younger son, back from Vietnam, is in Norfolk.

On 8 Mar CAVU weather turned out in the high 50's and, as a result, a bumper crop of 19 old crocks appeared for libations and provender at the DC class luncheon. (Fred Boye insists there were 20, but look where he stood in math.) In spite of the near perfect weather, the Air Force aborted two missions. With true metropolitan hospitality, the city slickers stuck you-know-who for the first round of KT's and then euchred Eddie Lyon into picking up the tab for the second round, and maybe Jack Davis didn't lose his wallet on the bus after all. Around the sumptuous board were: Aurand, Boye, Busbee, Conklin, Jack Davis, Ellis, Evans, Gillette, Graves, Harris, Hess, Hobbs, Lyon, Marsh, Moale, Peabody, Sherburne, Wallington, and Weart. And lest you think the term "old crocks" was used jestingly, harken unto this: from our hard-working secretary, Det Ellis, comes the exultant announcement that he and Bob Strong recently attained membership, on the same day, in the Three-Quarter Century Club, which also includes, in order of antiquity, Lorch, Balsam, (the dancer), Ritchel, Coch-

Plebes, sit down in their rooms, talk to the Plebes in the same way, find out if their morale is good, or if they are sullen or critical or angry. Find out from the First Classmen if they are interested in their work and are giving it their very best efforts. Ask them how they think their Plebes are doing. Don't tell anyone who you are other than that you are an American citizen deeply interested in West Point and anxious to see just how a new Class is started off at the Academy."

The idea appealed to him strongly. He was ready and eager to do as I suggested. Over the next few days I saw him around—on the drill field and in and out of barracks—but I did not talk to him.

In about five days he again strode into my office early in the morning, his face wreathed in smiles. "Colonel, I have really had a most interesting and grand experience. I have done as you suggested. I have talked to Plebes of all six training companies and neither you nor we need worry. Everything is all right. The Plebes have high morale. They all say they are worked mighty hard, but that's the way they think it should be. The Plebes of each and every company told me that while other companies had fine First Classmen over them, 'ours,' they said, 'are the best—the best in the Corps.'

"The First Classmen in all companies are deeply interested in their work and in the Plebes assigned to them, and all are working with great devotion and enthusiasm. I return to Washington overjoyed to put all those false rumors to rest. You will hear nothing more about this."

Because I always liked to pass out commendatory remarks, I think I must have informed the Classes of 1923 and 1926 about this incident, but anyway, I thank you again, you men of those Classes for this occasion that afforded me such tremendous pleasure and satisfaction. And maybe you think General Sladen wasn't pleased over this report!

And now, may I pay my respects to those officers whom Lady Luck gave me as my Tacs. Their devotion, their loyalty, their efficiency were conspicuous. They gave me a goodbye dinner in the club the night before I left West Point. I remember that in my remarks to them that evening, I said that they were the finest group of picked officers that I had ever been privileged to serve with, and that I personally felt deeply grateful for their dedicated, devoted, and loyal service to our beloved Alma Mater. I thought them wonderful at that time, but after World War II I knew that they were great!

Permit me to call the roll:

There was Courtney Hodges who became a 4-star general in command of an army; Jacob Devers, a 4-star general in command of an army; Simon B. Buckner, a 4-star general in command

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of an army, unfortunately killed at Okinawa.

Then there was Willis Crittenberger, a 3-star general, in command of a corps in Mark Clark's army. It was his corps that drove the Germans up the shin-bone of Italy and forced (Crittenberger received it) the unconditional surrender of the German Ligurian Army. Crittenberger is, and always has been ever since I first knew him as a Tac at West Point, a most exceptional and able officer, seemingly known to everyone, both military and civilian.

Then there was Oliver Griswold, a 3-star general in command of a corps in the South Pacific. The following were major generals and almost all of them division commanders: Arch Arnold, Charles Bonesteel, Ernest Dawley, Douglas Greene, Charles Gross, Leland Hobbs, John Homer, Paul Newgard, Vernon Prichard, Stanley Reinhart, Charles Ryder, Charles Thompson—and a number of others who were brigadier generals. In short, that group of Tacs at West Point was almost 100 percent on the first team in World War II. They constituted a group that could have taken a very mediocre commandant, lifted him onto their shoulders, and made him look good. That is just what they did for me, and they have my everlasting and undying gratitude.

I do not mean to convey the impression that these officers became great because they served in the Tactical Department, but rather that they were potentially great when they were selected and assigned to it. At that time there were a number of potential "greats" in the academic departments, men like Omar Bradley, Matt Ridgway, J. Lawton Collins, Wade Haislip, and others.

In closing may I offer just a few remarks in reference to a field in which I am hardly qualified to speak—the present day status of the Military Academy.

I think of West Point when I was a cadet, when all instruction, training, and materiel still belonged to the epoch of the Civil War. Now I read the last report of the Superintendent and I am astounded—really stunned over the changes that some 60 years have brought! Everything in the curriculum, academic and military, seems to have made a giant, a colossal step forward, insuring, I am certain, that you are fully abreast of the times.

The way you select, train, and continue to educate your professors who must carry the responsibility of fixing and maintaining the standards of the institution, seems outstanding. And the way you select and school your officers as instructors would seem difficult to improve upon. The way you are con-

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ran, Howell (the golfer), Bank, White, Taylor, McDermott, Melberg, Wogan, and Leonard.

Det and Laura Ellis were leaving in March to visit homefolks in South Carolina and were to return to Washington in April. In addition to keeping all the loose ends of 1915 tied up, Det still finds time to compile both family histories.

Tom and Mary Larkin deadbeated a mild DC winter by spending 3 months in California visiting the kids. They had a wonderful visit with daughter, Air Force son-in-law, and three grandchildren at Norton AFB, San Bernardino. (Tom didn't have to explain that this was in the middle of the orange industry, as this pinchhitter is an ex-Riversider who now and then picked up a buck or two officiating in the Citrus Belt [H.S.] League.) They saw the Banks before the latter departed on their cruise. Their stay included a fine visit with their lawyer son and his wife at Balboa, where Tom did some sailing. *Death Valley with its many scenic delights* was next on the schedule, and then home to DC. With a tailwind, they made it back from LA in 3½ hours, which is traveling. For an engineer, that is.

After Leland and Lucy Hobbs trip it to White Sulphur for the holidays, and then spend some summer time in Nova Scotia, their home in Fort Sumner Hills looks good to them for the remainder of the year. Lee says he helps the yardman just enough to keep his figger under control and, for your information, the guy weighs the same as when he cavorted on diamond, court, and gridiron.

Coincident with the return of the Bradleys to Washington early in March was the pronounced drop in the pari-mutuel take around Miami. Business in New York caused Omar to miss the class luncheon, thus relieving him of the necessity for alibi-ing his failure to knock off a twin double. In January, Brad was guest of honor at the annual awards dinner of the New York Touchdown Club. It is regretted that stringent space restrictions preclude the inclusion of the many laudatory remarks made by Mayor Wagner on that occasion. Suffice it to say that they merited our fervent "Amen."

We have thankfully received more San Antonio news from Woody. Jawn Leonard was the pleased victim of a surprise party, engineered by his offspring and held on the anniversary of the taking of the Remagen bridgehead. According to reports, one and all had an A-1 time.

Three '15ers attended the Founders Day dinner at Fort Sam: Halcomb, Leonard, and Pendleton. They were *not* the oldest grads.

In running through some old photos, Woody ran across one showing the presentation of the class sabers to the following sons of '15 upon their graduation in 1941: Busbee, Harvey, Peabody, Rossell, Watson, and Woodruff. Tempus sure does fugit! The new Commandant of Cadets graduated that year also.

Jack Davis reports that the Founders Day dinner at Fort Myer, highlighted by Omar Bradley's fine address, was a very enjoyable affair. In addition to Jack and Brad, the following '15ers attended, all probably nearly bursting with "extemporaneous" speeches they were not called upon to deliver: Aurand, Conklin, Ellis, Evans, Hess, Hobbs, Larkin, Lyon, Sherburne, Wallington, and Weart.

It's getting close to that time. If you haven't definitely decided to attend, remember that a Golden Reunion comes but once to every graduate.

Well, that wraps it up. See you.

It is with great sorrow that we report the loss of our classmate Latham L. Brundred. After making good progress in recovering from surgery following an aneurysm, our Bruno suffered two heart attacks and died on 23 February at Mercy Hospital in San Diego. Jean and both of their children were with him at the hospital. His son lives in Washington and his daughter in Charlottesville, Va., and we understand that Jean will leave the West Coast to live in the East near them.

This year Stan and Mary Scott engineered the 1916 class dinner held annually in Washington on the first Thursday in February. This time the committee decided to include class sons and daughters. It was a delightful party, with the following turnout: the DeWitts; the Gallaghers and their daughter and son-in-law, Laurie and Homer Hackett; the Maguires; the Pricketts and two of their daughters and their husbands, both stationed nearby, Col. Miller at the Pentagon and Col. Cage at Aberdeen; the Blisses and their daughter and son-in-law, the Bill Divines, living in Annapolis; the Walshes and their daughter Suzanne who lives in Washington. The Walshes' son, who was married last year, also lives in Washington, but he and his wife were unable to be present. They were expecting Bob's first grandchild, who arrived shortly thereafter, a lovely little girl named Henrietta Virlinda. Babe Weyand's son, Alexander Jr., is stationed in Washington, and he and his wife both attended the party. They said the senior Weyands had decided to spend the winter in Honolulu, and Babe has written us since then that the Hawaiian climate had done them both a world of good. His forthcoming book, "The Lacrosse Story," written in collaboration with Milton Roberts, former Hopkins star, will be available this spring. In the last issue of the ASSEMBLY we had reported that the book would come out in the fall, but Babe says it is scheduled for publication on 15 April.

Back to our annual Washington party. Shugg's daughter attended with her husband, Col. Cushman, who is stationed at Andrews. From out of town, there were the Robbs and their daughter Eleanor, home from an interesting assignment in Greece; the Barrows, on their way to Florida, and their son Dick, who lives in Washington; Bill Hoge and his daughter-in-law who is making her home in the Washington area while Bill's son is stationed in Korea; Flora Baylor and her son Robert and his wife, all up from Richmond; and Margaret Kuhn. Margaret is living in New York but has not decided on a permanent place of residence. She was leaving soon for Europe and the Washington class members hope that when she returns she will consider settling in Washington where she has many, many friends. All in all it was a wonderful party, 39 guests and everyone seemed to have a good time. Next year Ferdie Gallagher will head up the committee and says there will be a reminder in the ASSEMBLY Notes. It is hoped that as many classmates who possibly can, will time their trips to be in Washington for the occasion.

Babe Weyand says he attended the Founders Day dinner at Fort Shafter in Hawaii and was surprised to find himself giving the talk as the oldest graduate present. The committee brought up several 4-star generals, including the chief of staff, to meet the

patriarch. It made Babe "pause and meditate." He had thought we had another 10 years before being in the "oldest" category. At the Founders Day dinner in Washington, **Gallagher, Prickett, Scott, Walsh, and Bliss** represented the Class. Both **Knox Cockrell** and **Calvin DeWitt** were undergoing treatment in **Walter Reed Hospital** at that time. They are both at home once more and are gaining in strength, but both are still having to take it easy. Calvin's older son, **Calvin Jr.**, recently finished his tour of duty in Vietnam and is now stationed at Eastern Kentucky in charge of ROTC.

Ray and **Marjorie Moses** were to sail for Europe on 10 May, to be gone until early July. Ray says he will be sorry to miss June Week for the first time in 10 or more years, but this is a good time for them to see something of their son John and his family who are in England. Most of the trip will be spent in the British Isles. **Roland and Blanche Shugg** passed through Washington in March on their way to Europe where they expect to spend 6 months. They will pick up an automobile in Europe and travel by motor. **Fay and Peggy Prickett** spent a week in February during their annual trip to Florida, cruising off the Florida Coast. **Dwight Johns** made a quick, flying trip to Norfolk, with a stopover in Washington, during the latter part of January at the time of the regional meeting of the Society of American Military Engineers. The **Brittons** flew back to New York on 28 February after 3 months in Europe. They visited their son-in-law and daughter, Major and Mrs. **Newton Cox** in Stuttgart, then took in Munich and **Berchtesgaden**, spent a sunny week on Mallorca, then to Paris, Rome, and Florence. Home again, **Dizieme** says **Thomasville** is really the beauty spot of the U.S. in March.

As these Notes were being written, a telephone call was received from **Dwight Johns** telling us of the death of **Spencer Merrell** in St. Louis on 26 March. The news came as a shock. Although for some time his health had not been good, **Spence** never missed a reunion and, in one of his recent letters, he had suggested that class members get together at his yacht basin on the Mississippi, have a good time, and plan for our 50-year Reunion at West Point. He will be sincerely missed.

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

The annual Founders Day dinner for the Washington area was held in the newly enlarged and remodeled **Patton Hall** at **Fort Myer**. A well-planned and interesting program was enjoyed by the eight members of our Class who were there: **Bradshaw, Collins, Eley, Ford, Irving, Jackson, Macon, and Yuill**. The feature event of the evening was a fine talk by General of the Army **Omar Bradley '15**.

The next day **Joe Collins** left on a business trip to Brazil and the Argentine, where he planned to get out of the cities and visit the rural areas to see how the people in the back country live. After he returns from South America, he is going to attend a conference in Iran, where he is to give a talk on the subject of management.

In February and March, **Enriette** and **Harry Schroeder** spent a month-long holiday in Florida and the Caribbean. On their way

south through Florida they stopped in **Winter Park** just long enough to say hello to **Dorothy and Lawrence Mitchell**, then continued on down to Miami. Their first trip farther south was to **Puerto Rico**, where they enjoyed the balmy tropical breezes and the interesting sights and shops of old **San Juan**. Later they embarked at Miami for a pleasant visit to **Nassau**. **Enriette** says, "We had a ball!"

For the following, we are indebted to the correspondence of our busy president, **Kewp Yuill**.

Virginia Heraty wrote from Palo Alto that she had enjoyed **Ida and Paul Browns'** egg-nog party in December in their new home in **Atherton, Calif.** Virginia sees **Isabel and Jack Code** often. Jack looks better and "he's always indomitable." Reportedly, the **Louis Martins** and the **Alex Campbells** are fine. **Katherine and Milt Halsey** "look good for another 50 years." Their daughter married **Landy Armstrong**, son of Col. and Mrs. **John Armstrong '21**. **Marian and Dutch Keiser** left in December for a trip to the Far East and were not expected to return before March. Virginia planned a trip to Washington in April to visit friends and relatives and also to show "our most beautiful city" to two of her grandchildren, **Christine Heraty, 13**, **Michael's** only daughter, and **Adrienne Harper**, **Anne's** second daughter. They planned to stay with Virginia's sister **Metta** and her husband, **Maj. Gen. Paul H. Streit**.

Besides the civic and church activities of **Charlie Gerhardt**, as reported in the last ASSEMBLY, we learn that he also finds time to play golf four times a week, score: 40. His and **Nina's** daughter-in-law **Nancy**, the wife of **Charles Jr.**, in addition to managing a family of six is on a full scholarship at the U. of Cincinnati and also teaches a class of retarded children. She and **Charles Jr.**, belong to **St. Thomas Episcopal Church**. **Nina Jr.**, also with a husband and four children, heads the **Women's Club** in Stuttgart and is active in Scouting.

Adele and Meach Meacham were expected to stop at the **Gerhardts** in February on their way to **Naples, Fla.** The **McMahons** and the **Mitchells** "are thriving." **Happy Wood** was in **Winter Park** for about a month, then returned to **Vero Beach**.

In February, **Connie and Dutch Cota** proved their mobility by moving to **Kansas**, where **Dutch** was soon put to work by the **Kansas Retired Officers Association**. Their new address is: 24 Cypress Drive, **Wichita, Kansas, 67206**

Jack Nygaard writes from Louisiana, where he has been spending the winter: "Greetings and best wishes for all. June Week will be my seventh straight."

And here are **Jim Hayden's** notes from California: "The West Point Society of the **San Francisco Bay Area** had its Founders Day dinner at the **Presidio of San Francisco** on 19 March. **Doug Wahl** came up from **Carmel** and stayed with me so as to attend. Present were: **Campbell, Code, Halsey, Hayden, Irwin, Martin, and Wahl**. The next day I followed **Doug** down to **Carmel** to watch him run the show of the **WPS Monterey Peninsula**. This is **Doug's** third and final year as president. As usual, he ran an outstanding show. It was orderly, well-organized, and enjoyable. Present from '17 were **Hayden, Kilburn, and Wahl**. It was held at the **Presidio of Monterey**.

"At the **San Francisco** dinner, those present decided to have our class dinner at **Moffett Field**, boys and girls together. We drank a toast to all '17ers and their families, wherever they might be, and another to those who

stantly striving to select cadets from the very top echelon of the nation's youth, is most praiseworthy. The military instruction and training that you now give cadets is so far superior to that given when I was Commandant, that it does not even allow comparison.

You are about to undergo a very great increase in the size of the Corps. To maintain the standards of the institution and the quality of its product on a par with what it was when the Corps was only one-ninth of its presently planned size, is the very great challenge now hurled at you.

Being on duty at **West Point** is a profound privilege, opportunity, and responsibility that I am sure each of you fully appreciates. You are molding the standards, the efficiency, and the potential of the U.S. Army of the future. In congratulating you on your selection for duty here, it seems to me that the deepest and warmest good wishes I could give you, would be this:

When you are about to retire at some inevitable time in the future, may your associates, most of whom will then be some 20 to 30 years your junior, say of you what I and my second lieutenant colleagues said of **Eli D. Hoyle, Class of 1875**, "He is one of the finest men that God ever made!"

Down the Field

Continued from page 20

The five-man team matched the team record of 1459 against Navy, and a week later the group set a new standard with a 1462-1391 win over RMC. Individual scores were: **Captain Bill Bradburn 297, Gary Chambers 297, Ladd Metzner 291, Jim Jackson 289, and Fuller 288**. **Chambers, Jackson and Fuller** will return.

The **Francis Henry Schoeffel Memorial** award went to **Bradburn**, the rifle captain.

SQUASH:

Won 9 — Lost 4.

ARMY 9—Navy 0, at Annapolis.

Walter Ohrlein, a First Classman from **Union, N.J.**, won the National Intercollegiate singles title and **Steve Darrah**, his classmate from **Providence, R.I.**, won the consolation round as ARMY finished second in the national intercollegiate tourney, the best any ARMY team has ever done.

It was a stunning story at **Annapolis** where the Cadets blanked the **Middies**, 9 to 0. **Paul Kantrowich** of **Miami Beach, Fla.**, and **Randy Loftin** of **Arlington, Va.**, were extended to five games before winning.

Henry Langendorf of **Silver City, N. Mex.**, who had a season record of 11 wins and 2 losses, the best for ARMY, will be the 1966 captain. **Langendorf** and **Loftin** are the only two lettermen returning.

Ohrlein, who is also the ARMY tennis captain, was given the **Athletic**

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Down the Field

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Board award as the outstanding player on the squash team.

SWIMMING:

Won 10 — Lost 1.

ARMY 62—Navy 33, at West Point.

Thirteen of the 15 USMA swimming records fell this winter as ARMY had one of its greatest swim seasons. Only Yale topped the Cadets in dual meets, and ARMY trailed the Eli in the Eastern Regionals for the second straight year. ARMY finished 14th among the 39 scoring teams in the NCAA meet and 9th in the National AAU meet, the best effort ever.

Tony Clay, a First Classman from New York City, set marks in both the 100- and 200-yard freestyle. Clay also received the Class of 1923 memorial award as the outstanding swimmer.

Frank Pratt from New Hartford, N.Y., captain for 1966, won the eastern intercollegiate title in the 200-yard butterfly and set new records in both the 100- and 200-yard butterfly.

The Yearling duo of John Landgraf from Cleveland, Ohio, and Kerry O'Hara from Tonawanda, N.Y., accounted for four new marks. Landgraf established new marks in the 100- and 200-yard breaststroke, and O'Hara in the 100- and 200-yard backstroke.

Pratt, Landgraf, and O'Hara joined Yearling Warren Trainor of Ardmore, Pa., for a new 400-yard medley relay mark.

The other four records went to Plebes, Jay Williams of Radnor, Pa., in both the 500- and 1,650-yard freestyle events, and Chuck Gantner of New Brunswick, N.J., dominating the 200- and 400-yard individual medley events.

INDOOR TRACK:

Won 7 — Lost 2.

ARMY 60—Navy 49, at West Point.

Staged a week before the traditional ARMY-Navy winter weekend because of a schedule conflict with the Heptagonals, this first indoor night meet ever held at West Point was close down to the relay events. With the two relays to go, ARMY led by one point, 50 to 49, after some stellar performances in the field events.

Rance Farrell and captain Hal Jenkins staged a come-from-behind performance in the final two legs of the mile relay to clinch the meet for ARMY. The 2-mile team then won its event, falling short of the Academy's indoor record by one second. John Alger in the high jump and Farrell in the 600 both set new meet records for ARMY.

At the Heptagonals, ARMY was third as Farrell won the 600-yard run, and Steve Clement captured a first in the 1,000-yard run.

Continued on page 37

have joined that 'Ghostly Assemblage.' I am sure that those assembled on 20 April will do the same. I am sure that I speak for all of us out here when I send our best wishes for the continued health, happiness, and usefulness of you all gathered in Washington and elsewhere, on the 48th anniversary of our graduation.

"Mrs. Carleton Coulter (Sally) has moved to 405 Serrano Drive, 9L, San Francisco, Calif. 94132."

AUG
17

Maj. Gen. William O. Reeder
6200 28th Street, North
Arlington, Va. 22207

Every now and then, when Biff Jones contemplates preparing these notes, he finds it simpler to buy two tickets for a 'round-the-world cruise. That's where Elizabeth and he are now—seeking out lands as yet untrod by the Jones' foot. Back home on 29 April.

Self-termed "world's worst correspondent," Hea by name, packed lots of meaning into few words. A delightful 7-week trip to Mexico left him disdainful of the fleshpots of Acapulco but entranced by the rest of the itinerary. He found the Johnsons and Malings "beautifully situated in lovely homes in probably the two nicest areas of Mexico and looking disgustingly healthy and very happy." What more have we senior citizens to hope for than that? Jim also ran into Gretl Bertholet at an airport and had a pleasant lunch with her. Jim's offspring are approaching parental responsibility in unequal fashion. Jim Jr., has by now added a fourth, whereas the other two are still holding back.



Aug'17: Ringsdorf presents the award bearing his name to Cadet Rollie Stichweh as the ARMY player who contributed most to the team effort in the 1964 ARMY-Navy game.

Several of our Class were able to get to West Point for Bob Willard's funeral. Ringsdorf, Hoffman, Jenna, and Gerhardt were there and were joined by Jack Nygaard.

Many of you may have glanced at the cover picture of *Life*, 12 June 1964, without realizing that the captain shown there was Robert C. Bacon, of whom our Bob Bacon is justifiably proud. Bob C. and family were with our Bob for a month after returning from Vietnam and before proceeding to Fort Meade for station. Gary Bacon, also recently back from Vietnam, is with the ROTC at Tucson—a pleasant change.

Loessa Coffey's John has decided to retire after 20 years' service. He will enter a Lutheran seminary in preparation for the ministry. It is a brave decision, a heartening one to know of in this shaken and shaky world. The best wishes of the Class will go with him in his new career.

Rae and Hi Ely wrote to thank the Class for the goblet awarded them in recognition of the result of their close cooperation. Hi seems undaunted by the resumption of parental routine and speaks boldly of Hiram Addison's possibly having two brothers prior to the 50th Reunion. Do you of '18 remember having to read an essay of Robert Louis Stevenson's, "Aes Triplex," (Bound in Triple Brass)? I think that it applies to Hi very neatly. Could we add to the goblet a brass medal?

Biff had a nice letter from Lucile Knoob. She says she has not met many of Earl's classmates. It would be thoughtful if those of us passing by would at least phone her. She is living at 1980 Washington St., San Francisco. The same advice might be given about Lydia Jedlicka at 1202 East Mulberry in San Antonio. She has been in poor health and, when she wrote, was facing a cataract operation. However, she rejoiced in being a great-grandmother and in being near her two boys.

Jules and Catherine Schaefer had the good fortune to be hosts to Margaret Barber and her daughter Anne over the holidays. You might note that Margaret is at 199 Osceola Court, Winter Park. We have a strong senior citizens club at Winter Park. They are spared the tribulations of those who survive in a more robust climate: for example, Tiny Bellinger. Tiny was unwittingly affiliated with the Navy. His phone was on the same exchange as the Bethesda Naval Hospital, so, the first three digits were the same for both. The hospital's appointment desk was on another exchange, but the last four digits of the number coincided with Jack's last four. Confused clients of the hospital frequently dialed Jack, seeking appointments. Eventually, the telephone company took Jack's pleas seriously; he got a new number. Some other unfortunate probably now has Jack's former number—and annoyances. R.H.I.P.

A report on Froggie Reed by Tracy Dickson proves that Froggie is more modest than the flower he excels in growing. In the flesh, however, he is impressive, so much so that Tracy spoke of him as "The Master." This effect was achieved by (a) arrival at the Dicksons' room of a tray of gorgeous camellias, (b) a Reed-conducted tour through the Descauso Gardens, during which Froggie displayed complete mastery of the subject, and (c) a visit to the Reed home where the house is surrounded by 270 individual camellias, each a potential prize winner. Tracy notes that Froggie is a real expert, his researches in growing camellias being of a profundity comparable to that which led to the discovery of penicillin. Aren't you glad to know, as I am, that such genius has flowered in our Class? Pausing after his panegyric on Froggie, Tracy let slip, in a matter-of-fact way, that Betty and he were on their way to board the *Bergesfiord* in Los Angeles and proceed thence 'round the world.

Adelaide Cooney reports that the last time she was in Washington, she had mislaid her list of classmates and so didn't call. Her hosts, the Wheelers, kept her more than busy anyway. They did get to the A-N Club for dinner where they hoped to see some of us but were disappointed. Guess we were all at home taking our cortisone.

ASSEMBLY

A report from Bob Bringham comes via Bill Chapman. Margaret is still in the sanatorium and not making much progress. Bob gets around but finds it convenient to use mechanical aids from time to time in doing so. Meanwhile, he has acquired a daughter-in-law; John brought his Françoise to Montreal for a wedding and later entry into these United States. Bill was expected home from Vietnam in April.

Random travel notes. Pablo Cole, Christ-massing in Arizona, saw Custis and Wilson. The Hasbroucks escaped to Florida for several weeks. Miles and Anne Cowles were here in Washington to visit their daughter over Christmas. Miles lingered to let Walter Reed perform a reaming operation. Non-travel note: Henry Gantt acquired a son (by marriage, not in the manner reserved in our Class to Hi Ely).

At the Washington class lunch in December: Conner, Durfee, Griffith, Hasbrouck, Jones, Purvis, Rising, Reeder, Warner, Wagner; In January: Conner, Cowles, Jones, Reeder, Durfee, Wagner, Warner, Fred Sharp III. The ladies get a better attendance. At a December luncheon were: Mesdames Coffey, Diehl, Eyster, Huff, Jank, O'Keefe, Stamps, Jones, Bellinger, Conner, Paca, Rising, and someone whose name I cannot extract from Biff's scrawl.

The award that Sam Ringsdorf and his brother make annually went this year to Stichweh. In view of the result of last November's fray, nothing could have been more truly deserved. Sam noted that a picture at the time of the award shows disparity in age between himself and Rollie.

Anne Heiner visits Washington at times, such as Christmas, to be with her mother. Anne is curator of the museum at V.M.I. and is doing a wonderful job. G-3 (Gordon III) graduates from medical school this June.

Contributors to the class fund, not hitherto acknowledged, are: Harding, Jones, Hea, and Victoria Almquist.

Non-contributors to the drive for biographies total more than 50 classmates. If these accounts are not settled in the near future, I shall turn them over to a collection agency. Or I may flay you in blankety-blank verse. I will have you all know that after a lapse of 47 years since I wrote my own HOWITZER puff in very blank verse, I have resumed poetry. Not publishable or saleable but it gives me something to do. One, heralding the onset of senility, is entitled "Reeder's Recessional." In keeping with the sentiment, this is my last semester of teaching at Syracuse.

JUN
18

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

Reg Whitaker underwent a throat operation on 5 Feb but was home that night; followed this with cobalt radiation treatments at the local Harrisburg hospital 5 days weekly till 30 Mar. And still he finds time to write a 3-page letter. He is one of those who liked your reporter's description of the winter beauty in New Hampshire, the land where we live in peace and contentment. Take care of yourself, Reg. And Margaret, see that he follows your orders.

Clarry Townsley is another who envies us our beautiful winters, mentioning that our dryer but colder winters are so much pleasanter than in the mid-Atlantic area where

40° chills one to the bone. Elsie and Clarry rented a house in Charleston from the end of January till mid-April. On their trip down from Long Island they stopped by to visit their son Major Edwin S. and family in Rockville, Md. Clarry reports that Elsie's mother is a bit shaky from her two strokes but otherwise doing fine. They visit her daily and take her for short drives. The Townsleys visited the Siberts a number of times and took some Manhasset visitors over to meet them. The visitors were greatly impressed with Eddie and Laura, still so young at heart and in spirit, and utterly charming. The house the Townsleys rented is owned by a well-known ornithologist, and Clarry is surrounded by birds: in pictures, on the wing, in the many books in the library, and even cutout birds pasted on the ivy wallpaper in the bathroom. Clarry tells me that when he gets back to New Hampshire in early May he will be able to confound me by showing me the difference between a crow and a robin. Clarry had a special message for Anna Mary, namely, that from his early winters in Maine he knows that skiing can put the human body into grotesque shapes never imagined by a sane man.

In late March the Tompkinses were still at their winter home in Stuart, Fla. Tommy wrote they would be going home to Vermont the latter part of April. They got quite a thrill watching from their porch the takeoff of the astronauts on their 3-orbit jaunt around the world.

The Siberts had Fran Sturgis as their guest the latter part of March. Eddie wrote that Fran is as pleasant a houseguest as she is competent and charming in the other departments. Eddie also mentioned a ladies luncheon attended by Clarry's sister, Marian Katherine Deeble (widow), and the widows of Dotty Stamps, Jack Coffee, and Stonewall Jackson; and, of course, Elsie, Laura, and Fran. Eddie says he and Clarry scrambled. He enjoyed the description of winter in New Hampshire, as they spent 1922-26 at Ithaca, N.Y. "But!" he wrote, "note well the dates, and doing it again in 1965 is a question that shall remain unexplored."

Bee Rundell wrote that lazy old Earle has now turned the matter of gossip completely over to her. They missed contact with the Krebers who in crossing Florida tried unsuccessfully to phone them. Bee said, no wonder, for we are on the road most of the time, even if just to buy groceries to feed the inner man. Bee and Earle tripped to Fort Monroe in April to keep house for their 16-yr.-old granddaughter Ann, while Bobbie and Jim dashed off to visit friends in Columbia, S.C., and attend the Masters Tournament, a long-time ambition of theirs. The Rundells will be back in Connecticut in June working their way up, visiting Bobbie again, as well as son Bud who is still in Virginia. Earle attended the annual WP dinner at the AF base near Winter Park.

In January, Barbara and Robbie Robinson took a couple of weeks from their busy social welfare work to relax in Florida. They visited a daughter at Fort Jackson and ran into Kitty Boineau at the PX, visited another daughter near Jacksonville, and spent a week just touring Florida. Barbara, in Family Service, and Robbie, handling delinquents, have their hands full in and out of the courts. They get a bit frustrated and tired at times, as it seems each year there are more and more people in trouble and seeking advice on even minor problems, but there is no increase in social worker personnel. But still they carry on. More power to you both.

Impressive all winter was the high jumping of Plebe Karl Kremser from Levittown, Pa., who broke the Academy indoor record with a jump of 6 feet, 8½ inches.

WRESTLING:

Won 9 — Lost 2 — Tied 1.

ARMY 16—Navy 16, at Annapolis.

This was ARMY's best season since the undefeated year of 1945, the nine wins being the most ever scored by an ARMY mat team.

The Middies staged a repeat show at Annapolis, but this time it was they who came from behind, just the opposite of the 1964 script. Navy's two decisions and a pin in the last three matches gained the deadlock.

Bob Steenlage of Britt, Iowa, was named as the 1966 captain. He won the Eastern title at 130 pounds. Mark Scureman of Kingston, Pa., and Tom Abraham of Greensburg, Pa., were second in the 147- and 191-pound weights as ARMY took fifth place in the Eastern meet at Cornell.

Scureman, who will return next year, was third in the National at Iowa State. Bob Robbins, another Second Classman from Pennsylvania (Greenville) was sixth in the 137-pound class.

Steenlage received the Athletic Board award as the team's outstanding wrestler.

FOOTBALL

Football pushed spring aside for some five weeks in April and early May as Coach Paul Dietzel and his staff took a long look at the talent they expect to use next fall.

Fifteen lettermen were back for the 20 spring drills which opened on Saturday, April 3. A grid clinic on April 10, for high school coaches, the fourth that the ARMY staff has held, attracted nearly 700 prep mentors from states as far away as Ohio. Spring training will end on Saturday, May 8, with an intro-squad game under the lights at Michie Stadium.

ARMY will shift to the I-formation this fall, promising more open field running and passing. With the entire starting offensive backfield graduating, Coach Dietzel spent considerable time this spring on offense. He moved guard Sonny Stowers into the backfield, end Dave Ray was switched to center, and tackle Vince Casillo worked at the middle guard spot.

The 1965 football schedule follows:

- Sept. 18—Tennessee at Knoxville
- Sept. 25—Virginia Military at West Point
- Oct. 2—Boston College at West Point (Homecoming)
- Oct. 9—Notre Dame at N. Y. City (Night game at Shea Stadium)
- Oct. 16—Rutgers at West Point
- Oct. 23—Stanford at Palo Alto

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Down the Field

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Oct. 30—Colgate at West Point
Nov. 6—Air Force at Chicago
Nov. 13—Wyoming at West Point
Nov. 27—Navy at Philadelphia

SPRING SPORTS

The five spring sports teams, unhampered by the fact that winter hung on in the Hudson Highlands well into mid-April, survived the first 4 weeks without a cancellation.

The baseball team, seeking to improve its second-place finish in the Eastern League last year, lost a 12-inning decision to Princeton in the league opener but came back with victories over Yale and Pennsylvania.

Although losing the opener at Pennsylvania as the weather halted all play on the West Point course, the golf team followed with four straight victories. Harry Joyner is considered one of the better college golfers in the East.

Johns Hopkins put a halt to ARMY's bid for an undefeated lacrosse season after the Cadets had posted four straight wins. But followers of the team are still predicting that the ARMY-Navy match in June will decide the intercollegiate title. Scoring power this year comes from all-America Tom Sheckells, Frank Kobes, Bob Johnson and Chris Pettit.

Lack of depth has slowed the tennis team this spring. The netmen showed improvement in late April with a win over Yale to bring their record to four wins in seven starts.

Cold weather limited outdoor track workouts and put several runners on the sidelines with injuries. An opening loss to Penn State was followed with a impressive win over Yale.

Saturday, June 5, is Navy weekend with track, golf, and baseball schedule for West Point. Tennis and lacrosse will be at Annapolis.

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Mildred Pichel returned on 19 January from a 3-month trip abroad via Portugal, Spain, Majorca (where she met Bud Miley's sister), Rome, Athens, and the Isle of Rhodes for Xmas; then to Budapest for New Year's, where Col. Kopcsak '38, the Military Attaché, threw a ball on New Year's Eve. Back to the USA and N.Y.C. to visit with Jim's family and also an evening at the Bunny Club with Dot and Pat Casey. After a trip to WP to visit Jim's grave, Mildred flew back home to Burlingame, Calif. In late February, a quick trip to Mexico before settling down at home.

Bob Offley liked my style of describing the grandeur of a N.E. winter, but he and Eleanor are exceedingly happy to bask in the California sun, gazing out over the blue Pacific with the only ice present being in a tall glass. Looking over that tall glass, he claims he can not only see the gals littering their beaches, but herds of whales with their young, gallivanting offshore. Wonder what's in that tall glass besides ice?

Tom Nixon from Gettysburg says he still has snow to shovel in winter, and wrote that I had said nothing about shoveling snow, which he claims is work. That we have also solved. I have a small, riding tractor equipped with a snow blower (the rest of the year we take off the blower and substitute a double circular grass mower). I get into my ski outfit—parka, pants, boots, goggles, etc., i.e., all except the skis, I mount my tractor and blow the snow to kingdom come and have just as much fun as if I had paid \$21 for lift fees on the ski slopes. The money, I put in my other pocket to buy some later-blooming, nice fragrant trees, shrubs, and plants to add to those already growing. Tom says Aimee went skiing in France and Austria and also took many spills, so Anna Mary has hopes.

Robbie Newman says she enjoys the different seasons and was in Washington for Xmas and stayed over for the Inauguration. She says that central Florida has become quite a popular place for retired service people. Some 80 WP'ers in that area alone. Young Jim, now a Col and Dist Engr at Nashville, is bound back to NATO, this time to Paris instead of Italy. They will leave grandson Jim with Robbie, as he has been trying—so far without success—to enter WP to be the third generation Jim Newman there. Any help, folks?

Murray Neilson flew to Norfolk for the SWPA reunion and memorial services for Gen. MacArthur on the anniversary of his birthday. Back again to Kansas City to watch over his mother who is 91. Time off for a short trip to visit with daughter and family in Huntington, W.Va.

Tex and Grace Mussil were happy to have had their son and family from Boulder and daughter and family from Spokane with them during the holiday season. Tex said they were put to the acid test by the antics of the four little "imps" under 4 years of age, but they survived. Unforgettable, yes, but still delightful, even if Grace and Tex did have to take the rest cure. Their plans for the future include either a trip to the far West or a trip to Europe to view the last of the remaining places they have missed on their many previous visits. Tough life, I'd say.

Our thanks to Andy Moore and Jack Grant for writing Hal Lewis's memorial for ASSEMBLY. Both Andy and Jack wrote that Frances Lewis is giving Hal's ring to the WP Museum, as a recent issue of ASSEMBLY listed our Class as one which did not have its ring on display. Of this gift, Frances Lewis

wrote: "That they wished it, brought one ray of happiness, for nothing would have pleased Harold more. His great love for the Academy strengthened rather than lessened with the years." Hal's memorial should be in this issue.

A last minute rush letter from Lloyd Mielenz sending a news clip and his description of the WP Founders Day dinner at the Main Officers Mess at Fort Benning, Ga. Among the 300 active and retired officers who attended, from our Class were Phil Gallagher, the Pres. of the local Society, and Lloyd Mielenz. Lloyd also wrote of the hectic tripping they did to demonstrate how quickly Maurine recovered from her broken hip. In mid-October they drove from Macon to N.Y. via Washington and Philadelphia stopping off at Richmond twice to visit with their three grandchildren and mother. Lloyd Jr., is still in Thailand and expects to return next October. A visit with the Caseys in N.Y.C., the Holles ('20) in Washington plus class contacts while in Washington. In mid-March Anna and Leo Kreber stopped off at Macon en route to Fla.

Bud Miley still keeps busy selling stocks and bonds to all who would get rich. In between chores, he and Fenie alternate visiting their two sons and their families. One is a Lt Col at Fort Bragg and the other is with Continental Can in Chicago.

Jim Marshall's 4-year term as head of the State Highway Dept in Minnesota was up on 30 Apr and his present plans are to return to Skaneateles and hang out his shingle again as an engineering consultant, a practice which he has alternated, since retirement in 1947, with more active assignments, such as those in Turkey, with UNKRA in Korea, in Venezuela and in French Equatorial Africa (now Gabon). We are hoping Mabel and Jim will look us up over in New Hampshire now that they may be changing stations. Jim wrote that he found the Land of Sky Blue Waters a good compromise place to live, Mabel being a native New Yorker and he a Missourian. After all, Scip Axelson, Milo Barragan, Murray Neilson, and San Sturgis were born in Minnesota. Any others?

Our thanks to Dick McKee who wrote the memorial for Johnny Haleston which appeared in the winter issue of ASSEMBLY. Dick has now taken up shuffleboard and, much to his surprise, found it not as simple as it looked when he first watched the game. He is also bowling on the green. He and Louise both love mild, southern California. However, Dick did say that he now realizes there are still many hardy Vikings who like the northern winters, and he is glad the USA will still consist of 50 inhabited states and not just California and an unpopulated wasteland to the north and east.

The local *Courier* of Littleton on 18 March announced: "Retired Army officer and wife feted Saturday at housewarming," and continued, "Friends and neighbors of Col. and Mrs. Walter E. Lorence gathered at their home Saturday evening for a housewarming." This was not only the surprise of their lives for the Lorences, but a new experience in real North Country neighborliness. Not only every neighbor on RR #2, but also those from the sideroads descended upon us, loaded with housewarming gifts, food, and drinks. The women took over the kitchen and the men set up the bar. Neither Anna Mary nor I could do or provide a thing, from drinks and snacks to the later, more solid, food, and coffee. The dips were in dishes, the soda and liquor ready to be mixed, and

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even the coffee came in coffee pots loaded with water and coffee and ready to be plugged in. Good conversation, choral singing, and charades in between refreshments were the order of the evening. Even at the end we dared not venture into the kitchen to help clean up. It was all done before they left. And you should have seen the surplus food, enough to feed us the rest of the month. What a thrilling experience, this friendliness and neighborliness of the folks of this North Country.

The **Krebers** spent a busy, hectic winter in Illinois over the holiday season with Ann's family. Leo developed a bad back and, while having it X-rayed and attended to, was scheduled for surgery for gallstones on 15 Jan. Then it was decided: no surgery. By late February, after a few more colds, the **Krebers** decided to go to Florida for a little sunshine and golf, and a drive around the state to see what's cooking with some of the Class. We await a report on contacts made.

Tom Kern is still working. The partnership is very busy, so he puts in 5 good days a week and mostly rests on weekends. Daughter Susan, her husband and three children were with them for Xmas. Susan's husband is with Std. Oil of Calif., in California. This was Susan's and Tom's first glimpse of their youngest grandson, Tom Jr., and his wife visited in February. He is a Capt in the legal section of the AF at Fort Worth. Tom says my description of the North Country almost convinced them that they should come up to see us in the middle of the winter. Such is the romance of the written word when describing events truly experienced.

On the other hand, **Jim Gillespie** says we can have his share of the North Country. He says even San Antonio is too far north for him. He admits it is picturesque up here, but he'll still take the South and, I quote him, "Right now spring is with us, and the filly-loo birds are all singing merrily down our way."

Good Squire Foster, tempted to move to New Hampshire, remembered his old winter assignment at Plattsburg Bks and decided he is rightly situated in Asheville which has something besides winter and the Fourth of July for seasons. Squire's health is getting back to normal, and he will soon have no more excuses for avoiding the house and yard work.

And **Hab Elliott** enjoys my letters because they emphasize his good fortune. Our winter nights with the crackling, rustling, and moaning chill the marrow of his bones. He still likes the California birds singing in the moonlight. He and Mary still move out smartly, albeit somewhat sedately—no skiing or roller skating, he says. Their son, a major of Artillery, is headed for the Command and Staff School at Leavenworth next fall. He is now on temporary duty from Fort Sill at the PERSHING Test Directorate in Germany.

Jigger Cobb wrote that he got through this winter in much better shape than he did last, due probably to working at it harder. Nell reported on her visit last summer to London, her hometown. The novel part of it to her was crossing the Atlantic by freighter; eastbound from Newark to Bristol and, westbound from Belfast to Norfolk—a 10-day leisurely crossing each way. Having gone twice previously, once by jampacked *Queen Mary* and once by jet plane, she was a bit skeptical of going via freighter, so did not book a round-trip in advance. To her surprise, she found the facilities aboard, first-rate, and, being one of 12 passengers going and five returning, had the run of the ship. The trip over was so delightful she just had to

return by freighter, and having no advance reservation, had no time to be choosy, so she had to travel to Belfast for the only berth available at the time. She was in London during the first strike in history of the British postal workers. Quite an experience, being 3,000 miles from home and all communications shut off. She even got caught in a Beatle-fan mob in the middle of Piccadilly Circus. She also visited the special Shakespearean festival at Stratford-on-Avon and enjoyed the good theaters in London.

Our thanks to **Pat Casey** who wrote the memorial for **Sam Sturgis** which appeared in the winter issue of ASSEMBLY. Dorothy and Pat enjoyed their winter vacation at Montserrat from late January to 1 March. They came back well-tanned from the perfect climate, the black sand beaches, and lots of swimming and fishing. Grandson Chip Clay stopped off with them prior to his departure for Germany for an Easter vacation with his family. **Lucius Clay**, **Laddie Bellinger**, and **Pat** made up the class contingent at the WP Founders Day dinner at Governors Island. **Pat** mentioned that **Chesty Ward**, who normally attends, was still on his trip around the world and apparently feeling no pain, as he had written **Pat** requesting the words to "The Monkeys Wear No Tails in Zamboanga," stating that the **Capt** and he were singing that ballad but could remember only one verse. Dorothy continues to keep busy with her Army Relief Society activities.

Eve Blanchard told **Charlie** she wanted to go someplace and be in the snow for a little while, but **Charlie's** Texas bones prefer the warm weather. They are getting in a lot of gardening and golf after a rather quiet winter. Daughter "Punkin's" husband, **Michael**, has returned from a tour in British Guiana and is now at the British War College.

Bit Barth thinks it would be a swell idea if the N.E. classmates could get together at some central place this summer. He suggests that central or western Massachusetts would be the best place, and that we need someone nearby to make reservations. Classmates in Connecticut and lower Vermont and New Hampshire come closest to that location. Any volunteers? **Bit** said he felt rather ancient at the Founders Day dinner at Fort Leavenworth, being the oldest grad in attendance. He and **Mary** expect to go to Washington in May to visit their daughter, and **Bit** hopes for a gathering of the Class at a stag luncheon at the A-N Club.

Bill Barriger, in his usual newsy letter, wrote of the Washington activities. They had a dinner for **Lane Holman** and his lovely daughter **Mary** and her husband **Ted Unger**. Both **Mary** and **Ted**, having acquired their Ph.D.'s, are engaged in scientific pursuits in the Washington area. **Charlie Hoffman** came down for the February class luncheon. He is still active as Chmn of the Bd of Traders S&L Assn of Baltimore but spends more time on the Eastern Shore cooling off in summer and slaying geese and ducks during the hunting season than he spends at the polished directors' table. The **Jadwins** were still on their yacht in the Florida Keys, and the **Bishops** had just returned from Florida. **Jody Tansey** is out of the hospital and recuperating after major surgery, to the great relief of **Pat** and all the Washington contingent. **Bill** wound up by saying that he and **Mickey** were still speaking.

Scip Axelson, like **Bit Barth**, finds himself among the oldest members present at the monthly daytime luncheons of the WP Society. He says the youngsters have taken over, as they should.

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.

Addie Adcock says I'm "just as regular as his monthly bank statement," and he reports "all present and accounted for." They spent their usual month, mid-January to mid-February, in Hawaii, their seventh, and it may well be their finale. **Addie** says **Waikiki** is overcrowded in winter and appears more like **Miami** each time they return. Better head our way into the North Country.

And thus endeth another quarterly report from yours truly. It's a pleasure to write it, since so many of you take enough time to let us know "you are present and accounted for."

NOV
'18

Brig. Gen. G. Bryan Conrad
White Post, Va. 22663

Congratulations to the Class of November '18. We are the first Class to meet its pledge to **The Army Distaff Foundation**. About 25 percent of the Class had contributed a total of more than \$1,000 as of 24 March. When in Washington, visit **The Army Distaff Hall** and see our plaque, as well as the facility which you have supported.

Howard Peckham sent me that lead paragraph. It reminds me that despite good intentions I have not as yet sent in my contribution. It goes off today, I promise. If you other 75% and I contribute according to our means, the class contribution to **The Army Distaff Foundation** should come to—well, you "goats" figure it out. Mail checks to Brig. Gen. G.M. **Badger**, 1701 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C. 10006.

Current news is mostly of Founders Day dinners. The old regular standbys were at the New York and Washington dinners. The West Point Society of the Florida West Coast foregathered on 20 March at the Outriggers Club in St. Petersburg. Among the 100-plus present were **Mel Hatch**, **Lew Gibney**, **Charlie Gorman**, **Dave Taylor**, and **Fred Stevens**. **Hatch**, by the way, is president of the FWC Chapter. The California dinner, originally scheduled for 13 March at the officers club at Fort MacArthur in San Pedro, was held on 27 March, with wives present. All of the old reliables of Nov '18 were on hand.

Drex Dana, from 604 Cherry Hills Drive, Kern City, Calif. 93309, just made the deadline. He wrote: "We attended a belated Founders Day dinner at Fort MacArthur last night with my son **Bill** ('52), his wife **Judi**, and **Rose** as my guests. It was the first coed dinner and a tremendous success. There was a big turnout, but our Class was not well represented because of health and travel considerations. Only **Jim Carroll**, **Barny Slifer**, and **Vince Conrad** were there. However, I'd seen none of the three for many years. We rehashed and reviewed at great length. **Rose** was the only class wife present, as **Melba Conrad** had a throat inflammation. **Lin Dzau's** name came up. I hadn't heard of his present status, but **Vince** said he seemed to be prospering and healthy in Macao. The thought occurs that the Class might undertake, through embassy channels and assistance, to bring **Lin** to our 50th in 1968, which I damn

well intend to make. I suppose Hunk is the man to contact."

Fred Stevens writes from Dunedin, Fla.: "Marie and I had the pleasure of a few days' visit by Fred Jr., (Maj, '52) who was on his way to Bliss for a conference, having flown over from Manorbier, Wales, where, you may recall, he is on the staff and faculty of the British Antiaircraft Artillery School. He was able to attend the dinner with me before shoving off for El Paso the next morning."

Fred Pearson reported that the Henry Nicholsons came through San Antonio at Christmas time. Henry has retired from his contracting business. They had been to El Paso and were en route to New Orleans and Florida. While in San Antonio Henry looked up his old roommate, Duke Dunkelberg, who in turn invited the Pearsons over to renew old times. The Alex Mackenzies were in San Antonio during the winter. Erla and her sister had a most enjoyable trip to Mexico around the first of the year. Pearson also reports seeing the Chris Knudsens, Charlie Moore, and John Fonvielle all in fine fettle. He even goes so far as to describe Fonvielle as looking young and chipper. The Fonvilles' excellent excuse for trips to San Antonio is meeting their son at the airport or sending him off again to Washington.

Apparently both Jo and Andy March have had a stay in the hospital, but both are back to normal. Jo had a successful operation on one eye. The Howell Cocks have moved to 3435 Westheimer, Houston, Tex. 77019, Apartment 1702. Howell's business address is not changed.

Margaret Wheeler died in Washington in March. Classmates and wives in Washington attended her funeral at Arlington.

George Brooke McReynolds, Route 1, Box 143, Carpenteria, Calif., writes: "The enclosure from Lawrence Bixby gives news of classmates I had not heard of for some time. As for the McReynoldses, there is nothing to report. We stumble along in apparent good health, George in his orchard and Lucy busy with Good Works. Was it your friend Pliny who first said: 'Happy is the nation that has no history?' We hope to see a lot of Mediterranean lemons on a tour next month (February). Further the deponent sayeth not. See you at our 50th Reunion." There were two enclosures with his letter, the first a brochure of a European tour of The Lemon's Men's Club by air to Oporto, Vigo, Madrid, Malaga—apparently on foot along the south-east coast of Spain through Grenada, Cartagena, Valencia—airborne again to Sicily—back to earth through Taormina, Syracuse, Agrigento, Palermo—by air to Sorrento—down to earth for the coastal area, Naples and Rome—airborne to Tel Aviv, Jaffa, Beirut, and Athens—Greece by more lowly transport—then airborne to Brussels and the U.S.A. The second enclosure was Bixby's letter telling of their trip to visit daughter Nancy and her brood in Eugene, Ore., the floods there, and the snowdrifts in the Siskins. The Bixbys are installed in a wonderful-sounding new community at Walnut Creek, Calif. Bix has seen the Gerald O'Rouarks, who were leaving to visit in Hawaii, as well as the Gildarts, Hesps, V.J. Conrads, and Dickeys. Bix accuses Dean of inventing a new gambling game, rules known only to Dean, in which you keep ante-ing nickels, all of which you lose. Sounds like a good game for Dean.

Swede Ericson writes from 13570 Skyline Blvd., Oakland, Calif.: "I think it is about time that I did a little toward helping you

with the ASSEMBLY class Notes, and to show my appreciation of your labors through all these years, especially since I have recently seen quite a few of the gang here on the West Coast. I am sorry our paths did not cross while you were in England last summer. Coral and I spent about 4 months in London as guests of Dick Jr., who is a First Secretary at our embassy. Using his home as a base, we took short trips to France, Ireland, and Norway, and did quite a bit of gadding about in England. As you know, Mac and Helen Mornore are our next door neighbors here in Oakland. Mac looks after my place while I am gone, and I try to reciprocate, but I am afraid I am pretty far in debt to Mac. We had our usual bridge game last night and Mac and Helen send their regards. I just finished a phone call to Al Miller regarding a little party we are planning for Bill Badger and Joe Moss when they come through here on their way home from the Orient. Al is as busy as a bird dog with Retired Officer Assn affairs.

"We spent the Christmas holidays with my daughter in Riverside, and while there, had some good visits with classmates in that area. We spent a night with Ruth and Charlie Morrison in their lovely home in Corona Del Mar. Both are enjoying their golf and look fit as fiddles. While at the Morrisons, Bill and Andre Mendenhall took us all to Victor Hugo's in Laguna Beach for a grand dinner. The Mendenhalls looked well, but Bill informed us sadly that the doctor had advised that he should sell his beloved boat. We watched the Rose Bowl game at the Wiley Carters'. Murray is her usual charming self and Wiley is slowly but surely recovering from his recent operation. We had tea one day with Pop and Isabel Gildart at Hemet. They are happily busy as usual with local politics and enjoy very much the warm sunshine of Hemet. I am happy to report that Vincent Conrad is back home from the hospital and is making a rapid recovery from his recent operation. We spent an afternoon with him and Melba at their home in Whittier.

"We made our customary trek over the mountains to see Dean and Virginia Dickey at their desert home in Borrego Springs. Dean proudly displayed his winnings in a recent golf tournament in which he had been a member of the winning foursome. He emphasized that this was not a 'senior' tournament, either. Lawrence Bixby and A.M. Wilson have bought homes in the new Leisure World project in Walnut Creek and hope to move in this spring. Mike Gillespie is still teaching school in San Mateo—more power to him. Maud Muller travels about the country on his job with the van lines, just as full of pep as ever. Lem Pope, the plutocrat, while he says he is retired, still makes trips to South America to look after his oil interests. John Dietrich says he is about to retire from his job with the state highway commission. I have not had a chance to talk to Fred Butler since he returned from France, where he was a guest of President DeGaulle, no less. Johnny Stokes, when he is not gadding about the world, works in his beloved garden. Who would have ever fancied Johnny as a gardener?

"Johnny Hughes told me the last time I saw him that he has finally licked his arthritis and is again visiting his fruit ranch up near Clear Lake. Beverly Epes and Lark Gilland are taking things easy in San Francisco. Wendell Trower has retired from his job with the Kaiser Industries and is busy with his garden in Orinda. I have not seen Paul

Kendall lately but hear he is well except for his arthritis which keeps him pretty much at home in Palo Alto. Say hello to all the gang at the next luncheon in Washington and remind them that the latchkey is out when they pass this way."

Arch Colwell writes from 23555 Euclid Ave., Cleveland 17, Ohio: "Sallie and I have just returned from the Ocean Reef Club at North Key Largo, Fla. While there we went up to see Mike and Barbara Jenkins at Pompano Beach, and they spent a weekend with us at North Key Largo. Mike has a very nice golf course; the enclosed postcard will give you an idea of the layout. It is 18 holes, the greens are beautiful, and Mike is quite busy managing it. I toured it with him in one of his golf carts, but we didn't have time to play. However, we did play at Ocean Reef, which has a very fine course. Connie Jadwin '19 was at North Key Largo on his boat, and it was most pleasant to see him and his wife while we were there. We enjoyed an interesting drive down to Key West, although it is not a trip that one would wish to make too often."

I am happy to report that V.J. Conrad is now in excellent health, thanks to major surgery last December, is eating like a horse and enjoying it, but has to lay off all alcohol.

'19

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

The winter issue of ASSEMBLY reports the death of Roger Evarts at Springfield, Vt., on 26 November. Nothing is known of the cause of his death or the place of his burial. Roger retired in 1921 and for many years thereafter was a patient in a mental institution at Brattleboro, Vt.

Bixby died in Richmond on 1 March and was buried in Arlington on 4 March. The Washington papers apparently did not carry a report of his death and none of the Class here knew of it until 17 March, when Ferenbaugh learned of it through a casual conversation at the Army-Navy Club. No member of the Class attended the funeral and no flowers were sent. This is regrettable, but it is the sort of thing that is going to happen unless some member of the Washington contingent is promptly informed that an Arlington funeral is contemplated for an out-of-town classmate.

Dave Latimer, who made his home in Paxton, Ill., after his retirement in 1943, died at Chanute AFB, near Paxton, on 2 March, and was buried at Delevan, Ill. Ralph and Mildren Stearley, who have kept in touch with Dave over the years, represented the Class at services preceding the funeral. Dave had been ill most of the time since his retirement but was active in local church and Masonic activities in Paxton. His wife Bess died in 1958, and Dave's next-of-kin is Lt. Col. Harry Latimer, presently stationed at Schofield Barracks. Jean, the Latimer daughter (Mrs. Robert B. Garrity), lives in Worth, Ill.

Booth's permanent address is Fairhaven, Md., not the Washington address shown on the last class list. Walter Winn was married on 15 January, at Bradenton, Fla., to Marjorie Haskell Peterson, the daughter of Col. (U.S.A. Ret) and Mrs. James B. Haskell. Long life and happiness to our newest bride and groom.

The Scherers, after spending the winter at Torremolinas, on the southeast coast of Spain,

toured Morocco in March, visiting Casablanca, Fez, Tangiers, and Marrakech. Harris describes Morocco as the most exotic country they have ever visited. Returning to Spain they spent a few days in Madrid and on the Costa Brava, north of Barcelona, and then joined Gretchen Jr., for her spring vacation near Grenoble. April and May were spent in Germany and Italy and, if their plans worked out, they sailed from Bremerhaven for New York on 8 June.

Waddell spent January and February in England and the Canary Islands and, resplendent in the new clothes he bought in London, is again the squire of Southern Pines. (Wazoo had his 70th birthday on 3 Feb, the first of the Class to attain his 3-score years and 10. Next in order of senior citizens are Hale, 29 Mar; Dameron, 10 May; our real daddy-o, Tex Warren, 14 June; and Hopkins, 1 July.) The Allans made a West Indies cruise in February to Barbados, Trinidad, Caracas, Curacao, etc. Gene and Peg McGinley made a cross-country golfing tour during the winter, via El Paso and Palm Springs. The Cranstons, Joneses, and Ferenbaughs all spent part of the winter in Florida. Joe is still on the job as special events director of the National Security Industrial Assn.

The Wymans went to the Orient in October spending most of their time in Japan and on Taiwan, where Bill had an opportunity to inspect a variety of military installations. In March they stopped by Washington and took over the Shinglers' old apartment in the Westchester. Al Gruenther turned up at the March class luncheon looking like a school-boy. He had just returned from Manila where he had visited on an inspection trip with the other directors of Pan Am. Tony McAuliffe has recently been made a member of the board of the National Symphony Orchestra. Nate Twining is another director—not of the orchestra, but of Daisy Air Rifle, Martin Marietta, and a Virginia life insurance company. Maudie and Nate went out to Hawaii during the winter and returned to Washington after a long visit to Florida.

Willie Palmer, elected president of the Army-Navy Club at the annual meeting in February, was welcomed into office by a strike of all the club servants just at lunch-time one fine March day. Willie had them all back on the job in time for dinner. Al Wedemeyer, in San Diego for a convention of his insurance company in March, gave a dinner for the Bassetts, Hollys, Barlows, Jacks-sons, and Kirbys.

Mike Brannon was in Walter Reed for minor surgery in March. Brick Bartlett was there at the same time for a checkup. Gladys Ely had a long bout in the hospital with a severe case of flu.

The Court of Claims suit to recover retired pay lost between June 1958 and October 1963 is due to come up for decision next fall. Prospects, according to the lawyers, appear bright; but don't spend your money in advance.

Thomas J. Fleming, who may be addressed c/o Secretary, Assn of Grads, West Point, is working on a history of the USMA, and is soliciting information on class personalities through the class scribes. He wants such things as unusual nicknames, anecdotes about members of the Class, particularly about those who achieved distinction during their service, and stories of the foibles of Tacs and instructors. Here is a splendid chance for such classmates with good memories of cadet days as Speed, Barden, Jackson, and Sebree to have their reminiscences recorded. I urge

them to write Mr. Fleming, and I am sure that many others in the Class should be able to assist in compiling a readable history of the Military Academy.

Pee Wee Collier was the principal speaker at the Fort Hood Founders Day dinner.

The following attended the annual Washington Founders Day dinner, in the new, huge Patton Hall, at Fort Myer, on 19 March: Allan, Brannon, Booth, Ferenbaugh, Flory, Hammond, Hardin J., Loper, Martin, McAuliffe, Murphy, Ovenshine, Phelps, Rex, Speed, Tate, Twining, Wyman, and Young. Stone Sorley's father (USMA 1891 and 98 years old) was, as usual, the oldest graduate present. Nearly 500 alumni attended the dinner.

Mildred Stearley writes that she and Ralph are eagerly awaiting the arrival of the Sebrees for a visit to Brazil (Indiana, that is) this summer. We hope to send a special correspondent to cover this meeting.

'20

Col. Leland S. Smith
6934 Date Palm Ave., So.
St. Petersburg 7, Fla.

The annual Founders Day dinner of the Florida West Coast Society was held at the Outrigger Inn, St. Petersburg, on 20 March. Of a total of 100, the Class of 1920 had the largest number. Present were: Burkart, Chitterling, Crist, Daniel, Ford, Gilbert, Henning, Hill, Kiefer, McNulty, Smith L.S., Smith R.O., Sturman, Tomey, Travis, Van Sickler, and West. The Chitterlings and Wests were visiting us, and the Hardy Hills were at the Traveses' for the weekend.

We are losing from this area in June, Wallace Ford who has accepted a position on the math staff at the U. of Mass., at Amherst. Hurry back to sunny Florida, Wallace. We will miss you and Alice.

Congratulations to Lemnitzer upon being awarded the 1964 Bernard Baruch Gold Medal of Peace of the Veterans of Foreign Wars in a ceremony at Paris on 17 Jan. This is the highest award given by that organization, which has been in existence since the Spanish-American War. Mr. John H. Jenkins, National Commander, traveled to Paris to make the presentation. In presenting the award, Mr. Jenkins said, in part: "The responsibility which General Lemnitzer so ably discharges is of a magnitude and seriousness seldom equaled in history. In recognizing General Lemnitzer's contribution to security and peace in his high military position in NATO, this gives us also the opportunity to reaffirm our belief in and support of NATO."

The presentation, at the Cercle Militaire, French Officers Club in Paris, climaxed observances of the 259th birthday anniversary of Benjamin Franklin by French and American dignitaries.

Following a parade of contingents of American and French Armed Forces and members of the VFW's Benjamin Franklin Post in Paris through the downtown area to the Arch of Triumph, General Lemnitzer symbolically re-lighted the eternal flame on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier from France.

Other recipients of the award in the past have included: President Harry S. Truman, President John F. Kennedy, General Dwight D. Eisenhower, Francis Cardinal Spellman, John F. Dulles, and General Lauris Norstad. We are all so proud of you, Lem.

A recent letter from Bob Watt in San Diego, Calif., reports the death there in De-

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

ember of Marie Oxx, widow of our classmate Francis Oxx. No further particulars. In the same letter he furnishes the information that our classmate Wilson G.W.R. died in March or April 1962 in New York. George and Marie had moved west to Los Angeles but had returned to N.Y. just before George's death. Marie is now living at 1500 Bay Road, Miami Beach, Fla. Thanks, Bob, for the information.

By the time this issue is published, we will have lost our next-to-the-last active duty classmate, as Bill Bessell retires as Dean of the Academy on 31 May. You have the congratulations of all of your classmates, Bill, for your wonderful record of service. (More in the next issue.) Bill has been elected to the Board of Trustees of New York Military Academy. He and Lillian will reside at 45 Bayview Ave., Cornwall-on-Hudson, where they have purchased a beautiful home.

During a delightful 2-day visit recently by Rip and Polly Brady (now back home in Kansas City) they promised to be at our 45th. The reunion committee reports a most encouraging account of the number who have stated that they will be present for some part of our reunion activities. It is hoped that we will reach at least 50% of our 200 living classmates. Do plan to attend.

'21-'22

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

Just as these words are being written, Holmes Ficklen is due to enter Brooke General Hospital for the removal of a lung. He has also been suffering from bleeding ulcers for the past year and has had to retire from his position as structural engineer with the Air Force in San Antonio. In spite of having been a "goat," he has spent most of his life as an engineer and has received a number of honors, the latest of which was a fine commendation for work in Alaska which required "a complete structural analysis taking into consideration original design, live loads, and seismic factors." We all wish him all the luck in the world and our thoughts go, too, to his wife and children.

During the winter the Ficklens were in Savannah and saw Pat Strong. Pat writes: "Mary and I keep as busy as ever. She heads the community service department of Armstrong State College here in Savannah. I run a seafood combine of packing outfits in Georgia and Carolina under a trusteeship which ends in a few months, but take 2 months off each year for cruising, usually to the Bahamas, but this summer—June and July—I'm sailing up to Nantucket. Just bought a new and larger fiberglass sloop which is ideal for the kind of cruising I do. Mary and I toured eastern Europe last summer in a Volkswagen. It was the result of sheer mutiny on the part of Mary, who said it was her summer to howl. Next year I'll resume my spring cruising to the Bahamas. If any of the Class—with wife—can fly to the Bahamas for a week or so, I'd be more than delighted to have them join the cruise."

A little farther south, in Jacksonville, Harry Haas writes: "Hazel and I spent the week-end with John and Molly Chambers ('23) at Largo, Fla. Numa and Mildred Watson had us for dinner, and we enjoyed our visit with them. I swear Numa can still wear his cadet uniforms. He doesn't look any different than he did as a cadet. Hazel and I expect to drive north sometime in June, but as of now we have no firm plans. If we get up Washington way I'll give you a buzz."

Ed Lynch's letter was received in December just too late for the winter issue. "In a nutshell, Bea and I are in good health and enjoying life, being duly grateful for all our blessings. As you may recall, Bea had a heart attack in 1961 from which she recovered nicely and her checkups show that she is in excellent condition. She has learned to take it easy and not get involved in too-demanding activities. She is interested in her china painting and raising African violets, as well as teas, bridge, and the like with the ladies at the university and of the retired military group.

"My principal point of interest is at the U. of Texas. The past 10 years as a student and faculty member have been busy and satisfying. This is the third year that I have been acting chairman of the management department in the College of Business, and the second year that I have been a member of the educational policy committee of the entire university. I have made many friends and have been fully accepted here. However, I remembered my basic loyalty and sat on the ARMY side for the Texas-ARMY game. I thought the ARMY had a good chance, perhaps wishfully so, of pulling one out of the hat until Koy made his quick kick that upset the apple cart.

"As a general rule I do not teach during the summer months. This past summer, Bea and I took a few short excursions around Texas and then spent the last 2 weeks of August in Colorado and the Black Hills of South Dakota to get a break before school started. The main project for the summer was researching and writing a history of Sigma Iota Epsilon, an honorary and professional fraternity for management students. This organization has 15 active chapters, and I just happen to be the national secretary-treasurer. The history should be published this month in our journal, *The Manager's Key*.

"As for family news, our son is now teaching speech and technical theater at California Polytechnic College at Pomona. He has all his course work completed for the Ph.D. and is working on his dissertation now. We plan to drive out to California and spend Christmas with him this year.

"Janet and Bob Taylor are the other local representatives here in Austin, which is off the beaten track. Although San Antonio is only 75 miles away and a number of classmates are there, we seldom spend any time there, as most trips are flying ones for business reasons, or shopping. I hear from Harold Conway from time to time, and he fills me in on the doings of the Washington group. I enjoy reading the class reports, even if I'm not cooperative in sending information in. Should any classmates venture through Austin, the latchstring is out. We would be happy to give them a suitable welcome with all the fixings."

The mail brought an announcement of the wedding on 20 February of Jordan Bassett to Josephine Rose Goodsell. They live at "The Goodsell Place," Highland Falls, N.Y. Jordan recently retired as litigation attorney

for the New York Telephone Co. and has the urge to get into private practice and try a few cases. They have restored a 164-year-old house on the river just below Ladycliff, have 5 acres of land, and are just itching to give a big party there at the next big Oriole reunion.

Bob Raynsford has finally been heard from! In January, he wrote to Charlie Branham: "Each year we hope to make a trip to the U.S.A. but there is always something to prevent it. Maybe we can make it this year. We started a couple of years ago to build a house on the oceanfront on the Ile d'Oleron and it has required constant supervision. The end is now in sight. The house has been habitable since March (1964), but there are still odds and ends to be completed. We left there just before Xmas to spend a month or so in Villers where our daughter Anne-Francoise and her husband and 2-year-old son are living. We are going back to d'Oleron before spring. By next autumn perhaps we shall see our way clear to making the trip and, if we do, you may be sure that you will have a call from us. Had a card from the Kanes who hope to come over this summer. Young Frank is stationed at EUCOM." In a later letter, Bob has written that their son-in-law is an electronics engineer who is working for an American firm but would like to move to the U.S., and Bob and Anne, themselves "have been thinking of the possibility of buying a small house in some warm climate in the U.S. where we might spend the winters. Paris climate, except in summer, is pretty dismal. We hope that any classmates finding themselves in France will get in touch with us. Summer address: La Bosse des Sables, Avenue de la Durandiere, St. Georges D'Oleron (Charente-Maritime) France." (If you have any ideas for Bob's son-in-law toward a position in the U.S.A., I have his Curriculum Vitae.)

From Bill Kyle: "This has been an exciting year for us—what with a confirmed bachelor son being married to a gracious and most attractive young college professor—and also becoming accustomed to Bill Jr., and his family moving to Tokyo in January. After the wedding in Fargo, N. Dak., on 30 May (1964), Dot and I took off from Chicago to London and spent 5 weeks in Europe. Two hurricanes have damaged us some, but the 'season' has passed—like today, December, when it's 78, and we can sit on the pool deck in swimsuits. I guess we can't complain too much.

"We were in New York for the ARMY-Syracuse game which was fun, but we completely flipped watching the Navy game on TV. Christmas (1964) will be spent in Washington with Bill Jr., Nan, Lisa (6) and Bill III, (3). They will be gone 3 years while Bill's Cleveland company opens new ore mines in Tasmania. We expect to visit them in the spring of 1965. We still have one leg in Cleveland where Bob lives." Postscript: That was from a letter in January. But Dottie and Bill really get around. Another letter, this one dated 23 March says: "I'll try to be in Washington for the class luncheon on 26 April. Dot and I are leaving on 14 May for a trip around the world. It will all be by jet and we will be visiting 15 different countries. I had written Max Taylor that we would be in Saigon but of course, with conditions the way they are, I am certain that we will be unable to stop there. R.V. Murphy and I represented our Class at the Founders Day dinner in Miami."

Post postscript: On 30 March, at the monthly luncheon of the Washington group

of Orioles, we were just about finishing the first one when Bill Lawton said, "There he is now. There's Max!" Well, Max Taylor had arrived from Vietnam on the 28th, and we had no idea that his busy schedule would allow him to get away. No change in him, certainly—still slim, fast on the uptake, buoyant, instilling the utmost confidence in everyone who saw him. There were 11 other classmates present and everyone felt the greatest pride in knowing him and being able to visit with him for over an hour. Be assured, the situation over there is in the very best of hands.

'23

Col. Harold D. Kehm
9711 Bellevue Drive
Bethesda, Md. 20014

The 42½ Reunion

Although your replies to the bulletin on this subject were not due until 1 May, D'Espinosa tells me that he has already (31 Mar) had a number of answers, and that over half of those replying indicate that they plan to be present for the event on 16 Oct. Keep D'Espy informed of any changes in your plans, please, sirs.

Further information will be sent you concerning both the reunion and the Distaff Hall plaque. There seems to be some feeling that in speaking of a class plaque we are limiting our recognition to wives of classmates only. That is not the idea. The plaque is to indicate our recognition of the contribution made by ALL Army wives. Quite naturally, we think the wives of '23 are something special, but that is not the particular subject of the plaque.

Founders Daze!

According to reports reaching us, the Founders Day celebrations were well attended by '23, considering the factors attributable to our advancing years. As was the case last year, some were the traditional stag affairs, others were coeducational, and still others were "separate but equal."

Rosenberg reports that Jim and Mary Short, Dave Stone, Louise and Deke Stone, and he and Louise made up the class contingent at the Southern California dinner. Harry Scheetz listed Biddle, Dwyer, Bruce King, and himself as the '23 contingent at the Philadelphia celebration on 20 Mar. This was a coed party. The new "P" of English was guest speaker. Biddle is a member of the Board of Governors of the West Point Society of Philadelphia. As such, he gave the toast to the President. Gen. Bradley was the speaker at the celebration here in Washington. The local contingent was smaller than usual because so many of us were away at the time.

At San Antonio our Class was represented by Bob Hallock, Charley Lawrence, Charley Myers, Schlats Schlatter, and Will White. The Supe was scheduled to address that meeting, but could not attend, so Gen. Simpson, CG of the Ninth Army in WW II, did the honors with, I am told, great credit. Having served briefly on Gen. Simpson's staff in WW II, I was not surprised to hear that his speech was excellent.

At St. Petersburg, Fla., we were represented by Bowen, Chambers, Gettys, Grove, E.L. Harrison, Horton, H.C. Johnson, Love, and Nist. The oldest grad at that party was Col. Ganoe, whom many of you should remember as the adjutant when we were cadets, and who sang "The Palms" so movingly in Chapel on several Palm Sundays

ASSEMBLY

while we were there. Great things can be expected from the West Point Society of that area. Gettys has been elected president, and John Chambers, secretary-treasurer. Chests up, men!

Freddie Phillips could not attend the celebrations in the upper New York area because he was recovering from a second brain operation. His courage under strenuous situations is worthy of the admiration of us all. He has caught "the Spirit of Old West Point."

Out on the West Coast, Jazz Harmony tells us, they still practice segregation, in that the wives have their own West Point dinner at Fort Scott while the grads get together at the Presidio. Jazz also reports that Mike and Eleanor Buckley had a cookout for the local contingent shortly before that, and that Mike showed he can use his hands to as great advantage as a cook as he used to employ them in the ring.

Taps

Bill Kelly ex-'23 probably kept in closer touch with our Class than any other erstwhile member. He became a 2d Lt in WW I and kept up his military interest and service after leaving our Class. He eventually became Adjutant General of the State of New York and retired to Florida as a major general. Bill died on 20 Feb and was buried in Arlington on the 26th. The Class paid its tribute to Kelly by means of flowers. Five of us were present at the services. Fritz Breidster sent Kathleen an expression of our sympathy.

It was a great shock and surprise to all of us here to read in ASSEMBLY that Don Beck had died at Andrews AFB in December 1964. So far as I can find out, none of us knew he was in the hospital. This emphasizes the importance of making sure that friends and relatives are aware of the class interest in every member. Don always took an interest in class affairs while he was stationed here after WW II. We regret that we were not aware of his illness and subsequent death.

Potpourri

Aida Bowen, president of Planned Parenthood of Pinellas County, Fla., assisted in the training of the first class in St. Petersburg. We don't know what role Jimmy played, but it's fun to speculate about such things.

Pooper Grove is a president too; he heads the Florida Lychee Growers Assn. In case you are not familiar with that fine fruit, get the Pooper to introduce you. It's great. Chambers is on a diet he enjoys—no carbohydrates, but all he can drink!

Skip Vincent reports that he and Mary are leaving for a 2-month trip to Europe and the U.K. He also notes that R.B. Evans has retired from business, and that Sally O'Shea, Battle Horton, and Wally Burnside are doing nicely in the Bradenton area. H.J.P. Harding, is a student of sociology, anthropology, psychology, etc., at the U. of Tenn., all because he likes it, not for credit or for any other ulterior purpose!

Progeny

Majors Nist and Bowen are advisors to infantry regiments in Vietnam. Vincent '51 is in Heidelberg; Vincent '55 is teaching math at West Point. Biddle's daughter Susan is returning from 1½ years of study at Beirut, Lebanon; her sister Harmon is at Okla. U., and Christina is in Junior High at Swarthmore. Foster '58 is in Korea. The latest count on the A.D. Raymond grandchildren stands at 22. Eight of A.D.'s and Carla's children are in the production line! Any challengers?

Travelers

Shortly after the Wendell Johnsons completed the trip mentioned in the last ASSEMBLY, they started on another. In the course of this one they visited with the O.P. Newmans and the George Howells in Columbia, S.C. O.P. and George are heading the Citizens Design for Progress in Columbia. Wendell reports that this gets them no pay, but does provide a pleasant office. At Lake Helen, Fla., the Johnsons found Roy and Gladys Foster up to their ears in civic work, including Chamber of Commerce, Kiwanis, state and county TV boards, and Red Cross and Cancer drives.

Shim and Kay Reid flew to Panama last November and went by ship from there to Chile, where their daughter Peggy is with USIA. She dragooned the Reids into helping in an English seminar before they went on to the Chilean Lake District, Buenos Aires, Rio, Caracas, Panama, Los Angeles, and home.

Einar and Genevieve Gjelsteen left here recently for a trip to Europe. Einar says their plans were a bit nebulous, but they expected to spend some time in Spain, one of the few places their previous travels have not covered.

Agnes and I have just returned from a 3-week visit to Mexico. We visited her relatives in Mexico City and made side trips to Oaxaca, Acapulco, and Valle de Bravo. We found Mexico interesting and delightful. Agnes, who had been there before, was astounded by the progress she saw. Our one regret is that we were not able to visit Karl and Joan Lueder near Guadalajara. They assure us that the latchstring is out at their home and, from all accounts, it must be a fascinating place. On our way back we had a pleasant visit with some of the troops at San Antonio. The Schlatters met us at the airport and took us to lunch, where we met the Lawrences, the Bill Schaffers, the W.W. Whites, Keane, and Jamison. Over Mexican food and beer, our reminiscences were fast and gay. While they covered many subjects, incidents which had occurred in the Riding Hall seemed to get particular attention. After lunch we made a quick tour of the city and paid our respects to the defenders of the Alamo. Agnes was deeply touched by the friendliness with which she was received into the class group. They are a fine crew and you should not miss seeing them if you ever get to San Antonio.

Grombo is still fighting.

Efforts to have Frenchy declared a graduate of USMA have been renewed. A poll of the Class supported earlier efforts in this direction. We believe that this one should again get your full support. Let Fritz Breidster know your sentiments.

A Tip

By the time these notes appear, Wesleyan University Press will have published "Dear Belle: Letters from a Cadet and Officer to his Sweetheart, 1858-1865." The cadet was Tully McCrea USMA 1862. His daughter Alice married Col. Tschappat, who was "P" of Ordnance in our cadet days. From Alice, the McCrea letters descended to her niece, Sidney Smith, wife of our own Budge Smith. I had the privilege of reading the letters before the book was published and found them both entertaining and impressive. It is revealing to note the similarities and the differences between the life of a cadet and officer of those days and our own, to discover the great thread that binds us through the Long Gray Line, and to learn more

about the personal lives of graduates who made their marks in so many varied ways.

I have now read an advance copy of the book and find that the narration and the editing make the letters even more fascinating, even though one may not agree with some of the detailed comments. I am preparing a review for consideration by the editor of ASSEMBLY. In the meantime I can assure you that none of you will be disappointed if some kind soul makes the book a Christmas or birthday present for you.

'24

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

It is with real sorrow that we report four deaths since the first of the year. Cecil Henry died in San Antonio on 14 January. He had entered Brooke Army Hospital with a stroke several weeks previously and was thought to be improving. Burial was in the Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery.

Bill Slater died in the New Rochelle (N. Y.) Hospital on 25 January, after an illness of 10 years. Funeral services were held in St. John's Episcopal Church in Larchmont, N.Y., on 27 January. At the request of Marion, the minister read "The Corps" and the "Cadet Prayer" at the service. Bill was buried in Cypress Hills Cemetery in Queens County, N.Y.

Marrow Sorley collapsed and died in his physics and chemistry classroom at the Valley Forge Military Junior College on 4 February. Memorial services were held in the school's chapel on Sunday, 7 February. Funeral services were held on the 9th in the Old Cadet Chapel at West Point, with burial in the West Point Cemetery.

Helen Trudeau died suddenly of a heart attack at their home in Pittsburgh on 26 March. She and Art had just recently returned from a vacation in Phoenix, Ariz. Mass was offered at the Fort Myer Chapel on 31 March, followed by burial in Arlington National Cemetery. I am sure that everyone joins with us in extending our deepest sympathy to the families.

The Secretary of the Air Force, in January, appointed Hardy Dillard, who is Dean of Law at the U. of Virginia, to be a member of the special advisory committee to review fundamental programs of the AF Academy, to include the Academy's athletic programs and its honor system.

Tad and Margaret Tasker are both due for congratulations. Tad has been made general agent, for the northern half of New Jersey, of the Dominion Life Assurance Company of Waterloo, Ontario. Margaret was recently elected a vestryman of the Church of the Holy Communion in South Orange, N.J. She is the first woman vestryman of that church in its 105-year history.

The movie version of "Cast a Giant Shadow," the story of Mickey Marcus, will go into production in Israel on 18 May. Kirk Douglas will play the part of Mickey, and John Wayne will also be featured. Mickey commanded the Israeli forces during their 1948 war and was Israel's first general since biblical times.

Rod and Gladys Rodieck returned to their home in Clearwater, Fla., from their world-circling tour by ship on 1 February. They had left on 11 October to visit their son Robert and his wife in Sydney, Australia. On the way out they traveled by way of Panama, Acapulco, the West Coast, Vancouver, Hono-

**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.**

'25

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

lulu, the South Seas, and Auckland. On the way home they visited Colombo, Aden, Cairo, Naples, Gibraltar, London, Madeira, Bermuda, and Nassau. Harry and Jenny Bertsch, who were holding down the Rodieck home while Rod and Gladys were away, left at the time of the Rodiecks' return for a visit in Louisiana with Jenny's family. From there they were going to Mexico for several months before returning to their home in Alexandria, Va.

Monro MacCloskey has completed another book, his fifth, "The North Atlantic Treaty Organization," which will appear next fall. He is now working on his sixth, "Secret Air Missions," for publication in 1966.

Dave and Diana Page have been on quite an unusual expedition. They bought a GMC truck chassis, technically a "house car," with a living space for all seven of the Pages. They took off in October, went down the East Coast to Key West, then along the Gulf Coast into Texas. They then crossed into Mexico at Brownsville, spent a month in Mexico City, Christmas at Oaxaca, and covered the country pretty thoroughly. When we heard from Dave in February they were in Southern California and expected to head for home in March. Since Dave's recent eye trouble, he is not able to drive, so that chore fell to Diana.

We heard from Burt Kuniholm in December. At that time they were in Athens where they expected to stay until after the cold weather and then go on to Scandinavia to visit with the Kuniholm clan.

From Mulligan to Pasolli to Lee, the information that Bill Cleary has sold his Buick agency in Bridgeport, Conn., and is basking in the Florida sunshine.

Trooper Wells reports that their next station will be Fort Sam Houston where Harriet will be chief nurse of Fourth Army. The effective date of the move is 15 August.

Charlie Stevenson is still very active in the National Guard Association and was recently appointed chairman of the committee on constitution and bylaws which is considering revision of the association's guiding principles and organizational structure and administration.

Doug and Kitty Smith gave a yachting party on the *Kitty A III* in January. Jean and Hank Scott, Harry and Jenny Bertsch, and George and Frances Crosby made up the crew.

Gil Miller reports that Ann has had a very rough time for the past few months. She underwent a serious operation on 20 January from which, we are glad to hear, she is slowly, but steadily, recovering.

Sammy Samouce wrote to us from Switzerland where he and Erica were visiting her mother and other relatives. Sammy had been on sick report for 6 months. Last August he developed a ruptured disc which put him in traction for 3 weeks. By November he was able to get around without the aid of a cane. About that time, however, he suffered two gallbladder attacks and was operated on in December. He and Erica sailed for Europe in January, but it was apparently too soon after the operation, as he suffered a relapse.

When he wrote in February he was slowly regaining his health and looking forward to resuming their travels in Europe.

Current reports indicate a record attendance at our 40th Reunion. Pete Hurd—back in town for a few days to work on the Alice Longworth portrait which has created quite a bit of interest—promised to make it June Week if he can get away from the ranch. We enjoyed a good visit with Russ Randall, who came through on various errands before visiting Russ Jr., who has a fine post in a Richmond hospital.

Lit Roberts states that Charlotte and he see the Red Newmans from time to time and enjoyed fishing from the yard of their delightful waterfront home. Charlie Caldwell and Lit made central Florida for fresh water fishing, visiting Sam Lansing en route. They enjoyed Bruce Clarke's TV appearance re operations in the Belgian Bulge. Dorothy and Pilot Linkswiler were in their Fort Myers (Fla.) winter home. The Links visit Lucille Noble, now living in a nearby apartment, and further state that they plan to combine June Week with a World's Fair tour (something many outlanders should plan).

A note of ours to Robertson reached him at Miami Beach. However, Peg gave us a detailed reply to the subject matter involved. They seem to be well versed in New Jersey real estate house hunting.

Ollie Smith wrote from her new address at Lake North, Fla., Box #1382, Zone 33461. She gave us a good run down on Verona, N.J., and vicinity. We have seen her old home there.

Colby Myers gave glowing account of his visit to Mike Dearmonds and the Red Newmans, backing up his stories with colored pictures of both. It appears that the Newman home would do credit to a Westchester tour of beautiful homes and it was reported that Mike is an accomplished pianist now, along with other well-developed talents. Red really is working at the writing game, and we liked his article in the *Army* magazine of January '65.

Sue and Bill Heacock are touring Europe again on a leisurely, indefinite schedule. They can be reached through daughter Mary Sue who is now in DC with husband on duty here.

Bill Kost happy to have Bill Jr., doing well in Virginia, and plenty busy personally trying to put three junior kinder through school. We thought EBG compiled a very nice write-up on Ike Evans. Again we remind you of many more biographies to be completed. The Assn of Grads has already thanked us for the material forwarded to them on several living grads who mailed through us.

Walter French made the local *Post* in the 6 Feb 65 issue. It was an article worth looking up. Benny Fowlkes is at Selma, Ala., looking after the old plantation. Aky Akerman is back from Hawaii to hibernate. Jean and Soap Suttles back from a wonderful trip through Central and South America and the Gillmores now due to be on the high seas, rounding S.A. and beaching at Buenos Aires for several weeks.

Professors Chamberlain and Cole made the February luncheon. The local contingent divided between the DC Founders Day

dinner at Fort Myer (new club) and the Fort Meade gathering. Nora and Russ Finn holidayed with daughter in Bangkok.

Both David and Gordan Clarke are on duty here now, and Bruce Sr., sent us a very interesting copy on the Freedoms Foundation (drop him a card for one of these).

Don Bailey forwarded clippings assembled by Jeanie and Walter Bryte on their extended travels in distant lands. Hashell Cleaves in town twice at the end of '64 and will be with us June Week. The Seleens sold their beach cottage recently and feel freer to roam, now that they are without the additional upkeep.

We were delighted to have the announcement of the Kay Withers-Col. Don Burns ('20) wedding. Enjoyed seeing George W. Jr., at our Founders Day dinner. The Burnses' address: Maplewood, Maine 04052.

So sorry to report the passing of young Dick Saltzman (aged 15 years). Cynthia and Charlie very appreciative of the letters of sympathy from the Class and the flowers sent to the West Point Cemetery. A nice note from Mildred Smith thanking the Class for their remembrance of Wayne. Mildred still at Wilton, Maine, Box 466.

Evelyn and Ralph Sears happy to have daughter Nancy and two young granddaughters with them while Allen (Nottingham) is in Korea. Son Bo, married last spring and living in Baltimore. Ralph still busy with the Harris Upham firm.

Toots and Frank Steer justly proud of their three daughters who are doing so well in school and other varied activities. Frank assuming responsibility for his father's large grain acreage now that the Senior has reached age 93.

Red Reeder has two books coming out this year, "Southern Generals" and a child's book on three baseball pitchers.

Johnnie Haskell reported few except Gen. Lemnitzer now senior over there to old grads Hankins and him. He remembers Dorst who but recently returned to the '25 fold.

Dottie Pheris crowded a lifetime of touring in '64. To California for visit with son Bill and family, then home and off to Europe for a most extended tour. Tiny granddaughter won a Walt Disney contest, so parents and the little 4½-yr.-old off for Disneyland with all expenses paid.

The Goses and Dennistons survived a strenuous visit with the Gus Wests at Georgetown, Colo. Louis Scherer reported, via Ed Jones, that their Connecticut home was lovely in the fall. Carl Myers also wrote E.J., with anecdotes of plebe summer.

Zed Emerson contacted Hugh Fite for us, only to have a follow-up that Hugh passed away on 25 January (a son, a Lt Col AF). Madeline and Zed visited daughter in Mexico City. They have one son in the SF area.

Hopkins reports that his students keep him right on the ball, and Liwski remarks the same about his teaching job. Lani and Ernie Holmes still working on their new home in Hawaii, their Virginia home in the Mantua area sold. Alice and Dave Tulley happy to have their Mary and two little granddaughters with them while Grayeb Jr. is in Vietnam.

Sam Lansing writes that daughter Sally is with him, and also that his mother (now aged but sharp as ever) is with his sister.

Cam Palmer III, survived a massive coronary and finally got back on the golf course (an 83 at Pine Valley). Son John C., a winner at age 19, at country club in Delaware. The Bolducs have new address in

State College, Pa.: c/o The Sutton House, 518 University Drive, Apt. 5.

Don Mitchell made a quick trip to the DC area and enjoyed a stopover at West Point, where the new Library, new club, and the GLOBE really startled him. Linkswiler still planning to pilot his own plane to our 40th Reunion. The Westphalingers had a ComZ reunion in their Chicago apartment before moving to their new house near the Glenwood School. Maurice and Pep Pepløe greatly enjoying grandchildren. Daughter Betty Jean with husband, Lt. Col. Cronin, at Fort Meade—Vietnam detail in offing.

Carl Holcomb has not as yet reported the sale of his Sunnyvale home. His address: Box 2113, Zip Code 94087. Elinor and Abe Lincoln not in the best of health, but mobile in low gear. They enjoy frequent visits with daughter and son-in-law Stanley Slater, in Wooster, Ohio. Mary Lou and Mac McManus last heard of heading west by rail to catch a SF boat to the South Pacific.

Genevieve and Johnnie Johnson leading a quiet life, although Johnnie is back on the job. Son Bruce taking grad work at U. of Mich., and son Doug still at AF Academy. No news from the Harrolds since they took off for the holidays to visit daughter Sally in Panama. All concerned (chiefly Nicholas, Nutter, Myers, Crandall, and yours truly) have been busy with June Week plans and the final throes of the GLOBE. We expect a mass formation for the dedication of the GLOBE in the new Library during June Week. Until we meet!

'26

Col. William A. Walker
2605 Russell Road
Alexandria, Va. 22301

Johnny Johnson reports from 1726 S. Parkwood, Harlingen, that Muffet and he are enjoying life in south Texas, taking care of the cows and the deer when not hunting or fishing. When feeling the need of a change, trips into Mexico are easy, economical, and interesting. The welcome mat is out to all

friends. Johnny, Bill Dean, Ralph Osborne, and Fiorre Stagliano represented the Class at the Fort Sam Houston Founders Day dinner.

Hazel Toftoy wrote that son Chuck '55 is in combat in Vietnam, winning the Vietnam Gallantry Cross and the Combat Infantryman's Badge. Hazel says life in Florida (Treasure Island) is wonderful and boasts of their new "Tiki" patio, whatever that is. She and Ludy have been visited in recent months by the McNaughtons, Ankenbrandts, and Heiberger. Harry Storke telephoned but didn't show.

The Washington '26ers turned out 11 strong at the Founders Day dinner in the new Patton Hall at Fort Myer—Leon Johnson, Bill Ennis, Keith Barney, Tom deShazo, Morry Nelson, Freddy Munson, Sparky Baird, Jimmy Davidson, Pick Collins, Tep Barbour, and yours truly, all in good form.

You all have received Vald's Bulletin No. 1 on our 40th Reunion. I am sure you cooperated by sending in your marked card promptly.

A postcard from Hal Forde tells of visiting daughter Ann and their new son John in California. Betsy and Hal claim they were refugee-ing from a Denver winter. Hal says he is still enjoying his work and hopes he is doing some good for the cause.

Alex Sewall checked in with news of the Bay Area dinner-dance on 22 Jan, with the following '26ers in attendance: Marjorie and Brookner Brady, Louise and Bill Hawthorne, Angela and Roy Kaylor, Biggy and Bob Nourse, Gen and Spud Murphy, Charlotte and Norm Mathias, and Ruth and Alex Sewall. Ruth and Alex had the gang in for cocktails before the dinner. Alex wrote of their trip to Hawaii in December, where they were babysitting with grandchildren while daughter Lila Jane was in Tripler undergoing major surgery. He reports that everything turned out just fine and Lila Jane has made a wonderful recovery.

In a note of inquiry about the 40th Reunion, Marv Peck announced that he has quit the movie business. Too much TV. He

and Ted had a grand, 3-month cruise last fall, to the Orient and the South Pacific, visiting Indonesia and Singapore before things got too rough.

Vald Heiberg forwarded a photograph clipping showing Maurice Condon, "Clearwater's Banker," receiving the "Boss of the Year" Award from the local chapter of the American Business Women's Assn. During a combined business and vacation trip to Florida, Evelyn and Vald had lunch with Maurice, dinner that night with Ev and Bill House, and lunch the next day with the Toftoys. Vald pulled a fast one on his wife, formerly a true "Daughter of the Golden West," by showing her only the good side of Florida life. Evelyn weakened enough under the pressure to suggest buying a lot in Treasure Island, remarking, "It can't help but be a good investment."

Anky Ankenbrandt tells of a class reunion in Naples, Fla., consisting of the Carters, Ankenbrandts, and Cordermans. The latter "triggered" the affair by their arrival in the course of an extended "golfing trip" through Georgia and Florida. Anky wrote of two 18-hole rounds of golf but didn't mention any scores. Dorothy and Coke have sold their home in Port Royal and have moved into a luxury, condominium-type apartment on the Gulf. Top floor, fine view and all. I know Coke enjoys being a cliff dweller and looking down, literally speaking, on the "ground scratchers" and "weed-pullers" below. Anky told of their grand tour of Europe last fall, describing in colorful detail their 5-day visit in Munich with Ethel and Rod Smith. I had received news previously about that "whoopie" from Rod, as reported in the last ASSEMBLY.

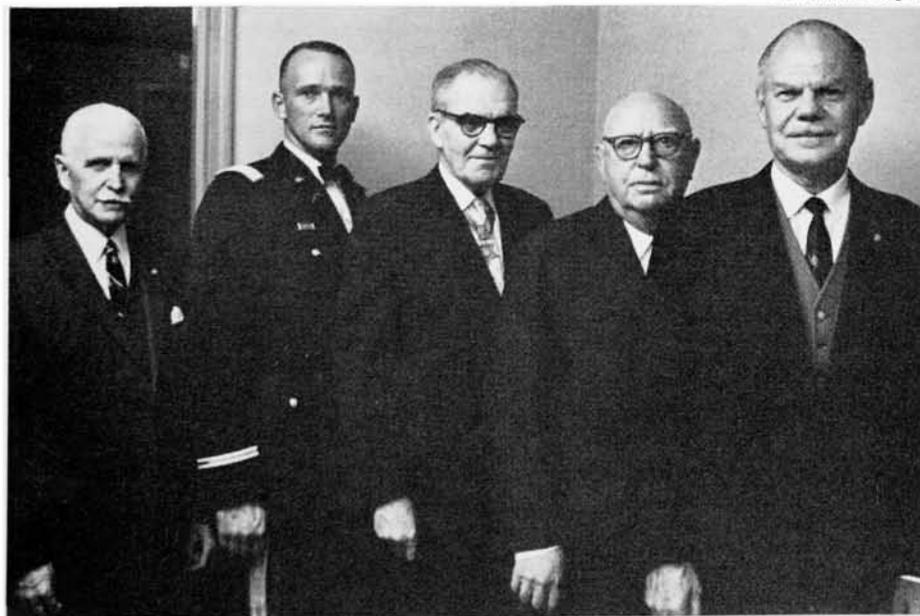
While writing these Notes, I received a letter from Eddie Watson, who is still selling insurance in Portland, Ore., and finding it a demanding and time-consuming endeavor. Eddie was the only classmate at the Portland Founders Day dinner, held in the Arlington Club on St. Patrick's Day with 11 graduates present. He is anticipating the upcoming transfer of his Navy Lt Cmdr son-in-law to Monterey, Calif., for a course at the Navy Management School, especially since he has seen his daughter and four grandchildren—three boys and a girl—but once in 4 years. I think it will be "California, here I come" for Eddie for a while at every opportunity.

'27

Brig. Gen. Gerald F. Lillard
4543 North 40th Street
Arlington, Va. 22207

Reports of Founders Day gatherings will serve to introduce this spring column. Only one distant reporter had written in time for this issue, and that was Mike Williams telling of the dinner at San Antonio. Mike said '27 was represented by Von Kaylor, Carl Graybeal, Al Lepping, Stan Meloy, Jack Griffith, and himself. He went on to acknowledge recent receipt of a postcard from Dutch and Donnie Holland, Chicago visitors in South America. Also, Mike and Verna had another South American card, one from Louie Gilbreth visiting in Montevideo. Summer plans for the Williamses include a visit with the grandchildren in the Washington area.

As for the Founders Day celebration in Washington, it was held this year for the first time in the newly rebuilt club at Fort Myer. With Clyde Eddleman '24 as toastmaster, and with some 500 present, the pro-



1926: Leon Johnson (right) with other Medal of Honor winners at a Washington, D.C. luncheon held in their honor following President Johnson's Inaugural ceremony. Behind General Johnson (right to left) are: Maj. Gen. Edgar A. Ostermann, USMC Ret; Cmdr. Hugh G. Frazier, USN Ret; Capt. Roger H.C. Donlon, USA, Fort Bragg; Adm. Joel T. Boone, USN Ret.

gram proceeded with admirable precision. The Old Guard from Fort Myer provided a striking color guard, seeming to be phantoms of the Revolution in their colonial costumes and with their smooth, precise marching and color manual. The former Chief of Chaplains Luther D. Miller gave the invocation, and the featured speaker was General of the Army Omar N. Bradley '15. The Corps was represented by Cadet Capt. Charles W. Zadel Jr. For dinner entertainment there were two components: the fine string orchestra from the Army Band and the Hell Cats from the Academy Band. The latter provided their magnificently stirring reminder of Reveilles that are no more. As is usual at the Washington dinners, two football and two scholastic awards were made to outstanding seniors and juniors chosen from the many high schools in the area. In addition, Sgt. Bryan Barrett of the West Point Preparatory School at Fort Belvoir was recognized as its outstanding student of the year. Representation for '27 included: Woody Burgess, Jimmy Collins, Bert Holtzworth, Mac Miller, Frank Ostenberg, Bill Pence, Ken Thiebaud, Ralph Zwicker, Father Mariner C. G. Smith ex-'27, and Jerry Lillard.

We have some interesting academic news for this issue. First, from among our several educator classmates (our second-career teachers), Ted Weyher, dean of the U. of Miami School of Engineering, Coral Gables, Fla., since retirement in 1957, will re-retire on 31 Aug with the academic rank of Dean Emeritus, according to the president of the university, Dr. Henry King Stanford. Evidently Ted has done his usually fine job for the School of Engineering, for Doctor King cited "its remarkable progress over the past eight years... the professional accreditation for all degree-granting departments, inauguration of professional and master's degree programs, and the 5-year program leading to the bachelor of architecture degree." Congratulations, Ted, and let us know where you finally settle.

Secondly, Bob Lowe, for several years director of the American-Korean Foundation, received on 26 Feb., from the Chung-ang University of Seoul, the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from president Louise Yim of the university. Bob's citation paid tribute to his "vigorous support to Korea in many and diversified ways... his truly far-reaching results in the fields of public health and hospital support, vocational training, education, agriculture, and innumerable other areas. His contribution to the welfare and relief of Korea can never be fully catalogued." Space alone militates against the publication of Bob's speech of acceptance. Suffice it to say that it was in the best traditions of the Service (and of the Dept of English), containing his appreciation of the "fine contributions... by the men and women—Korean, American, and Canadian—who have contributed throughout the past 12 years toward accomplishment of the goals of the Foundation." Congratulations, Doctor Bob and Katherine!

Harry McKinney, Lake Wales, Fla., than whom there is no more consistent and helpful reporter, sent in his newsy letter of things Floridian. Mac and Helen seem to record one "reunion" after another. Among those who have enjoyed the Lake Wales guest cottage of the McKinneys, were Bill and Tierra Whelchel in late December. "Before the Whelchel visit, Hal Jordan had dropped by for an hour on his way to Everglades City where he has purchased some property for development." Then, in mid-February,

Bob and Natalie Aloe "arrived in their large trailer," even earlier, presumably, than Bob had implied that they would take to the highways in earlier dispatches to this column. Commenting technically, Mac said, "We hooked them into the guesthouse electrically, and they had both house and trailer at their disposal." The Aloes visited around in Florida, seeing among others, Bunny Webb and the Luebberrmanns in Sarasota, and probably the Jordans in Cocoa Beach." Mac even believes that the Aloes, come next year, will move permanently from Michigan to Florida. Shortly after the Aloes had moved along, Blair and Dot Garland and Chuck and Mary Ewing arrived "for a weekend." That Mac delights in having classmates drop in is clearly evident from his frequent references to Helen's "wonderful food, given ample prior notice" and to his pious claim to be "living on the side of the angels to have so many come to visit us." So, come on, all! Let's get packed up, buy or rent a mammoth trailer, and head toward that Lake W.!



1927: Left to right: R.G. Lowe (with honorary doctor of laws degree), Chung-ang University President, Dr. Louise Yim, and Dr. Tchi-Young Yun, Mayor of Seoul.

Now for some items of interest, varied in nature. Among guests of Walter Reed over the past few months were Jack Hines and Trap Trappnell, both for heart disturbances which kept them quiet for a few weeks. They have, however, now been long released, to "take it easy" of course, but, we all hope, only stronger for the experience. Jack continues in Washington, and Trap has returned to his Lockheed post in Florida. Incidentally, Jack's son, John L. III, is enjoying the U. of South Florida at Tampa.

Christenings are always of interest, especially those of charming young granddaughters, such as Jimmy and Marion Collins's latest, Janice Colleen Bowman, daughter of their Pat and husband Capt. Ronald Bowman, QMC, Fort Lee, Va. With young brother Jimmy Bowman and now this young lady, the Collines are fairly well supplied with energetic descendants.

An engagement has been announced by Frank and Dorothea Ostenberg, Alexandria, Va.: their daughter Jane Frances to 1st Lt. John P. Florence of South Charleston, Ohio. A May wedding was planned.

An unexpected telephone call from our John Barton Bell ex-'27, on one of his very infrequent trips to Washington, revealed that after years of serving as president of the Title Insurance Co. of Boise, Idaho, he is contemplating retiring next year. Since we are all sure that JB, or BJ as the First Class

chose now and then to call him, has not slowed up perceptibly, a very brilliant retirement may be forecast for the Bells!

Rita Crume, who has been living for the past few years in Washington, has, it is reported, returned to her and Cocky's former home at Medford Lake, N.J.

Betty Lovell, of Arlington, Va., reports that son, Maj. John R. Lovell, Ordnance, now at Nuremberg, is under orders for Fort Shafter. The second son, Mac, is with Boeing in Seattle, busy with the Minuteman project.

Just in time to close out these Notes for spring came Ev and Charlie Bixel, back from 2 cavorting weeks in Florida. Cited were: Snell Island, Petersburg, Naples, Captivia, Fort Bragg, and Sarasota. At Sarasota they visited Tony and Bee Luebberrmann, and enjoyed their movies of last year's safari into Darkest Africa.

To paraphrase Keats's "Where are the songs of spring? Ay, where are they?" into "Where are those Notes of spring? Ay, when are you going to send them in?" seems permissible now in late March, with the crabgrass stirring throughout northern Virginia. Let's hear from everyone!

'28

Col. J.D. Billingsley
Dept. of Ordnance
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Our sympathy and condolences are extended to Natalie and Burden B. Brentnall '53, on the death of Sam. Sam joined the Long Gray Line on 23 February at Georgetown University Hospital, following a heart attack. Burial was at Arlington on the 26th.

Received from Tom Cody a clipping of a story about Carl Sturies and his daily flag raising ceremony at the latter's home in Champaign, Ill. Carl explained that after a man has spent a career in the armed services, the flag becomes a part of his life. Tom also reports that his son Bill '56 will be teaching at USMA starting next fall. Web and Virginia Anderson also featured in print recently. U. S. *Lady* highlighted Oleans as the Post-of-the-Month and included a photo of Web and Virginia.

Jane Reid Webb wrote, following a trip she and Norm took to the West Coast: "We have just gotten back from La Jolla, Calif., where we stayed for 3 weeks. It was delightful. We stayed at the La Jolla Beach and Tennis Club and everyone was wonderful to us. Howard Bunker and Kay have a precious little house, and we saw quite a bit of them. Ralph Sievers and Ruth are in San Diego. He is dabbling in real estate, but he is the same 'ole Ralph. Saw 'Red' Brown and 'Pinkie.' They live in the Mission Bay area and 'Pinkie' is talking as much as ever. Their son came out of the first class to graduate from the Air Academy. Jack Mills lives in Del Mar; talked to him on the phone but were unable to get out to see him. Norman went to a West Point Society luncheon where they were all 'gung-ho' over the boys they are helping. Norm '64 is in Korea at -20-, getting wonderful training serving with troops and loving every minute of it."

Beulah and Tom Rich have just finished a month in Mexico on vacation. A member of the West Point officers squash team reports that Dave Traub still plays a wicked game and appears to be really enjoying life in Albany.

Tommy Sherburne just wrote in the following information: "Here in Monterey we see Mim and Jack Hinrichs; had heard he

had a long hospital stay last year, but looks like a million now. Running that handsome big ranch, personally doing many of the farm chores, fattening some 50 steer beef, rides his property almost daily, and finds time between to be an active member and VP of the American Ordnance Association, and an industrial consultant.

"Saw Dick Middlebrooks and his charming wife the other day for the first time—at the opening of a local golf club. He hardly seems to have changed except for the white top.

"Returning from San Francisco last week via our (job) Palo Alto office, dropped in across the street at the impressive offices of Draper, Gaither and Anderson. Fred was talking about retiring from business in a few years but didn't seem ready to settle for any complete withdrawal from work. Did talk about grandchildren and the unfortunate circumstances leading to the air crash of his cadet roommate, Carl Fritzsche. Fred is a name on this coast, now the senior partner in an organization which finances 'ventures' such as the purchase of Mexican Light and Power and hiring Gen. Maxwell Taylor to organize it effectively; the assembly of Allied Research Associates and putting in Bim Wilson as chairman; Chuck Stone to head a S.F. concern etc. I expect he's perhaps the most noteworthy in business of any of our Class, as well as having done pretty well in WWII with the 8th AF.

"Incidentally, saw Bim and Buttons up at Concord, Mass., about a year and a half ago, both as always such gentle folk!

"Three months ago, while in Florida on business, I went over to the Clearwater area and saw another L. Co. summer camp roommate, and 100th nite chorus-boy partner, Buck Wiley and his lovely Katherine. Buck has not changed one bit, I believe everyone must agree, either in appearance or in personality. They are living the good life right on a nifty bay in Largo, boating and golfing throughout the year.

"Finally, up at San Francisco, last year I saw at the annual USMA dinner, Hartman, Dayharsh, Titus, Bob Fredericks, and ex-'28 Jack Geary '29, who had been my plebe roommate. He was living in a big house on a hill with a view of the bay, doing fine, riding and judging horses, fishing, and hunting.

"I mean to get back there for an early reunion. At least will plan to be up there for the graduation of our youngest boy coincident with my 60th Reunion! (What a start that gives me.)"

'29

Brig. Gen. Wm. J. Thompson
3506 Patterson St., NW.
Washington, D.C. 20015

First, a roundup of Founders Day dinner news. From Honolulu, Chandler reports that he, Harkins, and McCulla represented the Class at the dinner there. Harkins delivered the principal address, which included a run-down on the Vietnam situation up to the time of his departure from that area. Paul and Betty Harkins were house and apartment hunting in the Honolulu area, but had not yet reached a firm decision. Bill and Dot McCulla were visiting daughter Jean and son-in-law Lt. D.K. Riggs at Schofield Barracks and had successfully weathered the arrival of another grandson in December. Dot had to have unexpected surgery at Tripler Hospital in January, but came out of it in fine shape. Chan and Jo Chandler are

enjoying his being fully retired (Chan gave up his math teaching job at Kamehameha School last year) and son Bob is doing well in postgraduate work at the U. of Calif. at Riverside.

The San Antonio dinner, Lou Hammack reports, was one of the finest he's ever attended, a situation which he attributes in great part to the skill of Billy Greear as toastmaster. Chan Robbins and Norm Poinier journeyed down from Austin for the San Antonio dinner. Local attendees included: Roy Cuno, who continues in his long-established furniture and appliance business; Lefty Mace (still a heavy golfer; can't afford to quit, he says); Don Poorman, also a heavy golfer; Bill Vestal, still teaching at San Antonio College; and Don Van Meter, ex-'29. Billy Greear is still city manager of Terrell Hills, a San Antonio suburb, and Lou Hammack continues as vice president and director of the investment firm of R.L. Stewart and Co. in San Antonio.

At the Monterey dinner, Dutch Kraus and Bat Carns were our only attendees, but Kraus avers the quality of Carns's speech, the principal address of the evening, more than made up for the small number of '29ers. "A very, very excellent talk," says Dutch, "and if I could be considered biased, I heard many, many others commend the talk highly." Good work, Bat.

For Tommy DuBose in Winter Park, Fla., the dinner marked the conclusion of his year as president of the WP Society of Central Florida. Bob Cook, still a big wheel with the Martin Co., and DuBose represented the Class at a very fine meeting of some 60 graduates, one of whom was our old friend and former Tac, Stratemeyer '15. DuBose continues to be extremely active in community and civic affairs in the Winter Park-Orlando area, and is currently involved in a million dollar fund raising project for YMCA buildings. He thrives on it all.

Now some news from the travelers. Paul and Della Caraway finally reached Washington late last year in their leisurely post-retirement progress, but took off for a month's visit to Mexico over the New Year, followed by a return trip through Arkansas to firm up their permanent location there. They spent several weeks in the Washington area in the late winter, and in March departed for Heber Springs, Ark., about 60 miles north of Little Rock, where Paul will enter into a law partnership. They will buy and remodel one of several old houses they are interested in.

Nick and Jackie Nichols left Washington in late March on a combined business and pleasure trip that will take them first to London and Brussels, and then to Paris, where they will pick up daughter Jan, who is studying at the Sorbonne. The three planned to tour the Middle East, including Egypt, Jordan, Lebanon, and Israel, and spend some time in Greece. Nick was to fly back to the U.S. from Greece, leaving Jackie and Jan to return leisurely to Paris, and Jackie to return to the U.S. later.

Other prospective travelers are Weary and Jeanne Wilson, as his retirement as Chief of Engineers approaches. Weary himself was on the West Coast recently and golfed with Johnny Theimer and Andy Samuels in San Francisco and with Bat Carns at Fort Ord. He reports all in fine shape, and maintains that he balanced out even, financially, on the two golf courses. Weary will retire on 1 July, but his pre-retirement schedule is complicated. He and Jeanne planned to pack up and close out their establishment here,

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.

have all the pre-retirement festivities in early June, and then go on leave to Germany to visit daughter and grandchildren there. Then, in mid-June, Weary goes back on a duty status and travels to Copenhagen and Stockholm as the U.S. representative at an international engineering conference. When this duty is completed, Weary will be officially retired, and he and Jeanne will return to Mobile, Ala., where they own a home at 69 Kingsway. Weary is to become vice president of Southern Industries Corp. in Mobile, a diversified manufacturing and industrial company with widespread holdings in the South, which, Weary says emphatically, "offer absolutely no conflict of interest for a former Chief of Engineers."

Other retirements have occurred or are upcoming. Stan Jones retired on 1 Mar and was succeeded as chief, Army Audit Agency, by Tom Sands. Stan plans to use his long-time legal training and experience in retirement and will open a law office for general practice in the Washington and Virginia area. The George Bushes are now settled in their retirement home at 418 Hedgewood Dr., Gallipolis, Ohio. Slim Vittrup was to retire on 1 June from the position of C/S EUCOM in Paris, but I have no information on his and Muriel's plans.

Not retiring, but returned to the U.S. from Heidelberg in March to command Hq. CONARC at Fort Monroe, is Paul Freeman.

Also scheduled to return from Europe this spring, according to word from Eddie Mays, are Kai and Emma Rasmussen after 3 years of living in Spain and traveling widely in other parts of Europe. The Rasmussens will come home by Norwegian freighter, visit families and children here in the Washington area, then go on to Clearwater, Fla., where they will build a retirement home on a site they have long owned in Harbor Bluffs. The Mayses are looking forward to having the Rasmussens in their close vicinity, and the Washington group hopes that Kai's stay here will coincide with a class luncheon.

Now that the movie "The Sound of Music" has been released, we can all look forward to seeing Nicholas Hammond, Tom and Eileen's son, in his role as the oldest Trapp boy. From early reviews, the film promises to be an enormous success.

Class congratulations and all good wishes are extended to Harley Parks and his bride, the former Catherine Fischer Unger of New York City, who were married in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church there on 19 Feb. Those who attended our 35th Reunion at West Point have already met the charming and attractive Kay Unger Parks, and we all welcome her to the ranks of '29.

Ralph and Bobbie Strauss have provided information on the former Ruth Smothers (Mrs. T. B. Smothers Jr.), who is now Mrs. Ruth S. Burk. Her address is 940 25th St., NW., Washington, D.C., and she would like to hear from friends of hers and Smo's from their service days. Ruth says that in June she will probably be returning to California, where her address is 1609 Magnetic Terrace, Los Angeles.

On 19 Mar at Fort Huachuca, Ariz., Hayes Hall, which will house security operations at the post, was dedicated in honor and memory of Hayes H.G., who performed distinguished service with the Signal Corps and was an early chief of the Army Security Agency. Olive Hayes attended the dedication ceremonies. Her address is 6101 16th St., NW., Washington, D.C.

Jim Gavin, who is now chairman and chief executive officer of Arthur D. Little Inc. in Cambridge, Mass., had an article on Generals Patton and MacArthur in the February issue of *The Atlantic Monthly* which was reprinted in the April issue of *Army* magazine. Jim's article ably reviews MacArthur's memoirs and the most recent biography of Patton and provides many revealing personal reminiscences of his contacts and service with the two generals.

A delayed report from the San Francisco Bay Area contingent: Johnny Theimer says that he and Helen had to reschedule a trip to Hawaii, which caused him to miss the Presidio Founders Day dinner, but Hank McKenzie recorded the presence of himself, Angluin, Brownlee, Carey, Coolidge, Hail, and Wright. In Hawaii, the Theimers saw the Harkinses in their Diamond Head apartment, but Paul and Betty have now bought a house in Dallas and were to move there in April. In the Bay Area group, George and Lois Carey recently had a Nassau vacation, and we've had another class wedding: Jim and June Evans are now at home at 82 Claremont Ave., Santa Clara, Calif. Our best congratulations and good wishes for happiness are extended to the new Evans family from all '29ers.

The Washington group planned to have a stag luncheon at the Army and Navy Town Club in late April, and the annual family picnic is scheduled for Sunday, 6 June, at Nick and Jackie Nicholse's country place in Maryland. Jupe Lindsey and the local committee have planned the date so that we can say farewell to Weary and Jeanne Wilson before they depart the Washington area. Come and join us.

'30

Col. Alexander G. Stone
2 Quincy Street
Chevy Chase, Md. 20015

Our active list continues to shrink in numbers but loses none of its luster. Latest to achieve 4-star rank is Bob Porter, who recently replaced Andy O'Meara as C-in-C of the Southern Command, with headquarters at Quarry Heights. Our warm congratulations go to Bob, who has quietly but effectively handled one important assignment after another. O'Meara, in turn, has gone to Heidelberg to take over as CG, USAREUR, from Paul Freeman '29, and Porter's shoes at Governors Island have been filled by Tommy Dunn, back from Korea. When you stop and consider the far-flung geographical scope of the major commands run by our classmates—Ham Howze in Korea, Al Watson in the Ryukyus, Bob Porter in the Caribbean and Andy O'Meara in Europe—you can't help but conclude that our national security is in pretty competent hands. Our 19 still active members carry a total of 56 stars, and let it be said that they carry them damned well!

In connection with Bob Booth's retirement, it is worth noting that he received the DSM for his services as chief of the Defense Atomic Support Agency. Bob served during the period marked by Russia's abrogation of the



1930: Howze and Wood reviewing Korean troops "somewhere north of Seoul," 13 Dec 64. Temperature -15°; snowing.

voluntary moratorium on atmospheric nuclear testing. As chief of DASA he had to prepare, on Presidential order and on a "crash" basis, a whole series of nuclear tests. His superlative handling of this situation certainly merited the citation, on which we congratulate him most heartily. He and Connie are happily enjoying their retirement home at Box 152, Gibson Island, Md.

Bob Wood's trip to the Far East last winter, mentioned in the previous issue, is further documented by the accompanying pictures that clearly illustrate the climatic changes he experienced in just 2 days. Anyone for winter sports on a mountain "somewhere north of Seoul"?

A letter from Bart Bartlett tells of his interesting new job as resident engineer of a large retirement housing project in Monterey. He and Marge have settled into a lovely new home at 4083 Sunset Lane, Pebble Beach, Calif. 93953, and are delighted with both the house and the surrounding area—plus having the Dick Parkers nearby. Incidentally, Bart shares with Johnnie Greco a rather unusual kind of kudos. Both these worthies, by virtue of having served successively as chiefs of our military mission to Nicaragua, were appointed directors of the Nicaraguan Military Academy; and both have been "memorialized" on a Nicaraguan airmail stamp that bears their likenesses! Any philatelists in the Class can find it on page 885 of Scott's Catalogue, Stamp No. C465. Bart has still another distinction, this one unique, as far as I know: He was simultaneously a lieutenant colonel, U.S. Army, a



1930: The Watsons greet Wood on Okinawa, 11 December 1964.

lieutenant colonel (honorary) in the Bolivian Army, and a brigadier general (active) in the Nicaraguan Army. Can't help wondering how they figured out his pay status during that period.

I see by the papers that Fritz Uhrhane's daughter Susan has gotten herself married to one Simeon Marshall of Portsmouth, N.H. They are living in Brooklyn. Also note new addresses for Eph Hampton, at Dune-Allen, Santa Rosa Beach, Fla; and for Mort Townes, at 2110 Vatican Lane, Apt. 251, Dallas, Tex.

Our Founders Day dinner here in Washington was well attended, some 500 grads turning out to hear General Omar Bradley as the principal speaker. Our turnout of 19 members was one of the largest of any Class present. For the record, those attending were: Freddie Atkinson, Ben Beasley, Ted Bogart, Bob Booth, Ray Brisach, Thad Broom, Bill Carter, George Duehring, Max Janairo, Pete King, Frank Kowalski, Millard Lewis, Roy Lindquist, Ned Moore, Cayce Odum, Jim Richardson, Sandy Stone, Phil Wehle, and Sterling Wright.

From the responses received to date, it appears that we'll have an exceptionally good representation at our 35th Reunion in June. Looks like somewhere around 100 will make it. All those who can possibly do so should make a valiant try to be there. See you then.

'31

Col. Philip B. Stiness
4131 Harrison St., NW.
Washington, D.C. 20015

I regret deeply opening these Notes with the report of Ed Messinger's death the latter part of January at Walter Reed Hospital. The news came as a shock to all of us, even though we knew he had been ill. Ed was buried at West Point with many of '31 in attendance. Our sincerest sympathy goes out to all the members of his family who have suffered such a tragic loss. I have no other information except that Emily's letter of thanks was sent from Philadelphia.

We had a fair turnout at the Founders Day dinner here in Washington. Present were: Bill Train (see next item), Louie Guenther, Earle Cook, Dick Greer, at the head table in keeping with his position as an officer of the Society, Curly Wilson, Patsy Hunter, Trickie Troxel, Bill Hardick, Chet Young, George Wertz, Bob Eaton, Bill Hall, and me. Bill Train also attended the Baltimore dinner, apparently a family affair. Present there were, Bill and Charlotte, Klemm and Norma Boyd, Lightnin' and Alice Brown, Johnny and Wilma Davis, Clyde and Georgina McBride, and Charlie and Virginia McNair. Bill had to leave right away on an inspection trip but has promised to send comments later. I am pleased to report that McNair has made good progress in his fight against cataracts and is now driving a car.

I also just received a note from Charlie Densford who sent along an autographed placemat from the dinner in San Antonio. Present there were (if I can read the scribbles correctly): Charlie, Paul Mayo, Bert Muentner, Jim Stroker (almost illegible), Johnny Sullivan, Ernie Peters, Maggie (McGee, I presume), Jack Gordon, Al Greene, Gordon Cusack, Leo Cather, Nosebag Bays (he writes worse than Jim), Merle Fisher, and John Feagin. The last named didn't sign the mat, but was reported present.

I have some pictures this time. The two smiling gentlemen, if you need the infor-

mation, are Earle Cook and Hurdy Allen, ex-'31, taken at a convention in Florida. Judging by Earle's expression he must have just hit Hurdy for a loan from one of Hurdy's collection of banks, and Hurdy's expression would seem to indicate that he turned down the application. The four handsome, jaunty stalwarts pictured need no introduction. The picture was taken in Paris and shows 4 of our "4's" all at once. The third picture, if there is room for it, shows a gathering of the clan in San Antonio, for the A-N game, I believe. Left to right bottom row are: Clara Belle Cather (Leo is the photographer), Al Greene, Bert Muentner, Speedy and Jim Mooney, Jack Gordon. Top row: Hector and Mildred Truly, John and Florence Sullivan, Kay Greene, Katherine and John Feagin, Steve Harbold, Harry and Maryanne Candler, Skippy Harbold '28, Grace Mayo, Durinda Gordon, Paul Mayo. A fine looking bunch of people, I would say.

A note from Paul Mayo says that Gracie underwent minor surgery about the 1st of March with no complications. Just noticed in the official orders that Doc Strother is taking over NORAD and Jim Mooney takes over the Lackland Air Training Center as of 31 March. Charlie Densford has sent me the usual number of notes—most of them to be reported separately by necessity. He accuses me of never mentioning his column in my column. Charlie's column, "The Root of the Matter" appears in the *Bandera Frontier News* to which I am a subscriber, courtesy of Charlie. In front of all these witnesses, I hereby state and affirm that I read his column every week. A note from Deke Roller says that Carl Damberg and family have moved to California, about 15 minutes from where Deke lives. Cam McConnell can't be spending all his time studying since Deke reports having had a round of golf with him a short time ago. Deke also issues the following threat or promise: If he gets a boat, all classmates who have a dock—look out! If he gets a trailer, all those with large backyards—look out!

John Berry says that he keeps busy building classrooms and dormitories for the bumper crop of postwar babies. He can't hold this Class responsible for too much of

the present building. Don't forget to put all the "e's" in Grosse Pointe Park when you write to Dan Callahan—it helps the poor postman in his appointed round. I really fixed up Forrest Caraway with my mailing last October. I put his address on the letter to Bob Cardell and then topped it off by failing to put a stamp on Forrest's own letter. He was very nice about it, however. Didn't even deduct the 5 cents from his dues. And he forwarded Bob's letter. This all happened on the same day the Caraways entertained a gila monster on the back porch and a rattlesnake in the shrubbery. Oh well, you can't win 'em all!

Dick Carhart says that his boy, Richard, now in 7th grade, expects to enter USMA in 1970 or 71. Charlie Urban is a student in the graduate school of the U. of Alabama, studying what, I don't know, but I'll pass along the information when I have something definite.

Dannie Workizer enjoyed a beer or two and a gabfest with Deke Roller and Julie Chappell, when Deke was in that area on his cross-country tour last fall. Dan Jr., is at The Citadel, where he'll be studying under the tutelage of Hugh Harris real soon. Dick Spangler is back in school studying for a Texas teaching certificate, or did I mention that some time ago? Dick and Dee are still in El Paso, so I presume that he will be teaching in that area. Rags Ragland is teaching "math and phil" in San Francisco. I'm sure the use of that word "phil" brings back memories to many of us—some fond and some otherwise. Klemm and Norma Boyd made a trip out West last fall to visit Norma's family in Oklahoma, and Klemm Jr., at Fort Carson. They stopped off at Colorado Springs and enjoyed a visit with Merv and Helen Magee. Howard Dudley is another of our many teachers, giving out with the math at a Los Angeles junior high school. Glenn Farris sent in a brief report on his 6 offspring, one at Georgetown, one at the U. of Florida, and 4 more in the lower echelons. Chet Diestel has what I think is a good idea on the teaching racket—small classes of about 15 students, all of them "A" students. That sure would solve a lot of problems.

The Florida Putting Tournament should



1931: Four of our "4's" at a get-together in Paris recently.

be, will be, or perhaps by the time you read this, has been, bigger and better than ever. In addition to the two regulars, Charlie Hoy and Julie Chappell, Fletch Cole and Rebel Sams have signed up as additional contestants. Unfortunately, I don't have the dates, but if you write to Charlie, I am sure that he will oblige with the pertinent information. Chet and Virginia Ott visited the U.S.A. for a month or so last fall, seeing family from coast to coast including some grandchildren they hadn't yet seen. Chet was in Washington for a day or so, but we missed connections. Alex and Peggy Sutherland write that they are enjoying their new place and finding new friends in Vacaville, Calif. Gus Wirak is now chairman of the math and sciences division at Lake Sumter Jr. College in Florida. Gus is now looking for a compact Rolls-Royce to buy with the raise that went with the new job. Since Roger Moore is now with a car agency in this area, maybe I can get the two of them together and make a deal with part of the commission going to the class fund.

Irv and Naomi Lehrfeld trekked to Fort Benning a short time ago to greet their 2d grandchild. Their son, Bill '59, is commanding the honor guard at EUSA. Chuck and Helen Westpheling state unequivocally that their offspring, Ernest, USMA '65, represents their last requirement for a pistol. Helen's book, "Army Lady Today," is selling well, and Chuck is helping out Fort Worth by collecting delinquent payments for the corporation court, whatever that means—I didn't know that anybody in Texas was ever delinquent.

Bill Hampton is managing a water district in Colorado Springs. He won't make any money on Deke who uses soda. Since Bill still has his real estate license, he probably can still sell you a house with or without water. Art Hercz is still research-engineering with the U. of Mich.

With reference to my note above on the Westphelings: the McConnells also have a son graduating this year from USMA. As a future note, the Bob Lees and the Glenn Rogereses have sons graduating in '66. I knew I forgot something when I closed out the previous column in the winter issue—which you should have received by now. I had a very nice letter from Larry Talcott with the latest bringing-up-to-date poop. Larry is as-



1931: These members of the clan gathered in San Antonio last fall. Front row (left to right): Clara Belle Cather (Leo took the picture), Al Greene, Bert Muentner, Speedy and Jim Mooney, Jack Gordon. Standing: Hector and Mildred Truly, John and Florence Sullivan, Kay Greene, Katherine and John Feagin, Steve Harbold, Harry and Maryanne Candler, Skippy Harbold ('28), Grace Mayo, Durinda Gordon, Paul Mayo.



1931: Earle Cook and Hurdy Allen at a Florida convention.

sistant treasurer for Sears, Roebuck (advertisement)—eastern territory—and tries to keep their cash straight. He and Agnes have 3 children and 4 grandchildren. This latter statistic is slightly marred by the fact that two of the former statistic are Navy people, one son a Navy medic in Oakland, Calif., and one daughter married to a naval supply officer now stationed in Morocco. Larry is active in the WP Society of Philadelphia and sees Bob Quackenbush and Sam Smellow at some of the luncheons. Dan Patterson is with an insurance brokerage firm in Augusta. He still owns a house in DC but has no present plans to move back to this area.

Jim Maloney wrote a long letter from his new location in Boise, Idaho. He and Lil left Florida last April and ended up in Idaho in December. They report spending 4 months or so in Hawaii visiting their boy Mike and having lunch with Johnny and Ann Waters—long lunches in Hawaii. On other side trips they saw Ham and Betty Peyton in Carmel, George and Jane Elegar in their new house in Monterey, and John and Helen McAleer, hale and hearty in Vancouver where John is working for the county tax assessor's office. Cam McConnell is studying 'round the clock and enjoying it more all the time. That was written by Julia as you might well imagine. They are both pleased and content with life in Berkeley.

Among the many notes about the ARMY-Navy game (wasn't that a nice game?) that I received was one from Chet and Gin Diestel. They told of a party that Herb and Vesta Mansfield had with the Irvines, McConnells, Diestels, Coolidges, and one anonymous couple from the defeated, present. A good time was had by all except for that last couple. I received a short note from Don and Alice Webber who are pleased with the life at Sewance and spend their vacations visiting their grandchildren. Bill and Betty Chandler write from San Francisco where Bill is in the city planning business. Bill is playing golf again after recovering from a sprained Achilles tendon earned while skiing about a year ago. Which proves, perhaps, that golf is more of an old man's game than skiing. Speaking of golf, Ockie and Doris Krueger were in Washington for a few days in March. Ockie was in town to buy some cold-weather golf equipment to use in Milwaukee. Now that he has his job almost completely computerized, he can play golf

all the year 'round even 'way up North there. And just to show that we are not all old men, there was a fine picture in the *Journal* of Bill Train doing some dirt shoveling to begin work on the new AWC building at Carlisle Barracks. There was no indication of how much more work Bill was going to do on the actual building.

That's all for now. I will report some other items in a letter shortly. Keep the news coming in.

'32

Col. William G. Davidson Jr.
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Let's start with first things first.

On a recent trip to visit friends and to look over the Washington panorama, Pop Duncan, La Trelle, and son, David, spent some time with us, and a most pleasant visit it was. La Trelle shows no apparent traces of her serious accident some 16 months ago, but she is still receiving some medical treatment. Pop still tells the best of stories. It's not so much what he says as the way he says it. Joslin Morris invited La Trelle and Dossi to have luncheon with her and her mother, Mrs. Fleron, at the Madison House in Washington where she revealed that she and Luke were planning an addition—to their home in Alexandria, that is. The plans were drawn up by Joslin according to Luke's specifications and include His and Her dressing rooms with a connecting bathroom-to-end-all-bathrooms, one which will undoubtedly lead to worn carpeting from interested spectators. It should be added that European-inoculated friends will find nothing lacking! "Joslin and Luke are exuberantly proud of the news they just received of son Jay's being one of seven in the country to be accepted at Johns Hopkins University School of Advanced International Studies as a candidate for a Ph.D.

Hunter Harris, Commander in Chief, Pacific Air Forces sent a short letter together with some snapshots taken in Taipei during the Double Ten celebration. He writes: "Chih Wang, whom you will recognize as the gent with the glasses, hopes to be able to accept a position with the East-West Center here. His move, however, is quite tentative, and he is still in the Office of the

President in Taipei. My job is a very interesting and challenging one under any circumstances. With the situation as it is in South-east Asia, it is doubly so. Maggie joins me in sending best regards to Dossi and you. We'd like to hear from you. Saw the Johnny Kambhus in Bangkok—both doing well."

Then I received a note from Ken Zitzman. I'm happy to report he has returned for good. The story is best told by the nonpareil himself, so I quote: "Herewith an additional bit of class news which was not firm when I sent you the other poop during my brief visit to Washington. I have just accepted the position of director of export marketing with Continental Motors Corp. and the closely related Ryan Aeronautical Company. Accordingly, after 5½ years in the land of the escargot, we shall up stakes and move to Detroit about April 2d. (I really mean April 1st, but if you printed that, the inevitable 10% would think it some kind of a gag.) Until we get a place to live, the address for classmates to swarm to like bees, or avoid like the plague according to their predilections, will be Continental Motors Corp., 12700 Kerchival Ave., Detroit, Mich. Tel.: Valley 2-1500. The nature of the job will necessitate regular business trips to Washington, and I would be vastly surprised if they didn't coincide with the '32 luncheons more often than not. (At this point in the proof-reading, Pat made it abundantly clear that this also refers to class cocktail-suppers with wives included. Who am I to argue?) This is all for the moment as we are deeply involved in such things as selling an apartment for an exorbitant price, buying a car from a merciless Scrooge who will try to bleed me of the egg money, and contacting the most efficient furniture-smasher to drop our crates in the bay as the ship unloads."

Shortly after Ken's note, I received a letter from Ben Webster, who, you remember, commands Allied Air Forces Southern Europe at Naples, Italy. He had just returned from a visit with Pat and Ken where they had a good laugh over the gift Ben had sent the previous Christmas, i.e., one of those enlarged, atrophied, misshapen foot-type slippers. To quote from Ken's thank-you note: "Thank you very much for the Xmas present of the comfortable bedroom slippers which you so thoughtfully sent me. They are undoubtedly the most comfortable, biggest, and ugliest I've ever owned. They cover most of



1932: From Taipei. Left to right: Hunter Harris, Maggie Harris, Rose D'Orsa, Charlie D'Orsa, Mrs. Wang, Chih Wang. Charlie D'Orsa is now D/CG USARYIS/IX Corps.

the rug, any rug, on which I am standing, but every time I look down on those 10 lifelike, realistically deformed toes, each with its own bunions, I'll think of you." After crossing Paris in heavy January rain to get them at the customs office, our hero had considerable difficulty retrieving them. The humorless customs inspector, upon viewing the monstrosities, eyed poor Kenneth with a fishy, cold glare expecting to find some contraband. He felt the carbuncled toes, inverted and reversed them without success. After much delay and much French palaver, the innocent victim was permitted to take his slippers, but without the carton. It apparently was decided to look into this Monsieur "Vebster" for further investigation.

Ben quotes again from Ken's letter: "Thanks again for the dandy gift. I'll expect others on St. Patrick's Day, Rosh Hashanah, and 24 November to commemorate Zachary Taylor's birthday, but will you please send them to APO 09686 so they will not be subject to customs inspection. On the other hand, continue to use our home address for letter mail as it gets delivered here, and I have to pick up APO mail myself—unless it's part of the master plan to drive me quietly mad. We hope that Bobbie is reasonably happy, considering her burden, namely Webster." Ben closes in hoping that all the news from classmates is good.

Well, we had a surprise visit from Cornelius de Witt, ex-'32. En route to Richmond from a Washington visit, he called up from Alexandria and at our invitation, he drove out to chat with us. We were pleased and flattered. Cornelius filled us in with many things, new and old. As proof of his sentimentality, he left us a wrinkled and age-yellowed attendance slip which he had saved from the days he drove the last section in French. Names listed on the slip were: Jones D.E., Wiseman, Bradt, Glattly, Moore M.D., Mitchell, Carr, McDonald T.R., Yelton, Rhodenbaugh, Neville, and Allen W.H.T.—names long forgotten since most either departed or have joined the "Long Gray Line." It is sentiment like this in a person that warms the heart.

Now to turn to the clippings or spot news. Harvey Fischer has moved in on CONARC and lives next door to Pop Duncan (or vice-versa). Personally, we're delighted that he's moved in closer. Maybe we'll see something of Harvey and Dort. George Mather has taken over as temporary commander for III Corps and the Fort Hood garrison.

Now he's here—now he's not! Johnny Bowen's off to Paris again. He succeeds Russ Vittrup as C/S European Command. Kinda' wish John would light some place. Yet, if he must fly, we must concede he always finds nice landings. Besides, I'm told he not only speaks French but tells French jokes.

Now for a little "lip-flap." A large, multi-pictured release from the Boston *Herald* headlines that certain "directors" backed Lincoln (Rush) as MBTA general manager (Massachusetts Bay Transportation Authority). The pictures (3 of them) portray Rush as a cadet receiving the Lee Memorial sabre in an 8x6 print. A 2d shows him saluting someone as the honor cadet. Finally, a 3d, fairly recent, shows him as a cit. Yet, paragraph after paragraph mentions a Gen. James B. McCormack (MBTA boss). Unless there are two of them, there's our ol' Mac again! Oh, occasionally they mention Representative Rourke from Lowell or Senator Rurak from Haverhill and throw in an attorney or two for good measure, but Mac is the warp of the cloth. Everything goes through him. They

hardly mention poor old Rush. I wonder what Mac does with his spare time? Vice-president of MIT, class "A" member of the Federal Reserve Board, chairman of MBTA, director of the First Bank of Boston—when does he get a chance to play Ping-pong?

From Ash Manhart comes the news of Ray Stecker visiting J.P. McConnell, and Roger Derby dropping in on Bus Wheeler several weeks ago.

Our retiring Secretary cautions us not to go over 10 pages for our spring issue. Due to lack of material, there was no danger of this. How about sending in all your news for a news-packed summer issue? In connection with the announcement of our Secretary's new assignment, may I pay tribute to one of the best Secretaries the Association has ever had. We'll miss him.

'33

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N. H. Merriam, Larry's son, will be our 54th extension of the Long Gray Line. He plans to be an Engineer with assignment to Belvoir after Airborne and Ranger training. Larry says that Nick plans to marry Miss Darcy Becker at the Cadet Chapel on 13 June; also that he is a commodore, "having acquired this title as president of the Academy Sailing Club. Several contests with Navy are scheduled. We'll see how an army commodore makes out against a naval force." Including Nick, 50 of our USMA grads are on active duty as well as 3 from USNA and 2 from USAFA. The Founders Day dinner here this year was at Fort Myer. Red White, Solomon, Ryan, Fuqua, Johnson, Watters, Summerfelt, Gallagher, Meyer R.J., Breit, and Reynolds represented '33 among the almost 500 other grads there.

Eleanor and Ted Conway announce the arrival of their second grandson, in Philadelphia. Huntsberry has "never worked harder" than during his present second year of study at Chapel Hill. Son Henry was married in Dec and left for Vietnam less than 3 months later; 10-year-old Pat keeps Connie and Ab "young." Hoebekke writes that his two sons, commissioned as Distinguished Military Graduates, are now both in the Inf at Benning. "It's a little lonely without the exemptions." Adrian also tells of the death of Pete Clainos's wife, Helen. Babs Scoville has settled here at 3867 N. Chesterbrook Rd. in Arlington. Mary Lincoln and her DCSLOG OWC entertained the ambassador of the Republic of China at a luncheon at Bolling. Dorothy Johnson was the guest of honor at a Fort Ord OWC tea. The 5 Feb *Time* has cover picture and a cadet picture plus a good article on Army C/S Johnson. Lane has moved to the Pentagon as commander, Military Traffic Management and Terminal Service. Dorothea and Johnny have joined the Johnsons, Harrells, Lincolns, Elys, and Englers at Myer. Their son, Thomas Fennel Lane, married Danielle Suzanne Perillo of Forest Hills, N.Y. Gallagher says he enjoys a normal amount of travel, but as a promoter in the insurance field he was traveling all over the place, and that was too much so he quit. Fuqua reports no change in either his home or business addresses; Steve still represents Ling-Temco-Vought, Inc. in foreign sales of military vehicles, which involves quite a bit of travel to Europe and South America. The Lincolns, Starbirds, and Elys helped the Engineers OWC give a party at McNair; Helen chaired the decorations committee.

Crawford says that he and Marjorie plan to make their usual trek to Hutchinson, Kans., a little later in the year to visit her father. Lawlor, with his one good eye, has latched on to a regular job. Ruth and Fred Gibb entertained daughter, Mrs. Fred B. Phillips, her husband, USMA '55, and now an instructor in Broshous's ES&GS Dept., and their 7, plus son, Fred Jr., and his wife and 4 at Christmas time. Since then a 12th grandchild was born, at West Point. After a few whistles, Fred allowed as how two are step-grandchildren. Last year he visited USMA and says that while the Corps is much larger, and new and bigger buildings outnumber those of the "good old days," he had no trouble finding and recognizing some of our old haunts. Rosamund and Hoy Davis have done beaucoup work on their new home in the Bay Area. He makes plans for improving transportation over, under, around, and on the bay; she teaches music and works in several civic organizations. Clarke says he is a lousy cook and can't wait for Betty to come back from her visit in Virginia; Billy has gone from over two packs a day to zero, and he's proud of it. Breit is still with RAC, as are Whipple and Clarke; son Bill has been transferred to Offutt AFB.

Moorman writes from Hawaii that he and Darnell are the only ones there on active duty but that he sees Ehlen "frequently at parties"; Tubbs looks fine, and Hain lives near them. Johnson came through and gave me some class news. I've been here over 3½ years, and people are beginning to look suspiciously at me. My oldest, Maggie, married into the AF and has two fine boys. No. 2 girl, Allyn, has been working in Wall St. at a broker's office but has decided to drop all that and get married (to an AF lieutenant). My oldest boy is an AF lieutenant stationed at Salina, Kans. He, too, has decided to get married, to a Salina girl. My youngest, age 13, goes to school here. Miss Atha and I send our very best to all of '33.

Kaiser has no trouble keeping busy, "playing golf with Ethel, tending 3 grandchildren, coaching a group of junior rifle shooters, and shooting once a week in an indoor rifle league." Val and Milt Summerfelt took a trip to the Southeast and got away from some of Washington's nasty winter. In Georgia, they saw Elsie and Bill Travis, whose two daughters are working, one as a housewife and one for Pan Am. Bill is managing his father's plantation, on an island near Savannah. In early February, Dick King showed them his blooming daffodils and tulips. Near Charleston, they visited Frank Henley in his new home and heard his organ; Frank is now with a real estate outfit there. Solly and Molly Solomon have two sons stationed at Sill, and their 3d son is at Wake Forest. Recently they spent a month near Fort Myers, Fla. Dan and Helen Parker expect to be back in their home here by August. Barbara and Russ Broshous announce the engagement of son Rusty to Barbara Jeanne Blicher, of New Haven. Kay and Paul Gillon "keep house" for Brendan, now in his 2d year at nearby Cranbrook School; tri-lingual Teresa was home at Christmas time and then returned to her post-grad studies at the U. of Munich; Paul is a naval architect in Seattle, "he recently presented us with our first grandchild." Son Bob, 6' 4", 200#, didn't make entrance to USMA and is now in his 2d term in the Engineering School at the U. of Mich. Puddy and Gordon Bartlett have announced the engagement of son, William G. Jr., to Frances Anne Myers,

of Radeliff, Ky. Kelley has received some strong and high-ranking support in his controversy with the Comptroller General who denied his retired pay. Doleman is our 13th Lieut. Gen. and now commands I Corps, in Korea. Dottie has moved from Myer to Arlington Towers, "for the duration." Perk and Gerry Roberson have moved to Santa Barbara. George and Teeny Powers hope they will be ordered Texas-way this summer, particularly since two sons are in college at El Paso; daughter Polly is at Benning with her Korea-bound husband; Penny is in Canada (her husband is an instructor at the Canadian Artillery School); Jimmy, USMA '64, has completed Airborne and Ranger schooling and is with the Air Defense Cmd. at Bliss; Teeny has the other three at home.

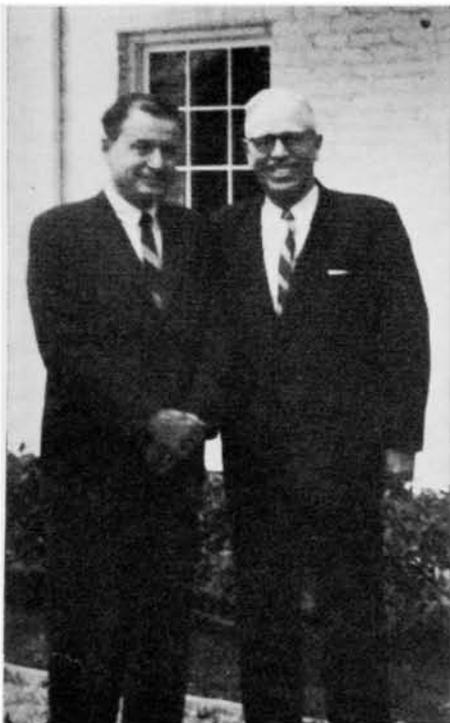
'34

Col. J.L. Schaefer
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Alexandria, Va.

The class officers for 64-65 are getting ready to turn over control of class affairs. Ballots are in the mail, and we look for maximum participation in this year's election. Monthly luncheons at Arlington Hall Station have been well attended. On 21 January there were 11 in attendance when Johnnie Stevens, the 2nd VP, called the meeting to order.

The 30th reunion booklet was released for mailing in January. Anyone who has not received his copy should contact the class secretary. Mail has been returned as undeliverable for Art Meier and V.S. Lamb. If anyone has a new address for either, please forward.

Recent letter from Ace Brookhart gives us a new address at Country Club Acres, RD #1 Carlisle, Pa. Ace has settled in his own home and has opened "Ace's Tavern" in his recreation room. He invites all classmates to stop a while. Hothouse, woodworking shop and one acre of lawn plus vegetable garden has meant work and plenty of it. Hunting



1934: Willie Voehl visits John Anderson at Anderson's home in Denison, Texas.

and fishing in the area with the country club golf course across the road. Two grandsons, Dan Michael and Allan Douglas, and daughter-in-law (Dan's widow) are 40 miles away. Daughter and son-in-law, Capt. Karl Delke, with two other grandsons, are going to Columbia U. next year. Kathleen is now fine after her retina operation at Walter Reed. Ace plans to visit Jack and Mary Lawlor and Ike and Sis Walton on their next trip west. How about a trip to Washington on a third Thursday for a visit with your classmates at the monthly luncheon?

Lee Miller has now located himself in Alexandria, Va. at 311 Beverly Drive. Julie and Lee returned to Hamilton for retirement in July. Then they took a car trip across Canada, down the Pacific Coast, side trip to Hawaii, through Mexico to Mexico City, around the Gulf Coast to the Florida Keys, and then up the Atlantic Coast. Now ready to look for a job and a final location.

Willie Voehl has been traveling with the family and visited John Anderson and family in Denison, Tex. John is in real estate, and his son is now at USMA. Attached picture is of Willie and John in front of John's home.

Jabo Jablonsky is closing up business at the 1st Armored Division and heading for Iran. Leaves Texas 24 May with 5 weeks Tdy in Washington and then on to Iran on 31 July. Virgie and Jabo visited Mexico and spent two days with Flick and Cookie Darrah. Also saw Rusteborgs with their beautiful home and swimming pool. Frank Norvell is a budding banker at the First State Bank of Killeen.

Monthly class luncheon held on 18 February, and Pee Wee called the meeting to order. In attendance were: Craig, Walsh, Kyser, MacDonnell, Corrigan, Lipscomb, O'Hara, Sievers, Hills, Foote, Schaefer, Stevens, and Barnes. Many favorable comments were received relative to the reunion booklet, and Cy Betts was given a note of thanks. Nominating committee appointed.

Bill Neal is now teaching mathematics and science in S.F. Public High School. Has two married daughters and 2 grandchildren. His 15-year-old son is in high school and wants to be an architect.

Joe Surratt is now a broker with Thomson & McKinnon in Indianapolis while Mary Alice, his wife, is an ophthalmologist part-time. Both are still busy with 10- and 12-year-old daughters to raise.

Bill Tank, who is now attending Duke University, will move to Vermont late this summer. Bill has been named associate professor of mathematics and head of the department at Norwich Academy, Northfield, Vt., effective in September 1965. Best of luck in your new career, Bill. Give us your new address when you move.

Staunton Brown now writes that he is with the "Committee of 100" for Pulaski County, with an office in the County Courthouse, Little Rock, Ark. Stop and say hello when passing that way. Bill Gross has moved to McAllen, Texas, at 1406 Jonquil. Now in real estate at Santa Cruz Gardens. Suggest you stop in for a ball. Frank Caufield has given us another banker. Frank works for Bank of America in Carmel, Calif. Leo Shaughnessey is teaching school in Phoenix and finds little time for extra activities. Art Inman now has a new retirement address at 195 Los Robles Rd., Novato, Calif. John Lawlor has moved to the midwest and can now be visited at 2112 Old Glenview Road, Wilmette, Illinois 60081.

Our classmate, Percy Hennigar, died on



1934: Lawlor, Mullen, and Walton (seated) at Chicago Founders Day dinner.

22 Dec 1964 at Letterman General Hospital and was buried at Arlington National Cemetery on 29 December 1964.

Monthly class luncheon held on 18 March at AHS. Lou Walsh conducted the meeting with the following present: Gerhart, Cary, P.S. Brown, Fuller, Lipscomb, Corrigan, Schaefer, Bunker, Kyser, Tyson, O'Hara, Hills, and Betts. The nominating committee made its report, and ballots were mailed in April. If you have not returned your ballot as you read this, you are due TODAY. Geo. Gerhart was on his limited diet—liquids OK. That's no diet; it's a treat!

Chuck Bondley reports from Florida that he is busy with three children still at the grade and high school levels. Chuck is now back on his feet after a major operation at Andrews in December and will be looking for work any day. Jeff Moseley recently announced the opening of Moseley Realty Co. in Montgomery, Ala. Good luck in that new career. Our president, Pee Wee Fellenz, has now moved to Japan and is the CCUSARJ. This was a family move and everyone looks forward to a pleasant tour.

Bert Spivy has his 3d star coming and is returning to Washington as J5 in JCS. Tom Lipscomb has just received orders to take over as CG at Fort Leonard Wood; moving in September.

There are now 37 classmates in the Washington area. Class luncheons are still held on the 3d Thursday of each month at Arlington Hall Station. Stop in at 1200 noon and have a visit when you are in town and can make it.

'35

Col. Ivan C. Rumsey
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Silver Spring, Md. 20910

Congratulations to Ralph Haines on his 3d star and his new assignment as CG at Fort Hood. We hope the new job doesn't keep him too busy to join us at the reunion which he worked so hard on. Congratulations on 2d stars to Bob Glass, Tiger Beall, Stumpy Haug, Frank Osmanski, Mel Coburn, and Bud Schlanser. Frank is scheduled to return from Vietnam for assignment to Army Materiel Command in Washington. Bud (now at Aberdeen) was expecting orders and may

ASSEMBLY

have them by the time you read this. Some of the others may, too, of course.

Ray Firehock was awarded the Legion of Merit for his direction of the R&D branch of the Plans Section when he retired in Hawaii. Last heard from in India on their 'round-the-world trip, Ray and Mary expect to spend some time in Europe this summer with their 2d son, Robert, who will be on yearling leave from WP. They plan to return to Washington in the fall.

Mac Peeke retired at Fort Hood at the end of January with plans to take a position with the Agency for International Development, Department of State. Toad Woodyard returned from Tokyo where he commanded the Intelligence Group and is now assigned to Hq Third Army at Fort McPherson. He writes that he is so busy preparing for retirement in Florida that he will be unable to make the reunion. Kenny Curtis is now DC/S for Plans and Operations at Army Air Defense Command, Colorado Springs, and reports that he is building a retirement home there. Sandy Horstman is also at ARADCOM and lives at Ent AFB. Bob and Jean McDonald live in El Paso at 4776 Caples Circle. Bob is on the staff of the math and physics department at Texas Western College.

I find it interesting to note some of the important positions our classmates now hold. In the Army schools and training system, for example, there is Harry Lemley at Leavenworth, Harry Critz at Sill, Andy Boyle, Tiger Beall, and Frank Murdoch, all at Knox, and Charlie Leonard at Holabird. In various high command and staff positions are: Charlie Rich and Les Wheeler at Third Army, George Jones at Fifth Army, Ham Twitchell at Seventh, and Frank McGoldrick at Eighth. In the Air Force, Leigh Davis commands the National Range Division, and Ken Bergquist, the communications command. Bud Russ commands the 8th Infantry Division in Germany, Hugh Exton, the 1st Cav in Korea. Ralph Haines has just taken over the troop concentration at Hood, and Autrey Maroun has the one at Fort Carson. Jim Alger has the hot spot in Panama, and as you all know, John Throckmorton an even hotter one in South Vietnam. This is by no means a complete list, but only a quick glance at a few key positions.

As for those Throckmortons, I'm sure that you'll all be glad to hear that Gina, who went over only last September, successfully completed her quick "excursion" and is back in Washington; that Capt. Thomas B. is recovering properly from the serious wounds received in Vietnam last February, and is now on convalescent leave from the hospital at Belvoir with the expectation of returning to duty late this spring with an assignment at Fort Knox. The younger son, John, is a Plebe at USMA.

A very welcome new face at the class luncheon held at Fort McNair on 19 February was that of Curly Edwards who has returned from Korea and is now deputy in the Office of Personnel Operations, DA. Others present were: Bernier, Bowyer, Cummings, Ferris, Gibson, Greenlee, Haines (his last before departing), Haug, Howell, Ingram, Leonard, Mente, Morgan, Orth, Parrot, Patterson, Robbins, Rumsey, Thayer, Thomas, and Worthington. This makes a total of 22 which is not a bad showing.

Russ and Ruth Hawkins have a daughter, Patricia Lynn, who graduated in mid-year from the U. of Connecticut, and will marry Charles Stephan, USNA '65, on the 10th of June at St. George Episcopal Church in Ar-

lington, Va. Russ is PMS at U. Conn. and he fears that the logistical complications of implementing a wedding in Arlington from the base in Connecticut with such a short time between will prevent him and Ruth from attending the reunion. They have another daughter who will be a senior next year at U. Conn.

Cadet Louis L. (Duke) Wheeler, USMA '65, son of Brig. Gen. and Mrs. L.L. Wheeler, plans to marry Miss Sally Ann Weihe in St. Petersburg, Fla., on 19 June 1965, which will be the 28th wedding anniversary for Dotty and Les. With reunion and graduation at WP, followed only shortly thereafter by a wedding in St. Pete, it is easy to understand that June will be a very busy period for the Wheeler family. Since Charlie and Betty Rich are also planning to attend the reunion, we hope Third Army will manage to get along without the commander and the chief of staff for a few days.

Norm and Gail Skinrood have a somewhat more leisurely summer schedule but geography may prevent them from attending the reunion. Their daughter, Stephanie B., attends Drake University in Des Moines, Iowa, as does her fiance, Mr. Don E. Pritchard who will become a second lieutenant, USMC, at Quantico after graduation in June. They plan to be married in the fall.

Don and Sis Bernier, who have a son, Barre, in the USMA Class of '65, will have their entire family at WP for the reunion and graduation. Jim Alger writes that he has word of Frank Fiore working for the UN in telecommunications someplace in El Salvador.

Butch Bristor, who teaches at U. of Florida, writes that the Gainesville contingent consisting of the Sherrards, Slaughters, Brydes, and Bristors were visited recently by Jim Balluff from Monroe, La., by Dave and Eleanor Gregg from Northfield, Vt., by Fred and Rusty Hall from Tallahassee, and by Herb and Ruth Gee from West Palm Beach. The entire Gee family will be at the reunion, by the way.

Jim Lang is with the contracting firm of Pacific-Martin-Zachry in Honolulu. Sammy Knowles is living in Las Vegas, Nev. We wonder what he's doing there? Baldy Bare commands Fort Stewart, Ga., and he and Nel hope to see all of you at the reunion. George O'Connor and his lovely wife and family live in Tucson, Ariz., and regret that they will be unable to attend.

Jim Wilson regrets that as "acting dean" at the USAFA he must be there to supervise the graduation ceremonies, and consequently will not be able to attend the reunion. Jim Skells writes from Lansing, Mich., that he is delivering a new Plebe to USMA on 1 July and cannot make the reunion because of that close time schedule. Jerry Brown lives in El Paso and regrets not being able to attend. Casey Boys lives in Lexington, Ky., and will be there. Jim and Ruth Ellen Totten are coming all the way from Brazil, which makes them the champion travelers for the occasion, according to my small globe, outdoing Bud Russ from Germany, and Rollo Rutte from Spokane, Wash. However, it may be that Rollo is due some kind of accolade for "strictly overland" or "without benefit of Tdy, PCS, or space-available," or some such consideration.

The Marcus Griffins are coming from Spartanburg, S.C., and the Al Foremans are coming from Governors Island. Ray Pillivant will be there. John and Alice Thomas, now residing in Falls Church, will also be there. Seep Bassitt will suspend his activities as

PMS at Bucknell University so that he and Jo can attend. The Murrins will commute from their home in River Edge, N.J. Jack Rhoades, whose son, Rick, is a Plebe will come from Roswell, N. Mex., and says that he will bring the whole family if possible. George Oglesby never misses a reunion and comes this time from his new home in Oyster Bay, L.I.

Bob and Betty Strauss are coming from Lockbourne AFB, near Columbus, Ohio. The John Dilleys are coming from Norman, Okla. Nat and Ginny Martin are coming from Connecticut. George and Helen Jones are coming from Fort Sheridan. The returns are not all in as this is written, but the current estimate is that about half-a-hundred classmates will attend the reunion, the majority with wives in tow.

David Rumsey, elder son of Jeff and Charlotte, finished Brown University last summer and is a second lieutenant in the U.S. Marines at Quantico where he runs a pretty fair half-mile and almost succeeded with his teammates in winning the national 2-mile relay a few weeks ago. (They came in second.) The fond father was bragging on this subject at the class luncheon in February when Jack Howell whipped out a current issue of *Bugle Notes* to show that the USMA record for the 2-mile relay was established by the team of Bill Martz, Dick Bauer, Bill Proctor, and Jack Howell. I wonder if the fact that that record still stands after 30 years indicates that the Corps is slowing down, or is it simply that we of the Class of '35 were traveling in extremely fast company in those days?? Anyway, there's one thing we can be sure of: we made some fast friends!

'36

Lt. Col. P.S. Gage Jr.
2128 Belvedere Dr., NW.
Atlanta, Ga. 30318

This column is in honor of the most currently newsworthy item coming up—the graduation from the three Service Academies of our sons. The Class of 1936 salutes, congratulates, and asks God's blessings on: Dick Mohlere, Chris Kinard, and Robert Cato—USMA 1965; Howell Estes III, and Steve Grohs—USAFA 1965; and Kenneth Miles—USNA 1965.

Additionally, '36 fortunes continued to



1936: Steve Grohs, USAFA 1965.

mount with four new 2-stars. The luminaries are: Benson, Dunn, Hayes, and Turnage. Also, 20 of our illustrious group received permanent stars in the Army.

Received several pieces of mail from the Chaffins in Italy. Jack Chiles continues to dash in and out of Atlanta faster than I can catch a glimpse of him. History may record that our most photographed "from the rear" classmate is Ted Clifton. Check this! Recently he appeared on the front page of most newspapers with his back to the camera, while his boss was, of course, the focal point. Guess we can assume that Cliff and Maxene Cordes have moved into a new mansion, because of change of address—Route 6, Box 252, Olympia, Washington 98502.

Ben Davis has moved from Manpower to Programs and Requirements, Hq USAF. At a February party, saw Jane and Luke deLesdernier. They appeared younger and gayer than I remember them, so the last two or three years have been good to them! The Duns wrote from Hood and sent greetings from the Saffords and Trouts. Global transportation-controller, Howell Estes, gave a report on the new concept of super-mobility with his expanding transportation potential. Bill Grohs lives at Randolph Field, near a daughter who's already the mother of three sons and a daughter. Charlie Tyler is also at the base and is a hunting and golfing partner. Bob Fergusson received orders taking him from SHAPE to Fort Ord.

Bill Haneke flitted around the eastern seaboard quite a bit, or at least it seemed so to me. Bill had a reunion flyer prepared for class distribution; you may have it by now. Jim Lampert had a drawing of a 1936 gift to the Academy made. It consists of three benches and a water fountain. This complex is to be erected near the Cadet Chapel and should be ready for us to dedicate in June of 1966. The design met with the full approval and consent of the Washington group, so Bill Connor approved it. You may now know that our long-anticipated desires have been appropriately and adequately met with the above-described \$4,000 gift. Jim Lampert also informed me that our Class is well up with the front runners among all Classes in making a generous and meaningful donation to our Alma Mater. You all will



1936: Howell M. Estes III, USAFA 1965.



1936: At Third Army Commanders' Conference, February 1965. Left to right: Jack Chiles, Jack Kelly, John Heintges, Abrams, Bev Powell, Howie Snyder, Chuck Waters.

undoubtedly agree that 1936 has again led in this significant action, which of course could not have been done without your continuous and generous contributions and support.

Got a note from Tom Hayes. His most important news was the visit of young Tom III, USMA '66, to Club 50. This marks the first cadet son to have honored us, and was prompted by a West Point Glee Club recital here in Atlanta the end of March. Tom and two of his friends joined with Ellen Gage and a friend for the evening. Father and son Hayes are now distinguished guests of the class Scribe's basement hangout. Ollie and Helen Hayward passed thru Atlanta in February on their way to Florida from up North. They hadn't been down here for about three years, and it was good to catch up on the news.

Time flies. Gordon Holterman is still at Fort Totten, has two children married, and is twice a grandfather. Red and Polly Holton asked me down to Benning for Founders Day nite, but I agreed with Howie Snyder to stay and make our effort up in this big city. Red's oldest is a Reserve second lieutenant at Fort Ben Harrison. The Illigs made a hurry up visit to Atlanta for a wedding in February. Only contact was between my Ellen and their Rose Marie who came by the house for a visit.

Received a nice letter from Bill Jordan, still in Miami. Believe Bill is getting to be a barrister. Jack Kelly made a couple of Atlanta visits from his new IV Corps Hq in Birmingham. We had a 2-Corps social visit between Snyder and Jack. Charlie Rich had a Commanders' Conference at the time; and it was interesting to note that of his senior generals, one third of them are 1936 (see pic).

Heard from Larry Laurion, who is a traveling man in the contracting business, I believe. He had a meeting with Gil Dorland in February—has a son graduating from Georgetown in international relations. Garnett Lee left Washington for Wright Patterson as Dir of Plans and Prog. Sandy McCorkle wrote a long letter from Japan regarding a matter I inquired about. Congratulations to Joe Nazzaro who received a DSM for his work with the 8th Air Force. This gives our Air Force classmates a few more DSM's than our Army classmates.

Nick Necrason retired in March at Hamil-

ton AFB. If memory serves, this was a classmate who was the most beloved and respected by his men of any of our great commanders. I'm not even certain that the song, "My old man is better'n your old man" wasn't written about Nick. Don't know where he's retiring, but wherever it is, everyone will always love Nick. Best of luck.

Third Army (Atlanta) gains another '36er when Bruce Palmer takes over his XVIII Abn Corps in May at Fort Bragg. Hope this is a quickie stop before Bruce gets a well-deserved 4th star. . . . And so Kay will no longer be a JANGO officer!

Saw a pic of Roy Shores who is still at Stewart AFB near West Point. It was learned that Jack Singletary has left Atlanta and gone back to Chatham, Va., Box 793, to be exact. That's where Betty and Phil Whitehead practiced before they moved to Alaska. Jack is still teaching high-school math. Locally, Howie Snyder was one who saw the design for the 1936 class gift, and he thought it was splendid.

After a long time, heard from Orv Stokes who has a real estate license and has been selling down in Tampa since 1963. It was good to see that Van Sutherland heads up the English Department at USMAY. The Class is proud to have at least one member in the distinguished and honorable group of Military Academy Professors who have given so much talent and veneration to our nation's oldest and proudest Military Service.

Tetley wrote from Buffalo where he's been connected with Cornell Lab. He says he plans to leave soon and will be with Franklin Institute. Chuck Waters has been doing a creditable job of grabbing every 1936er coming into this area and getting him photographed. Just everybody is working for good ol' '36. Everyone continues to be fully aware of our great Westy because Vietnam news won't allow any of us to forget even for a day. It is, of course, an honor to have one's picture on *Time's* cover, but in a sense '36 has had this honor before, and the idea is a bit "ho-hum." The job Westy's doing, however, is anything but "h-h."

Received a couple of letters from Boze Wildrick in Columbus, Ohio. He's had a little "ticker" problem and is considering moving to Florida—maybe near Clearwater. The Willises in Houston report two children in college and a daughter who's a 4th grader. The Willises still have the only '36 bridge

studio. Willie Yarborough left Bragg and went to the Armistice Commission in Korea where Cece Combs served last summer.

Last and most especially not least, the Connecticut General Life Insurance Company recently honored Herb Cady for having been cited so many times before for management and production accomplishments. If there were a measuring rod to make the comparison, I'm sure Herb would be wearing 3 or 4 stars in civilian life; he's just another of those special guys who graduated in 1936.

Randy Hines '37, is taking over as new Secretary of the Association of Graduates about June. He has recently been at Carlisle Bks. We look forward to his assistance in the all-important job of keeping the "lifeline," communication line, wide open for the benefit of all of us who are so dependent on the Association and the fine work it is doing. To Tom Metz, we wish success in his new assignment and are grateful for all the work he has done in behalf of the Academy and all its grads in the last two years.

'37

Brig. Gen. Ellis E. Wilhoyt Jr.
1030 26th St. South
Arlington 2, Va.

Just after sending the last issue of the class Notes to Pop Metz, I received a real fine letter from Jim Scott who reports that he and Alice are presently settled in Denver and are enjoying it very much. His oldest son, Jimmy '61 is a captain and a flight instructor stationed at Fort Rucker, Ala. Vince, AF Academy '61, is flying F-100's out of Cannon AFB, N. Mex. Alan '63, is at Fort Devens, but has applied for transfer to the Engineers and expects to go to Thailand. Jim says he doesn't see too many classmates, but would sure be delighted to if they happen by his vicinity. He lives at 1663 S. Hudson Street (Phone: 757-4644).

Carl Buechner is the CO at Arlington Hall Station where we hold our class luncheons at noon every fourth Thursday of the month. Needless to mention, he sees to it that we're all well fed.

Eph Graham went to Florida to visit Chief Evans and was greeted at the door by Bob Palmer, who was heading north and happened by on the same day. Eph said that after the fireworks were over (Claudine had some, but didn't know how to rig them—Bob helped), a good reunion took place. Eph says Chief is fine, is definitely in the canal business, and sends best wishes to all.

Tank Hardaway took a short vacation the hard way via Walter Reed. As the hard-hearted comptroller of the Army Materiel Command, he came down with the occupational condition of pericarditis. I am happy to say, however, that I saw him at lunch the other day, and he now seems to be fully recovered.

Trapper Drum tells me that he and Betty saw Doc and Betty Leist in February in Toledo, where Doc is #2 man in the Illinois-Owens Technical Center. Incidentally, in addition to his many other titles, Trapper has acquired another: president of the Washington Representatives National Security Industrial Association for 1965.

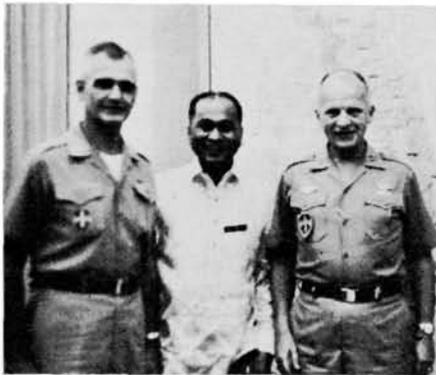
Our classmates were pleased to see Solly Sollohub turn up for a recent class luncheon. He hasn't been seen too much around this area of late years, but is now a stalwart in the construction business for the NASA here in Washington. Solly looks no older, but has

lost most of his wavy black hair. I understand that Gus Prentiss is a bachelor again, and that Robbie Robbins has abandoned his bachelorhood and has remarried.

Monk Montgomery, who has been our class treasurer this past year, asked that I request any and all to submit names of sons of the Class of '37 who were 1963 graduates of any of the Service Academies. Somewhere in the annual changing of class officers, we failed to send gifts to these noble sons, and we wish to correct this oversight. Please send this information to the class secretary.

The Class extends hearty congratulations to the following classmates who were nominated in February to be promoted to the grade of temporary major general in the Army: Pony Scherrer, Jack Tolson, Kelsie Reaves, and Stu O'Malley. Congratulations, also, to Johnny Zierdt who, I believe, is the first to become a permanent major general.

Jack Tolson has departed the confines of Washington where he was the director of Army Aviation, and is now the commanding general at the Army Aviation Center, Fort Rucker, Ala. Fred Clarke, who has been the director of military construction in the Office of the Chief of Engineers for the past two years, will assume new duties this summer as commanding general of Fort Belvoir, and



1937: Sal Salientes meets two friends of the Class during November visit to Saigon: Westmoreland (left) and Dick Stilwell.

commandant of The Engineer School. Bob Gildart saw Bill McDonald in Wiesbaden in mid-January, playing hooky from his job as air attaché to Switzerland, and said Bill and Irene looked as though the Alpine climate was agreeing with them.

Doug Quandt's Christmas message from John Ulrison informed him that John was busily engaged in boy- and girl-scout activities in Manchester, N.H. Joe Mitchell, in addition to writing books, as reported in the last issue, is also curator at Fort Ward, Alexandria, Va., onetime bastion of the fortifications of Washington, D.C. I'm happy to report that Paul Whittemore is the proud father of a new 6-pound baby girl. Just goes to show you that some of the Class aren't so old after all!

In December, Sal Salientes wrote to Pop Metz about his family, which now numbers 9, and also of his efforts to volunteer Philippine support in Vietnam. Although reported in the last issue, I choose to mention it again, because this time we have a picture of Sal with two friends of the Class, Westy Westmoreland '36, and Dick Stilwell '38. Then, just the other day, Kelsie Reaves called my office and told me that while on a recent trip to Southeast Asia he stopped by Manila for a short time, and while there, had the opportunity to talk with Sal and his wife on

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.

the telephone. They told him that their oldest son is in the finals for appointment to West Point. Sal is presently with an association similar to, and affiliated with, our Gallup Poll. Kelsie also said that he ran into Delk Oden in Saigon and was able to have a nice visit with him over luncheon. In Bangkok, Thailand, he spent an enjoyable evening with Nobby Suriya, the Air Force Vice Field Marshal, and the next day had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with Nobby's family. Someone passed me a note to the effect that Fred Dooley is now engaged in real estate activities in Montgomery County, Md.

As is the annual custom, the election of class officers was held at our February luncheon. The newly elected officers are: J.D. Stevenson, president; Harve Dorney, vice-president; Doug Quandt, secretary; Bud Zehner, treasurer; Choppy Brett, local secretary and coordinator for luncheons.

In my final writing for this column, I will add some news of my own family. Dolly and Wil Wilhoyt are quite happy over the forthcoming marriage of their daughter, Britania, to Ralph B. Garretson Jr., Class of '61.

Doug Quandt will be taking over after this writing as the secretary of the Class and will be responsible for these efforts for the quarterly issues of the ASSEMBLY. I wish to thank all of those classmates who have been so helpful in supplying information on which to base this column. I wish, also, to urge increased cooperation for Doug. With his unusual talent for this sort of thing we should have the most interesting column of all. Send your informational tidbits to: Maj. Gen. Douglass P. Quandt, 2022 Columbia Rd., NW. (Apt 414), Washington, D.C.

'38

Col. William W. Smith Jr.
6932 Espey Lane
McLean, Va. 22101

Your faithful Scribe and pencil-bender, Frank Miller, elected to get himself promoted and transferred rather than continue with trying to squeeze news out of his reluctant sources. Before leaving DCSLOG for Eighth Army G4 in April, however, Frank took the time to assemble the information that follows. Peggy will be following Frank to Seoul this summer.

We lead off by congratulating the 2d member of the Class to join the 4-star contingent. With Bill Blanchard as vice chief of staff, the Air Force is obviously in capable and ham-sized hands. Well deserved, Bill.

Continuing nominations for promotion make this a happy issue for the Class. Stepping up to major general rank are Roland Anderson, Ben Sternberg, John Tillson, and John Finn. Moving up in turn to one-star status are Bill Ekman, Frank Miller, Curly Harvey, John Kelsey, and Ed Bailey. Congratulations and best wishes to this sterling group from all of us as they go hunt new places to employ their talents.

Information on assignment changes for this summer is a little slow coming in, but a number of moves are in the mill. Tom Sibley has already checked in to Washington from the 25th Division; he'll be with the Joint

Chiefs of Staff, Claire Hutchin leaves command of the 4th Infantry Div, Fort Lewis, for assignment to PACOM, but the outfit continues in '38 hands. Gee O'Connor has already joined as ADC, and Art Collins will be moving in from DCSOPS, Washington, to take over. Mike Hayes is giving up the logistics bit, leaving Hq, Army Materiel Command for the job of PMS at Bucknell. John Boyt, one of the most faithful contributors to this column, as noted below, departs from ACSI this summer for assignment in London. Tracy Harrington escapes from Tempo A and the Office of Personnel Operations at Fort McNair and is going to Hawaii as Asst G1, USARPAC.

John Boyt reports that while building up his mileage account on assorted trips he contacted Bob and Ginger Demitz during a stopover in St. Louis. Bob has switched jobs from Carter Carburetor Co. to Handley Tools. Apparently his habits haven't changed, however, for although it was Sunday, Bob was at his office working. Big John encountered Pinky Bixby, truanting from USMA, at Sandia Base, where both attended the Weapons Orientation Course, and where together they had dinner with Howard and Ida Michelet. Howard is now commander of Joint Task Force Two, and John forwarded a clipping from the local bazoo showing Howard having the Legion of Merit hung on him for his previous services as commanding general, 7th Region, U.S. Army Air Defense Command. Congratulations, Howard, and thanks, John.

Recently noted prowling the halls of the Pentagon in glassy-eyed search of a way out was Bob Ashworth. There is some reason for this. Due to early moves and other circumstances, Bob has been wearing three hats, including that of acting ACSI, without having been allowed to develop any additional heads.

A late February clipping from the San Antonio *Express* announces that Spike Spicer, commander of Lackland Military Training Center, is retiring from the AF at the end of March. The clip, which points out that Spike, with his activities in the Chamber of Commerce, symphony, Fiesta, and Boy Scout Council, is practically San Antonio's leading military citizen, closes with the note that Lucille and Spike have not yet announced retirement location plans. Tell us about it, Spike.

Another clipping confirms previously reported news of Dick Sims' retirement from the Space Systems Div of the Systems Command, and announces addition of the USAF Commendation Medal to a collection which includes the Legion of Merit. Frances, Dick, and the children are last reported as living at 26926 Fon du Lac Road, Palos Verdes. Any changes, Dick?

Several classmates have recently wondered aloud as to what has become of the children of Polly and Bill Brett. Through Polly's brother, Tom, Frank Miller learned that their son, Thomas Hayes Brett, a Distinguished Military Graduate of The Citadel in 1963, is a first lieutenant of Infantry, RA, with the 82nd Abn Div at Fort Bragg. Daughter, Mary, was married last summer and makes her home in Annapolis.

Since the last report, your gang in Washington has staged one social function, a luncheon at Fort McNair on 19 March. Those able to afford the price of a meal included: Dow Adams, Ed Bailey, John Boyt, Des Brown, Nick Chavasse, Al D'Arezzo, John Damon, Fred Dean, Trev Dupuy, Jerry Folda, Curly Harvey, Mike Hayes, Jim Isbell, Lloyd John-

son, Bill Kieffer, Mo Lemon, Ed Machen, Frank Miller, Jim Mrazek, Frank Norris, Myrl Smith, Swede Swenson, and Tracy Harrington. The affair was so successful and the stories so hilarious that apparently only 5 of the more stalwart members—Ed Bailey, John Boyt, Mike Hayes, Ed Lahti, and Frank Miller—were able to continue on to that evening's Founders Day dinner at Patton Hall, Fort Myer.

A real change-of-party pace has been scheduled by Washington chapter president Fred Dean and his merry staff: this is a 4-hour mule-drawn barge trip from Georgetown up the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal on the evening of May 13th. Your lucky reconnaissance party notes that about the last two miles of the canal route have been drained. However, there appear to be two schools of thought on this. The first is that after two miles nobody will either notice or care, and the second suggests that if these are Army mules the last two miles won't make any difference.

That's all for this time, friends. There is always a temptation to insert a little more fiction next time in the hope of drawing corrections. So, if you have some facts—HELP!

'39

Col. Michael J. Krisman
3059 North Military Road
Arlington 7, Va.

Mike Davison has been nominated for his 2d star and is going to OACSFOR, Washington, D.C. Nominated for a first star are: Jim Collins, Charlie Mount, Bob Ploger, Walt Vann, and Bill Price. Congratulations all!

Hack Conner has orders for Stockholm, Sweden. Fairly close to Ireland? Bill Martin moves again! Promoted to lieutenant general and made Inspector General for the USAF. Next step: Chief of Staff?? George Pickett is now deputy director of the Defense Communications Agency, U.S.A. Marshall Wallach will be in OSD.

Seen celebrating St. Patrick's Day in true Gaelic style were Bernie and Peg Teeters, Tom and Fran Smith, Linc and Rosalind Simon, Stan and Betty Ann Dziuban, and the Krismans. Such an Irish crowd!

Bob and Jane Curtin's son, Robert, is engaged to Natalie Russo with the wedding planned for June. Young Bob is a graduate of the New York Maritime College.

Adam Breckenridge and Tom Whitehouse were pictured at Stewart AFB presenting personal checks for support of the Air Force Village Foundation. At the Founders Day dinner at Fort Myer, only eight '39ers were present, namely Duke, Beverley, Boye, Samuel, Buechner, Dawley, Morrison, and Krisman. Class luncheons bring out up to 30!

Sterling Johnson goes to MACV while Steve Mancuso will be at Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md., at Hq Test and Evaluation Command.

Upon retirement, Art Poinier was awarded the Legion of Merit for service as information officer, Second Army, Fort Meade. His son is a second lieutenant in the Air Force. In case you had not heard, a street at Fort Sill has been named Bob Pennell Road in honor of our classmate. Bob was born, retired, and died at Fort Sill.

This issue's Notes are short, due to the dearth of correspondence from "ye '39ers." Next issue will be my last contribution, so please send me all the scoop.

'40

Lt. Col. H.R. Brewerton
2167 Cacique St.
Santurce, Puerto Rico

It's "voice of the turtle" time again, but here on this island, it only means that the tourists go home complete with sunburned noses, empty pockets, and a new respect for Planter's Punch. To me it means that the 25-year book is in the homestretch and at this writing is still waiting for some biographies, some pictures, and some statistical information. Kintner, Wermuth, Miley, Yeuell, and Orman who contribute undying prose are neat and tidy with all information safely stacked and ready to go. Deems has outdone himself, and mice are ricocheting about my office waiting to be pressed between the pages of a book. The cover has been designed by the 449th man in our Class in drawing and is ready for action. Many biographies are in, typed, smoothed out, and waiting. Flipping through them this time is quite different from the casual glance at the 15-year book ten years ago, for now one sees the earth-shaking sentence, "We became GRANDPARENTS on Thursday last when..." The word "retirement" appears more popular this time. All this, I am sure, is what Browning meant when he said, "Grow old along with me..."

Len Orman is doing an R&D job on the Class, and all the questionnaires which you sent back to me have been forwarded to Len in Rio de Janeiro. However, I have been doing a little R&D myself while plowing through the biographies which have been coming in here for the past 6 months. I am pleased to report that the world of the future will be in good hands. Most of our sons are Eagle Scouts, and our daughters are cheerleaders, some of the more talented girls being baton twirlers. This is most reassuring.

Man of the hour at this moment is Ray LaRose who lives at 79 Connecticut Avenue in Massapequa, N.Y. Ray is the classmate, known to live closest to West Point, and since we do not have one stationed there, he is making all arrangements for the 25th Reunion. So far he has done the maximum for us in his dealings with the Association of Graduates.

Although you may not get this until late May, I am noting below the information you should know if you want to do anything about the Reunion:

PROGRAM FOR 1940

Saturday, 5 June:

- 0800 Alumni headquarters opens.
- 2030 Alumni Dinner, Supe's Reception and Dance in Washington Hall—\$4 per person.

Sunday, 6 June:

- 1800 Class Dinner Dance at West Point Army Mess.

Monday, 7 June:

- 1100 Alumni Exercises at Thayer Monument.
- Alumni Luncheon, Washington Hall—\$2 per graduate.
- Ladies' Luncheon, same time, WP-AM—\$2.50 each.
- 1700 Class Picnic—Bonneville Cabin and Community House at Round Pond.

Ray has gotten us top sites for our Reunion gambol. Now all we need is people. Prices for the purely class functions will be

ASSEMBLY

available from him. Naturally he gets the best price if he has a good number of people. You will have by the time you receive this, a couple of information sheets from him, and I hope by the time you read this that you will have sent in your acceptance, and we will all meet at the 25th!

Get in touch with LaRose if you have not done so, and let him know what you plan to attend. You pay him only for the class picnic and the class dinner-dance. You make other payments at the time you check in. Alumni will be billeted in Cullum Hall and East Barracks (without the B), and the wives will be accommodated at Ladycliff College and the Visiting Team Barracks. Dress your wife like a lacrosse player and save two dollars.

LaRose reports that at the last count 79 had indicated that they would attend and 25 had hopes. I hope to be there with a case of a famous local product, and I do not mean sugar cane!

Back to the book. We will take certain pictures of class sons receiving trays, and other reunion pictures of less serious note and will be able to include them in the 25-year book which will be sent to you in the mail about 1 Sept. Note: If I do not have your correct address, your book will be delayed. Those who may doubt whether I have your exact address or may doubt my ability to keep it if you have sent it, please send it again. Be a sport. Six cents on a post card sends it by air to 2167 Cacique Street, Santurce, Puerto Rico 00913.

'41

Col. B. C. Andrus Jr.
4212 Whispering Lane
Annandale, Va. 22003

A salute to Dick Scott who has taken over the job reserved for one of the nation's top soldiers, Commandant of Cadets, USMA. Heartiest congratulations to Dick and his lovely Peggy. Hats off also to Ted de Sausure and Phil Seneff for the bright red flags that will soon stand behind their desks. Ted is in the Chairman's Office and Phil just made a hasty move back to Washington to OCASFOR. Charlie Murrah won't have a flag, but he has moved into a top-level flag billet as second vice president for merchandising, Mutual of N.Y. Bill Seawell, likewise moves into a top flag position in industry, vice president, operations planning, American Airlines. His office address: 633 3d Ave., N.Y. 10017.

The Air Force has announced the following promotions for two of our number: Tom Corbin, to major general (temporary) and brigadier (permanent). He's deputy in Legislative and Liaison. Guy Goddard, to brigadier general (temporary). He's civil engineer, AFLC, Wright-Patterson.

Being liberated from this "depressed area" this summer are: Ed Rowny, scheduled to take over the 24th Div; John Locke, to the MAAG in Iran; Bob Tuttle, to 13th AF, Clarke AFB, P.I.; Roy Kelley, to Germany. Walt Woolwine has already departed, having started a triple play for the Class. He replaced Moe Schremp as Cdr, 9th Log Command, APO S.F. 96223 in Thailand. Felix Gerace will replace Walter as Exec to ASA I&E. Moe has joined AMC at Belvoir. J.C.H. Lee will take over as Dpty Div Engr for Appalachia. With Hq in Cincinnati, he will be handling all the planning for the water resources of this vast area. Lew Elder has retired and is working for Lockheed in

California. Brad Smith retired but stayed in Washington to join RAC along with Howard Felchlin. Two others who have returned to the Washington chapter of the Great Society are Al Muzyk and Bill Gurnee.

Orders: Dave Cooper to Korea; Auby Hauser to Presidio of San Francisco. Spoo Maynard from Little Rock to Korea. He was recently recognized by the Ark. state legislature for his outstanding work as Dist Engr. Hunter Woodward to Fort Sam; Don McMillan to Bragg; Bob Tarbox to Germany; Dick Travis to 3d AF, USAFE APO N.Y. 09125; Bill Roton to Niagara-Buffalo AAD 31st Arty Bde, Lockport, N.Y. Frank Gerig to Texas A&M, 2300A, S. College Ave., Bryan, Texas. Ed Poole to 9 Atlantic Ave, North Long Branch, N.J.

Decorated: Legion of Merit to Rip Collins at Fifth Army Hq, for his fine job as senior advisor to the 1st Vietnam Inf. Ditto to Jess Unger in the Mission at La Paz for his work at West Point as assistant to the Dean.

Featured: In a full page spread in the Sunday *Herald-Leader* of Lexington, Ky., was the Rector of St. Michael the Archangel Church, the Reverend Mr. J. Scott Peddie.

I have mentioned from time to time the ever-widening interest in the transition to retirement. Let me hasten to add that this discussion is in no way intended to encourage anyone one way or another. I, personally, plan to stay until I hear the command, "Graduating Class, Front and Center," or was it, "Odd Numbers, Post"? But many feel that the members of the Class can do a lot for each other by exchanging ideas and



1941: Lauterbach receives Legion of Merit for his work as CO of STRATCOM.

information. Accordingly, we have launched project "Old Soldier," and to put the ball in play we received a very interesting and comprehensive poop sheet from Jack Kelsey. Those who have read it realize that Jack put a lot of time and thought into it and that it contains many very important points.

Howard Felchlin, who is also much interested in the project, has suggested that we consider Jack's effort a sort of strawman which others could either supplement or take issue with as they see fit. So if you want to pass on some good advice, or if you desire some, just write to Howard at 8954 Colesbury Place, Fairfax, Va. And if you do, please don't forget to let us have your suggestions for setting up something that will be useful to everyone in the Class as he prepares to turn to a new career.

There has been a slight change in the status of Dunc Brown, and Molly wants me to assure you that it is for the best. He is now in a Veteran's Hospital in Perryville, Md., where he can have closer access to the necessary therapy and other treatment that he needs but finds difficult to program when

he is at home. One of the characteristics of his illness is a trend toward overconfidence, and of course, this operates to the patient's disadvantage. Add to this fact the fiery spirit of R. Duncan Brown and you can see the wisdom of the doctor's pronouncement. The reason he did not go to Walter Reed is that the particular facilities have been set up better at Perryville. He has been there several weeks and has shown a definite improvement. The obvious disadvantage is the separation from Molly and the kids, so he would appreciate hearing from old friends. Write: Perry Point Veteran's Hospital, Perryville, Md. Molly is at 5314 N. 27th St., Arlington 7, Va.

Your new class officers made a good lift-off on 16 March at a class luncheon. Tom Corbin, our newly elected president, called the meeting to order and welcomed new arrivals: Phil Seneff, Moe Schremp, Al Muzyk, and visitors: John Brooks who is en route to Korea COMUS Det 15, and Fred Stanford who runs the San Francisco Port Authority. Tom announced that three new committees had been formed in an effort to get the class house in a little bit better order. Jack Christensen is chairman of a committee charged with the formulation of a long-range financial plan; Curt Chapman chairs a committee which will bring our constitution and bylaws up to date; and Brad Smith and committee will examine our organization and all policy matters. If you have any thoughts on any of these subjects, please pass them to the appropriate chairman or to me.

The other new officers are: vice-president, Wally Lauterbach who, under the new policy, will become our fearless leader next year. Howard Felchlin is the new treasurer, and guess who for secretary?

Plans for the yearbook are proceeding. The Class voted 200 to 17 to lay it on. It appears that we can have about a 200-page book on the 9x12 format (same as the HOWITZER) for about \$15 per copy. I plan to publish it in the fall of 66 so as to provide coverage of the 25th Reunion. We'll be getting some poop out on it soon.

Received a bouncy note from Fearless Fox Rhynard who is helping the Norwegians guard the northern frontier. Lyman and Jane Faulkner, writing for Bill and Nancy Vaughans' address, reported that the Vaughans had announced the engagement of their lovely daughter, Vicki. Marie Starr sent the clipping about Scott Peddie and said that she and Bill are heading for Korea in April, and that they have very much enjoyed the Lexington Army Depot where Bill was CO.

Three Xmas poop sheets with checks have arrived recently: from Tommy Thompson, Heister Drum, who is looking for someone who has access to the IRS mechanical electronic stool pigeon, and Tom Lawson, who has a new job involving psychological work with young children. Jack Kelsey's note that accompanied his excellent package on changing careers said that he had seen Max Hall occasionally at Patrick where he works on range instrumentation and lives on Indian River in Eau Gallie (Fla.) Jack reports that Steve (S.D.Jr.) plans to enter the State Department (Rusk willing) next summer upon graduation from Princeton, and that Marianne plans to enter the Peace Corps. Heard the other day that Ralph Upton is retiring but have no details. A recent visitor looking hale and hearty as ever was the big executive from Ford Aeronautics, Pooge Curtis.

As keeper of the class facts, I was more than mildly shocked to discover during a recent visit to the Air Force Academy that

William L. Michels will be graduating in '66, and I did not even have him on the books. If you have a son at one of the academies, please be sure that I have his name and class so that the graduation gifts can be programmed. We are planning the academy photograph and silver box for the following men in the Class of '65: USMA—Atteberry, Birdseye, Brown R.D., deJonckheere, and Osgood; USAFA—Heaton and Panke. If there are any others this year, I need to know quickly.

During our recent visit to Colorado Springs, Curt and I were invited to a lovely dinner by Mal and Alma Troup. Mal is with NORAD, and they live in what Mal calls, "Alma's Mud Hut." It is a beautiful home built entirely of adobe. In places the walls are 24 inches thick which makes the Colorado summer days even more refreshing. Mal is studying the real estate business in his spare time and says he is going to lead a movement to get the entire Class to live in Colorado after retirement. I didn't have a chance to see the Henschkes but did talk to them on the phone. They are fine, and join Mal in a strong recommendation to come to Colorado.

Talked to Fred Ascani on the phone. He reports the Wright-Patterson chapter at good strength with Biggie Seamans, Mickey Moore, Jack Harris, Eric deJonckheere, Bill Sawyer, and Guy Goddard. No, there are no more little Ascans. Fred is standing on his pat hand with eight.

In talking to Ren Keleher with a puny B-ache for being late with this copy, I learned that Charlie Schilling had undergone major surgery. A quick call to Martha revealed that all is fine. An incipient obstruction was removed, a hernia patched, and a detailed search made for any further evidence of the original difficulty—tumor. So Charlie and Martha are both relieved; and so, of course, are we. A follow-up letter just in from Ren says he saw Chuck and that he was "right chipper and recuperating nicely."

A history of USMA is being compiled by Thomas J. Fleming under the auspices of the Assn. of Grads. If you have any good stories, humorous or serious, or anything else that should be duly recorded, please communicate with him, c/o the Association.

Founders Day, a Medd dress affair, was held at Fort Myer in Patton Hall. It was a huge success. One of the nice things about the Washington chapter of the Assn. of Grads is that it makes you feel so much younger when you find yourself still sitting at the "water corporal" end of the banquet hall. '41 was represented by Curt Chapman, John Richards, and George Pickett. The speaker of the evening was an ex-outfielder on the ARMY team, and the man who did much to teach us how to "soldier," General of the Army, Omar Bradley.

It just came to my attention as these Notes were going to press that our Peer deSilva was one of the seriously injured in that recent explosion in the U.S. Embassy at Saigon. He was evacuated to the States and by the time I located him at Bethesda Naval Hospital he was well on the way to recovery. He'd been temporarily blinded, but when I spoke to him on the phone he was already making plans to go back. Said he was still in bandages, but was able to see again, and thought that he'd be out in time for our last-week-in-April luncheon. Also back in the States, for a new assignment, is Roy Atteberry. He's CO, 1st Divarty, Fort Riley 66442.

In just 12 months, the Class of '41 will be

rallying for the BIG 25. Let's make it the biggest and best reunion that any Class has ever had!

'42

Maj. Kenneth F. Honst Jr.
1050 South 26th Road
Arlington, Va. 22202

As Mr. Khayam O., might say, the moving finger stopped, pointed, and then inscribed the following names as class pigeons for 1965:

Butch Offley, chairman; Larry Vogel, vice-chairman; Sam Gustaves, secretary; Wyley Baxter, treasurer; Ken Hanst, historian.

Cold beer and hot pizza softened the blow dealt to the above at Arlington Hall on 21 January by some 30 of their peers, a disgraceful attendance with twice that number within range. Besides thanking Eric Orme for a good program in '64, special appreciation was expressed to Ed Munns for getting our mailing list in shape and to Dave Rowland for his years of labor on the funds.

Moving time approaches and affects the following: George Allin to Sill; Paul Cerar to the Desert Test Center at Fort Douglas, Utah; Charlie Coleman to retirement; Ed Farrington to MAAG, Pakistan; Duke Grimshaw to the Tank Automotive Center at Detroit; Hank Ivey to Fort Gordon; Bill Harrell and Poncho Palfrey to PACAF in Hawaii; Bill Hamilton to the U. of Conn. as PMS; Frank Koisch, Hal Rice and Al Thompson to Korea; Ed Munns to USAF Europe; J.B. Newman to SHAPE; Bob Rawls to retirement; George Rehkopf to the 2d Div at Benning; Bill Shedd to Vietnam; Dean Short to Paraguay; Peyton Tabb to Dist Engr, Jacksonville; and Bob Terry to Monmouth, whether vice-Rice or not, I can't say. Temporarily absent from DC have been Ink Gates and Critt obtaining culture and 13 weeks of advanced management at "Hah-vuhd." Butch Offley went out to UCLA for a 2-week session on the same material but says it was a failure—the basketball team was away.

The *Journal* noted on 23 January that Charlie Fishburne had received his Ph.D. in government from Florida State (his dissertation was on U.S. policy toward Iran, 1959-1963). It also pictured Ray Murphy pinning captain's bars on one of the assistant coaches. The issue of 30 January had good shots of Lu Clay on a visit to Fort Lewis, and Marcie Bringham, program chairman of the OWC at Carlisle. Also spotted was word that Mrs. Edgar Colladay, president of the Fort Leavenworth Thrift Shop, had presented a check for \$300 to the post activities fund. Pictured on 27 March were Mrs. M.E. Gates and another fair lady who gave dramatic readings to the Belvoir OWC, demonstrating for Mrs. W.T. Hamilton, club president.

Rip Young has again been cited, this time with the Legion of Merit for his work at NASA. Congratulations from us all, Rip.

The passage of time is being brought home with a vengeance. The Rehkopfs are soon to lose a daughter; the Hewitt's son, John, weds at graduation from the Air Force Academy; our Ken has taken the fatal step; the Plotts' oldest gal does likewise on 29 May—and so it goes.

A piñon call from Andy Low reported great fun (?) at STRICOM playing soldier with the Army on maneuvers, observing the 11th Air Assault Div, and sending greetings from the Sheltons.... A letter from Bunny Bonasso after visiting in Vietnam with the Jerry Snows (while at their house for the

first time for dinner), reported that a bar 300 yards down the street was blown up; and when he, Bill Plott and Ben Hardaway were there for Christmas Eve dinner, a hotel down the street was bombed. (Says Bunny, "I don't think I shall accept any more invitations from them!") He has enjoyed his job and the opportunity to observe many of the operations there, while son, Peter, has been holding his own at USMAY, and Eleanor has tended the rest of the brood at Fort Rucker.

Fred Rosell surprised us by sending his latest letter from Fort Leavenworth where he is on the technical staff of the research office his outfit has established in support of the Combined Arms Group. Fred had that day been strolling down Grant Avenue when a fire truck pulled up in front of a set of quarters where smoke was pouring out of the attic. By the time Fred had helped drag the hose into an upstairs window, place ladders, haul in another hose, and watch the flames burst through the roof, he noticed that the quarters were plainly marked, Colladay E.B., and the refugees in the front yard were Lee and one of the younger set! The point of the story is not to offer suggestions as to how to get new quarters, nor to suggest that if you have a fire, have it near the home office of the Armed Forces Cooperative Insuring Association (Army Co-Op), but to point out that it is possible for a classmate going to the Colladay's to take in more liquid than he takes out! Bill Plott has kept me posted on his share of the war. Vietnamese women in slacks (good), Saigon smog (very bad), sociable diseases (?), bombing trees (bad), and Founders Day in Can Tho (presumed good), are included in the subject matter covered.

Jim Vivian came by the office to get his papers in order on his way to Memphis; with typical planning, Jack Crowley did the same, at least two hours prior to their departure for Vietnam. Because of the restriction on dependents, Betty has ended up in Hawaii.

Hope all noted that ARMY won 3d place in the National Invitational Tournament for the second year in a row, and did it by beating N.Y.U. by one point, also for the second time in a row. Basketball O.C., Hank Ivey, can leave West Point with a record unequaled by any predecessor.

Jim Hottenroth put together a very pleasant evening for '42 in the new Fort Myer club during gloom period. A goodly number of the local guys and dolls as well as the Rehkopfs from Carlisle, plus the Barneses and Cages from Aberdeen, enjoyed the fresh paint, paint thinner, excellent cuisine (free plug), tape-recorded music, and private dance floor.

Noted in the fall issue of ASSEMBLY was the word that there is no '42 ring in the USMA collection. Anyone with any ideas as to how we might be able to fill that void, perhaps through a classmate's widow or parents, please make the inquiries or write the letter that will turn the trick—now. I think it most appropriate that '42 be represented.

Founders Day, D.C., on 19 March in the new Patton Hall at Fort Myer attracted some 500 of the brave and true. Most appropriately, since he approaches his 50th Reunion, General Omar Bradley was the principal speaker and did an excellent job. Cadet Bill Zadel impressed everyone and touched us old fuds with his very well chosen remarks. The winners of the D.C. Society's high school awards made an outstanding appearance. Thanks to Butch Offley, their fathers were hosted by J. Reid, Jeff Davis, Jim Hotten-

roth, and Bob Clagett, and were seated at the '42 table. With the above, plus Duffié, Grimshaw, Munns, Rawls, Rienzi, Tarver, and Ulsaker in attendance, draw your own conclusions as to the impression created. Fly Ely was supposedly in town temporarily and planning to join us. Don't know what kept him absent. Pappy and Julie Garvin were here for a convention so Butch had Pappy come along for the Benny Havens' hour. Other plans prevented him from staying for the full do. Chairmanning the awards program and the dinner have left your pen pal particularly pooped and mighty glad it's over.

In my journeying, I have had the pleasure of a 20-minute visit with Miles Wachendorf at Love Field in Dallas where he claimed to be on the way home from a conference. At Aberdeen, Lee Cage introduced me to the Ordnance School class I was addressing. With Ginger, we later enjoyed the hospitality of Jack and Mary Barnes. Jack and Lee are completely disconsolate in their assignments, but have agreed to stay there until retirement if Bud Roecker so decides. Jack's boat will pull the water skiers next summer, while Lee fishes in the shade of the cabana and keeps the martinis dry. Poor miserable souls!

At USMAY on the AMAA trip, I saw Hank Ivey and Ec Cutler and spent an evening at the Murphs. This business of being obliged to have another drink just because your host and hostess are having one or staying up all night just to keep them company has got to stop!

After watching the basketball team stomp Colgate, I ran into Colonel Roosma, of All-America court fame, at the club, and he introduced me in the semi-light of the bar to his friend who'd come up to the game with him. Said friend did a double take, and turned out to be Midge Weigel's dad! Barbara accompanied me up thataway for the ARMY-Navy winter sports weekend. We free-loaded on Claire and Dick Horridge, friend Murph helped with the tickets so we could help mash the Middies, and I trust you know that only a tie in wrestling kept the Sailors from being shut out. Had much fun with the Horridges and wonder why it only happens once a year.

At Knox in March, the Post JAG invited me to lunch so that he (John Baker) and Jean could prove what a "goat" my informant Pat Timothy is by introducing me to James Matthew, age 4 months, and number 6, not 5, in the Bakers' half dozen. They reported Jack Barnes, Jim Hottenroth, and Garth Stevens as recent visitors. At Benning in late March, the Dean Shorts proudly displayed their 2-week-old daughter, Catherine. The whole family is fine, despite the sudden return to new parenthood, and Emily is indeed blooming. Please read no recommendations or inferences into your reporter's words, ye virile classmates and wives, and remember that there's no prize for the last class offspring. Incidentally, Dean had been up to Knox for the Senior Officers' Preventive Maintenance Course—which might be likened to the lock and the barn door.

Joe Cannon forwarded a picture of Clyde Eisenschmidt leading a pledge by the Westinghouse Marine Division employees to seek "error-free performance" in their Sunnyvale, California, plant. Joe, John Finney, Jim Pendergrast, Tom Furey, and Skip Young had represented '42 at the San Francisco Founders Day dinner, where the Cadet Chapel organist of our day, Mr. Mayer, was a guest. With the AF having moved their oldest son to Castle AFB, the Cannons are

looking forward to more frequent—and less costly—visits from him.

A note from Cherie and Sam Koster advising that Sam will be back here for a quick visit in late April, but that they expect to stay right where they are after the stars fall—and that they are content at the prospect.

Friend Dopey sends a news and photo story of a visit by Colonel Frank B. Clay and 2d Armd Cav Regt personnel to the British 7th Armd Bde. Colonel Clay looks very militree and duty-conscious as though trying to cover up for a very "fun" experience. Dopey's tears about an assignment in the Pentagon because of the closing on First Army have since turned to smiles that won't quit. The Los Angeles Branch of CINFO in Hollywood, yet! Let's just say that after Hollywood is thoroughly indoctrinated in B Squad razzle-dazzle, it'll never be the same! But they're getting Jackie too, so they'll still come out ahead.

The above orders shortening Dopey's tour by three months were precipitated by my letter to him re a visit by Barbara and me to Europe. Ted Marks also responded deftly to the news by departing Heidelberg for Munich and the 3rd Brigade of the 24th Division. However, we expect to infiltrate his new position and force an engagement. Bev and Dave Rowland are also touring whatever's left over there after our efforts.

The next issue will be mighty scanty because of aforesaid fling unless heaps and heaps of news comes in from all of you. My special blessings on those who contributed this time—and I'm on my knees hoping the rest of you will whelm me with correspondence as soon as you read these lines.

JAN
'43

Col. William A. Knowlton
815 Crescent Drive
Alexandria, Va. 22302

The local Washington contingent celebrated Graduation Parade in equivalent weather but a little earlier than the proper date. A Texan named Johnson was having a party, so we all met at the country club the weekend before. There were the usual number of people who can't read (your Scribe included) and who failed to notice the key initials of BYOL. Happily, more generous classmates like Dimitri Kellogg and Darrie Richards bailed us out. Ted Seith presided. His speech consisted of compliments to all present plus certain remarks on the receding hair line of a certain former regimental commander in our midst. The dinner was good; the band played the kind of music that our group can still dance to. We hope you all had an equally pleasant January 19th.

The Christmas mail has brought in some results. Swede and Millie Lundberg are still in Alaska. Swede moved to the G2 section coincidental with an earthquake. The oldest boy, Allen, is at the AF Academy where, at one time, he was on both the commandant's list and the dean's list. Daughter, Lani, is at the U. of Alaska but soon to marry a lieutenant before he goes back to Connecticut. Swede and Millie (who is Bill Starnes's sister) will leave Alaska in the summer. Speaking of the Starneses, Bill and Mary D. looked terrific in their Christmas picture. All hands seem to have reverted to being surfers again. The girls are doing well in college and high school, even inheriting some of the old man's musical accomplishments. Bill is still doing whatever engineers do at missile areas.

Had a note from the world's youngest looking grandmother, Dot Bennett. She and Ed love it in Panama and were very excited at the arrival of grandchild, Alan McCauley Biddison Jr. Gail, Alan, and the baby sailed for Germany in February. Jo and Walt Hogrefe sent us their happiness at spending three years in one place at Fort Lewis. Walt has moved from G4 to the chief of staff slot. The Hogrefes have finally arrived at the point where all six children are in school all day. However, I notice that Walt and the family will now go to Germany in July.

Various moves have been in orders recently. Don Wilbourn leaves the hallowed halls of West Point for Okinawa in July. Ex-career manager Flip Fenili is on his way to Germany in June, presumably for a brigade of the 3rd Armored. Our great counterinsurgency expert and shorter course classmate, Fred Ladd, is at the War College in Carlisle and has just made colonel. Speaking of counterinsurgency, I gather that Lucian Bogan is the guy you have to know in Vietnam before they'll let you into the country. Lucian is chief of the ACTIV effort in Vietnam.

Dan Moore will be on his way to Libya by the time you read this. He has been commanding a brigade of the 82d Abn. In Libya, Dan will have the very tough job of chief of MAAG. I presume that he and Skip will live in Benghazi.



Jan'43: Duke Kane receives the Legion of Merit from General J.P. McConnell '32.

I opened a trade journal the other day to see the beaming face of a civilianized Bob Maloney, who has apparently retired. He was last reported at Patrick AFB. RCA has appointed him Manager of Service Projects. He will direct an organization which coordinates and controls the company's activities on a number of major programs concerned with AF Eastern Test Range.

A member of the class of 1906 sent me a clipping from the *Worcester Polytechnical Journal*. It reports that John C. "Buck" Stahle has been added to the Development Office. He will be resident director of the centennial fund and will provide liaison between the college and the firm of Marts and Lundy, consultants to the Institute for the fund. Buck worked for the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada from 1949 to 1959, and then joined Marts and Lundy. He has apparently raised money successfully for Brown, Lafayette and Oberlin. Maybe we should make him class treasurer.

Had a Christmas card from Alice McDermott. She reports that Patty, a senior at Stanford, is being sent to France by the university for 6 months. Young Bob is a sophomore at Harvard. David may well enter

West Point this next summer. Others in the family include Betsy, the 8th grade cheerleader, and Mark, the 3d grader. I hear McD has been on his sabbatical but has stayed in the area while taking it.

Had a long letter from Charity and Hal Barber. Hal finishes the 2-year French War College tour this year and is being shipped off to USAREUR in Germany. I am always amazed at how much the Barbers do in Paris. Hal has continued to play squash with an international group when he isn't running all over Europe. The French have more trips in their schools than we do. Hal Jr., is at school in Massachusetts with two of my boys. Young Billy Barber has now hit three, and is reportedly bilingual.

I should have mentioned that Louise Fenili is the head of the language department at Groveton High School. People coming to Washington should note the location. Mary Lou is a sophomore at Douglass College, the girls' side of Rutgers.

Had a long letter from Betty Griess. Tom is still working on his doctorate in history at Duke University, commuting occasionally to West Point. Daughter Ann is at Saint Mary's Episcopal School in Peekskill, while young Tommy is top man in the pee-wee basketball league. Tom and Betty live in Gen. Esposito's old English-style quarters, #32, down near the hotel on Thayer Road.

Speaking of engineers, Frank Camm is in the celestial area of the Pentagon helping to provide military balance to civilian scientists. Young Frank takes after his old man, leads the Explorers, and is a real winner in science fairs. Ditto in the science realm is young Arlene. Frank and Arlene are dug in just off Arlington Ridge Road.

You will recall that I mentioned in the last issue that I had located some long lost classmates, and among them was that highly successful Armor officer, Hank Cronin. I know you will be as distressed as we were to learn that Hank entered Walter Reed shortly after the beginning of the year, has been retired, and is still very ill. Some of the classmates went out to see him when he was able to have visitors. However, things are looking brighter, and Hank is now home with Mary Rolfe and the three children.

At the beginning of March, the Army announced a list of promotions to full bull. This was a tough list to get on with less than one quarter of those considered being selected. The following classmates were those I picked up on the list. If I missed anyone, please scream loudly and send in some poop. The list included Jim Aleveras, Tibby Anderson, Tony Antonioli, Bob Baden, Bob Beightler, Ed Bennett, Bob Blake, Ken Buell, Charlie Burr, Jim Cobb, Paul Croonquist, Ed Doran, Ace Elliott, Bob Fiss, Tom Flatley, Tom Griess, Pete Grimm, Les Harding, Gregg Henry, Ralph Hofmann, Burt Hood, Frank Kajencki, Dimitri Kellogg, John Kuffner, Bert Lewis, Swede Lundberg, John Mitchell, Jack Norris, Pete Pavick, Altus Prince, Harry Pritchett, John Raean, Kilburn Roach, Roy Sanders, Jake Schultz, Daugherty Smith, Fred Spann, Adrian St. John, Bill Wade, Jack Wheeler.

It is a sad note when a neighbor's daughter has to tell me that her father has been decorated. Young Kate Ellen Armstrong was the one who told me that Dee had received the Joint Services Commendation Medal for his superb work in the State Department. Dee has just received word that Vietnam calls after the National War College is finished. Kate and the children will stay here

in Alexandria. Young Dewey has just been admitted to Groton beginning next fall.

Most of this remaining information comes from Flywheel Flanagan who is the G2 for NATO's Central Army group in Seckenheim, Germany. Flywheel went there after 2 years in the 3d Armd Div, the last 14 months of which he commanded Divarty. Flywheel reports that Hank Ebrey and Inge are also located there and that Hank is the Targets Officer. That distinguished Armor-type, Grey Wheelock, is G3 of VII Corps. I hear through the grapevine that Grey is on his way to West Point to be Asst Com.

Bob Fiss is in Paris in Plans and Policy. He was supposed to come to a division in Germany, but his good reputation brought his name to the attention of SHAPE, and he got no further than France. George Rebb has recently been transferred from DC/S of the Seventh Army to be deputy of something called the S/C Support Coordination of Seventh Army. Flywheel reports that the last time he saw the little redhead, he was whipping in and out of the army commander's office with more speed than he used to have on the basketball court.

Johnny Raean of the Ordnance Corps is G1 of the Berlin Command. He is making noises about hoping to get to West Germany for a command. I think we have already reported that Howard Wehrle is working on the joint German-American tank.

Walt Nygard left Europe last year where he had a Sig Bn in Hanau. Tibby Anderson is in the Plans, Programs, and Safety Branch of the Personnel and Administration in Heidelberg. Harry Pritchett, the Kansas City judo champion and private pilot, is reported to be in EUCOM. Naturally enough, he wound up in Unconventional Warfare. I understand a Southeast Asian government is still pursuing Harry with a bill for a bulldozer which disappeared from a construction camp and wound up building a jungle airfield for Harry.

Apparently Jim Hackler commands a Wing somewhere in Germany. This information comes to us from a clipping in the *Stars and Stripes* about his having landed an airplane in some peculiar fashion. This was not upside down, but strange enough to make the papers.

Elvey Roberts had the back-breaking job as chief of staff of the 11th Air Assault Div before it finished its tests. He has been given a rest and rehabilitation assignment in Vietnam.

As a final note, Flywheel has apparently become captain of the CENTAG ski team. He concluded his letter in haste as he rushed off to race the French and German teams in the Black Forest. We have heard nothing since, but presume he survived.

In a Christmas card from Bob and Cynthia Wood, we learn that the oldest daughter, Michael, is probably off for Middlebury College next fall. Bob still lives in New Jersey and commutes to New York. Speaking of college, both young Pete Grimm and David Minckler are fully qualified West Point candidates with principal appointments. Many other sons are hanging on the ropes waiting for the April announcement. Young Pete wound up with all kinds of appointments. Besides being a wrestler, he is also bright in math.

Some further decorations. Our Ph.D. classmate, Duke Kane, was decorated with the Legion of Merit for his time as chief of the Space and Ballistic Missile Planning Division at Andrews. As mentioned last month, Duke is now in the studies business here in the

big building. John Buckner has received a second Oak Leaf Cluster to the AF Commendation Medal, for service as vice commander of the 36th Tactical Fighter Wing in Germany. John is now commandant of the Squadron Officer School at Maxwell. The AF press service also tells us that Roy Bowlin, presently senior advisor with the PACAF 614th AF Advisory Gp, is now a colonel. The pinning on of eagles took place at Kimpo Air Base in Korea.

The Armstrongs and Knowltons recently had a chance to see Debbie Farnsworth and the two oldest kids. With spring vacation on in Maine, Deb drove down to Washington for a few days. Tom is off again with some movie outfit, and got back to Maine just in time to sit with the other two children while Deb drove down. From the picture shown us by pretty young Debbie, our classmate, Thomas, acted in the recent WW II movie, as well as doing other things about the set. This could have been forecasted from the play we were all in as Yearlings. Tom promises to come through on his next trip from Maine.

JUN
'43

Lt. Col. William W. Cover
644 Country Hill Dr.
Fairfax, Va. 22030

Again I must begin on a somber note. Following a complex and severe illness of some 4 weeks culminating in heart failure, Larry Watson died at Colorado Springs on 15 March. A memorial service was held at the Air Force Academy on the 19th; and Larry was buried at Winter Park, Fla., on 22 March 1965. Jim Bower, who acted as escort and made many of the arrangements, was present at the burial. A donation was made from the Class to the Heart Association in lieu of flowers, as requested by the family. Larry, when overtaken by his tragic illness, was Director of Operations, 9th Aerospace Div, Air Defense Command. I know the entire Class joins in extending our deepest sympathy to Barbara and their children.

Since the winter 65 issue was not mailed until mid-March, there was little time for response to the last column before the present deadline. Hence, news is less extensive. However, Hal Neill was kind enough to phone and express approval of the column. By the time this is published, Hal expects to be retired. He has accepted a position as a vice president with the Keyes Investment firm. (Maybe he could explain to me what a long-term capital gain is.) Initially, Hal expects to keep the family in Arlington while he travels on the job.

Ned Schramm wrote from 1042 St. Vincent Place, Santa Ana, Calif., to say that he and Ginny have "transitioned" successfully to civilian life since retirement in late 63, but really miss all their old friends. Check them on your way through Santa Ana.

The long-awaited Army colonels' list finally came out in February. At a rough count, I make it 63 classmates. Congratulations to all.

Les and Betty Hardy, with Arch and Shirley Hill, arranged a most enjoyable Valentine's formal party for the Washington contingent at Cameron Station on 13 Feb. The complete list of those attending seems to be lost, but those present included the following (apologies in advance for errors and omissions): Arnolds, Baldwins, Bensons,

ASSEMBLY

Bolleys, Buggs, Al Burdetts, Calnans, Casidays, Christys, Childses, Covers, Edringtons, Falcks, Fishbacks, Galases, Hancocks, Hardys, Hills, Malones, Jack McGregors (then newly arrived from the West Coast), Newmans, Peaks, Pinnells, Pletts, Schroeders, Veaches, and Jug Youngs.

Dave Chase wrote a cheery note from 2408 Hillwood Place, Charlottesville, Va. Dave, who left the Infantry several years ago, is now heading the Judge Advocate Agency of the Combat Developments Command with station at the JAG School on the grounds of the U. of Va. Perhaps the future will see a partnership of the legal eagles of old F Co., to wit: Dave Chase, Sandy Taylor, and that shyster out in Bismarck, Bill Daner. Their shingle will read: "When you want a short lawyer, call us." Runts, every one of them...

I have two items on Founders Day dinners. The first is from my esteemed colleague, Fiorello Malone, who attended the Washington area dinner along with Kit Carson, Bethel Edrington, Dick McAdam, Sam Pinnell, and Howie Wickert. He reports a successful and orderly affair. (I'm glad it was orderly.)

The Malone is sales manager for Tatum Properties at Bailey's Cross Roads, Va; and supervises, among his many sales agents, Bettie Baldwin, Cecile Cover, Cobe Hurley, and Nancy Malone. (I try to be extra nice to him now.)

From the Department of English at the U. of San Francisco came a large manila envelope crammed with all sorts of things. Prof. Geo. Campbell included a short note saying: "Attended Founders Day dinner at the Presidio last nite; sat between Dick Orphan and Bob Gadd. Ray Blatt didn't make it." He then described sparkling conversations with a number of "greats," including Mr. "Glory-to-God" Mayer; stated that he (George) had made his peace at last with someone called "Old Ironhead"; and, in general, had a fine time. Also orderly, I hope. He added that he is enjoying teaching *John Brown's Body*, *Henry IV* (Part One), Housman, Grady, monitoring the chess club, etc.

The "etc." part was fairly well indicated by the remaining contents of the large manila envelope:

(1) A copy of the school newspaper, called the San Francisco *Foghorn*, and featuring a rousing tale of campus controversy on academic freedom, a controversy into which George seems to have plunged with his old relish.

(2) A high-brow greeting card showing one of his students sleeping in class, and implying (incorrectly) that I had also been known to do so.

(3) A poem, after the manner of T.S. Eliot, with overtones of Jack Kerouac, which he had written for Sexagesima Sunday.

(4) Several matchbook covers from Gilbey's Inn and Lefty's Lounge... well, the new life seems to be agreeing with George.

Bill Ray, Director of Military Instruction, Hq USCC, has been moving around. Bill and Maggie recently roughed it on a two week leave in Bermuda. Then Bill made a whirlwind tour of Germany where he made five Founders Day speeches in addition to laying the ground work for the 3d-Lieutenant tours of the cadets with Seventh Army units this summer. In Heidelberg Bill saw B-dog Spalding and Dusty Rhodes who is still sporting the mustache Dusty says he started growing the day he graduated. At the Stuttgart get-together, Ned Burr, SGS

Seventh Army, Art Surkamp, VII Corps Engr Group CO, and Eddie McCabe helped Bill uphold June '43 honors. Ed Burdett, CO of Hahn AFB, and Warren Taylor, V Corps JAG office, were at the Frankfurt dinner with Bill.

Arch Hamblen reports from USMAY that when he spoke at a large Founders Day celebration at Fort Meade he was the sole representative from our Class. How the ranks are thinning!

From the press I note that Rusty Russell, having left Maxwell AFB, is now commanding the 321st Missile Maintenance Squadron at Grand Forks AFB in support of SAC units. Here in Washington, Bob Plett saw Gabby Ivan when Gabby was in town during February on Tdy. Also, we were happy to see Mark Boatner when he was here for a few days' leave in March from Fort Carson.

Bill and Anne Brake, with Beverly, Mary Kathryn, and young Bill, will leave MAAG duty in Japan in July 65 and come home to the 5-sider, where Bill will be in DOD/ISA. He was in Washington alone on Tdy in March, bought a house, and is looking forward to seeing old friends again after having been "out of the mainstream" for a long time. He appeared serenely confident that Anne would approve his selection of a house. Real visceral courage, I call it.

From Carlisle, Bev McCanna wrote that she and the children have donated Bob's ring to the USMA Library ring collection. A little earlier, Jack McNiel's brother, Tom McNiel '45, donated Jack's ring as shown in the winter 65 issue (page 22). Certainly, both these open-hearted donations, insuring our class representation in this important collection, are appreciated by all of us.

In the February number of *Holiday* magazine there is a photo of a most attractive young lady receiving a golf lesson on a cruise ship. The caption identifies her as Dawn Gagnat; the West Point Society of North Texas advises that she is Chuck's daughter, now a junior at Southern Methodist U. Her mother, now Mrs. Herbert Leaverton, lives in Lubbock, Tex.

The Editor of ASSEMBLY in March informed all scribes that Mr. Thomas J. Fleming is preparing a history of USMA with the full cooperation of the Academy and the Association of Graduates. Mr. Fleming wants very much "to make this a living history, in which the life of West Point in each era is captured in human terms, in the experiences, both humorous and serious, of the men who lived them." Names are desired, but are not necessary if inappropriate. Send contributions in any format to Mr. Fleming, c/o Secretary, Association of Graduates.

Some time ago, the Editor also sent me a list of classmates for whom ASSEMBLY memorial articles have never been written. These include: Abbott, Barnes, Beck, Berry, Brice, Cloudman, Conway, Crump, Culbertson, Derouin, Dixon, English, Foisey, Hammel, Hanish, Harter, L.R. MacDonnell, Norton, Purcell, Ritchie, D.L. Smith, J.W. Smith, Wilhelm, Yeuell, and now, Larry Watson. Another means of canvassing you, other than this column, might be preferable, but there is none of comparable feasibility and coverage. So, those of you old "wives" families, or others who are able to write about these classmates are urged to contact the Editor of ASSEMBLY. He will be glad to furnish guidance and policy for the preparation of these biographical memorials.

"The hound of spring is on winter's traces," and by the time you read this, the sun should be out again in Fairfax. Hope-

fully, the mail will warm up, too. Write, or if you can't write, as Grady used to say, send money. (Yes—where did I put that Form 1040?) So long for now.

'44

Lt. Col. John W. Donaldson
818 Elaine Court
Waynewood
Alexandria, Va.

With the coming of summer, lots of the Class are on the move again. News from Bill McClothlin at NWC: after a busy year and a fine 3-week spring field trip, the guys from McNair are on their way to new horizons. Bill and Mitchell (Peggy) are off to Langley; Jelks and Anne Cabaniss leave their Alexandria town house for CENTAC, near Heidelberg; Jack and Nancy Cushman head for the 101st Airborne at Campbell; and Ed Decker leaves Margo and the kids to do his bit against the Viet Cong. New school lads to arrive—and ready for that change of pace—are: our "governor" from the White House, Jim Connell; Howie and Ruth Metzler from an ordnance battalion in Europe; Lee and Audrey Smith, who wrote us a wonderful, informative letter from USAFE, Wiesbaden; and Jim and Marian White from the Army Chief of Staff's office. Headed for ICAF are: Bob and Mary Daly; Jim and Jean Douglas; and Bob and Margaret Samuel, from the Army Research Office here.

Kenny Cooper, a fellow Waynewood houseowner and an AWC commuter, says that he and Barbara will be able to remain in their home here when Ken reports to the Nuclear Reactor Group, Belvoir; Ernie and Nancy Graves also return to DC to advise Under Secy of the Army on the Isthmian Canal; Tom McGuire leaves Margi for duty in Saigon; George and Betty Wear are off to Carson with the 5th Div; Willie and Ginger Burr are in their 3d year at Carlisle with the Advanced Study Institute; Nels and Donna Parson leave the AWC faculty for an Arty post in USAREUR; Ollie and Annie Patton return to the Puzzle Palace for a tour with the JCS; and Ev and Mary Mire go to SAC with B-58's in Little Rock.

New arrivals at the AWC for the next class are: Joe and Mary Grace Cutrona coming down from Alaska; Chuck and Dorothy Davis from the Army Chief of Staff's office; Rod and Elin Lindell from JCS; Art and Patsy Marshall; Irish Bob and George Murphy; Pat and Jeanine Neilond; Steph and Pat Pappas from ARADCOM, Ent AFB; Bob and Petty Pearce, up from Huntsville; Bob and Evelyn Selton, returning from EUCOM; and Dick and Mary Louise Ware.

Here in Washington, Founders Day at Fort Myer found some of the clan in rare form. Old roommates Art Hyman and Tom Hoxie were busy hazing each other, egged on by Jim Connell, Dave Ott, Kern Pitts and Sully Sullivan. The Hell Cats were down from the Point bringing back old memories; the Old Guard Colonial Colors were posted with great dignity; and General Omar Bradley gave us some inspiring words.

Dave Ott was up from J5, STRICOM, for a high-level Defense study which took him over to Southern Europe, and he reports that Joyce and the kids are fine. Also at MacDill, with J3, are Frannie and Arlene Merritt. Kern and Sully are among many of us who are cliff-dwelling in the Pentagon or State. This includes Bob and Gail Ginsburgh, working on national policy with Mr. Rostow

in State; Johnny and Ulli Carley, playing an active part in the Anti-Poverty Program; in the upper E Ring of the Pentagon, Bob and Sally Morrison, and Jerry and Mary Capka are with Asst Secy of Defense Horwitz; John and June Howland with ASD (Manpower); Boodler and Marjorie Richards with the director of Military Assistance, OASD; George and Beth Blanchard, Exec to Army Secretary Ailes; Jim and Mary O'Brien with Under Secy of the Army; Don and Eleanor Carter with the Deputy Under Secretary of the Army; Bill and Patricia Fairbrother with the AF Chief of Staff; Joint Staff "purple suiters" Bo and Betty Bottomly, Spike and Patty Geltz, Noble and Linnelle Greenhill, Armond and Betty DiSilvio, and John and Gretl Donaldson; Bob and Enid Parks with National Military Command Systems Support Center (whew!)

Army Staff beavers include: George and Barbara Hayman and Kern and Ginks Pitts (DCSPER), Bill and Betty Bell, Charlie and Dottie Daniel, Bob and Jeanne Dart, and Frank and Joan Moon (ACSFOR), Buck and Ann Louise Boyles (ACSFOR and moving to Hq, AMC); Bob Cowherd, Tammy and Casey Flynn, and C.L. and Lila Deeter (all with DCSOPS); Paul Phillips (OCMH) leaving Anne and the kids for a tour in Vietnam; Frank Mahin, John and Annette Sullivan, Charlie and Frances Johnson, Hal and Betty DeArment (OCD); Frank, incidentally, leaves in July for a tour with ACTIV in Vietnam; Carl and Vi Peterson and Doc and Jean Greaves (ACSI); Rickie and Mary Jane Kleist and Kermit Lindell with the Chief of Engineers.

Ed Millington left DCSLOG on 30 May for a 6-week MATA course at Bragg on his way over to Vietnam. Margaret and the kids will stay in Bradenton, Fla., during his absence.

On the Air Staff are: Dusty Rivers, Andy (W.P.) Anderson, Larry and Jean Clayton, and Bob and Mae Brotherton with AFXPD; Tom Hoxie and Ed and Polly Murphy (AFOMO); Jimmy and Mary Cumberpatch (AFRRP); Runt Hennessy (AFRST); Lew and Joan Norman and Dick and Teal Denmen (AFRDP); Fred and Joan Porter, Noel and Frances Austin (AFRDD), but soon off to Kirtland; Bill and Mazzie Steger (AFSS) George and Joan Brown (AFXOP); and Ray and Roberta Dunn (AFOAP).

Also in Washington are John and Anne Tkacik with NWSC; Dick and Anne Nalle with DASA; Bubba and Sylvia McElvey and George and Phyllis Ingersoll at AFSC, Andrews AFB; and Mike Nelson with FAA. Bumped into Lyall de la Mater on the way to "north parking" not long ago. He is now with Pan Am in Washington. Dan and Kathy Wallis are with a DA Personnel Management Team at Meade.

Johnny Werner, in for a visit from Air Force Academy, reports that USMA '44 is well represented at Colorado Springs. Other classmates there with Johnny and Skip are: Bob and Harriet Brundin, Jack Geyer, and Chuck and Betty Lou Sampson, who are departing for Wright-Pat to join ranks with Dave and Betsy Blake. Also at Wright-Pat are Gene and Marjorie Callaghan, heading the Tri-Service VTOL Program office.

Down at Maxwell with the Air University faculty are Jug and Jeanne Williams. Tommy and Shirley Moore, John and Betty Desmond, and Steve and Jean Farris are completing the AWC course. At SAC, Omaha, are Gene and Lucille Steffes, and John and Jan Boning; Bob and Dottie Royem are with CINCLANT at Norfolk.

Bob Drake wrote us a very fine letter from Leavenworth, where he and Marilou are happily settled. Bob is enjoying his tour with the C&GSC faculty, where he is teaching a new course in national strategy; also still there are: Lynn and Marty Lerch, Jack and Louise Vittulo, and Phil and Maxine Barnes.

Word from Benning is that Jack and Mary Hennessey, having piloted the 11th Air Assault Div through from its inception, are now off to USAREUR. Also at Benning are Bev and Marnie Snow, with the 2d Division. Nearby at Mobile, Bob and Jerry Wessels are running NASA Construction.

Up on the Hudson, Bob and Marge Day are taking a one year leave from their Registrar chores for a sabbatical at Stanford; Bill Todd is IG-ing at West Point. Nearby, Lee and Phil Toon, now retired, are showing the youngsters how it really should be done as Supe of N.Y. Military Academy. Out West, George and Barbara Brown are with DASA, Albuquerque; Roy and Sylvia Bahls commanding a squadron at Biggs AFB, El Paso; Wolf and Suzie Wolfinger are PMS-ing at Hofstra U., Hempstead, L.I.

Across the big puddle, word from our continental set is that Freddie and Kitty Smith, having finished a busy tour with the 2d Bn, 87th Inf, are now headed for Operations in Heidelberg; Bill and Mary Enos also with a battalion nearby; Don and Brigitta Gruenther due back this summer from an Arty Bn in Seventh Army; Bob and Mary Daly, Harry and Cathy Buzzett serving together in the 3d Division; Doug and Wade Kinnard with an Arty Gp after completing a SHAPE tour; Charlie and Jan Steel with SHAPE, and proud as punch about their Chuck being a new Plebe; Jim and Anne Blandford also in Paris; Dave and Polly Henderson in Fontainebleau, France; and Bob and Dotty Shannon with Standardization Group, Larkhill, England.

On the other side of the world, Bill Nelson is with NIKE X on Kwajalein; Jimmy and Marjorie Adamson, along with Bill and Dot Fullilove, in Hawaii; Buck Denman, Winfield Scott, and Ace Edmunds in Vietnam. Buck will join the Office of the Asst Army Secretary (R&A) this fall. Winfield has been Ordnance Officer MACV, and will soon be with J4, JCS.

On a recent trip to the Canal Zone, saw Bass Hanley, Frenchie Cyr, and Dusty Rhodes during the annual military assistance reviews. Bass and Frenchie, each completing a vigorous tour, are with Plans in MAD, and Dusty is with Hq, USAFSO. Just missed seeing Bill Humma and Larkin Tully, both with J3, Hq, USSOUTHCOM.

Our heartiest congratulations to those 47 files whose names appeared on the Army's March selection list: Adamson, George Brown, Cabaniss, Carley, Cutrona, Davis, DeArment, DeGraff, Decker, Denman, Eiler, Emley, Tammy Flynn, Forsythe, Grace, Ernie Graves, Walt Harris, Hayward, Hyman, Rod Lindell, MacWilliams, Mahin, McGuire, Metzler, Mollo, Moon, Frank Moore, Bob and Cole Murphy, Bill Nelson, O'Brien, O'Donnell, Ott, Parson, Pettigrew, Robbins, Bob Samuel, Shannon, Freddy Smith, Snow, Strecker, Tarpley, Truman, George Tuttle, Ware, and Wessels.

Quite a few of the Class have donned mufti and are scattered well throughout the United States. Here in DC, Andy and Ann Keller are retiring to do local engineering work; Freddy and Harriet Black are with Atlantic Research and comfortably settled in Barcroft; Jim and Beattie Dunham are still

with Bendix out Baltimore; Doc and Pat Schardt with Honeywell, Minneapolis; Doctor Art and Sally Nelson, practicing medicine in Norristown, Pa.; Les and Helen Salzer engineering for General Electric at Valley Forge; Al and Mary Louise Weston with an engineering firm in Milwaukee; Abe and Frances Glass in West Long Branch, N.J.; John and Jean Lisenby in Tarrytown, N.Y.; Jim and March Campbell with Cornell Aeronautics Laboratory, with their home in Buffalo. Jim received the Legion of Merit on his retirement from ARADCOM where he was with G3.

Down South, Chuck Nye is still practicing law in Durham, N.C.; Norm and Winifred Shepard are also in N.C.; Randy and Becky Cary are banking in Winston-Salem; Steve Mulkey in Columbus, Ga.; Simon Marks with a retail firm in Jackson, Miss.; Florida sun worshippers John and Dorothy McPherson, also Al and Sarah Partridge in Orlando; Hal and Bonnie Wilhite in Winter Park; Dan and Lois Lee still at Ft. Lauderdale; and Don and Laurie Thompson; Buck and Miriam Melton in Evanston, Ill.; Bill Bingham, dean of men, Stevens Institute of Tech.; Chuck and Shirley Mullin in Chicago; Bryan and Marjorie Leeper, bankers in Asa, Mo.; Willard and Marjorie Marks in Minnesota; Jim and Mary Gene Giles and Frank and Helga Walton in Houston; Dave and Muriel Wood in Albuquerque; Jazz O'Connor practicing law in Phoenix.

And way out West, Al and Joyce McCorkle are settled in Kirkland, Wash.; Jim and Jeanne Monihan in Mercer Island, near Seattle; and there are quite a host of California enthusiasts, including L. E. and Dorothy Armstrong, teaching at Chula Vista; Bob and Betty Rodden, now with Stanford Research Institute, recently awarded the Joint Services Commendation Medal for work at DASA (Livermore); Al and Sandy McCoy and Don and Jeannette Ingram (heading Don's father's paper company), in Los Angeles; Frank and Marjorie McArdle in La Crescenta; Bill and Ruth Murray still at Encino; Hank and Marietta Aurand in Los Altos; Jerry and Edie Mickle in Santa Barbara; Vicente Lim in San Francisco; Leo Hinkey in the aerospace business on the Coast; Ivan and Irene Nealon, Bill and Nancy Stowell, addresses unknown.

Incidentally, we erred in mentioning Les Halstead as a banker in our last issue. Les and Mabel are with R.F. Trant Distributing Corp. in Norfolk, where Les is general manager.

George Hayman, whom we want to thank very much for our column in the winter issue, reports that the response to the 20-year book has been good. He, Ollie Patton, and George Pappas are pulling together all the photos and biographies for the printer, and they hope to get the book in the mail this summer.

'45

Lt. Col. George L. Withey Jr.
Box 45
Fort Myer, Virginia

The 20th Reunion is still the big news as I write this in March, although this issue may not reach you until after the great event. As you all appreciate, '45 has never been very high in the reunion class "pecking order", with such classes as '15 hitting the Highlands the same week every five years. Nevertheless, George Garman and his small band of stalwarts have laid on a fine program as follows:

Sunday, 6 June: Picnic at Round Pond (afternoon and evening).

Monday, 7 June: Business meeting following Alumni Luncheon. Cocktails and dinner dance at Hotel Thayer.

Tuesday, 8 June: Farewell picnic at W.P. Golf Club.

There will be many other events scheduled, of course, but these noted are strictly '45 functions. See you there!

Class Memorial Fund

After a few months of relative inactivity, the class memorial fund is once again in high gear, as the board of governors on 8 March resolved that the incorporation of the fund would proceed. Les Ayers, who lives in DC where the fund will incorporate, was appointed chairman of the board for the fund. Wally Hynds, our vice president, was appointed as a member of the fund board, and will provide liaison between the board of governors and the fund board. Also appointed as members of the fund board are: Ward Dworshak, Andy Favret, Bart Kerr, Don Rattan, Bill Taylor and Lucian Truscott. Bill Nichols, who prepared drafts of Articles of Incorporation and Bylaws will continue to be the general counsel to the fund.

The fund needs backing from the entire Class, especially during these early days of organization. Please mail your \$50 contribution now, so that we may finance interest-free loans to the college freshman sons and daughters of '45 this coming fall. If the \$50 can't be managed in one installment, \$10 a year for the next five will do nicely.

The Class will count on the hard-working and capable group appointed by the board to set up the operations of the memorial fund. They will have applications prepared and descriptive literature written and mailed to class members (or distributed at the reunion), but in the meantime, they would like to hear from any of you *now* who plan to apply for assistance in the fall 1965 and fall 1966 school years. This advance scoop would help them organize the workload. Please mail checks and information to: Class of 1945 Memorial Fund, Box 45, Fort Myer, Virginia 22211.

The memorial fund received an unanticipated and very unusual setback a few weeks ago in the form of a fire in Bob Burgess's mailbox at Arlington Hall Station. Bob, our treasurer, knows there were several checks payable to the memorial fund in the box at the time, but unfortunately, they were burned beyond any means of identification. So if you did send in a contribution and your cancelled check has not been returned by this time, please try again.

Retirement

Twenty being the magic number in at least one respect, several classmates are planning to take the bold step in the near future: Frank Mehner, John Wahl, Lee Shoaff, Bill Perry, George Forssell, Bill McNamee, Robin Lake, Fred Kochli, Dave Erlenkotter, Joe Berg, Walt Cain, Larry Fox, Len Humphreys, Bob Burgess and Perry Wilcox. There are probably others, but as usual there is always someone who doesn't get the word!

New Math "P" at USAFA

The Supe at USAFA recently named John MacWherter as the Professor and Head of the Mathematics Department, a distinguished honor and one in which we can all take pride, particularly those of us who fought so hard for each crumbly tenth in math. Sincere congratulations, Johnny.

Any Volunteers?

In the course of locating the next of kin of all deceased classmates for the 20-year book, Jim Elkey has discovered that there are 28 of our deceased classmates for whom no ASSEMBLY obituary has ever been written. This is a poor record, and former roommates and or company mates who desire to volunteer to help out should write to Jim who can give them some information on the deceased classmate and also put them in touch with the next of kin. Drop Jim a line at 1039 N. Chambliss St., Alexandria, Va., 22312. The list of deceased classmates in this group is as follows: A-1: Joseph L. Smith; B-1: Paul H. Ugis Jr.; C-1: John A. Bruckner Jr., Taylor K. Castlen, William J. Glunz, Charles H. King, Charles W. Pratt; D-1: John H. Jones, Richard W. Hurdis, Clarence V. Slack Jr.; F-1: Charles W. Cross, Joseph J. Macur; H-1: Dirck Westervelt; A-2: Arthur W. Walton, William L. Wood; B-2: Zean G. Gassmann Jr., Herbert F. Haws Jr., Michael J. Martin Jr.; C-2: William Mahl Jr., Edward R. McElroy, John F. Suelzer; D-2: Roderick H. Averill, Thomas A. Lombardo; F-2: Marshall G. Coulter Jr., Harry R. Middleton, John T.F. Milnor; G-2: Ralph A. Ellis Jr.; H-2: William P. Brown.

Air Force Senior School List

The AF list for FY66 indicates '45 received a fair shake, to wit:

NWC—Boots Blesse, Ken Blood and Wally Hynds.

ICAF—Paul Baker, Don Bissell, Hal Fitzpatrick, Kendall Russell, Fred Thayer and Bob Trimble.

AIR WC—Chuck Avery, George Berger, Bill Jones, Robin Lake, (who declined and will retire), Offa Nichols, Dick Perez, Mark Rivers, John Sherwood, Bud Skelton, and Bill Wood.

AWC—Tom Curtis, Bob Duvall, Tony Parrish, and Pat Patterson.

NAVAL WC—Bill Craig, Bill Preston and Jim Wayne.

The Air War College alternates are: Hal Swain, John Liebel, Byron Knolle, Will Pugh, and Henry Stick. (The AF is not as secretive about this last bit of information as at least one Service I could name.)

Travel in their Future

From a quick perusal of Army orders it appears the following have travel plans to make before long: Mick McMurdo to Thailand; Herb McChrystal to Vietnam; Joe Mc-

Carthy and Pat Powers to SHAPE; George Dexter from Okinawa to Vietnam; Tom Fitzpatrick to OGRD; John Linden and Bob Mackinnon to ACSFOR; George Adkisson to Germany; John Geer to Korea; Barney Broughton to Vietnam; Wag Wagonhurst to Korea; OB O'Brien to Germany; Dipper Dallman from Germany through Bragg to Vietnam; Joe McDonough back to the Pentagon (Office of the Under Secretary); Walt Gelini to OC of SA; Bill Kratz to Kansas City (Missouri River Dist Engr); George Eyster from USARPAC to Milledgeville, Ga.; Dick Boberg to Athens, Greece.

Other changes in assignments but not involving much travel are the following: Dick Crane and Bill Holcombe are being retained on the S&F at the Army War College; Wade Shafer has moved from DCSLOG to OASA (I&L); Bob Guthrie and Dick West to CDC; Phil Dolan remains on the S&F at USACGSC; and Vern Pinkey stays at Carlisle with the Institute of Advanced Studies.

The Good Life

Marty Brewer sent along a clipping which has an intriguing tag line, "What could the Military Academy at West Point and the Tropicana Hotel here (Las Vegas) possibly have in common?" (So what else is new?) The answer turns out to be J. Kell "Ike" Houssels Jr. Ike is president of the \$19 million Tropicana Hotel, which has 937 employees and an annual payroll of about \$6 million, not including a yearly entertainment budget of about \$3.5 million. Under Ike's direction the hotel has grown to where it now has 582 rooms, a large gambling casino, the La Fontaine Lounge, the Gourmet Room, and the main show room where the Folies Bergere perform nightly! Anyone for Vegas?

Annie Oakley Plus

A picture in the 24 Feb issue of the *Army Times* highlighted Kathy Fowler receiving the combined (dads and daughters) high score trophy in the annual parent-junior match at Carlisle Barracks. Kathy 17, a real beauty with a winning smile, accepted on behalf of her partner-dad, Don.

Notes From Here and There

Ed Lane reports from Fort Campbell that he has the 39th Engr (C) Bn firmly in hand, while Tom McCuniff holds down the G3 slot in the 101st; Walt Root is CO, 1st Bn, 502nd Inf; and Art Hasket has the 326th Engr (C) Bn. All are reported busy (including the wives) and enjoying it.



1945: Christmas-time reunion in Korea. Left to right: Hoge, Morris J.W., Wolaver, Love, Rinearson, Schelter, Harmeling, Burnell, Murphy J.D., Carter C.F., Melanson.

Jake and Faye Bennet forwarded a group of snapshots which were taken at the ARMY-Navy game victory celebration in Philadelphia, but unfortunately they arrived too late to be timely. Needless to say, the group including George Smith, Garman, Tierno, Jack Broughton, Nash, Ayers, Brett, Jim Root, Hal Fitzpatrick, Gandy, Hankins, Bennet and Shoaff (plus many of their wives) looks like any other normal, composed, and thoroughly temperate college alumni group celebrating a victory in the big game!

Bo and Dotty Lewis, with the Army Mission in Buenos Aires, are very proud of the recent arrival of their first daughter, also named Dorothy. They were especially happy as they already have two boys.

Jim Edwards seems to get farther afield for longer periods with each passing year. He spent four weeks during February and March skiing in Europe at various resorts. He vows he will be at the reunion. Jack Harmeling sent along a short note and photo of a healthy looking group of '45ers who were spending last Christmas in Seoul and environs. Jack swears that Ray Miller was also present that evening but can't explain why he is not in the picture. Ed Saxby was not in Korea at the time, but is now, and commands the 1st Bn, 31st Inf.

Bill and Jacque Glynn were in Washington for all the inaugural activities and the Rock McBrides, Trubys and Witheys spent a very pleasant evening with them. The mayor and his bride were back again on 30 March by special invitation of the President for dinner at the White House, along with some of the other mayors of the largest cities in the country.

Les Ayers saw both Geoff Keyes and Tom Schwinn when they visited DC early in the year, with Geoff in from Pittsburgh (Westinghouse) for an American Nuclear Society meeting and Tom, still the big oil and gas man in Kansas, attending hearings on the Hill. John Geer saw Cal Estill, in real estate in Charleston, W. Va., in Washington over the holidays.

Worth Noting

Don McCance, at Yokota AFB, has been cited for his work in the rescue of a downed flier who was in danger of enemy capture in SE Asia; and Marshall Pulliam recently received an OLC for his Commendation Medal for his service as chief of the Operations Division of a SAC unit in England. Bill Hanes, president of Dean-Hanes Machinery Co., Kansas City, Mo., has been elected president of the KC chapter, Associated Equipment Distributors. Del Fowler, our scribe emeritus, was selected for full colonel from below the zone!

'46

Mr. Samuel E.H. France
22 Mountain Road
Verona, N.J. 07044

Foresight is better than hindsight! So, start collecting your stories, sharpen your memories, and plan to join the gathering next year. Why? Of course, the big 20th is going to hit us. The men at the Academy are charged with the job of making the arrangements and planning the programs, but you, all of you, are charged with the responsibility of making it a huge success. How? By showing up in such numbers that it's bound to be a success! God willing, I hope to greet you all myself, and record the list of attending celebrities for all to remember. Enough said for now.



1946: Ed Morgan hosted this group at his Tucson home for last fall's ARMY-Navy game. Left to right: Shirley Dettrey, Glenn Dettrey, Ed Morgan, Nancy Milligan, Dee Tallman, Wayne Milligan, Diane Morgan, Bill Teglund, Lawson Bramblett, Eleanor Bramblett, Billie Jones, Marshall Jones, Bill Horton, Ann Horton, Ken Tallman.

Bob Coller has been transferred from the Westinghouse Astronuclear Laboratory near Pittsburgh to the Westinghouse Steam Division's Purchasing Dept. at Lester, Pa., near the Philadelphia airport. He, Carolyn, and their daughter, Robin Jean, born 2 Aug 64, hope by now to be settled in that area. This transfer is from a government projects division into a commercial division. Bob's address when he wrote was: Robindale Apts., Apt. C-1, West Chester Pike and Lawrence Rd., Havertown, Pa. 19083.

Last fall, I went to work as a sales engineer for an air conditioning manufacturer here in N.J. Just this March, I was given an opportunity to work with a manufacturer's agent, also in Jersey. The deal was well worth the change. So I now work for Brangs & O'Brien, Springfield, N.J. We handle four lines saleable to contractors and industry.

While reading my current copy of *The Military Engineer*, I noticed a picture of Fred Frech. He was elected first vice president for the Tullahoma, Tenn., chapter of the Society of American Military Engineers.

Just received an interesting page from the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* of 6 Dec 64 which I wish I could reproduce in toto. It concerns the then-governor-elect of Missouri, Warren E. Hearnes. Warren was sworn in on 11 Jan. for a 4-year term. Under present Missouri law he can not succeed himself. The article points out that he is the youngest governor of Missouri in over 50 years and enumerates some of his aims during his term of office and some of his ideas and philosophies. Warren, Betty, and their three children, Julia 6, Lynn 15, and Leigh 12, now reside in the governor's mansion in Jefferson City.

Jim (E.J.) Fuller sent the above data along with the information that Gov. Hearnes attended the 1965 Founders Day dinner at Fort Leonard Wood. At Wood are 4 classmates who are battalion commanders: Fuller, CO 62d Engr Construction Bn; Joe Finley, CO 2d Bn, 2d Trng Regt; Bob Richmond, CO 5th Bn, 3d Trng Regt; Norm Watkins, CO 64th QM Bn. Jim's address: 21 Mackenzie Drive, Fort Leonard Wood, Mo.

In Palm Harbor, Fla., 5 miles from Clearwater, we will find Jerry and Janet Halloran enjoying that cracker sunshine. They have been there since 58 when Jerry resigned. He works for Sperry Microwave Electronics

Co., a Div of Sperry Rand, as Asst Mgr of Marketing. If you are down that way, say "Hi" to the Hallorans and their four children. Jerry is also instructing at the local Power Squadron—a real switch for an old army man.

Jack Montague received the AF Commendation Medal during ceremonies in the Canal Zone last Feb. Maj. Gen. T.D. Alger, commander of the U.S. Army Forces Southern Command, made the award. Jack received his medal for meritorious service as a U.S. Army liaison officer at the Special Air Warfare Center, Eglin AFB, Fla. He left Eglin in Feb 64, arriving in the Canal Zone last June and is currently serving as chairman of the counterinsurgency committee at the School of the Americas at Fort Gulick, C.Z. Eleanor is with him in Panama. Jack received a master's degree in education in 1959 from the College of William and Mary in Williamsburg.

Received a snapshot of a group of classmates and wives that watched last year's ARMY-Navy game in Ed Morgan's home at Tucson. This was the 11th year in a row for the Morgan's get-together. Ed points out that shirt sleeves is the uniform and that the trees still have leaves. Ed said that over the years they have welcomed about 15 classmates who have come through for 2-year stopovers and master's degrees at the U. of Arizona. Ed is with RCA. Glenn Dettrey is retired and living in El Paso. Wayne Milligan is with CCIS Group, Fort Huachuca. Bill Teglund is in civil service at Davis-Monthan AFB. Lawson Bramblett is with Hughes Aircraft in Tucson. Marshall Jones is an attorney in Tucson. Bill Horton is with SAC Titan II, Davis-Monthan AFB. Ken Tallman is with the Air Training Command at the base. Ed's address: 7021 Flamenco Pl., Tucson, Ariz. 85710.

Dick Newell is on Tdy at Aviano AB, Italy, a USAF-in-Europe installation. "Twill" is commander of the 352d TAC Ftr Sqdn which is normally stationed at Myrtle Beach AFB, S.C. Dorothy is staying in South Carolina while Twill is overseas.

Wayne Nichols is now Dist Engr for the Corps of Engineers' Lake Survey Engineer District, Detroit, Mich. He previously was Bn Comdr, 809th Engr Const Bn in Thailand. For the period 61-64 Wayne was assigned to the Pentagon as an Army personnel management officer. He is a registered pro-



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fessional engineer in the District of Columbia. The Nicholsons have two children.

Gordon Oosting of Hillsborough, Calif., has been named a general partner of the brokerage firm of Dean Witter & Co, San Mateo office, of which he has been manager since 1960. He has been with Dean Witter & Co. since 1953. He is a member of the San Mateo Boys' Club board of directors.

'47

Lt. Col. John W. Mastin
Office of the Dean
West Point, N.Y.

Tom Perkins forwarded a letter from John L. Kennedy who stated that the John L. reported in the fall column belongs to the Class of '45. The two have experienced many mix-ups, some amusing, some frustrating. Our John is at Fort Richardson, Alaska, commanding the "best field artillery battalion in the Army." He reported Bill Coghill at Leavenworth last fall for the associate course and expecting to remain there on the staff. Tom, Willie Knipe, Jim Johnson, and Bob Montague are still wheeling in Vietnam.

Al Geraci reported that he will go to Germany in July with a visit to West Point en route, and Todd Mallett is expecting orders from Bragg to Panama.

Tapes from Jack and Lannie Dunham reveal: Jack reports to ICAF in July; Bob Curtis is Divarty G3, 24th Div; Roger and Jeannette Bate have a new (one-year-old, now) daughter, Constance; Hap Arnold and Doug Weaver are in Dayton, Ohio; and Dan Hering is in the real estate business in California.

Frank Taylor, OCRD, furnished the pictures of the class party in Washington on 20 Feb. From all reports it was a truly magnificent party with almost 100 halves and better-halves in attendanc. In addition to a majority of the Washingtonites: Bob and Doris Peckham, Tom and Jackie Hayes, Pete and Bunty Karter, Tom and Elinor Monahan, Winchester, Va., Bill and Betty Conger, Hank and Judy Paul, West Acton, Mass., and the

SPRING 1965

AWC contingent less Hank Emerson made the scene. I will not try to identify the faces in the pictures, but if you spot a stranger, Frank or I will try to identify him (her) on request.

Barbara McAdoo wrote from AWC that: Dick will be assigned to DCSPER; Ken Hatch goes to Korea to command the 8th Engr Bn; Bill Webb remains at AWC; Hank Emerson goes to Vietnam with Tdy en route at USASWS; Pete Boerger goes to USA Engr Div, Iran, with family; Pete and Bunty Karter joined the Class for Founders Day at AWC.

Frank Boerger is organizing the classmates in Washington. Jack Schuder passed Frank the poop on the class memorialization fund,

and I am trying to pass him the column. What happened at the business luncheon on 16 Mar 65? Frank goes to Omaha to replace Jake Jacobson who is coming to West Point to replace Jack Schuder.

Goose Gossett is due in this summer to become a regimental exec. Bill Conger is on orders from Benning to OACSFOR. Merlin Anderson and John Hoover are on the recommended list for eagles (move out, men!) Bernie deGil is with USACDC, Fort Belvoir. Dick Littlestone expects to join the 2/14 Arty in Furth, Germany, come summer. Jack Schuder goes to Korea to command the 11th Engr Bn. Dean Gausche is in Hq, MATS, Scott AFB, Ill. Jim Colburn has been promoted to assistant vice president, technical operations, Continental Airlines, Denver.

Dick Littlestone attended the Founders Day dinner in Albuquerque where he learned: Bob McCord is on orders to Korea and Doc Haskin to Germany; King Simon, Clyde Reynolds, and KC Kaericher are at Kirtland AFB; Bill Henry is employed by Aeronautronics, Newport Beach, Calif; PJ Curry runs a linen rental service (he urged everyone to spill things on the tablecloth); and Gerald Wojciehoski (hope I got his first name right) is at Sandia Base.

To those of you who have made my humble scribe-ing possible by your contributions, my heartfelt thanks! To all of you, please support my successor whoever he may be (perhaps an absentee from the 16 Mar luncheon). Pending the publication of his identity, I shall be happy to forward all contributions.

'48

Mr. Lowell B. Genebach Jr.
3241 Faragut Court
Falls Church, Va. 22044

Please note the new address above. We haven't moved, Fairfax County has. We are told that the post office will continue to deliver mail to the old number for 2 years. The Fire Department, however, won't re-



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1947: Washington, D.C., party, February 1965.

spond except to the new. The logic is hard to grasp.

The rather quixotic deadlines and publishing dates of our magazine have not afforded much time for you to take me to task for my last efforts with the column, for which I am duly thankful. If the next is no longer timely, I apologize.

Since you will be interested and for the record's sake I set it down: Jim Macklin reports via Sally that he is Exec JA, Eighth Army Support Command in Seoul. He found Lee Doyle in the G3 section there. And, Dennis Patterson as of 11 Jan was assuming the duties of battalion CO of the 44th Engr Bn in Waegwan, Korea. Dennis was due to rotate to CONUS and may be home now. Jim saw Bear Brennan's name on a court-martial paper, as accuser, Sally hastened to assure me. Skip Thevenet was reported in G3 section, too. The rest of my notes are undecipherable so, Skip, how about filling in the rest yourself?

An excellent newspaper article, it's too long and well written to be called a clipping, details Stub Clarke's homecoming from Vietnam to Boca Raton, Fla. Pictures of Sug, Stub, and his parents accompany the story which includes the details of a progressive dinner for which the hosts employed their yacht to convey the Clarkes, seniors and juniors, and the other guests from place to place. A few nights later Sug's parents gave a formal dinner party at the Yacht Club to which the Tom Hoffmans were invited. Stub and family have repaired to Carlisle, Pa., to rest up at the AWC course.

The AF has definitized its selection of '48ers for senior schooling this year, with Pat and Bill Burrows coming to Washington for the NWC course at McNair, and the Ken Barbers joining the Clarkes at AWC; the Air War College at Maxwell Field welcomes Carl Anderson, Jay Brill, and George Rutter. Dick Minor is an alternate for the latter school.

The Army published its list for the AFSC course commencing 16 Aug at Norfolk, Va., with Tom Cormack, Lee Doyle, Lyle Walter, Tom Ware, and Ken Olson attending. So, if

you're vacationing in the Williamsburg area next fall, put the above on your itinerary.

The Army's very efficient PIO system picked up several of the recent promotions to lieutenant colonel, but one intrigued me more than the others. It was the only one accompanied by a picture. Peering through horn-rimmed glasses at the camera is an almost completely bald Lake Churchill, or so the PIO says. When I saw Lake last October at West Point his full head of blond locks was still intact and his eyes appeared to be 20/20. I am returning the picture, unprinted, to the AOG. Maybe Lake will explain what happened. He is Operations Staff Officer, Requirements Division, Plans and Requirements Directorate, JFT-2, Sandia Base, N. Mex. Home address: 1624 Moon St., NE., Albuquerque.

Ivan Selig, who is assigned to Andrews AFB, has been busy recently gathering hon-

ors, although I had to find it out from news releases rather than from Pat or him. He served as a special military aide during inauguration day activities here, being the official escort for the governor of Indiana. Then, he has been awarded the USAF Outstanding Supply Officer Certificate at Andrews. Congratulations, Ivan, and don't be so modest.

Each class scribe has received a letter from Thomas J. Fleming who is writing a history of West Point. He urgently requests all to set down recollections of the outstanding men and events in the Class; wild nicknames (several of ours may better be left unprinted); things we still laugh at at reunions and get-togethers; things that made us mad, either at USMA or at particular persons; experiences that give a glimpse of how the Class or its members reacted to the system. Names need not be mentioned in all cases. He is also interested in any changes, large or small, that were made in the regulations during our era; and any recollections of classmates who have won some measure of fame in the years since graduation.

Now, many books and movies about West Point have been written and filmed, and each of us has picked at the flaws therein. It is invariably the case that the authors, directors, etc., were misinformed or wrote from ignorance. Mr. Fleming is trying to do an accurate job and has the full backing of AOG. So, how about your contributions? You can send them direct to the author, c/o AOG, but we'd prefer you send them through me so the class files, to be used in the next yearbook, will have a record. Please don't make '48's remembrances be primarily mine. Thanks.

Buck and Sally Borg report from the AF Academy that they will probably be coming to Washington with the State Department in June. Dean Rusk can't hack it all by himself.

On my frequent trips to the Pentagon I never fail to run into someone I know, which exemplifies the fact that Washington, after all, is really like a small town. Recently I ran into Pete Shively on the DoD bus between the Puzzle Palace and my office. He tells me he is coming to Washington in June. He is now with ESD, L. G. Hanscom



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Field, Mass. His home address as of this writing is 22 Parlee Rd. Chelmsford, Mass.

I want to reiterate the recent changes in duties which have taken place. Grim Locke is now treasurer, vice John Bellinger, while I have taken Norm Lovejoy's place as secretary. He and Carolyn are off to sunny Italy the first week in April. Our special thanks to Norm and John for the fine work they have done.

You will be interested in the results of last year's drive for the class fund. We now have 19 paid-up life members, the latest being John Pickering who is stationed at Hq EASTAF (ETMPA), McGuire AFB, N.J. 08641. He is chief, Contract Airlift Division, there, likes the work, and expects to stay another 2 years. He hasn't seen any classmates in quite a while, so you World's Fair visitors have an additional stopping point.

To continue the fund report: 71 other classmates paid \$2 last year. And 13 more have put in varying amounts between \$2 and \$40. That's about 35% of the Class; not bad, but we can do better. The balance as of 31 Jan was \$1,269.49. The fund is used only for the purposes outlined in president Irv's letter. All parties held, for example, are strictly pay-as-you-go, with deficits being assessed against the attendees, and profits, which usually accrue, being put in the fund.

I was saddened to pick up my paper in late January and read of the death of Col. Robert H. Cushing (Ret), father of Marianne Kiernan and Bob Cushing. I hereby extend the deepest condolences of the Class. Col. Cushing was a staff aide to General Eisenhower during World War II.

The AF Times contained a story in January about Ted Buechler's speaking at Veterans' Day activities in November. Ted is Director of Education, AFROTC detachment, Southern Illinois University at Carbondale.

The local contingent had a dinner-dance at the Arlington Hall Station club on 27 February, and it was the best-attended party ever held here. Howie and Sally Adams were present, he having recently joined Army DCSOPS. Joan and Tom Tyree were also welcomed as newcomers to the area. The latest acquisition of DCSLOG joined us, too—Sam Cockerham. (It looked like A-2 was about to take over, there were so many of the wee ones.)

Irv asked that I go over the names of those recently arrived to make sure no one has been omitted: Mike Tashjian is with DSA; Dick Miner, Jack Doody, and Waldo Bertoni should be in residence by publication date; and Lou Schalk, Jack Kastris, Gar McSpadden, Walt Beinke, and Art Barondes are already on site.

The party included a fine 100th Night skit written by Norm Lovejoy, et al., and starred Phil Day (famous in this area for playing Ho Chi Min in a play given for the Association of the United States Army convention last fall), C.C. Elebash, and Chuck Sunder.

The sadder side of the party was the bidding of farewells. Bill McGinness is off to be an attaché in Paris (as we may have mentioned last time—one of my offspring made off with our copy of the ASSEMBLY before I saw it), and will have as neighbors in June the Bill Burnses. Fran Schless goes to Korea, while the McEnerys play a repeat in Madrid after 10 year's absence. Bill Smith goes to Plans in Wiesbaden, while Ji Allen stays in CONUS at Eglin Field, Fla. Adopted classmate Bob Weeks heads for Okinawa.

Blaine Butler wrote Irv a letter and reports that he is working toward a Ph.D. The Tom Phillipses have a new son; Frank McInerney is teaching Spanish at the USAFA and tutoring Dean (BG) Bob McDermott in same; and Charlie Wurster is applying his skills in the math department. Merle Sheffield has been in town on Tdy—saw him the other evening at the Pentagon—and goes back to West Point in June as a permanent associate professor. Jack Capps reports that Ashby Foote is setting up a bird bath for the stork Marian expects imminently.

After nearly 7 years, the Class officially presented to the Army library at the Pentagon a copy of our 10-year book which was appropriately dedicated to our 27 deceased classmates.

Before I close with the names of some from whom I'd like to hear (nothing yet from the first four), let me say that I did send the picture of the picnic which was to have appeared in the last issue. The editor will have to explain the omission. Anyway, word about or from Gene Bierer, Bill Crosby, Lou Jones, and Bill Mounger is overdue. I expect a report 30 days from the receipt of this issue! If you've forgotten how to write, my Pentagon switchboard extensions are: OX 42001, OX 42724, and OX 44400.

'49

Maj. Charles M. Adams
Office of the Dean
West Point. N.Y. 10996

Listen, classmates, if you want to see West Point pretty much the way you remember it, you had better get up here this June Week. Right after the Class of 1965 graduates, work is going to begin on new barracks and Washington Hall. The lovely trees ringing the south and southwest edges of the Plain will go, and in 2 years Central Barracks will be torn down when the new barracks set on the edge of the Plain are completed. Soon there will be so many cadets and visitors that a '49er will prefer the open spaces. Construction will continue for years.

We haven't planned anything elaborate for our 16th reunion, just a picnic and party, since we get only a modest number of returnees during the June Weeks which are not 5-year multiples. But I think you ought to know now that the coming crowding of West Point is definitely going to lead to a de-emphasis of June Week and an emphasizing of the Homecoming Weekend. This may be the last June Week when the old grads will be extravagantly welcome, since cadets and their guests will have priority. We want very much to see you this June Week. Write Maj. Carl Fitz, Dept of Electricity, if you have questions.

The Washington '49ers have been reorganizing for several purposes: class business, socializing, and newgathering for ASSEMBLY. Frank Hinchion, 7905 Beech Tree Rd., Bethesda, Md., and Walt Milliken, 5906 Southridge Dr., McLean, Va., will serve as permanent party in the DC area and maintain the roster. Contact them, please, when arriving or departing DC. Harry Griffith is to garner Army news; Carl Arantz, Air Force; and Elaine Sylvester over-the-fence exposés of '49. Please keep this staff of Capital correspondents posted when you are in and around Washington. Harry reports in the following three paragraphs.

Les Harris arranged a well-received luncheon in the Pentagon for the Class with 67 '49ers attending. Dave Bolte is on orders to

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.

Potsdam as a member of the U.S. mission. Congratulations to Mary Lee and Dave on the birth of Elizabeth in December. Patent attorney Mark Finnegan has opened his own office in Washington. Ed Hindman now commands an Engr Bn at Fort Devens. Petey and Jack Cox are on the way to Washington for a job in OCE.

News from Fort Carson: Joe Kingston will become G1 of the 5th Mech Div in June. Eileen and Joe live in a set of 10-bedroom-9-bath quarters with room for volleyball in the living-dining area. It's an old hospital. Ted Swett moved from SGS to command of the 1st Bn 11th Inf on 1 May. Al English is IG. John Maurer commands the 1st Bn 19th Arty. Bob Springer has departed for the ACGSC with forwarding orders to DCSOPS DA.

Trudy and Lee Surut and three children are in Okinawa where Lee has the 3d Bn, 319th Arty (Abn), 173 Abn Bde. John Mitchell is assigned as the Army liaison officer to the space systems division of the AF with station in Los Angeles.

Now listen to Elaine Sylvester:

"In February, wives of classmates living in Springfield, Va., met at Elaine (George) Sylvester's for coffee. Of the 21 or so in the area, the following were able to attend that morning: Jane (Charlie) Anderson, Ann (Carl) Arantz, Corie (Buzz) Barlow, Ursula (Ted) Boland, Bev (George) Chamberlin, June (RK) Estes, Jody (Al) Hale, Nancy (Chuck) Heiden, Virginia (Dean) McCarron, Mary Ann (Dick) Morton, Jeanie (Ralph) Puckett, Clair (Ben) Suttle, and Dana (John) Sutton. Everyone enjoyed seeing old friends and meeting new ones. They hope to make this a regular affair.

"The first luncheon for the wives in the DC area was in March at Evans Farm Inn. Jeannie Puckett and Dana Sutton volunteered to get the ball rolling for the luncheon." There was a large turnout, but no details as yet received.

On a recent liaison visit to Germany to coordinate the Army Orientation Training Program for cadets who are to be assigned to Bns within the seventh Army, Bob Nulsen ran into many classmates.

While visiting Hq, Seventh Army in Stuttgart, Bob talked with Frank Clarke, and with Bob Black who is with G1.

At Hq, 8th Div in Bad Kreuznach, Bob ran into Murray Williams who is Bn CO of one of the Abn Bns, and Jim Poore who is the USAF liaison officer.

Present at the Founders Day dinner at Heidelberg were: Bob (R.C.) Nelson, Bob Schwarz, Bart Day, Jack Carr, Bill Hiestand, and a recent arrival to DCSOPS USAREUR, George Hoffmaster. Schwarz completes 18 months this July as chief of war plans, Transportation Div, USAREUR, and then goes to Berlin as transportation officer. Attending the Founders Day dinner in Frankfurt was a strong AF contingent: Charlie Byrne and Chet Gilbert from Wiesbaden; Charlie Oliver, the AF protocol officer for Hq USAF in Germany, and Jim Poore. Among the Army representatives were: Ted Hervey, G1 of the

3d Div at Wurtzburg; Keith Sickafoose and John Rasmussen from Hq V Corps, Frankfurt.

In Augsburg, Bob spent the weekend with Janet and Dick Stauffer. Dick is G3 of the 24th Inf Div, and like many of our other classmates, is hopefully waiting to take over a Bn.

Back in the U.S., '49ers of the New England West Point Society met at the Natick (Mass.) Laboratories for Founders Day. Present were: Maureen and Art Driscoll, secretary of the Society, who is with John Hancock Ins. Co. in Boston and lives at 45 Amherst Rd., Beverly, Mass; Cynthia and Marc Jartman, with Raytheon; Gloria and Gerrit Van Westenbrugge, with Travelers Ins. Co.; Ouida and John Scholtz and Jennie and Reed Wakefield from Hanscom AFB; and Monnie and Dick Tobin, the combat arms advisor at Natick Labs and the reporter of this info.

The Rev. Maurice M. Benitez attended our local Founders Day dinner. He delivered an inspired sermon to the Corps on 28 March. And speaking of sermons, from Cape Kennedy, Jack Albert gave an excellent presentation over a nationwide TV network on the wonders of the space race.

Frank Wolak is with MACV J4, APO 143, S. F., in Vietnam. Jane, Mary, and Frankie live at 1209 Penna NE., Albuquerque, N. Mex. Between chauffeuring the children, skiing, tennis, horseback riding, and regularly teaching some 45 students, Jane keeps more than busy awaiting Frank's return in September. Now returned from Vietnam is Dick Tallman on the way to DCSPER DA. He and Evelyn will soon move from Hawley, Pa., to the DC area.

Sue Mayer has gone to Phoenix to await Art's return from Vietnam. Her new address is 801 E. McKellips Rd., Apt. 6D, Tempe, Ariz. They had a wonderful time taking French together at Monterey.

Sue forwarded a clipping from the Monterey paper with news on Millie and Bob Liichow, who both finished a year's study of Russian in November in preparation for 2 years in Moscow. To quote the clipping: "Not only did Mrs. Liichow maintain a very high academic standing, but she is the very first woman to receive the Pushkin Book Award which was presented to Mrs. Liichow by Prof. Vladimir Tarkov, her department chairman. During her strenuous language studies, Mrs. Liichow attended 1,217 hours of classroom study and maintained an academic average of 92... (they)... have two children, Ellen (12) and Robert (8)."

Jane and John Chandler are in Bolivia with the mission. Jane reports looking out the door one day and seeing a squad of soldiers coming down the street. John had warned her about possible demonstrations against Americans, so Jane and the kids evacuated the house and scrambled over the back wall. But, happily, the squad had come to protect the house against demonstrators.

Carolyn and Dick Gillespie are in Taipei, address Ousarma, FAST, Taiwan, APO 63, San Francisco. To quote from their card:

"Ellen, in the first year of Jr. High, attends a school run by Sisters of a teaching order from the Philippines. She's getting first-rate Spanish instruction since that is their native language (fortunately for Ellen their English is very fluent!). Dean, in 5th grade at the American school, has a half-hour class each morning in Chinese, and can speak quite well using the four intonations with much greater ease than Dick or I. Caroline, 3 years old in November, attends a Chinese nursery school in our neighborhood and is

already learning to write Chinese characters. Lyanne enjoys herself here at home while the girls are at school, revelling in the undivided attention of the baby Amah." Carolyn says that Sue and Larry Ogden are also in Taipei.

Barbara and Chet Gilbert are with a USAF Weather Service wing Hq at Wiesbaden AB, Germany, where Chet is a manpower management officer. He has an M.S. from the U. of Colorado.

Dolores and Jim Neil, with Terryl (11), Scott (10), and David (3), are living at 96 Steele Circle, Niagara Falls, N.Y. 14303. Jim is deputy district engineer for the Buffalo District, which requires 40 miles of commuting through unbelievable snowdrifts.

Installed on the wall of the new USMA Library, dedicated last fall, is a handsome congratulatory plaque from the AF Academy, with the names of all USMA grads on duty at USAFA engraved thereon: Barnes, Lambert, McCrary, Mione, Norby, Rumney, Saxon, Steger, Joe Thompson, Walter, and Westfall.

Joining the USMA faculty this summer are Bob Andreen to Electricity (for a second tour), Joe Hickey to the Tacs, and Bill Bounds from Vietnam to special assistant to the Superintendent for gifts and memorials. Departing are: Chas. Adams and George Tracy to AFSC; Tom Bamford to Lajes AFB, Azores, as resident engineer; Huck Long to the National War College; and Ernie Roberts to command of a Nike HERCULES Bn in Germany.

Barbara and Goble Bryant have moved from Newburgh to Richmond, Va., where he will be executive vice president of Albemarle Paper Co.

Fred Fritz reports from 1505 Bayou Dr., Alvin, Tex., that the West Point Society of Houston gathered to watch the A-N game on TV. Included in the group were: Dick Henry, Perry Hunnicutt, and Emil Nakfoor, who was reelected as president of the Society. Nak was at West Point on an educators' visit in early April but was spirited away by riotous classmates in New York, so we missed seeing him.

It is rumored that Doug Stickley is living in New Jersey and is busily writing a book. Neil and Teddy Judd and three children are living in Atlanta, Ga.

Bill and Gretchen Gorog invite your stopping in to visit at 125 Park Ave., Dayton, Ohio, call 298-1763. Bill dropped by West Point for a visit and briefing on USMA's new look. He is active on the school board and in the West Point Society in Dayton, recruiting one for the other. As chairman of the board, Bill says his Data Corporation is doing well. He and a partner have built the corporation from scratch. Jack and Bev Finley are also in Dayton, at 4901 Bafield Dr. Margaret and George Stukhart with Ann and Carol are at 1127 Loring Rd., Columbus, Ohio, but transfer this summer to Fort Belvoir.

Bob Sanders extends an invitation to all '49ers for a visit to 1321 E. Main St., Murfreesboro, Tenn., where he has a team of two boys and two girls. Bob, who is with the Nashville Bridge Co., wants to see you at the ARMY-Tennessee game in Knoxville next fall.

Bob Kemble seems to have been the instigator of the Washington group's revitalization. Among other things, he asked that several items be brought to your attention. The DC group has a modest operating fund to draw upon in instances where assistance is needed in that area. From this fund they

plan to decorate our classmates' graves in Arlington each Graduation Day.

Insofar as the general class fund here at West Point is concerned, he believes that we should begin to build the fund immediately, rather than to wait for that distant reunion when we are all rich. To begin now is precisely the view of the group at USMA. Bob and Helen live at 106 St. Bernard Dr. N.E., Vienna, Va.

Bob closes with a philosophical word: "From our World War II birth, our Class has always been a relaxed outfit, and frankly I think this 'unflappable' personality is one of our most engaging traits. But let's not let this less-than-intensive class attitude rust away our friendships or dilute our energies when we do try to bring to bear the influence of our class as a unit. A bit of conscious support and interest from each of you goes a long, long way."

To which we quite agree. As your secretary this year, I have seen a number of '49ers return to the fold, and they are sincerely welcome. Now is the time to close ranks and to show purpose.

I have deeply enjoyed your letters and notes this year. Cindy and I leave this summer, so the column job will go to another hapless volunteer. Will you give him your loyal support, too? Chas.

'50

Maj. Joe Griffin
OMI, Dept. of Tactics
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Seems like Morris Herbert and I just turned in the last column about a week ago but it is that time again. Having just left a Sunday brunch (complete with whiskey sours) class party at the West Point Army Mess, I'm inspired but tired. Al Scholl was passing through on a tour of ROTC units in the Northeast and joined us. He has volunteered for a second tour in Vietnam and has a port call of 15 June. Al is presently serving with CONARC at Fort Monroe, Va. Marv Rees and Bob Hetz are also there and Howard Mitchell is due to report there this summer.

As most of you probably know, we suffered our second '50 fatality in Vietnam when George Vlisides died in an air crash on 27 Jan after flying 48 missions since arriving there on 10 Nov. Final rites were held at Ann Arbor, Mich., on 5 Feb 65. '50 contingents from West Point and Washington were prevented from attending because of poor flying weather. Jeanie Steele, Sid's wife, sent me a clipping with picture of posthumous honors at Bien Hoa for George. They included the DFC with first oak leaf cluster, the Vietnamese National Order Medal, 5th Class, and the Vietnamese Gallantry Medal with oak leaf cluster. Our deepest sympathy to George's mother, Mrs. Elana C. Vlisides of 2111 Brocknan Blvd., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Jeanie Steele said a '50 group had recently met in Saigon. Present were Pete Hayes, Dick Kramer, Ding Price (due back to OCE in June), Jerry Schopper, Tom Strider, and Sid (who is J5 of MACV). They were planning a 13 March Founders Day dinner and hoped to lure other classmates, Bob Chambers, Jack Hurst, Jack Mackmull, and Mac Chandler (whom I saw on TV recently receiving a Vietnamese decoration for gallantry). Meanwhile Jeanie, Peg, Bob, and Priss Steele await Sid's return in a Denver suburb. Saw John Truesdale on orders to 5th SF Group in Vietnam.

I'm delighted to report that Walter "Shorty" Adams has been added to the list for attendance at the NVC this coming year.

Jim Drewry, recently transferred from Infantry to Army Intelligence, gave a stimulating talk to the First Class on 4 Feb. His subject was "The Soviet and Chinese Communist Armies." He brought his son, Steve, along to West Point, and we had a grand visit although we were sorry Carol and the other children were unable to make the trip. Jim leaves OACSI this summer for he knows not where. The First Class was quite impressed with AI as a branch, and 12 wanted it as first choice but only 5 could have it. They have a James Bond impression, we believe.

Ted York has completed a combat aircrew specialist course at Castle AFB, Calif., and is now assigned to McCoy AFB, Fla. Bill Aman has received the AF Commendation Medal for meritorious service as systems engineer assigned to Hq Electronics Systems Div at L. C. Hanscom Field, Mass. He is now assigned Hq AF Systems Command at Andrews AFB, Md. Deck Weight was also awarded the AF Commendation Medal for meritorious service as project officer for advanced range instrumentation at Patrick AFB, Fla. He recently finished the course at the AFSC and has been reassigned to Los Angeles.

Chuck Friedlander has recently moved to Cocoa Beach, Fla., where he has been employed as an assistant in the Public Affairs Office of the NASA John F. Kennedy Space Center.

Pat Wilson is seen in the accompanying photo with 4th grader, Kansuluk Korrigek, as she browses through one of the books in the set of children's encyclopedia he recently donated to the Kanak, Greenland, elementary school, the world's northernmost school, located 600 miles from the North Pole. Pat is CO of an ordnance company at Thule.

My faithful contributor Robin DeGraf writes the following:

"Mary Bolduc had their eighth child, third boy, on 13 Dec. All is well with everyone in that household now, but Mary said it was pretty hectic over Christmas with the new baby, all the others with chicken pox, and one little girl in the hospital with an asthma attack—ah, the joys of parenthood!

"Dick Leavitt got his master's degree in public administration, from George Washington U. on 22 Feb (when else?). He's done this all on his own, and deserves a lot of credit. Howard Blanchard has temporarily left us for C&GS, and while he's gone Wendy is trying madly to get her commercial pilot's license. She received her glider's license a few months ago. Up, up, and away!

"John Brinkerhoff was home from Mali for 4 days in February—the tour will be over for good in April. I think I wrote you in November that Nancy and their oldest daughter went over to spend 6 weeks with John last October. What a trip that must have been! Jim Trayers was home for 3 weeks in January from Iran. He's back there now, and his tour is half over. Marilyn Schopper had a good picture of Jared, taken in front of the City Hall in Saigon recently. He went over just before Christmas."

Carl Stone writes from Lowry AFB, Colo. that Pete Pettigrew reported to the AF Academy just after Christmas to teach in the Navigation Dept. Carl leaves Lowry in June for Grand Forks AFB, N. Dak. At the AF Academy Founders Day dinner, Carl saw Lou Leiser, Claude Doughtie, John Watson, Andy Rutherford, and Carl Brunson.

Had a wonderful letter from Bill and Mary Read in Tel Aviv, Israel, where Bill is Asst Military Attaché. Apparently embassy life is very exciting and demanding. They included some vivid descriptions of the ancient Holy Land.

The following items are from the C-1 Newsletter forwarded by Jim Fooshe: Gus Hergert got his M.A. in business administration in June, took a 6-week HAWK missile course at Bliss and left for a 13-month tour in Korea with Hq. 38th Arty Bde. Stu Wood is with Log Div, Hq, USAREUR, where he and Pat have taken advantage of the opportunity to travel all over Europe.

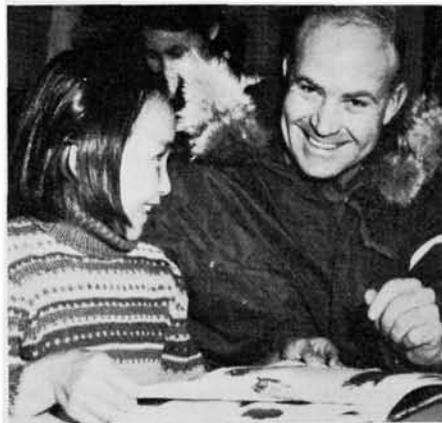
Jack Crittenberger reports that 206 classmates have answered the questionnaire on our 15th Reunion this June Week. One hundred and forty can't make it, and 66 will attend all or part of it. Counting associate (post) classmates and wives, we presently expect 129 for the Sunday dinner-dance 124 for the Monday picnic, and 65 for the Tuesday cocktail supper party. Yes, the Sunday picnic and Monday dinner-dance had to be swapped.

June Week schedule, as pertains to Class activities is revised as follows:

Sunday, 6 June—Dinner-dance at WPAM, 1900 hrs.

Monday, 7 June—Picnic at Stilwell Lake, 1400 hrs.

Tuesday, 8 June—Cocktails and dinner, WPAM, 1800 hrs.



1950: Pat Wilson in Greenland with admiring fan.

All of the remaining events are as scheduled by AOG in their alumni letter. The Class of '50 also encourages all returnees to attend the Alumni Dinner, Sat 5 June at 2030 hrs. in Washington Hall, the Alumni Review, and Alumni and Ladies Luncheon thereafter on Mon 7 June, plus our own class Memorial Service at the Old Cadet Chapel at 1000.

The following tidbits or information were taken from the answers to the June Week questionnaire: Arnold Galiffa can't make it but sends his best from 504 Sheryl Lane, Glenview, Ill. What are you doing in Glenview, Arnold? I thought you would never again leave Donora. Wendy Phillips, Opns Div Hq, USAREUR, reports the 10 classmates in Heidelberg will have their own '50 reunion. Stan Fye, AFSC #37—"AF Commandant AFSC simply can't see excusing us to attend the reunion. That's the narrow-minded Air Force."

Phil Donahue, Project Officer Arty Board for service test of LANCE at Fort Sill—"Jim Mitcham is about to leave for Okinawa. Gray Tate just arrived from Norfolk, will shortly take over a missile battalion."

Andy McFarland, G1 Sec Seventh Army, reports many classmates at Seventh Army Hq. "I hear Winkie Malett is growing enormously rich as the local Medici in Asheville, N.C. Duane Pederson just left here for Belvoir."

Steve Cameron is due back from Vietnam in March. Janet reports they will then head for Hood.

Sandy Oliver, Engr Sec Hq, Seventh Army reports 10 '50ers in Stuttgart, all except one in Seventh Army Hq. Those not mentioned before are: Johnny DiGrazia, Ord Sec; Dave Buckner and Bob Morrison, G3; Tex Ritter, Comptroller; Bill Lamdin, G2; Fred Haberman, Arty; and Bernie Matney, involved in ADPS development.

Harry Coyle, Austin, Tex., "If I get my Ph.D. on 29 May, JoJo and I will be at West Point by 5 June. Gail F. Wilson, G3 Sec (Tng Off), 8th Inf Div, APO New York 09111. "Bob Gard is G1, Clyde Spence CO of 5/83 FA and I'm G3 Trng. The 8th Div is in good hands, obviously." Dick Johnson, ROTC Purdue University. "Sure will miss the reunion. Will still be working on my Ph.D. at Purdue if I'm not sent to Vietnam. Give my regards to everyone." Ray S. Hansen, OCE, "Sorry! We've got a baby due just before."

Denny Rousch, "I'm knee deep in commanding the 4th and greatest Engr. Bn, Fort Lewis, and hence not able to get back. Glad to see our Class is still in the TD. I thoroughly enjoyed my time as a Tac both at West Point and Annapolis." Bolo Brunson, USAFA, "I regret I'll miss this one, but I will be in the throes of moving east at that time. The Puzzle Palace calls." Ed West, Columbus, Ga., "Will be running the best Engr. Bn in the world while you are celebrating. Forty-fourth Engr in Korea sends all best wishes for a grand reunion. Our thoughts will be with you." (Wait a minute, Eddie. I thought Denny Rousch said he had the best engineer battalion.)

We will have a handsome armband for the 15th Reunion at the cost of \$1.30. It has the numbers 50-15 on it, (the XV in Roman numerals). Morris Herbert suggests for those who are short on cash that they buy it, wear it a day or two, and then sell it to members of the Class of '15 at a profit. You get the armband when you check in at the '50 desk in Alumni Hq in the basement of New South Barracks.

I just read in the new *Journal* that Phil Bolte is off this summer to OCRD at the Pentagon from the Canadian Staff College.

Thanks again to all contributors. See you in June.

'51

Maj. Richard C. Breakiron
Hq, USCC
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Spring is here, gloom period has, the First Classmen are merrily driving their cars and are eagerly anticipating graduation. Oh, to be young again! But enough reminiscing. On to the column.

To get to an item of business first. Please read the following paragraph from Bill Thomas who "graciously" accepted the 10-year book project last fall. If you already have a copy ask a nearby classmate if he does, and if he doesn't, twist his arm to order one.

Although we don't usually solicit advertising to fill this column, there is one item which is being offered only to a very select clientele—YOU. This is absolutely your last



1951: Front row (left to right): Holly Vellella, Dabney McLean, Gus Barron, Marilyn Casbon, Gwigi Johnson, Gloria Snyder, Margie Hemler. Second row: Frank Vellella, Dick McLean, Jim Barron, Lew Casbon, Bob Johnson, Howie Snyder, John Hemler. Third row: Sara Coughlin, Faith Stannard, Anne Winfield, Lil Edler, Anne Lackman, Jean Rogers. Fourth row: Bob Rachek, Paul Coughlin, George Stannard, Frank Winfield, Bill Edler, Bill Lackman, Roy Herte, Joe Rogers, Phil Cuny.

chance to purchase this rare collector's item. It seems there are only a few (37 copies) left of the '51 Reunion book. This is due in part to the fact that classmates ordered copies, but their addresses couldn't be verified when the books were ready for shipment. Financially, we are clear with the publisher, thanks to the work done by the book staff in selling the book, and in getting advertisers, and thanks to a loan from the class fund. So, if you order one of the remaining books you will be doing yourself a favor in acquiring a historical documentation of a milestone in the class history, and you will be doing the Class a favor by replenishing the fund. Address your book order to: Maj. Wm. N. Thomas, Quarters 184, West Point, N.Y. 10996, inclosing some form of readily depositable, negotiable instrument in the amount of \$8.50, made payable to: Class Fund, Class of 1951. Your copy will be rushed to you postpaid in a plain brown envelope.

Now for the news. Accompanying the column is a photo of Dick Haggren receiving the AF Commendation Medal for his work as senior engineer on the F-105 aircraft test staff at Eglin AFB.

Other AF news: John Ritchie graduated from the squadron officers course at Maxwell in December; Howie Peckham finished the AFSC at Norfolk in January; and Bud Conti was awarded the Air Medal with 4 clusters in addition to the Commendation Medal shown in the last issue.

Young '51ers are still joining our ranks: a son, their fifth, to Sara and Don Leehey on 1 Dec 64 on Okinawa; a daughter, their ninth, to Iris and Bob Yerks on 27 Feb 65 here at West Point; a second daughter to Jane and John Norvell on 15 June 64 in Europe; to Cussie and Jim Barron, another son, at Leavenworth; to Jessie and Garland Owens, son No. 4 at the AF Academy, where Garland is senior Army liaison officer; and to Martha and Otto Doerflinger, a daughter, their fourth child. I'm sure there are more so let us hear of them.

Sara Leehey, who interrupted her letter to us to have the son mentioned above, re-

ports that Don has become somewhat of a thespian. She also sent a photo which unfortunately, Sara, wouldn't print. Thanks, anyway. Sara also reports that the Don Ankers are with Hq, 5th Bn, 73d Arty, in Erlangen, Germany.

A fine letter from Gerry Tausch gives the following: she and Roland with 2d Armd Div at Hood; Jean and Lauren Ashley at Knox along with Pat and Tom Woodley and Charlie and Ruth Knapp; Florence and Cappy Bernstein still happy civilians in the town where the tree grew; Carol and Jim Bick in Columbia, S.C.; Alice and Elmer Birdseye with OPD in the "head-shed" in Washington; Lew Buffington at Wright-Patterson; Cecil and Joe Clemons with 54th Inf in Europe (APO 139, N.Y.); Ginny and

Joe Knittle expected to leave New Britain, Conn. (Where are you, Joe?); Marge and Tom Foster in Alaska; the John Haumersens last heard from with the 14th AC in Europe; Bonnie and Chuck McLean in Italy; Ann Reed living in Pennsburg, Pa., while Phil is in Vietnam; Wilma and George Orton with SGS at the Pentagon; Martha Jo and Joe Rice to Bogota with FAST program; Mary Carolyn and Bob Snyder with STRICOM at Tampa; and Stan Sheridan at Hood. Many thanks, Gerry. Sorry I don't have room for all the addresses you sent. Anyone interested in them may write in and I'll send them.

The following given to me by John des Islets while I was visiting the AF Academy and being thoroughly entertained by our classmates and their wives:

John and Midge des Islets threw an Army-Navy party in November. Attending were: Bob and Ann Isaac, Bob now assistant district attorney in Colorado Springs and the father of 2; Betty and Bill Depew, Bill in NORAD J3, the father of 4 girls and 1 boy, pinned on silver leaves 11 Mar 65; Anne and Peyton Cook, Peyton teaching military history at AF Academy, 3 children; Pat and Jack Price, department of astronautics at AF Academy, 1 son and 1 daughter; Jo-Anne and Pat Ryan, Pat to be a group commander of cadet group, shares quarters with 3 sons and 1 daughter. Midge and John have 2 pairs (no, not twins), just 2 of each. John is Chief of Academic Skills Division at the AF Academy. Bob Isaac is convinced that John's TV set is a winner for A-N games and threatened to take John to court if anything happens to it before the next game. Thanks for the pictures, John, but they wouldn't print.

While at the AF Academy, I joined in the Founders Day celebration. In addition to those mentioned in the preceding paragraph we had Garland Owens, Al Norton, Walt Phillips (stationed at NORAD Hq), and Frank Sheriff, who was also visiting from USMA. Looking at the heads of Isaac, Sheriff, des Islets, Phillips and Cook caused Bill Depew to finally realize, what is meant



1951: Front row (left to right): Betty Wallins, Marian Antila, Betty Vandenberg, Jean Leffler, Norma Steiger, Marie Foss, Kay Boatner. Second row: Newt Morgan, Chuck Wallens, Eric Antila, Bill Vandenberg, Red Leffler, Wally Steiger, Pete Foss, Jim Boatner. Third row: Betty Grugin, Rose Costanzo, Libby Peixotto, Janet Monsos, Barbara Granicher, Carol Lukert. Fourth row: Bill Grugin, Al Costanzo, Ernie Peixotto, Bill Monsos, John Granicher, Ed Lukert, Fred Miller.

by the line, "The Corps bareheaded salutes you."

Rambling a little bit. Has Jack Craigie resigned from the AF? Sandy Cortner from Vietnam to OPO; Paul Jacobs last heard of in New York with USAF.

A nice letter from Dell Bradley reveals that Bill is commanding the 1st Bn, 504th Abn Inf at Bragg, which is a change from the last column; Gorman C. Smith commands the 2d Bn, 504th; the Bob Volks with Support Command; and Pat and Bill Barrot are also with 82d Abn Div. Thanks, Dell. Don't know how you learned of the Tac officer "rally band" last year, but all I can say is, that the Corps was momentarily shocked by us.

Thanks to Bob Rachek at Leavenworth for the following orders on the gang out there: Bill Lackman to DCSOPS; J. J. Lefler to STRICOM; Bob Johnson to Melbourne, Australia; Pat Lynch to Army Materiel Command; Tom Woodley to Europe; Lew Casbon to school at Syracuse; and Joe Rogers to Vietnam. Though I don't have all their orders, I'll still put in the pictures sent in by Joe Rogers, and maybe in the next issue I can furnish the rest. I know Bob Rachek and Roy Herte are coming into the Tac Dept here at the Point.

To one and all, keep writing in. My next deadline is 21 June so please get to me by 15 June. THANK YOU!



1951: Dick Haggren receives AF Commendation Medal for work with the F-105 aircraft test staff.

'52

Maj. John F. Bart
Dept. of English
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Hi, old tiger. Already had the battered typewriter packed when informed that I had another column to write. Suppose I was just too anxious to turn it over and get moving on. But it is always pleasant to pass on the news when you take the time to send it in. I truly appreciate the reports. Please keep them coming for Dave Ahern, who still has not yet formally accepted the task. Encourage him.

Phyl Sears sent a letter and clippings about Bob. One of the last official acts of Gen. Nguyen Kahn was to decorate Bob with the Vietnamese Gold Cross of Gallantry. This high award was for the highly successful

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action Bob planned and helped to execute against the Viet Cong at Ap Bac on 26 January. At this time he was the G3 advisor to the ARVN 7th Div, in the Delta. United Press "International" quotes the Vietnamese government as acclaiming the action "the greatest victory of the war." The USMACV *Observer* reports that the 7th Div had well-laid plans for a trap, should the VC appear in strength before *it*. The VC 261st battalion, reinforced with 300 trainees, was reported moving in the division area during the night of the 25th, so the trap was sprung. In a battle lasting from 6 a.m. until nightfall, several battalions of the division, supported by personnel carriers, helicopters, artillery, and VNAF Skyriders, accounted for over 150 VC dead left on the ground and hundreds more dead and wounded carried off after darkness fell. One of the aviation officers participating in the action observed: "When you can make the guys (the VC) come out and fight in the daylight, you know it's a well-coordinated action." Particular significance is attached to Bob's role in this action. At Ap Bac, 2 years ago, Ken Good received the wound which led to his death. Fine job, Bob. Get home safely. Bob and Phyl are to be at Leavenworth this summer.

Several people have sent very complimentary letters about the 10-year book. I know John Ralph will be pleased that you are happy with the product. However, Gray Parks notes that Stann Gregg was omitted from the "In Memoriam" page, and for that I must take responsibility. It was a gross oversight which I regret deeply. As you will recall, Stann was class "goat" at branch drawings, and yet he received his first choice - AF pilot. He was killed in an air crash in October 1957.

Ed Gilbert informs me that he has been able to track down addresses for everyone entitled to a 10-year book except Frankie Keilt. Anyone knowing FX's whereabouts please let Ed know. Best news on the book is, we paid our costs and will have a few dollars over. The small profit will be added to the class fund. We still have a few copies left, so if you want one, send \$5 to Bill Reilly, Dept. of Electricity.

A few lines from here and there: Homer Kiefer says hello from Campbell, where he is S1 of the 101st Divarty. Bob Riley writes from Okinawa that he and Bill Mitchell are the only '52ers on the island. Bob Day is relearning his soldiering at the Medical Officers career course, Fort Sam. I believe Bob is the only '52 medic on active duty. Right? Gray and Betty Parks are at the Lawrence Radiation Lab in Livermore, Calif. Gray is on a utilization tour after a bout with Nuke at U.S.C. and reports that Livermore piles on the responsibility rather than letting their shorttimers act like visitors. I suppose the song might be: "Hang your badge on your clean lab smock, but don't go near the reactor." Glad you're being used, Gray.

Korky Korchek was up on a liaison trip from Sill last week. He is XO of the 4th Bn, 30th Inf there, and is currently involved with planning for the First Class visit. Kork is wearing a star on his Combat Infantryman's Badge which he added by serving with SF in Vietnam. He also wears the Silver Star.

The AF press agents have been busy. Many releases on promotions and reassignments. Bob Carlone, our liaison man here, observes that the Class blue-suiters are wondering if they will be permanent majors as long as they were permanent captains. We have the official word on Bob Vining at Hanscom; John Morgan at Kirtland; Bob

Woodward, Don Barton, and Em Niblack at Patrick; Ken Kronlund and Ray Koestner at USAFA; and unofficial word on many others. Congratulations. May your leaves soon turn to silver.

Newly reassigned are (majors) Bill Waldrop to the 1st Air Commando at Bien Hoa, Clint Winne to an F-102 outfit at Elmendorf, and Joe Austin to squadron officers school faculty at Maxwell.

As for the coming changes here at The Rock: Art and Mary DeWald travel to Monmouth; Swede and Ardie Erickson, Dave and Pat Martin, and Harry and Nancy Wilson head for Leavenworth. Dick and Doris Miller join the Navy at Newport Staff College; Tom and Mary Ann Nelson take a slow boat to Taiwan; Ed and Ann Gilbert watusi over to Asmara, Ethiopia. Don Swygert leaves Betty for a tour in Korea, in the company of Jack Hettinger who leaves behind his flaming red Porsche. Dottie Holt, Fran O'Sullivan, Carol Turner, and Pat Bart will also stay in the ZI when Win, Warren, Bob, and I jet to Saigon.

Incidentally, Bob Turner is assigned to the Vietnamese Military Academy at Dalat. On the way in are Dave Ahern to English, Tom Rehm to Social Sciences, and Joe Santilli to French. Our Class is now in the descendency here. Next year the group will number 18.

Well, old tiger, this is really the end. I'll repack the typewriter and let Dave hunt and peck the next column. Enjoyed it. Write when you get work.

'53

Capt. George D. Waters
Dept. of Tactics
West Point, N.Y. 10996

I haven't been overwhelmed by correspondence this quarter, which makes it easy for me to comply with the Editor's appeal to keep the columns short. However, I do have a few interesting bits of news to pass on.

Sam Rogers wrote from his position with EUSAREUR Sig Div that he had heard from Don and Bev Dunnuck. They are in Beirut, Lebanon, in the FAST program. With them, of course, is their daughter, Dana Jane. Still in the Heidelberg area with Sam are: the Bells, Joyces, McCluskeys, McLennans, and Reeds. Whom do you people know to get assignments there?

Don Ramsay made a trip to Sandia a few weeks ago and saw John Oblinger, Bob Thomas, and Herb Schmidt. He said that the three of them are looking prosperous and getting along well. Bob and Sally Thomas have orders for the next regular course at C&GSC. Frank Marinaro was last reported to be at Kirtland AFB, sister-base to Sandia, but he's nearing the end of his tour. I don't know where Frank will be going from there.

Barbara Stoneburner wrote a note of thanks to the members of the Class for their expressions of sympathy during her recent bereavement. She has received the Purple Heart, the Bronze Star Medal, and the Combat Infantryman's Badge, awarded posthumously to Stoney.

John Oblinger is treasurer of the West Point Society of Albuquerque and will handle all funds that anyone wishes to contribute toward the work of interesting young men in coming to West Point, a program in which Stoney was so active. Send your contributions to: The Major John F. Stoneburner Memorial Fund, c/o West Point Society of Albuquerque, 3334 49th Loop, Sandia Base, N. Mex.

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Bill Harris is to be congratulated on his recent graduation as top man in his class at the Mexican War College. He received his diploma from Mexico's President, Gustavo Diaz Ordaz. That completed his FAST training, and Bill is going to El Salvador in May for a tour as Abn Arty Adv. Sounds like a good assignment, and a well-deserved one.

Shortly after I sent in the last column I received a newsy letter from Bill Renner at Bragg. This summer he will join us here in the Dept of Tactics. At the time of his writing, Bill and Fred Van Deusen had been elected to the planning committee for the Founders Day dinner by their "friends and neighbors." I'm sure that involved more than a little work down there at Bragg. Bill is S3 of the 50th Sig Bn (Abn Corps). Fred is with the 1st Bn, 505th Inf; Cliff Landry is with the AE&SW Board; Herb Friesen is on SD to Corps Arty from Bliss; Bill Burkhardt and Cy Nerone are with the John F. Kennedy Center for Special Warfare; and Bob Breckinridge is with the 2d Bn, 321st Arty. Bob has been selected to attend the short course at Leavenworth this fall and then to go to England in January for a year at the British Army Staff College.

I've received a report that Bill Hosmer recently took part in Exercise SKY SOLDIER/TIEN BING VI, a joint United States-Republic of China training maneuver in central Formosa. Bill is a squadron commander permanently assigned to Kadena Air Base, Okinawa.

While I'm on the subject of AF classmates, Lew Andrews is at the AF Academy. He accompanied the contingent of AF Academy cadets who marched in the inaugural parade.

This summer Dan and Meta Rickard will leave West Point to spend a year at the AF Academy. Dan has been selected to be the first exchange Tac sent from USMA to USAFA.

Jim Donahue and Stan Touchstone have been awarded Bronze Star Medals for their service in Vietnam. We extend congratulations to them on their fine accomplishments. Stan is now at Fort Gordon, Ga., serving as executive officer of the 5th Bn.

Jim says that he expects to get the 10-year book published shortly after June Week, when the publishers have finished with college annuals, etc. He has asked me to pass on a couple of items of interest concerning the book. First, he extends his appreciation for the very fine response to his letters requesting information. It has helped him a great deal in putting the book together. Second, you are all reminded to keep Jim informed of your current address. If it has changed recently, send standard change of address cards to: Maj. James G. Donahue, 544-B Winans Road, West Point, N.Y. 10996.

I'm happy to report that Bob Alexander has recovered from his sky-diving accident of last June. He expects to start jumping again in May or June.

Doc Stinson has received word that he will attend the AFSC at Norfolk, beginning next January, and John Seigle will be going to Harvard next year for work on his Ph.D. in social sciences.

The USMA expansion program will get under way in earnest right after graduation on 9 June. Expansion of the Cadet Mess and demolition of part of Central and Old North Barracks will take place. June Week will be your last chance to see the "old place" as it was. We hope to see many of you up here then.

Copy for my next column is due 21 June, so get whatever news you have to me by

about 15 June. Write if you have to, but if you can, bring the poop up personally.

Baby Corner

To the Creightons, a girl, Lisa Charlotte (16 Mar 64), at Gorgas Hospital, C.Z.

To the Waters, a girl, Elizabeth Ann (20 Mar 65), at West Point, N.Y.

'54

Maj. John R. Galvin
Box 15
West Point, N.Y. 10996

By June Week my replacement (as yet unknown) will be taking over this column and I'll be out of a job and on my way to Leavenworth, along with Ames Albro, Andre Broumas, Dale Vesser, Fred Lindsey, Fred Bowling, Don Shaw, Bud Eberhart, Chuck Stodter, and Ed Keiser.

It has been good hearing from so many of you. That's the enjoyable part of this job; the bad part is cranking out the column, of course. So here we go for my last time.

Notes and Queries

Jini and Jim Plunkett report the arrival of a son, Terry, on 25 Nov. Jim said (back around January) that he was quitting the publishing business in New York and going into public relations with General Electric at Schenectady sometime around Mar 65. Jim Carroll is working for Southwestern Bell and lives at 509 West Elm St., El Dorado, Ark. 71730. He has a B.S. in EE from Washington U. (St. Louis), and is in the Arkansas National Guard as Asst. G5, 39th Inf Div. Since this is one of the units to be eliminated in the reorganization, we'll expect to see some fancy Arkansas footwork.

We also have some '54ers on the lecture trail: John Hudachek and Don Panzer were at USMA representing Knox and Sill, respectively, giving talks to Ordnance and Tactics classes. Prop Walker (Tac, USMA) wants to know if anyone has heard from Jim Surber or John Weiler lately.

Dave Richards is due at USMA on re-assignment from Sill, and Dick Hobbs is due in from Vietnam. Bill Odom will be coming to USMA from USAFID Det (R) ACSI, Oberammergau, Germany. Frank Ianni will be at Virginia U. until Jan 66, studying international relations. Bill Weafer is finishing up his M.A. at Oregon U. and will go to PE Dept, USMA. Juan Favole is teaching at a girls' college in Ohio. E. A. Marvin is teaching high school in Cornwall, N.Y. Bill Haskell lives across the river from West Point; he and a partner have their own brokerage business, and a seat on the exchange.

Dick Benz is a Tac at USAFA; Len Griggs is out there, too. Fred Bartlett, who is now an attorney in Chicago, dropped by to see Coach Tates Locke recently, and discussed some basketball prospects from the Chicago area. Fred Lindsey says he wishes more people would lend a hand in this way. Corky Gabbert is a member of the 610th INTC Det, attached to the 8th SF Gp in Panama (Fort Gulick). He writes that he is really enjoying the job.

Leavenworth

Assignments for the group at Leavenworth this past year were as follows (courtesy of Jim Williams): Bard, Vietnam; Benn, Germany; Beringer, Knox (Armor Gp); Berry, Stanford U., for M.A.; Forman, Oklahoma U., for M.A.; Hart, USMA; Hauser, USMA; Healey, Korea; Logan, USMA; Lykkee, Thailand; Marcrum, Purdue, for M.A., then USMA; Pappageorge, Germany; Poteat, Tur-

key (unaccompanied); Reed, Duke, for M.A., then USMA; Skibbie, USMA; Snyder, USMA; Stuart, Arizona U., for M.A.; Swaren, ROTC at U. of San Francisco; Thoreson, Syracuse U., for M.A.; Williams, Asst attaché in Venezuela; Witteried, Social Sciences Dept at USAFA; Woodbury, Vietnam. Hart, Hauser and Logan will all be in the Social Sciences Dept at USMA. Reed goes to ES&GS, Skibbie to Ordnance.

Andre's Note

This year our president, Andre Broumas, has spent a great deal of time trying to come up with answers to questions that were posed at the class meeting a year ago. Here is his note to the Class on these matters:

Last June Week a number of individuals suggested that the Class take steps necessary to produce a relatively large sum of money for use by the Class at some future date. While no specific amount was mentioned and no specific purpose was cited for use of the money, it can be assumed that such funds would be used for significant class-sponsored projects timed to coincide with future reunions.

Two methods were advanced for raising money, both of which could be implemented without regard to set monetary goals at designated times. The first plan called for the contribution of a few dollars annually by each member of the Class. This could be facilitated by an annual mailing which would serve as a reminder. No set amount would be specified since the collection of money on a dues basis was not considered desirable. Each person could contribute as he saw fit. Hopefully, everyone would participate so that perhaps \$1,000 could be raised annually. This money would be invested, along with present funds. Obviously, over a 15-year period the Class would accrue a fair-sized sum of money for its use. The second plan differed in that it called for a definite pledge of money from everyone provided the pledge, such as \$10 or \$15, would impose little financial strain. It was felt that most pledges would be honored within one year, and the resulting money could be invested to work for the Class.

Since June Week, considerable thought has been given to this entire matter. At first, various plans were discussed for raising money in addition to the two briefly outlined. It was soon evident that this could be accomplished in many different ways. Our own unsatisfactory experience in raising nominal sums began to weigh heavily as the problem was considered further. The reference here is to the request to provide a Don York Memorial. Only 173 individuals responded, but they very generously gave nearly \$1,000. (The over-subscription to that request is now available in the Class of 1954 Memorial Fund.)

Also, one must look at the response to the 10th Reunion booklet. Including those individuals who paid for the book at West Point during June Week, money has been collected from slightly over 300 individuals. (This has resulted in the only loss suffered by the Reunion. Naturally, class funds were utilized to underwrite this loss.)

The alarming thing in these specific requests for money is not the amount received as much as the percent participation by the members of the Class. It would be fruitless to try to discuss the probable reasons for this poor showing in this article. Let it suffice to say that many reasons have been dis-

cussed as well as the overall problem of raising money piecemeal.

It was about at this stage that someone said, "Let's leave the matter of *how* for a while, and let's examine *why*." The emphasis now shifts to an analysis of the need for money aside from the standpoint that it is nice to have a great deal of it available. The present financial position of the Class is excellent and is more than adequate to meet operating needs for years and years to come. In fact, our financial posture is far better than any except some of the older classes. Thus, there is no immediate need for money, and with the establishment of the 1954 Memorial Fund, mentioned earlier, most demands for memorialization can be met without even touching those funds which are invested. This, of course, excludes major projects which constitute, in effect, specific demands or class goals.

At present, and for the foreseeable future, the only request for a sizeable amount of money is for a contribution to the West Point Fund. Such a contribution by the Class is not considered appropriate at this time, nor is it particularly feasible. There exist no defined class goals which require the expenditure of set sums. In short, we have not agreed upon long-range needs. With this in mind the following position represents the unanimous opinion of the present class officers: No further request for funds should be made from members of the Class until (1) existing funds have diminished over a period of time to where a general subscription is necessary to insure that the functions of the Class will continue, or (2) there arises a specific need where funds in excess of those available are required.

It is noteworthy that the first condition represents the consensus of the Class at the time the class fund was established some 11 years ago. The second condition seems to satisfy the case wherein the Class approves a specific project or desires to respond to a particular request for funds. It permits the establishment of a distinct goal which is to be met by the Class. Each member of the Class would be asked to participate and, while it is expected that everyone would be in a better position to give in the future, a reasonable individual goal should be set. Large donations, from any source, would be encouraged and in fact solicited.

It is not intended that this message close this particular controversy. The considered opinion of each member of the Class would be invaluable in reshaping or redefining the position outlined above. Response or comment to the class officers would provide future direction for their efforts and perhaps indicate the need for a complete canvass of the Class in a matter which affects everyone.

So there's all the news available to me here. Keep the word coming in, and best regards to you all.

'55

Mr. John P. Lovell
622 Campus View House
Bloomington, Ind. 19846

Our 10th Reunion is just around the corner!

The opportunity which June Week festivities will provide for catching up, first-hand, on class news obviously has dampened your enthusiasm for communicating the news in writing in the interim. The class correspondence section of my mailbox has looked like



1955: Our Tom Turner wore this outfit during Exercise POLAR STRIKE, a cold-weather training maneuver in Alaska. Tom was a MATS pilot during the exercise.

Mother Hubbard's cupboard during most of the recent quarter.

But though the news be sparse, recent months have not been uneventful. For example, one of the Class's most eligible bachelors has become ineligible during the quarter. I speak of my former roommate, Sam Lowry, who was married to Miss Elizabeth Ann Gibson on 27 Feb in Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich.

Furthermore, in a quarter filled with news of space exploration, target practice on the moon, and so on, you should know that George Dulk has achieved considerable prominence in astronomical circles. George, who is working for a Ph.D. in geophysics at the U. of Colorado, has formulated a theory of a relationship between radio wave emissions from the planet Jupiter and the movement of the first of Jupiter's twelve moons.

At a meeting of the American Astronomical Society in Montreal, George presented a paper in which he suggested that the moon acts as a "switch" to trigger radio waves from Jupiter. So confident was he of his theory that he predicted that the next



1955: Dick Wargowsky receives the AF Commendation Medal for work as aeronautical engineer in AF Weapons Lab, Kirtland AFB, N. Mex.

waves would be received on earth on New Year's Eve. And, in fact, on New Year's Eve at the high altitude observatory in Boulder the Dulk prediction was confirmed! Dr. Walter Orr Roberts, director of the National Center for Astronomical Research, is but one of numerous scientists who have acclaimed George's research; it may well be a key development in a broader theory of the source of radio wave emissions.

I have no reports at all from Founders Day dinners this year, but I can offer a very good substitute. Bill May reports that the January meeting of the West Point Society of Philadelphia featured members of our Class from beginning to end. Grace was offered by the Reverend Jim Johnson, now minister of the Second Baptist Church of Germantown. Rod Vitty then acted as master of ceremonies to introduce the guest speaker of the day for an analysis of the military situation in Vietnam. The speaker was Dave Young. Dave is with the Admissions Division of USMA, following a tour as advisor to the Commander of a Ranger Training Center in Vietnam. Other experience in the Far East includes service in India, at the time of the Chinese attacks, and in Malaya. From all reports, Dave's speech was outstanding. Enthusiastic members of the audience, in addition to those mentioned above, included Bill Haas and Bob Doerr.

Bob is treasurer of the Society; he is employed by Connecticut General Life, as is Rod Vitty. Bill May and Bill Haas are working toward Ph.D.'s in English at the U. of Pennsylvania prior to returning to USMA in August on teaching assignments.

And now news from hither and yon. Warren and Barbara Jones found themselves living just across the street in Fort Leavenworth from Warren's old roommate, Rudy DeFrance, and Rudy's wife Maud. While C&GS keeps Warren busy, Barbara has taken advantage of the excellent riding facilities of the post.

Dave Burroughs graduated in January from the AFSC in Norfolk. "Quent" Bates has been named assistant to the president of Charles W. Lerch & Associates, elevator consulting engineers of Denver, Chicago, and San Francisco. Quent is living in Denver. Pete Hornbarger has been appointed supervisor of the Buffalo agency of Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co. Pete is living in Kenmore, N.Y., a suburb of Buffalo.

Bob Cummins called from Indianapolis last weekend. He was stopping over briefly there on a business trip for Marlo Coil Co. As it happened, his call came just as Joanne and I were on our way out the door to drive to Indianapolis for the day. Consequently, we were able to meet with Bob for coffee and a brief chat. He and his wife Nita, and their daughter, Tina, are living in Crestwood, Mo., a suburb of St. Louis.

I hope to see you at the reunion, although prospects for my being able to make it appear dim, since June Week comes just at final exam time here. If I am unable to provide a first-hand report for the next issue, I hope that those of you who are lucky enough to be on hand will carefully record all bits of news gathered during the get-togethers and pass them on to the rest of us via ASSEMBLY.

Late News Bulletin: born: 14 April 1965, David Frank Lovell—our second child, but our first son!

It is my sad duty to report the passing of Greg Wold's wife Iline, on 20 Feb 65. The Wolds were expecting their third child when Iline became ill with a case of the flu. The flu somehow affected her heart and the result was fatal. The funeral services were held in their home town of Livonia, Mich. Fortunately, Bob Nicholson, who is now attending the U. of Michigan, was on hand and was one of the pallbearers. A wreath was sent in behalf of the Class. Those of us who were fortunate enough to meet Iline while she was dating Greg at West Point, and know what a warm person she was in her own uniquely quiet way, can well understand what a loss this is to Greg, their children, and next of kin.

On the brighter side of life, Dick and Mary Crews and their children, Jeanne and John, wished us a Happy New Year from Mannheim, Germany. Dick is with the 72d Ord Bn there.

Jim Strozier tells me that there has been a West Point Chapter of the Class set up at USMA. Jim Sewell is the chairman, Frank Day is Asst chairman and Jim is the secretary. Everyone is hereby notified that this chapter has been established to give information and or assistance to anyone in the Class being assigned to West Point or planning to visit there. Needed help can be obtained by writing to one of the above officers. For the general benefit of all, particularly in view of the 10th Reunion which will soon be upon us, I am including the roster and addresses of classmates who are in this Chapter.

Name	Dept.	Qtrs.
Abell, Julian L.	ES&GS	4-21
Barlow, Keith A.	English	523 E
Beauchamp, Irving A.	Tac	510B
Bowes, Thomas M.	For Lang	512 F
Bradford, Zeb	Soc Sc	533B
Brown, Frederick J.	Soc Sc	556A
Butkus, Donand E.	USAH	541B
Cross, Ernest E.	OMI	581A
Day, Frank L.	Elec	40-12
Dayharsh, Theodore J.	2AvnDet	522 F
Diez, Everette S.	ES&GS	582 B
Dozier, James L.	Mech	546A
Esler, James W.	USAH	3-32
Foss, John W.	OMI	576A
Frederick, William R.	For Lang	566B
Goodwyn, Robert T.	Elec	535B
Hanner, Stephen R.	Mech	527B
Haponski, William C.	English	530A
Holmes, Frederick S.	P&C	522B
Hooker, William M.	P&C	9 B
Huff, Jerry H.	Ord	569B
Hutchison, Jarold L.	OPE	581B
Johansen, William R.	Math	588B
Johnson, Harry W.	Soc Sc	512 B
Lash, Peter W.	Tac	577B
Loffert, George U.	Mech	510 E
Martin, Edwin W.	English	149-39
Matthews, Francis W.	ADCSUP	511 F
Mayson, Elford M.	Elec	115-11
Munsey, Jack T.	English	520 C
Nicholson, John W.	Tac	549 B
Parker, Charles R.	Soc Sc	567 B
Phillips, Gary R.	Soc Sc	542 A
Poole, Charles E.	For Lang	582 C
Porter, Jon E.	For Lang	520 H
Raymond, James R.	USAH	534 B
Richardson, Gerald A.	For Lang	543 B
Rinker, Richard	For Lang	521 D
Russell, Charles R.	MPL	579 A
Schober, Frank J.	Soc Sc	522 A

Schwarzkopf, H Norman	Mech	148-28
Scott, Thomas I.	USAH	1-32
Sewell, James H.	Math	109 B
Shirey, James C.	ES&GS	577 C
Sirkis, Michael S.	Tac	512 II
Sorley, Lewis S.	English	143
Strozier, James K.	Mech	578 A
Twichell, Heath	Soc Sc	40-22
Weihl, William L.	Tac	576B
Wien, George E.	P&C	575 B
Williams, Gary C.	1st BG	3-21
Wilson, Ernest B.	MPL	149-14
Jones, Carl	P&C	142

Special congratulations are definitely in order for Charlie Saint, Terry Creighton, Charlie Kottich, and Ted Faurer. Charlie Saint was awarded the Silver Star for his heroism in Vietnam. Charlie Kottich was awarded the Bronze Star for distinguished and meritorious service while assigned as a Ranger advisor in Vietnam. Terry Creighton was awarded the AF Air Medal for his meritorious achievement during the airlift of supplies to victims of recent floods in Vietnam. Ted Faurer was awarded the AF Commendation Medal for meritorious service as an instructor pilot at Naha AB, Okinawa.

Received a fine card from the Le Hardys containing a picture of their growing clan. Ward, I'm happy to note that your 2 fine sons and your daughter have their mother's good looks. Ward and Judy are stationed at Fort Lewis and have purchased a home in Tacoma. They visit often with J.J. Clark's wife Rita, who is waiting in Tacoma for J.J.'s return from Vietnam. Last June, Ward was best man for Walt McCahan's marriage at Knox to the former Miss Bunny Burleson. The Le Hardys saw Fred Roll and Wally Crain as they passed through Bragg last summer. Both Fred and Wally are in Vietnam now.

Priscilla and Gene Dewey are celebrating the birth of their first, Elisabeth Parce Dewey, on New Year's Eve 1964. Priscilla is staying at their home in Hendersonville, N.C., while Gene completes his studies at the C&CSC, Leavenworth. Later, Gene will be reassigned to the Washington, D.C., area. The Deweys had many interesting comments about their visit to Surinam (Dutch Guiana), British Guiana, and seeing Dr. Cheddi Jagan of British Guiana.

Darrell Anderson, upon completion of the AF survival and special training course conducted at Stead AFB, Nev., has been assigned as a pilot in Vietnam and is responsible for helping train Vietnamese forces in air tactics and techniques in combat. Roland Crase is with MATS and helped provide airlift services for Exercise POLAR STRIKE in Alaska.

Here in Los Angeles, we enjoyed attending a very successful Founders Day dinner at Fort MacArthur. It was a coed affair this year and quite a success. We missed seeing Jerry and Susie Skatvold, however. Susie is convalescing from a recent operation to correct an injury to her nose. The West Point Society here brought me back from semi-retirement to serve a 2d term as treasurer. Early this year I changed my sphere of work from Space to ground (real estate). I have recently joined the firm of Forest E. Olson, Inc., Realtors, in their income property division. For the moment, I am doing my best to learn all I can about the intricacies of this profession, and love every minute of it. If any of you are interested in a property investment in booming Southern California, let me know. In any event, write me often about your many achievements.

Greetings. If this reaches you before June Week, you are invited to a class picnic to be held at the Girl Scout House on post. The date is 7 June and the time is 1830. If it reaches you too late, you missed a good party.

Speaking of parties, we got some excellent pictures from the troops at Benning. They were taken at an ARMY-Navy game reunion last November, but you know how long it takes to get pictures. Looks like it was a nice blast. I used the pictures of the boys and the girls separately so that you can see them all more clearly. This was also the way Bill Seely, who sent them, recommended it be done.

My thanks to you, Bill, for taking the time to send the pictures and to Don Cline for getting them processed. Those at Benning who are not in the picture include: Hal Carter and his wife, Joan James (Jesse is in VN), Linda and Leo Keefe, Annette and Tony Miklinski, Jack Shannon and his wife, and Charlie and Les Tate. Rumor has it that Charlie has since resigned.

Fletch Elder and his wife are at Rucker, but couldn't make the party because of the weather. As of January, the people at Benning had not yet received orders, so there is nothing new in that area.



1957: Founders Day dinner-dance, Aberdeen Proving Ground, 26 March. Left to right: John Ramsden, Sue Tedeschi, Bob Reynolds, Barbara Felber, Ted Felber, Gail Reynolds, Joe Tedeschi, Alayne Ramsden.

Received some new poop from Knox. Windy Gale writes that Wiebke is expecting and that he is presently in the career course. John and Anne McDonald are also at the Armor School (he's Inf), where John is the Asst Secy for the school. They have 2 children. John wrote that Glen Rhodes (also Inf) is the Hq Co. CO of the Armor Board. Allyn Ensign (Inf) is aide to the CG of the Armor Center. Don't they have any Armor people at Knox? Bill Sowers is an instructor in the Armd Cav Div, Cmd and Staff Dept. Bill and Mary have 2 children. They are scheduled to be reassigned this summer. Bill says that Jack Person, who has resigned, is working for IBM and living in Louisville.

The following poop is from Sill. Jack and Sally Crater and their 2 children are with the 3/84th Arty (PERSHING). Jack is the CO of C Btry and they are due for unit rotation to USAREUR in April. Rudy and Patty Pataro are also in the 3/84th, and will also rotate to USAREUR. They have 3 children. Rudy is an Asst S3. Don and Pat Ley are going to join the S&F, USAAMS, where he will teach Army aviation tactics. I



1957: Last fall's ARMY-Navy game reunion at Benning: Left to right (kneeling): Don Cline, Stan Pore, Tom Gruhn, Bud Krapf, Russ Ramsey, Mink Newman, Dick Morton, Bruce McDonough, Tom Olsen, Bruce Turnbull, Buzz Chase, Bob Tener, Mike Higgins, Bob Allen, Bill Davies. (Standing): Tom Kehoe, Chico Stone, Jack Adams, Vel Varner, Ed Szvetcz, John Stokes, Bill Seely, Bill Duncan, Eric Christiansen, Nick Wilson, Leon Bieri.

did get those forms, Don, and thank you. Jim and Margary Maloney are also on the S&F. He is an instructor in NEWD (?). Jim wrote that Ed Hildreth is in Divarty, 5th Div, Fort Carson. Leigh and Carolyn Ogden are in the Arty Avn Cmd at Sill. Leigh is the adjutant.

Guy and Susan Palmieri, and their 3 children are at Bliss. Guy is currently a student in the career course and will be going to the U. of Oklahoma, where he will be an Asst PMS. George and Gertrude Rogers are in the career course at Sill. They have 2 children. George is scheduled to go to Hq, ARADCOM, at Colorado Springs. Art Johnson was at Sill, but is now at WP. He has the distinction of being the first member of the Class to come here as a Tac. Lee and their 2 boys are here with him. Art mentioned that Joe Russo is now in Alaska.

Jerry and Ann Zabriskie and their 4 children are at Georgia Tech. Jerry is working on his M.S. in EE and expects to come back to the Juice Dept in 66. Larry McNeil (AF) is also at Georgia Tech and is studying math. He, Carolyn, and their 4 children are slated for an instructor tour at the AFA. Don and Joan Tribe are at Tulane. Don is working for an M.S. in operations research. They have twin boys. Don wrote that Willie Teale is at Arizona State studying physics. Cliff and Jan Goodson are still at Albuquerque, but are due to attend the career course at Belvoir in October. From their letters it sounds like life in New Mexico must be great.

Got a very pleasant note from Ed Quill. Ed and Joan have 3 children and Ed is presently in the Math Dept at the AFA. He expects to move over to the Mech Dept in June. The following info was in his note:

Dave Bernd and Joe O'Neil are also in the Math Dept. Jack Farris is AOC (a Tac) of the 24th Sqdn, and Arch Barrett is in the Political Science Dept. Arch spent 3 years at Harvard getting his degree. John Schaeffer is presently getting a degree in aeronautics from Cal Tech and is scheduled to join the Aero Dept. Craig Smyser is at AFIT and Ken Bryan is at Forbes AFB, Kans. T. V. McMahan is in the Space Systems Div at

Inglewood in Los Angeles. Fred Wells is the Base Ops officer at Korat, Thailand, and Mark Heath is at Bien Hoa, VN. Mark is slated to move to Hickam in May to fill the slot of Base Ops Instructor Pilot—whatever that is. Thanks for all the poop, Ed.

Jose and Eva Olvera wrote from Eglin AFB. They have 4 children and are enjoying the Florida weather. Jose is in the Special Air Warfare Center as an engineering analyst, and has an M.S. in aerospace engineering. He sent along the following information:

Jack and Irene Gleason, with their 3 children, are at Eglin in the Air Proving Ground Center. Bill and Kay Clark have 2 children and are with the Tactical Air Warfare Center. Eglin sure has a lot of centers. Paul Chase passed through Eglin last October en route to an overseas assignment, and Paul Schwehem passed through on his way to Randolph AFB. Paul was scheduled to check out in T-38's prior to returning to Moody AFB, Ga., as an instructor. JO and Dixie Hanford are in Germany where JO is in an F-100 or

F-105 outfit. Ben and Jeanie Waller are in Nashville, where Ben is working on his M.S. Thanks, Jose.

Len and Dee Marrella are at Oklahoma U. Len has become a hive and is now a straight "A" student in the business school. They have 3 children and are hoping to hit 4. Len, that's a good number—I can vouch for it. John and Alayne Ramsden wrote from Aberdeen. John is still in the career course, but will soon be taking an ammunition course, and then they are off to Okinawa. Bob and Gail Reynolds are also in the career course and will go to Balson in June for graduate work. Butch and Ann Neukamm are in the same course at Aberdeen, but Butch is scheduled for a course at Sandia Base, and then he is off to Turkey for a short tour.

Ted Felber is in the career course which started in January and has tentative orders to VN. Joe and Sue Tedeschi are still at Aberdeen, and have added a baby girl to their family. The Ramsdens, who provided all of the above information, also heard from Ed Hickey. Ed is aide to Gen. D'Orsa on Okinawa. The Hickeys have 2 children.

I visited Wally and Pat Summers and Herb and Suzy Koops up in the Boston area a couple of weeks ago. Wally is studying for his doctorate in economics at Harvard, and he's working mighty hard. Wally is eager to get back to troops, but is slated to come up here in Social Science in 66. Pat passed on a fairly reliable rumor that Russ Harris, with wife and 3 children, is presently stationed in England. How about it, Russ, wherever you are? Herb Koops is in his 3d year at Harvard Medical School and seems to be one of the happiest people I've seen in a long time. It was a pleasure to meet his wife and to see 2 people making a difficult and trying time look like fun.

Dick Mollicone, who is still at R.P.I., sent down some poop which he picked up on a flying trip down to D.C. Fred Smith is flying fighters out of Dover AFB, Del., but will enter Harvard Business School in June. John McClanahan is also at Dover and is the Aircraft CO of a C-133. Don Baughman is on his way to Hawaii from D.C. Bernie Loeffke is finishing up his schooling in D.C. and will soon be up here in the Foreign Language Dept. Bob Drudik is a PMS at V.M.I. and Mike McCarthy is at Campbell. Dick Huie is in ADC at Dover.



1957: The ladies were at the Benning reunion, too. Left to right (kneeling): Marcy Pore, Linda Ramsey, Pat Seely, Gloria Cline, Julia Olsen, Mary Jo Adams, Anne McBride, Chris McDonough, Lita Perrine, Inge Morton, Pam Higgins. (Standing): Marie Cortez, Carol Varner, Pam Szvetcz, Kay Kehoe, Connie Krapf, Lollie Bieri, Edith Christiansen, Sara Tener, Mary Chase, Karin Wilson, Barbara Newman, Missy Duncan, Cindy Davies, Jeri Turnbull.

In answer to a question brought up by Fred Smith, the memorial being planned *will be* for all deceased members of the Class, to include Jack Wiegner and Chris Poulos. On this subject, I have received almost no response to the proposals put forth in the Fall '64 ASSEMBLY and am therefore asking again for your ideas and opinions. Also, if you are interested in the group insurance plan worked out by Stan Cass, please send him, or me, your address. I am still in need of information as to the whereabouts of former roommates of Morry McBride, Bob Wessel, Ken Kyne, and Andy Weber.

Back to the news. John Witherow was married to Roberta Reid Peterson in Kansas City, Mo., on 4 Dec. Congratulations, John. The Bob Christiansens have moved to Richards-Gebaur AFB, Mo., (?), where Bob is flying 102's. Bob wrote that Bob and Sunni Gadd are at McConnell in Wichita. Jack and Phyllis Lustig have also moved recently and are now at Highlands AF Station in N. J. Jack is in the 19th Arty Gp (AD). Joe Mack, with wife and their 3 children, is at Edwards AFB, where he is doing engineering work and testing. Joe expects to re-join the ADC sometime around June. Bob Faulkender is back from VN and will report to Georgia Tech this summer. Jack Sobraske is due back from VN this summer and will join the Dept of ES&GS here.

Dick Scholtes has received the Bronze Star in VN and has written an article for *Infantry* magazine on suitable weapons for VN advisors. Jim Jenkins received the Army Commendation Medal for his work in VN and is now back at WP in the Dept of ES&GS. Mark Heath has been awarded the VN air force Distinguished Flying Cross with gold wings, the 2d highest award in the VN air force. As far as I can determine, he is still in VN.

Don Wells stopped by to visit with Don Whalen on his way to VN. His family will remain in this area. Herm Day stopped by for a 3-year visit. He is with the Dept of Ordnance. Got a long letter from Tom Lindholm, who is assigned to ARMISH-MAAG, Iran. Tom is on his hardship tour and is an armor advisor to the first Imperial Iranian Army. He travels quite a bit and says it's a good tour—for a hardship tour. Tom, thank you for the anecdotes about Morry.

Congratulations are in order for some of our classmates who are going to C&GS at Leavenworth. Two that I know about are Ed Olsmith and Leon Bieri. I would appreciate hearing from someone out there, and getting a list of names. Bob Vermillion is going to the AF equivalent at Maxwell. A note in the *AF Journal* indicated that Rick Tonda has retired with 30% PD. He's the first to retire that I know about. Any corrections? Got a last minute note from Jesse Ruder. Jesse and Bob Rawls are the only 2 members of the Class in the 101st at Campbell. They both command companies in the 2d Abn Bn, 502d Inf.

For those of you in and around the local area, the Class has been having parties fairly regularly, and we'd like to have you join us. If you'd like to come, please send us your address, and we'll put you on our mailing list. Hank Hatch has just been elected as our new social chairman and that means that we ought to stay pretty well organized for the next 2 years. I wonder if Hank knows it's a 2-year job.

You'll notice that this column is considerably shorter than the last one. If you'd like to see a longer column—write, since I can only put down what you send in. As

of June, I'll be in the Physics Dept, so please note the new mailing address at the top of this column. That's it for now. Hope to see you at the picnic in June.

'58

Capt. Frank A. Waskowicz
Dept. of Mathematics
West Point, N.Y. 10996

It is with sad hearts that we note the deaths of two from our ranks, Dick Johnson and Gerry Capelle, both killed in action in Vietnam. Dick was killed in the Province of Binh Tuy on 17 Jan. A memorial service was held for Dick at Wright-Patterson AFB, on 26 Jan. Profilet and Wade represented the Class in the honor detail. The Classes of '56 and '57 added their salute, with Smyser, Hurlburt, Hazelrigs, Tieber, Morthland, Shoud, Verfurth, Werbel, and Gromek present. Burial followed at Arlington National Cemetery. Dick is survived by his wife Jean and his stepdaughter, Janice Lynn.

Gerry Capelle was killed on 1 April. At this writing, burial is planned at West Point. He is survived by his wife Arlene and their son, Jeff. Arlene's home is Newburgh, N.Y.



1958: Jerry Hoblit receives the Air Medal at Yokota Air Base for service in Vietnam.

Armor: My apologies to Jack and Henriette Gordon for misplacing a letter noting the birth of their daughter, Leslie Virginia, on 23 Oct 64. At last word, the Gordons were still at Knox where Jack was in the career course. Butch Saint departs this summer for duty with the 68th Armor in Kitzingen, Germany. Ray Riggan is at OSD, Fort Holabird, Baltimore 19, Md. Stan Maxson was last heard of at the career course at Knox.

Artillery: Jim Kernan has orders to Vietnam (USAMACV). Jim's last station was at the Infantry career course. Also departing Benning is John Nun, whose new assignment is in Greece. Bob Tredway has orders from Fort Hood to Korea. Also en route to Korea is Roger Waddell who recently left the XVIII Abn Corps Arty. Roger will be assigned as a U-8 qualified instrument examiner, so he expects to transition in the aircraft there.

Ben Pellegrini has orders from his station at Tulane U. to USAADS at Bl'ss. Ben has been studying nuclear physics. Edmundo (Juan) Villanes's address is: 900 Memorial Drive, Apt. 804, South Cambridge, Mass. 02138. I believe I stated in the last issue that he has a scholarship to the Harvard Business School. Willie Collett was seen at the recent Founders Day dinner at Bragg. Nat Crow is attending OSD at Holabird. John Shetler and Wally Ward should soon

be finishing the Armor career course, but as yet no word on their coming assignments. Recent arrivals at USAAMS for the career course are Paul Bons, Jerry Lewis, and Will Merrill. All returned from duty in Germany.

Jim and Rae Ramsden are in Baltimore, where Jim is finishing up his first year of graduate work in the Chemistry Dept., Johns Hopkins U., with assignment to USMA scheduled in 1966. Their address is: 5539 Todd Ave., Baltimore, Md. 21206.

Chemical Corps: Bill Miles is currently stationed at Fort McClellan, Ala. He and Glenda are living at 3659A Church Road.

Engineers: Paul Johnson has been ordered to the U.S. Army Map Service in Washington, D.C. He recently completed the career course at Belvoir. Bill Parks and Bill Wafer are both still in Panama. Bill Wafer should be leaving there this summer.

Infantry: Les Gibbings, John Holecek, and Joe Moore took time from their duties to attend Founders Day activities in Saigon. Joe is aide to Gen. Stilwell. I have received some correspondence from Chuck Toftoy whose home station is Bien Hoa. Chuck's address is 7th Abn Bn, Abn Bde, Adv Det, APO San Francisco, Calif. 96307.

Tony Nadal is currently at Knox in the career course. Ed Hale has received orders to Benning from his current duty at Rucker. Hal Lyon received his M.A. in government in February.

As a footnote to Dick Lynch's death, he was posthumously awarded the Silver Star, Purple Heart, Vietnamese National Order, Fifth Class, and the Medal of Valor with palm leaf cluster.

Chuck Densford visited classmates at McCoy AFB, Fla., during his Tdy assignment from Hood to Rucker. His wife Pat and family will live in Orlando while he is in Korea. Chuck was scheduled to depart in June.

Intelligence: John Schaffer, currently in Vietnam, expects, upon return to the States in July, to attend the Defense Language School at Monterey for a course in Chinese. A mailing address is: 6825 A-1 Riverdale Rd., Riverdale, Md. Charlie Miller is attending OSD at Holabird.

Ordnance: High Bauer, who has several years to go in Panama, attended the recent Founders Day activities there.

Signal: Brian Koster was at that same function. He expects to leave Panama this summer. Stan Dus is in OSD at Holabird; Paul Wagner is currently at Bragg; and Dave Umbaugh is still at Knox.

USAF: Jerry Hoblit was decorated with the Air Medal at Yokota Air Base, Japan, for meritorious achievement during military flights in Vietnam. Jerry pilots an F-105. His brother, by the way, is a Plebe, Class of 1968. Unless I've received a duplicate notice some 2 years late, Dick Buckalew has received his second award of the Air Medal, again for service in aerial flight in Vietnam. In addition, he has been cited for his contribution to his squadron, rated the outstanding unit of its kind in TAC. Dick is now at Cannon AFB.

Chuck Profilet is a B-52 co-pilot in the Standardization Div of the 17th Bomb Wing at Wright-Patterson. Toby Kevin is attending Syracuse U. under the AFIT program. Dan Yarr, who completed transition at Stewart AFB, Tenn., is a C-130 co-pilot at Lockbourne AFB, Columbus, Ohio. Brad Eliot is an instructor pilot in the C-133 at Dover AFB, Del. Frank Wright is leaving Schilling AFB, Kans., in June to serve as a Tac at USAFA.

Nick Carlson writes from McCoy AFB that he will depart there in June for Stanford U. and graduate schooling in industrial engineering with a Data Processing option. Nick and Cookie have been living at 2737 Dellwood Drive, Orlando, Fla. Also at McCoy is Chuck Hansult, who leaves there in February 66 for graduate school and the Dept of Mechanics, USAFA. His wife Carole Ann has been doing extensive undergraduate work at Rollins College in Winter Park. Remaining at McCoy is Jim Ryan who is with the KC-135.

Jim Wade is doing graduate work at AFIT, Wright-Patterson AFB. Reassigned from Hahn to Cannon AFB, N. Mex., is Ray Hanson who pilots the F-100.

Civilian: Received a letter from Ted Heppner who hopes for his B.D. in June from the United Theological Seminary in Dayton, Ohio. Thereafter he will serve as a minister in the Evangelical United Brethren Church, perhaps Detroit, as his first parish. Ted, who has been in the ready reserve, Avn Sec of Ohio's 83d Inf Divarty, hopes someday to return to active duty as a chaplain, but this depends on many things over the next few years. Ted and Willie Mae have 2 sons, Douglas and David. Their present address is: 1810 Harvard Blvd., Dayton, Ohio 45406.

And so ends another chapter, short and filled with old news about a young Class going places and doing things. How about a few minutes to let us know what you're doing? Next deadline: 21 June.

'59

Capt. Joseph H. Coreth
230 Haller Blvd.
Ithaca, N.Y. 14850

I had almost forgotten about the extreme reluctance of spring in New York State, but my shoveling snow during Spring Vacation here at Cornell brings memories of protracted gloom periods back into focus. Anyway, here it is about the end of March, lousy weather outside, and the deadline for the June Week issue is upon me.

Polly and I have broken academic austerity twice this winter with trips up to Rochester, and on both of them we were fortunate enough to mingle over cocktails with the class contingent. That illustrious group, you will recall, is made up of the Fogels, the Freelands, the Pankos, the Servises, and a loner, Don Gruschow.

Our last visit was on 20 Mar for the Founders Day celebration of the Rochester WP Society, a most congenial little organization whose president is Brig. Gen. Bill Bayer '28 (Ret) and whose secretary is Jerry Fogel. The main speaker of the evening was none other than Bill Rowe, now a civilian and one of Paul Dietzel's associate coaches. Gruschow was the only Rochester '59er not present, he being on some sort of training program in Chicago for Eastman Kodak. I was told not to feel too bad about his missing our party, because he reportedly owns a key to the Chicago Playboy Club.

Louin Beard and Darel Johnson were the only 2 of our Class to attend this year's Founders Day dinner at the AF Academy. Louin's wife Alison, and Darel's wife Mary Jane attended a concurrent consolation buffet at the Fort Carson Officers Club. Louin still commands the 529th Sig Co, but he is looking forward to joining Bud Imler and Wiley Harris in graduate study in Tucson sometime in June. Darel commands Btry B, 19th Arty at Carson. He and Mary Jane live on post in Qtrs. 7215-A. As you know, the

other classmates at Carson are Tex and Terry DeAtkine, and they may also have orders by now.

The only other Founders Day gathering I have received anything at all on is the one held in Saigon. The roll call portion of the program for that affair lists under '59 the names of: Bertils, Chalmers, Dyer, Fried, Mansfield, Newberry, J.J. O'Brien, Roush, Sisson, Stromberg, Taylor, Wilmoth, and Zaldo. I know this does not represent a complete listing of classmates now in Vietnam, so perhaps it is those who were in the Saigon area around Founders Day.

I have another letter from Vietnam, the author of which prefers to remain anonymous because his poop is admittedly a mixture of fact and hearsay. I include it, however, for those of us who get kicks out of rumor, and the colorful jargon of the author is left intact for those who understand it:

"J.J. O'Brien, after a few rigorous months with an infantry battalion in I Corps, now directs Eagle Flights in that Corps. Monk Hilliard flies Caribous out of Qui Nhon. Fred Wilmoth, especially large in Vietnam after some time at Duc My National Training Center, acts as district advisor in Binh Dinh Province. Tom Roberts does something with Special Forces at Pleiku. Bill Zaldo, after a tour at the NCO Academy in Nha Trang, is a district advisor in Pleiku Province. Van Ivey pilots a 'Huey' out of Pleiku. Moose Mansfield acts as an S5 advisor in An Long (or Long An) Province, south of Saigon. Pete Stromberg advises a Ranger Bn in Tuy Hoa."

I regret to inform those of you who do not already know of the death of Jim Ray. Jim died on the night of 9 Jan in Nha Be, a few kilometers south of Saigon, as a result of Viet Cong small arms fire. Jim was with a Regional Force Co. whose mission was to patrol across the river from the major fuel storage area in Vietnam.

Jim was buried at Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery in San Antonio on 18 Jan. Attending the funeral were: Hutton, Gillette, Kanarowski, Grinalds, Dawkins, Krawciw, Stromberg (who accompanied Jim's body from Vietnam), Miles ('60), Hosmer (AF Academy '59), and 2 of Jim's civilian Oxford classmates. Of this sad event, Nick Krawciw writes the following:

"During the night before the funeral all of us present had a meeting, and we decided to establish a 'James F. Ray Memorial Fund.' The purpose is to accumulate funds for the creation of a lasting memorial to Jim at Oxford. This is not strictly a class project, but we would like you to announce this fund in ASSEMBLY, stating that those of Jim's friends who care to donate any sum of money should send their checks to the fund in care of the Marine Midland National Bank of Southeastern New York, Highland Falls, N.Y. Jim's memorial at Oxford will be the only one of its kind and a great tribute to an American soldier and scholar. Powell Hutton, Al Martin, and Tom Hill (the latter 2, Jim's Oxford classmates) are the project committee for the memorial. They will try to get a room in the Oxford reading hall for this."

We, Jim's classmates, wish to express our sorrow and sympathy to his wife Charlotte, and to his parents and family. We share in their loss.

Shortly after our reunion at West Point in October, Ed Stauch wrote me that he had had a discussion with Pete Dawkins concerning possible projects which the Class might activate with some of the \$12,000 or

so in the class fund. The first project under consideration is a donation of \$1,000 to the Superintendent's Fund at our 10th Reunion. The Supe's fund has as its purpose "to permit the Superintendent to undertake small but important projects for the welfare of cadets which lie outside the normal purposes for which appropriated funds are made available."

The second proposed project is the establishment of some sort of memorial to honor our classmates who have given their lives for their country. Pete elicits any and all suggestions on the form this memorial should take. Within the next year he hopes to narrow the suggestions down to a manageable number and then submit them to the Class for a determination.

Pete and Nick Krawciw have also discussed a third project, a class scholarship fund, which we could start by investing some of the money that we have, plus a minimal contribution from each member of the Class.

I don't know what Pete's address will be by the time you read this, as he will be en route to Vietnam from Benning. I think it will be best for you to send comments or suggestions on these or other projects to our secretary, Nick Krawciw, who will see that they are forwarded to Peter. Nick's address until July or August is 5558 Lockridge Loop, Fort Hood, Tex. 76540. Nick joins the Dept of Tactics in August, so send his mail there after that. Anything you send to me, lacking a specification to the contrary, I will print with glee.

As we seem to be in the middle of a business discussion, I would like to remind you to please keep the AOG informed of your whereabouts. Whenever class business comes up, their address lists are the ones upon which mailings are based. As it stands now, much of the mail which is sent out is returned as undeliverable. Consequently, many of us are missing out on poop that is both important and interesting.

I would also like to solicit your sending more poop and photographs to me for the class column. Every little bit helps.

Those of us who are not able to make WP for June Week send our greetings to those of you who are, and vice versa. And that seems to take in all of us.

'60

Capt. James A. Booker
2526 Walker Street
Columbus, Ga.

Once again the red circle on the calendar tells me that it's time to collect your letters and my thoughts. From the diminutive size of the stack this time, it doesn't appear that this will be a very massive production.

Dyke Miller (5480-C Kelly St., Fort Knox) reports that all the tankers at the Armor School are well engrossed in the latest techniques of blitzkrieg. If our progeny are not yet as numerous as the sands of the desert, they're getting a good boost this spring. Dyke and Jill are expecting No. 3; Jack and Sue Pellicci, No. 3; Bill and Tony Carpenter, No. 3; John and Nancy McKinney, No. 2; and Dan and Sue Wilson, No. 2. John and Sandra Getgood had a boy in December, and Al and Amy Barr produced a boy in October.

Bob Schiemann married a lass named Margie last December. Bob has orders for the U. of Mainz, Germany. Mike Hatcher and a young lady from Canada had a date with a preacher in February. Pete Hastings,



1960: Our group at Knox gathered for the ARMY-Navy game. The families represented: Dyke Miller, Bill Carpenter, Jack Pellicci, John McKinney, Ed Deagle, John Getgood, Al Barr, Dan Wilson, John Searles, John DeWitt, Art Carey, and Tom Haycraft.

now a civilian, was also married recently and is living in Norristown, Pa.

The following are hanging up their tanker boots for a while to attend postgrad schooling: Ed Deagle at Harvard, John Getgood at Johns Hopkins, John Searles at R.P.I., and Dan Wilson at the U. of Illinois. Also at Knox are: Tom and Ane Haycraft, John DeWitt, Art and Alice Carey, John and Judy Blanton, Ben and Pat Fegan, George and Elizabeth Wrockloff, and John and Sally Yeagley.

Warren Glenn stopped by recently from Maxwell AFB, Ala. He's attending the Squadron officers school there along with Jerry Cramer and Don Stukel. Warren and Nora Ann will return to Great Falls, Mont., upon completion of the course. He's with Minuteman missiles. Their address is 4923-A Locust, Great Falls, Mont.

Rex Good (OMR 156, USASCS, Fort Monmouth, N.J.) sent some additional info from the Home of Signal. Buck Brady commands the 595th Sig Co there. He's still single. John Kane is there for the career course and is likewise unattached. Bob Davidson is there as a geographical bachelor. Don Prosser got his degree in industrial engineering at Columbia and is working for Canada Dry in Detroit. Tom Schmitt is still at Columbia working on his M.B.A. as a civilian. He and Judy have a little boy.

Fred Kaiser (6622-B Snow Rd., Fort Sill, Okla.) sends greetings from the Artillery school. Besides Fred and Selby, the following are there for the career course: Bill and Doris Danforth, John and Majken Hynd, Jack Hixson, Jerry and Marilou Jilbert, Spence and Pat Marcy, Bill and Bette Jane Raymond (recent converts to Chemical Corps), H.B. and Gail Smith, Bert Spivy, Don and Jean Summers, Pacy and Maureen White, Gene and Sally Wilson, Jerry and Sue Witherpoon, Pete and Mary Bare, Bri and Margot Chabot, Jim and Elaine Lynn, Chuck and Julia Valiant, and Al and Doris Shost.

Chip and Doris Fenton are stationed at Sill, but will soon depart for Tulane, where Chip will study nuclear physics. Stan Hickman will attend the U. of Arizona. Frank Partlow will study at Yale prior to instructing social science at WP. Phil Walker com-

mands B Btry, 7th Tng Bn, ATC, at Sill. Don Whitehead is working with OCS. Emer Yeager works at post G3. Jim York commands A Btry, 2d How Bn, 13th Arty. Bob and JoAnn Rudesill are with the 101st at Campbell. Red Seaward is in Vietnam. Frank Calverase will start grad work at N.Y.U. Fred Rice went to Germany. Bill and Louise Tozer are at the language school at Monterey.

It's a baby girl, Daune Allison, born 11 Mar to Nancy and Wayne Clay (148 Ely, Colorado Springs, Colo.). Wayne is joining the gray-flannel set around 15 May. He'll be working for New York Life, but will remain in Colorado Springs. Dane and Mary Starling and 3 offspring are at Bragg, where Dane is 82d Div Trans. O. Babe and Marguerite Morin and their 3 children are at Purdue. Babe is studying civil engineering. They'll be going to Belvoir in August for the career course. Paul and Judy Roberts, who have only 2 children, are still at NATO Hq, Fontainebleau, France. Paul is aide to Maj. Gen. Chase. Jim McCollum has taken exams for foreign service.

Pete and Pat LaGasse and their 3 boys will be heading for the U. of California at Berkeley after Pete completes the Engineer career course. Tom Veal has requested a transfer to AIS. Fred and Ann Plummer, U. of Illinois, are expecting their second child. Also there are Reed and Gloria Bennett and their 2-year-old daughter. Norm and Chrys Kuklinski had a boy, Anthony, in September. Joe Stehling is getting married in August. Bill and Mary Ann Chamberlain, at Princeton, should have had their third child by now. Paul and Linda Swain live in Houston, where Paul is a civil engineer. Pete Brindley, currently at Belvoir, is going to Vietnam.

Here at Benning, Don and Ann Chapman recently produced little Chapman No. 4, a girl. Chuck Sturgeon, our latest contribution to the QM, was honor grad at rigger school at Fort Lee, Va. Benning-ites heretofore unmentioned are: Bill McNamara, Dick Cox, Jack Burden, Craig Hagan, Dick Queeney, Paul Cerjan, and Tim Schatzman. Tom Eynon, Bill Squire, and Dick Daum are across the river at Fort Rucker.

Erc and Vi Barone (503 Nagle St., College Station, Tex.) are at Texas A&M. They

had their first child, Anne Marie, last December. Erc transferred from CE to Signal and is getting his degree in civil engineering. He'll start the career course this summer. '60 is represented at A&M by Fred, Marilyn, and Kerrilyn Bidgood, John Wilkes, Don Hubbard, and Bob Foye. The Bidgoods will be going to France this summer. Don Hubbard is taking on a bride this spring, a young lady named Sandy. Fred and Becky Faery adopted a baby girl, Annemarie Edith. They're coming to Benning from Germany. Vince and Gloria Grande adopted a boy, Greg. They're at Monmouth but will be going to R.P.I. Tom Tamplin is going to Korea. Chuck Wood transferred to Ordnance and is at Sill. Mike Mooney and Jim Powers are believed to be civilians now. Bill Blitch is at Fort Huachuca, Ariz. (So there really is a place by that name!)

I'd like to pass on the following note from Gee Gee Caldwell:

Dear Class of 1960:

I cannot express the comfort I have felt, not only from the flowers you have sent, but also from all the telegrams, the cards, and the letters which I have received. Joe held West Point high, but even dearer to him, I'm sure, were the friends he made there. Thank you so much for your kind consideration.

Sincerely,
Gee Gee Caldwell

I also received a letter from Lt. Paul D. Stanley Class of '63, who was a close personal friend of Joe's. He wrote a eulogy to Joe which I'm going to print even though it may duplicate the "Be Thou at Peace" memorial to some degree. It reads as follows:

A Tribute to Captain Joseph G. Caldwell

When a well-known personality is suddenly taken from our presence we are struck with a shock, especially if this person is close to us it is deeply heartfelt. Such is the case with the sudden death of Joseph G. Caldwell. After the initial shock is over a warm smile comes to the hearts that knew Joe, because Joe has gone to be with his Lord, whom he loved and served.

Joe was a close and personal friend of mine. His life was one of dedication and one which had an effect on a great many people, and one was me. Few lives have amounted to so much at such a young age. As a young boy in high school he was destined for stardom with his great talent in football. This talent brought him to West Point to become one of ARMY'S great quarterbacks. While at West Point many people came to know Joe Caldwell, for not only was he tops in football, but in academics and leadership as well. Here was a young man of great talent and a winner of many honors and national acclaim, but yet so humble. It was only after several meetings that I finally found out that he was the great ARMY quarterback, Joe Caldwell.

I'll never forget the lessons I learned from the example of Joe Caldwell's life. In his last year at the Academy I was an impressionable young Plebe, and I noticed that every day he would run all the way out to football practice, and when it was over and everyone was so tired, he was the only one who would run all the way back in from practice. I knew what a great player he was and could not understand why he had to run in and out to practice while everyone else walked.

ASSEMBLY

When I inquired why he ran, Joe told me that football was a way of glorifying the Lord, for through it came many opportunities to tell others how the Lord had died for all men and can give new purpose and new life to all who believe in Him. Joe concluded by saying that he had given over his life to the Lord and that he would give to the Lord his very best. This was the story of Joe's whole life.

Joe believed in prayer and the Bible, and each night during his last year at the Academy we would meet to study the Bible and pray. Joe prayed continually for his classmates and for those he came into contact with, and many he prayed for by name. He prayed that they might come to know the joy and peace he knew and found in Jesus Christ. I remember one night, Joe told me how tragic it was to see people building their lives on fame, fortune, rank, or their own abilities, for those things can easily pass away, but the Lord is everlasting. Then Joe concluded with a short poem:

Only one life, 'twill soon be past,
Only what's done for Christ will last.

Joe Caldwell's one life here on earth has now past, but what his life has done for Christ will truly live on and last.

I have one last note to add, which just came in under the wire. Tony **Blackstone** is in Walter Reed Hospital with a broken elbow and a broken leg. It seems that he made a jump in Vietnam, landed in a tree, and the branches broke. Tony and Joan have 2 children, Shelly and Kenneth, ages 3 and 1 respectively. Tom **Throckmorton** is in the Belvoir hospital with a stomach wound received in Vietnam. With the 5th SF in Vietnam are Les **Mason**, Mike **Mierau**, John **Nix**, Dick **Healy**, and Chan **Robbins**. Charley **Ostott** and Zeke **Miller** are there with the MAAG.

By the time this comes out, half of you will have moved again, so that will give you a good excuse to drop me a line. Keep me posted.

'61

Capt. William L. Heiberg
AOCC 65-4, 1st Off. Stu. Btry.
Fort Sill, Okla.

In the hectic rush of packing for my move from Germany to Oklahoma, I carefully shipped all my ASSEMBLY material so I could compile my article upon arrival at Fort Sill. In stopping at West Point en route, I had the opportunity to meet the editors of this publication and was informed that I had already missed my deadline by 2 weeks. I therefore must proceed without the information many of you have taken the trouble to submit, and I apologize. Fortunately, several letters have caught up with me, and I do have a few items to pass on.

Linda and Glynn **Mallory** are in Schweinfurt, Germany, and Linda writes to bring us up to date on their activities. They met at Fort Campbell and were married there last June; Jeanne and Bill **Deuel** were in attendance with Bill as best man. On their way to McGuire they stayed with the families of Jack **Dorr** and his wife, then flew to Stuttgart, where Glynn had served as an aide. While there they saw Willa and Pat **Murphy**, who had a son in October, their third child. Willa was seriously ill for a while but fortunately has completely recovered. Also living nearby were Brent

Battle and Sandy **Stuart**, both with their wives and new sons.

Glynn presently commands a troop in the 3/7th Cav, having taken over from Bill **Chandler**. Among the classmates he has run into recently are: Jackie and George **Cherry**, who had a baby in January; Dick **Clarke**, now aide to Maj. Gen. Connor '37, and living in Wurzburg with his wife and new son; and Jim **Connelly**, stationed in Schweinfurt and the proud father of a boy and a girl.

The **Mallorys** are in correspondence with Tom **Gordon**, presently in Vietnam but looking forward to returning stateside. He is stationed near Joe **Czuberki**, a regional force advisor. Howie **Roberts** recently left IV Corps Hq there for a sub-sector assignment, and Harvey **Brown** was evacuated to Clarke Hospital with a case of pneumonia.

Dick **Jackson** writes from Vietnam as follows:

"I keep hoping to see more of our classmates here whom I could give you a word about, but the only ones I have seen lately are Frank **Egan** and Jerry **Vick**. Frank is working as an Asst G3 advisor at the 23d Div Hq in Ban Me Thuot. He had been with an Inf Bn before moving up to that job last fall. Jerry is a Ranger Bn advisor (as an Engr yet) and is currently operating to the east of here, in Binh Dinh province. He has been on quite a few operations, seen a lot of action, and really likes working with the Rangers.

"As far as I am concerned, I have had an interesting assignment as an Engr Combat Bn advisor. We have been on many projects, and I have seen lots of different countryside all over central Vietnam. I am on orders to go to Georgia Tech in Atlanta for 2-years' study in nuclear physics, in preparation for a tour at West Point. Metta and I are proud parents of a son, Kent, born last September."

A press release arrived from the Presidio of Monterey, showing Jim **Loram** being given a "Goodwill Ambassador" award upon graduation from the language school in March where he studied Vietnamese. He is now in Saigon. Mary and their two sons plan to live at West Point during his absence. Another classmate in Vietnam is Mike **Coyne**, now advising a Popular Forces unit. He does not recommend the duty since there is no swimming pool at his station.

The following report just arrived from Dick **Buckner**:

"We have quite a few representatives on the little island of Okinawa. Some of them are Tdy to Vietnam, but the majority is here in the 173d Abn Bde. The notables include: Joan Ann and John **Java**, Brenda and Tom **Blanda**, Judy and Buck **Shaffer**, Jan and Dick **Yule**, Gordo and Sue **Downey**, Trish and myself, and I can't forget the lone bachelor, Larry **Welsh**. In the 1st SFG are Dawn and Bob **Glass**, Tom **Baird**, and Dale **Himes**. Jim **Cargile** just recently arrived and is assigned to the 14th Psychological Warfare Bn; and Don **Lewis** (with wife) is assigned to the 999th Sig Co. Don't think I should mention job assignments due to the overage of captains in the brigade. I am about the 'shortest' here with only a year remaining on the island, and am looking forward to the Adv Arty course sometime next May or July.

"In the birth announcement department, we have two notices: I'm the proud father of a boy, Richard Jr., and Buck **Shaffer** is the proud father of a girl, Suzanne Elaine. Before Rich was born, Buck was boasting

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.

how his son was going to call on my daughter to see if he could follow in his father's footsteps. When the tables were reversed, it was one of the few times I've ever seen Buck quiet. He told me to make sure that I say 'she is beautiful' in the letter."

Ed **Bruner** writes from Pennsylvania where he recently attended the Founders Day banquet along with the S&F of the AWC at Carlisle. In spite of his seniority as a captain, he was the junior man present and was required to give the appropriate speech. Ed is presently scheduled to attend the career course at Knox, with a reporting date in August. Recently departed from Knox, Betsy and Carl **Hanson** are at Campbell where he is in one of the few airborne-tanker slots in the 101st.

News clippings are about the only source of information I get concerning our classmates in the AF. (Maybe they are too upset over the faster Army promotions to drop me a line.) In Abilene, Tex., Ron **Neutzling** was cited for being a member of the Outstanding Missile Combat Crew of the Quarter in his SAC unit at Dyers AFB, Tex. Burke **Mucho** is assigned to Charleston AFB, S.C., having recently taken part in Exercise POLAR STRIKE in Alaska. John **Sommecamp** has completed a course at Maxwell AFB, and is assigned to Travis AFB, Calif. Manny **Scivoletto** is back from an AF assignment overseas and is stationed at Big Springs, Tex., for flight school.

I just visited Helena and Jay **McCann** in Yonkers, and they urge any friends passing through to call them at GR-6 5741. I also had a chance to see Barbara and Hoot **Gibson**, and their son, Francis Jr., born early this year. Gibby completes his tour with the football office in June, at which time he reports to Fort Eustis, Va., for training in his new branch, TC. He just saw Al **Vanderbush**, back from Korea and living with Sic **Carin** in Louisiana where he is assigned to a Fort Polk outfit.

John **MacLean** is now in Tennessee, with Carol Jean and Leslie. He is a civilian and is studying law at Vanderbilt. Neal **Grigg** is also out; he and Peggy are in Texas while he studies civil engineering at Auburn. Jerry **Clements** is enjoying civil life in Dallas, now married to a girl he met while stationed in Hawaii. Rod **Grannemann** is presently at Fort Hood where he is a general's aide. Red **Zaldo** has gone into pro baseball and is now with the New York Yankees in their Hollywood training camp. Another to shed his uniform is Pat **Carroll**; he, his wife, and 2 children live in Des Moines, Iowa, where he is attending the Caterpillar Co. school. Other classmates I have heard about are: Jim **Nicholson**, still a bachelor, with AIS at Fort Holabird; Don **Couvillion**, a new TC officer, in Germany; Pete **Gleichenhaus**, returned from Vietnam, and married to a girl from Peekskill; and Paul **Vallely**, stationed at Fort Riley, Kans.

From Hawaii comes the news of a tragic automobile accident which claimed the life of Bill **Esselstein's** wife Marlene, in February. Bill's mother is presently taking care of his

year-old daughter while he completes his tour in the Islands.

My present brief stay at West Point makes me want to set in writing the reflections of an "old grad." I am under instructions to refrain from editorializing, however, so I'll limit my comments.

When this is published, we will have no members of '61 stationed here, although several classmates are programmed to arrive soon. I have been amazed at the changes which have been made, and urge all readers to spend some time reading material on the expansion program to appear in forthcoming issues of this magazine, to avoid confusion in recognizing the Academy and the Corps upon arrival for our 5th Reunion next year.

Concerning the reunion, I urge everyone to submit his current address to the Association of Graduates immediately; I intend to distribute (through the services of the AOG) a Newsletter this summer to get the program rolling. It looks like Homecoming Weekend in the fall of 66 will be "it," so start making plans.

'62

Lt. James R. Ellis
217 Grimes St.
Fort Bragg, N.C.

Due to scheduling this issue comes right on the heels of the last one, and there is not too much new information available. Glen Blumhardt saw John Godwin at the ARMY-Navy game. John is recovering from wounds received in Vietnam. Glen should be in VN by late August. Here at Bragg the number of classmates has dwindled to a mere handful. Jim Kimsey, Mike Crabtree, Jeff Withers, Bill Boozer, and Dave Windom are all on orders for Vietnam. Jeff said he made the mistake of going home for Christmas and is now married. Ed Hamilton also bit the dust last month.

Art Crowell sends word from the Big Red ONE that he will be passing through Bragg in June en route to Vietnam. Art says that Joe Rigby was wounded at Pleiku. Mike Grebe has received a Bronze Star for service in Vietnam.

Dick Helmuth just passed through Bragg en route to Vietnam. He and Sally had a son, Dick III, on 16 Mar. John Winkler and Jim McCrorey are due here next week for the MATA course, then to Vietnam.

Marsh Carter writes that he ran into Steve Warner and John Kendall at the mountain Ranger camp while he was down there on a Bn exercise. Steve and John are with the Ranger Dept. Marsh spent Founders Day with Gen. Carter when he spoke at the AF Academy.

Chuck Ivy and Lewis Higginbotham filled in a lot on the activity in Vietnam. Chuck ran into Dave Phillips and Bob Tarbet last September when they were on their way back to the States. Buck Lair is a Regional Popular Force advisor in Quang Ngai Province. Bill Cross is with an Armd Inf troop.

Bob Dickinson is an Asst Inf Bn advisor in Kien Hoa. Lewis Higginbotham is an Asst advisor to a Ranger Bn. George Carnes is in Kien Hoa as the New Life hamlet advisor. Chuck Chandler, Tom Moore, and Chuck Ivy are assistant district advisors in three different districts in Kien Hoa. Bob Culp and Rog Franke are with Arty Bns in the 7th Div in the Delta. Mike Moore is with the same division and is advising an Armd Inf troop. Bob Holeman just arrived with the 7th Div.

Tom Culver and Jim Gleason are PsyWar advisors in Central Vietnam. Mike Casp is an Arty advisor near Saigon. Bill Cauthen, also with an Arty Bn, lives in Saigon. Bill Evans is Asst Hq Comdt at Binh Hoa, III Corps headquarters.

Larry Gunderman writes with some poop on the troops in Europe. Larry was aide to the ADC of the 3d AD and now commands B Troop 3/12 Cav, in Budingen. Tony Lawson is in Kirchgoens, Germany, and commands B Co 2/32 Armor, 3d AD. Larry Parmenter is with the 36th Inf there. Don Denton (still single) is a battery commander with the 2/3 Arty, also at Kirchgoens. Tom Pearson is a Co. XO with 1/36 Inf at Friedberg (also 3d AD).

Don Voss is with 143d Sig Bn at Friedberg and still hits the tennis courts every spring. John Regan is a Co. CO with 1/48 Inf at Gelnhausen. Howie Batt is in the '3 shop at 2d Bde 3d AD, at Gelnhausen.

Bob Greenwalt is a CO in the 23d Engr Bn at Hanau. Bob Loupe is XO of F Co 40th Armor in Berlin. Lump is still single, by the way. Pete Horoschak is border officer for the 14th Cav in Fulda. Roy Degenhardt is motor officer for 1/14 Cav at Fulda. Charlie Hertel is with the 14th at Fulda also, and works in the Regimental S4. Joel Froeschle is in the 2/30th Inf at Schweinfurt with the 3d Inf Div.

At Campbell Ron Brown and Steve Wagner are with the Recondo school. Neil Hyde is going to SF on Okinawa.

Fred Bothwell writes from Augsburg where he is with the 1/70th Armor. Bernie Skown and Frank Fiore are with the 24th Sig Bn. Paul McNamara is in the 1/34th Inf. Bill Smith is in Munich with the 3/19th Inf. Wayne Willis and Bill Petty are in school at Oberammergau. Larry Remener, Phil Florence, and Marlin Schmidt are with the 10th SFG at Bad Tolz.

Not much on the AF this time. Ray Lopresto has entered the pilot instructor course at Connally AFB, Tex.

Ed Gleichman writes from Barksdale AFB, that he spends much time Tdy all over the world, leaving Sandy and Cindy at home—Cindy will be 2 in April. Ed ran into Frank Reasoner on Okinawa. Frank was on his way to Hawaii, then back to Vietnam. Wayne and Linda Downing are expecting again in about 2 months. Wayne is still aide to the CG of the 173d. Doug Wauchope just arrived on Okinawa for 13 months with the Marines. Chris Stanat was on Okinawa, also. Paul Zmuida is in the Philippines. Al Wilhelm is with the SF in Vietnam. Rog McNamara is flying out of Orlando, Fla. Ron Borrello, with wife Kitty and son Drew, are at Penn State working on a master's in CE. Ed also confirms an earlier source that Ed Krukowski was killed in Vietnam.

That's all for this issue. Congratulations to '65 for the wonderful record against Navy in winter sports.

'63

Lt. Clovis O. LaFond
HHC, 1st Bn. 35th Inf.
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Everyone must be real busy or real lazy because I have received only a few letters for this issue. However, I will pass on the information I have received.

Hunter Shotwell, and Jean Barker were married on 5 Feb in Fairfield, Conn. Had a note from Kay and Larry Dapra announcing the birth of Suzanne Marie on 2 Mar. Bill

and Adele Cooke are at Fort Lewis; Bill is an assistant 3 in the 5th Bn, 16th Arty. They have a daughter, Collen Doris, born 1 Aug 64 and are expecting again in October. Gordie and Barbara Holtman are also at Fort Lewis with their son, Eric Converse, born 3 Aug 64. Gordie has orders for Vietnam in October but will go to school at Bragg first. Steve Goth will also go to Vietnam this year.

Bill and Mindy Stennis are at Fort Lewis with the 34th Armor. Brad Jones is with the 2d Bn, 77th Arty at Lewis. He expects to be a papa by the time this gets into print. Al Scott has transferred from Infantry to Engineers and is now with the 809th Engr. Bn in Thailand.

Al Thomson is at Devens as XO of Bde HHC. He has orders for 1st SF Gp, Okinawa, in November. Others at Devens include: Mike and Ruth Ann Emerick, Bill Lutz, Bob McCabe, and Sam Davidson. Pete McCullough has entered pilot training at Williams AFB, Ariz.

Classmates who have recently completed AF Air-Ground Operations school include: Phil Mock, Bob Scheidig, Jim Nelander, Tom Wilson, and Bob Mayer. Bud Hall is at Williams AFB, Ariz., getting his jet jockey wings.

Just about everyone here in Hawaii has just returned from a 14-day counter-insurgency exercise. Lenny and Beth Gregorczyk have a son, Leonard Jr. Wally Speed expects to go PCS to Vietnam in December.

Believe it or not, Classmates, that's all the news I have to offer. If you're disappointed, do something about it. Write!

By the way, if you do plan to write, you had better write early 'cause your letter will have to travel to Vietnam to catch up with me. See you next issue from the banks of the Mekong!

'64

Lt. David B. Dews
P.O. Box 54
West Point, N.Y. 10996

I am red-faced to enter news in this article sent to me as long ago as November. My filing system turned out to be somewhat less effective than I had planned it to be. In addition, I received a rash of letters just after I posted the copy for the last ASSEMBLY. They will receive their belated notice here.

Generally, it seems that the majority of our Class is enjoying its work. I have received cheerful report after happy note on the life of an Army or Air Force junior officer. The WOW seems to be handling itself well. A continuation of this trend doubtless will be well received by the various powers-that-be. On the other hand...

Digging into this respectable collection of letters, I find George Domas's small novel first. He reports having been married on 19 Dec. Attending the ceremony were: Carl Dye, Jim Powers, Mike Cook, Leroy and Mary Anna Mills, and Ed and Sandy Winborne. Domas wasn't the only one to be married that day. Experiencing similar calamities were: Tom Kerns, Frank Giordana, and Steve Bain. Giordana, I am told, was honor grad of Ranger Four and received, as a consequence, numerous plaudits, one of which was a subscription to *Infantry* magazine. Seems he was miffed—he's an Engineer!

Al Carver tied the knot with a young lady he met at Dick and Linda McAdams's wedding in Opp, Ala. It would seem that George Hillard should have gotten himself an oxcart

rather than a car. He had several difficulties with his auto, among which were a series of wrecks and the theft of his complete wardrobe from it!

Word arrives sporadically of pregnancies. They will be mentioned correspondingly sporadically. Certainly some of them will have been resolved into children by the time this gets published, so please pardon out-of-date notices. Jim Pittman and Al Russo (their wives rather) are expecting. I've learned a lot since graduation. Woody Rogers is tearing a mighty swath through medical school, I hear. Good work. Over in Germany, Tom Anthony is doing the same, but in a different sense. Once again I hear of your nefarious carryings-on, Tom. I've been informed you wrecked your Corvette (glad to hear no one was hurt), and that you have acquired a French girl friend to assist in assuaging your sorrow. George and Sherri Smith were married and had their car stolen in November. Domas listed that as a double catastrophe! Skeet Sleet managed 45 days' leave before (finally) reporting into Fort Carson.

Bob Balderson reports from Korea that the situation there would seem to bear watching. Helping him are: Jack Nunn, Tom Woolsey, Buster Henneman, and Denny Culp. George Jacunski reports from miserably rainy Hawaii that he spends two-thirds of his time out in the field, but finds his work interesting and challenging. He and Johnny Lang have a bachelor spread there, and cite the night life at Waikiki as "superlative." They also list the beach indigene as militarily nonobjectionable.

Cris and Marti Crissman sent a nice letter from Baumholder, Germany. Tom Legan and Larry Herdegen are there with them, enjoying the jewel capital of the world, the nearby hamlet of Idar. Also with Cris and Marti in Germany are Jim and Mary Lee Adams, Steve and Pat Overton, Ed and Nancy Cate, and Willie and Nancy Brucker.

The Class Cup is being negotiated right now. Bill Di Neno announced a son, as did Buddy and Gwen Kelton, Fred Pope, and John and Gracie Raymond. Hank Liverpool and his wife had a little girl, Mary Jane. Dick and Audrey Puckett had a girl in Denver, but I haven't received any word from them about her name. Ron and Geri Von Freymann had a son, Scott Ronald. Howard and Nancy Wilson had a daughter, Stephanie Ann. David and Marie Smith were married in Nyack.

David Fishback, a fellow "goat," sent a long letter from Japan. Hal Kaufman, Maurie Lent, Ron Odom, John Nischwitz, and Greg Hayward are all there with him. David mentioned running into Mike Nawrosky and Mike Kiley on his way over. (Nawrosky was bracing the ship's steward and calling the funnels to attention when David grabbed him and got him back below decks. Of course, that's conjecture, because they most likely made the trip by plane, in which case you must substitute co-pilot and propellers respectively. Andy Andrews wrote during semester break at U. of California, Berkeley, where he is manfully avoiding free speech sit-downs, ins, and arounds while pursuing an engineering M.A. He confirms my own night-school-variety opinion that graduate work is hard. Andy mentioned seeing Jim Lew, who is with the Arty at Fort Carson, while he was out in California helping the Marines untangle themselves from one of their maneuvers.

Mike Kowalchik reports from Hawaii that he doesn't know everything about the Infantry! Bob Michela is with the Arty at Fort Lewis. Also with the Arty, but in Germany, are Bob and Ella Ballagh. Howie Bachman and his wife are also over in Durland. (I was one of the few to go consistently "D" in advanced German.)

Many engraved announcements of marriage have arrived. Announced is David and Susanne Hornbarger's betrothal, as well as Wiley and Sandra Venne Smith's. John and Nancy Clark wrote from Fort Carson that they'd seen: Paul Rennie, Dee Stone, Buddy Kelton, Chet Kempinski, Dan Levin, Fred Coleman, and Ron Cross there. I met Dee Stone on a plane to Salt Lake City, and he looked exceptionally chipper. Also had a double date with Fred Coleman at Carson. He was dating the general's daughter! She was very nice, and I saw to it that Fred behaved himself.

From Okinawa, Larry Bryan sent an informative note. At the time, he was awaiting the arrival of his wife Pat. He's been FO-ing with the Arty and enjoys it. Jim Koster is also there, as are: Clair Thurston, Bob Gregson, Dave Ugland, Jack and Judy Grubbs, and Tony Hartle. Jack and Judy were expecting in April.

Larry and Kathie Bramlette wrote that they and Art and Mary Lou Parker invite all when in the Fort Campbell area, to drop in and visit. They wrote of Owen and Mary Jane Spannaus, who are at Fort Lewis; Gary and Peggy Cecchine and Dan and Cynthia Evans, who are in Germany. Pete Elson, presently in Korea, plans to marry on his return stateside, I understand.

Our illustrious class president and his wife, Dick and Dixie Chilcoat, wrote a long letter. They, Pete and Carol Shaughnessy, and Mel and Marilyn Case all live in the same apartment building (Mel braces the janitor). They're supporting logistically, the erstwhile bachelors in the area, among whose (highly transitory) ranks are numbered: Jim Stapleton, Doug Bennett, and Bob Michela. Al and Sandy Palmer live nearby, as does Jim Powers.

Dick and Dixie stopped by to visit several classmates on their way West; they spent a festive while with Kirby (I'm A Tac) and Linda Wilcox, in Kansas City, before Kirby took off for sunny Korea. Dick also wrote that Bob and Gail Ames, and Paul and Pat Rennie are expecting. Dave and Ruth Baratto called from New York while Dick and Dixie were visiting Dave's home in California, and they all had a nice telephonic chit-chat before Dave and Ruth embussed for Germany (remembering, all the while, the class reputation).

Pete and Phyllis Meyer and Bob and Peggy Bolin were reported as expecting additions to their families. John and Gracie Raymond had a boy, Jackie. Fred and Pat Pope had a son, David Michael, in Wiesbaden. Little David (outstanding choice of a name, here,) was premature, but everyone (including Fred) came out OK, I was grateful to hear. Ted and Patty Morgan and Jim and Donnie Jinks are in Deutchland, as are Don and Ann Hall.

Fred Pope also wrote that Huba Wass de Czege (that's Wass De Chunkle for those of us who despair ever of spelling it correctly), Waldo Freeman, and Bill Landgraf are over there with their wives. Waldo made good his boasts. His wife has finished airborne and is scheduled for the July class for Ranger.

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.

Also in Mainz is Chris Shore. Jeff and Jo Ann Kleb wrote again. She's expecting in June. Jeff was an usher in Steve and Marilyn Bainses' wedding. He reported Tom and Carol Kerns's wedding, too.

Fred and Marge Quist wrote from Karlsruhe, Germany, that they're enjoying mightily the Rhine River area. Eric Bischoff's wife wrote that he's with the Sig Corps in Frankfurt, and anyone in the area is invited to look them up.

A ream of press releases arrived, announcing: John Donovan's entry into the AF navigator school at James Connally AFB, Tex.; George Lonsberry's and George Hromyak's (by George!) graduation from the AF Accounting and Finance school at Sheppard AFB, Tex.; and Ed Brinkman's, Leon Yourtee's, and Mike Moran's participation in a counterinsurgency exercise in Hawaii.

I was delighted to receive a note on a former classmate of ours, Keith Kuhlman. He, his wife Valerie, and son, Dwight, are in Indianapolis. Keith graduated from Purdue this winter with a B.S. in chemical engineering, and was elected to an engineering honor society, Tau Beta Pi. Good show!

David and Lee Anne Dews and bachelor, Jim Burnham, are now in rainy California at Beale AFB. Jim and I are in Intelligence, and find our work not only highly classified but fascinating. In Hawaii, are Bernie and Nancy Ferry (as in: Staten Island), Dick and Lila Schou (who have a child born just recently, I understand), Art and Bette Mack, and Don and Kathy Williamson. Also there, are 2 more members of that vanishing breed, bachelors Page Duffy and Tommy Butler. New arrivals in Hawaii are Skip and Judy Roberts, Mike and Peggy Moran, and George and Sherry Smith.

Finally, I'll attempt casting about in my own memory for noteworthy events. Bob Almasy was married, as was Larry Strickland. At Offutt AFB, Nebr., are: Dick and Audrey Puckett, Greg Olson, Kent Allen and his bride, and Tom Harmon.

Please don't neglect to write just because you're settled. The ASSEMBLY has a nasty habit of inexorably requiring copy every 3 months, and your letters must form the source material for my efforts.

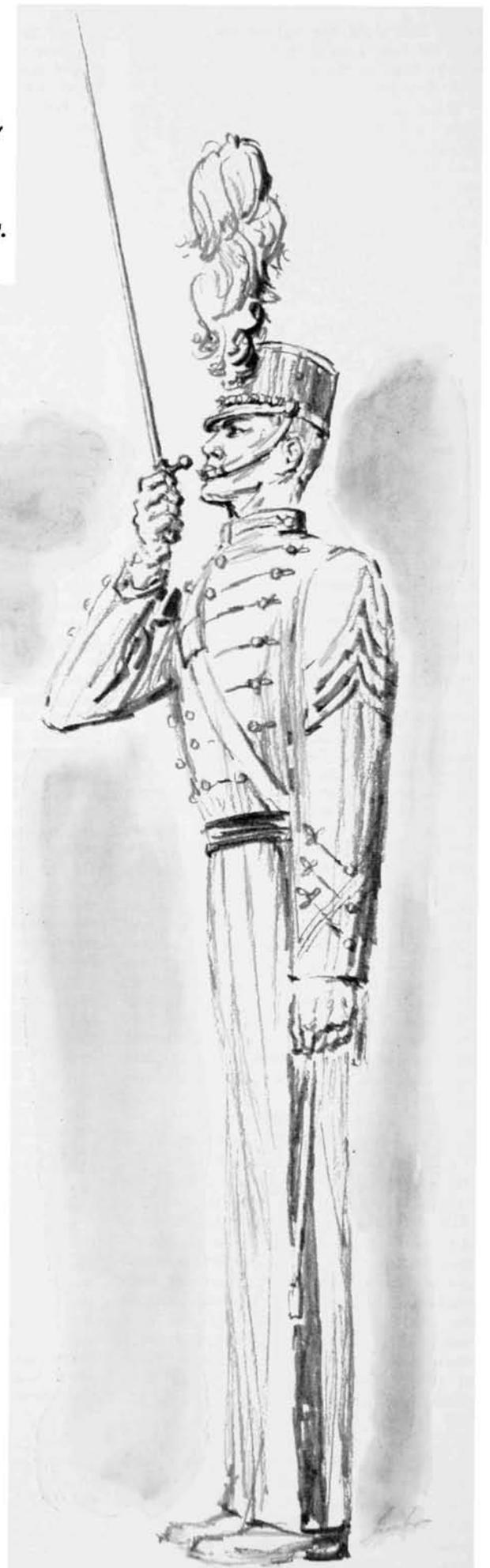
A letter addressed to one of our classmates, and sent in care of the Association of Graduates at West Point, with "Please Forward" boldly displayed, should probably reach him if other means fail you.

If an emergency arises my address is: David Dews, 3572 Dumosa Way, Beale AFB, Calif.

Now that the simple joys of cadethood have thoroughly vanished, and the awful weight of officer life is creating our youthful brows, many interesting things will doubtless happen to you. Write and tell me about them, please! Remember, when you write, that I can only reproduce what I see, so please spell names correctly. Don't be shy!

Be Thou At Peace

We, sons of today, we salute you — You, sons of an earlier day.
We follow, close order, behind you, Where you have pointed the way.



<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Date of Death</i>	<i>Page</i>
BRADLEY, CLIFFORD P.	1925	4 October 1942	94
CORPUT, REX V.D. JR.	1920	12 March 1960	93
COUNTS, GERALD A.	Aug 1917	30 July 1964	89
DAY WARNER B.	Ex-1912	23 October 1964	85
DULLIGAN, JOHN H.	1925	22 January 1961	94
EMERY, GUY	1930	16 November 1964	96
GOHN, JOSEPH F.	1898	27 February 1959	83
HARDING, CHESTER K.	Nov 1918	16 August 1964	92
HUNTER, RUBY E.	1927	7 November 1964	95
LAYFIELD, ERNEST L.	Ex-1906	10 May 1964	84
LEWIS, HAROLD B.	Jun 1918	9 May 1964	90
MUELLER, PAUL J.	1915	25 September 1964	86
ROZELLE, GEORGE F. JR.	1903	23 May 1962	83
SPENCER, EUGENE T.	1913	30 June 1962	85
TEALE, WILLIS E.	Apr 1917	30 March 1964	88
WILSON, LEROY C.	1919	7 May 1963	92

Joseph Franklin Gohn

NO. 3864 CLASS OF 1898

Died 27 February 1959 in Daly City, California, aged 85 years.
Cremation

JOSEPH FRANKLIN GOHN was born on 4 June 1873 in Danville, Illinois. From early boyhood his one ambition was to attend West Point. He was deeply devoted to the Service, to West Point, and to its ideals and traditions. They were a very part of his being. All through his long life and career he lived by its motto, Duty, Honor, Country.

Before entering the Academy, Gohn was a student at Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Indiana. After graduation from West Point in 1898, he began his long years of service with the 14th Infantry, then stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco. In time he was to serve with this regiment in Manila, P.I., and in China where he was in command of Company E, one of the units that scaled the Great Wall of Peking. He participated in the



battles of Pei Tsang, Yang Tsun, and the attack and capture of Peking, while serving with the China Relief Expedition in the Boxer Rebellion. He received a War Department citation for gallantry for his part in the action at Peking. Years later he was to return to this same 14th Infantry as its commanding officer.

At various times he served with the 10th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th and 19th Infantry Regiments. He commanded the 10th Infantry at Fort Thomas, Kentucky, from 1922 to 1924, and the 14th Infantry at Fort Davis, Canal Zone, from 1927 to 1931. Colonel Gohn's last tour of duty, from 1931 until his retirement in 1937, was at Boston, Massachusetts, where he was officer in charge of National Guard Affairs of the 1st Corps Area.

He was a man of great understanding, warmhearted and generous, with a wonderful capacity for making friends. His interests were many and varied. Reading was his greatest hobby. He was well known by all for his fairness and wise judgment. Though a soldier through and through, he had the outstanding ability to make friends with, and to win the respect and cooperation of, the members of the civilian community wherever he served. The loyalty, respect, and affection of the officers and men who served

under him will be a memory to be treasured always.

Colonel Gohn's years of retirement were spent in Grosse Ile and Detroit, Michigan, where he was active in business and civic affairs. The last few years of his long, full, wonderful life were spent with his daughter in San Francisco. Many happy hours were spent there reminiscing about the old China days with some of his comrades in arms.

Through the years, Colonel Gohn was very active in Masonic, Shrine, and American Legion affairs.

He was blessed with two happy marriages: Laura Colt Gohn shared the rich, full years of his active duty career; and, after her death, Anne Wolford Gohn shared his retirement years. Surviving are his daughter, Helen Gohn Ekwurzel; a grandson, Lars Ekwurzel; and a granddaughter, Brenda.

After suffering a severe stroke in August 1955, he made a remarkable recovery but was confined thereafter to a wheel chair. His indomitable spirit, cheerfulness, self-discipline, and courage were an inspiration to all who knew him.

His decorations and awards include the Silver Star, Spanish Campaign Medal, Philippine Campaign Medal, China Campaign Medal, Mexican Service Medal, and World War I Victory Medal.

We who are left behind salute him, with love and admiration, as he joins the Long Gray Line.

—Helen Gohn Ekwurzel

George Francis Rozelle Jr.

NO. 4189 CLASS OF 1903

Died 23 May 1962 at Brooke General Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, Texas, aged 84 years.
Interment: Boerne, Texas

GEORGE FRANCIS ROZELLE JR., was born in Little Rock, Arkansas, 19 January 1878. He was a descendant of a long line of Virginians whose sons had fought in the Revolutionary War and the Civil War. A maternal grandfather was an admiral in the British navy and a paternal grandfather was surgeon to Napoleon. His great-uncle, Robert Granderson Cole, Class of 1850, resigned from the U. S. Army but served as a colonel in the Confederate Army, as Chief of Commissary under Robert E. Lee. Rozelle was the son of George F. Rozelle and Sallie Vaughan, whose father had fled from Mississippi to East Texas with his young daughter and one hundred slaves just prior to the Civil War. George Rozelle remained a "Johnny Reb" all his life and on occasion was heard to give a lusty Rebel yell.

He received his early education in Mrs. Warner's private school in Little Rock and enjoyed every luxury until he was in the eighth grade. At that time he was suddenly confronted with a change in the family's fortunes, and was forced to leave school in order to help his family. He carried telegrams for ten dollars a month and attended night school whenever possible. He tried to get an appointment to the Naval Academy, but a political maneuver prevented his going there. However, an appointment to the Point did come through, and he was assured a higher education. An older brother sent him to a preparatory school in Highland Falls, New York, where he saw his first algebra book at the age of twenty. His classmates, Longley and Carpenter, long remembered Rozelle's story of his stay in the Swim Hotel in Highland Falls and later in

Mrs. Myer's boarding house: "Out of the Swim into the Mire."

He arrived at West Point in 1898 only to discover that there was some doubt about his making the height requirement, but someone whispered that if he held his breath, he would pass the physical.

His first year at the Academy was a radical change for Rozelle who had had no formal high school training, but he was quickly initiated by the upperclassmen when he went to "beast barracks." He was dubbed "Mister Razzle Dazzle" by the upperclassmen, a name that he was called throughout the rest of his life.

Razzle Dazzle lived in fear of being found deficient in his studies and often put blankets over his window to gain extra study time after "Lights Out" at ten o'clock. Of all the tales of his plebe year that he loved to recount to his family, perhaps his favorite story was about his fight when he was called out for having been "B.J." Hazing was at its height at the time, and Razzle, who had a ready tongue, was also a master at mimicry; when he was called upon to sound off, he delivered verbal stiletos coupled with humor and sarcasm at



the upperclassmen. After the first-term exams he fought barefisted against a selected adversary who not only out-weighted him but was a head taller. He gave a good account of himself, and as a result both men spent a week in the hospital. Having survived the hazing or "exercising," Razzle Dazzle apparently gained a certain respect. He was never known to criticize the rough treatment meted out to the Plebes, but took it as a part of West Point tradition. He always praised the Academy as the greatest character building institution in the United States. Rozelle graduated with the Class of 1903, having had instilled in him a sacred regard for Duty, Honor, and Country.

His first assignment was to Mindanao, P. I., where he chased Dato Allee and the wild Moro natives. For this service he was awarded the Philippine Medal. He was on duty at San Francisco during the great fire and earthquake. Later he spent a tour of duty in Alaska and at various posts in the United States.

Probably one of his happiest assignments was at the Louisiana State University where he served as Professor of Military Science and Tactics. His mother and a younger sister joined him here, and together they acted as his hostesses. Many of the friends he made here later became business associates when he entered the oil exploration business in Louisiana following his retirement.

When World War I began, Major Rozelle was stationed at Governors Island, New York. He immediately volunteered to go to France and landed there on 20 August 1917 with the 28th Infantry, 1st Division, the first American outfit to enter the war. The division's first combat engagement was at Cantigny, France, and it was here that Major Rozelle, as commander of the first of three battalions (Right) took Cantigny, the first French town to be taken by American forces. George F. Rozelle's conduct during this battle is best recorded in an official communiqué by General Pershing when the Distinguished Service Cross was awarded to him:

"Major George F. Rozelle Jr., Infantry, for three days near Cantigny, France, May 28, 1918, withstood the German assaults under intense bombardment, heroically exposing himself to fire constantly in order to command his battalion effectively. And although his command lost half its officers and 30 percent of its men, he held his position and prevented a break in the line at that point."

The official citation by General Bullard reads:

"Major George F. Rozelle performed his duty in most dangerous and trying circumstances and made quick and practical decisions at critical moments."

It was also for this action at Cantigny that he was awarded his first Croix de Guerre with palm by the French government.

Less than two months later, during the fighting in the Ploisy and Berzy-le-Sec areas, he again conducted himself in such an exceptional manner in battle that he was awarded the Silver Star by the United States government, and the War Cross and the Legion of Honor by the French government. The award presentation of the Legion of Honor was made by General Farnsworth after Colonel Rozelle had returned to the United States and was serving as an infantry instructor at Fort Benning.

The quotation which follows was one of Colonel Rozelle's favorites because it took into account the soldiers under his command, the doughboys whom he always felt had sacrificed and given so much, including their lives, and yet often received little or no recognition for their sacrifices:

"Colonel Rozelle: The great French Republic, previous to this date, has expressed to you its appreciation of your services, in the attack and defense of Cantigny, by bestowing upon you its war cross—the Croix de Guerre. Now it requests that it be authorized by our government to present to you its higher decoration—the Legion of Honor. This is a token of its appreciation of further and greater services toward the world, of yourself and the valiant 1st Battalion of the 28th Infantry in capturing the two strategical towns of Ploisy and Berzy-le-Sec on July 19th and 20th, 1918. . . .

"However, this medal—this badge of the Legion of Honor—distinguishes a soldier from his fellow soldiers, even though they have done their full and loyal duty to their country in every respect. It denotes a degree of initiative and aggressiveness not found in most men.

"It will cause your further career to be watched, with interest and with hope for your future, by persons who might otherwise have passed you by without notice.

"To most men the opportunity to win this medal never comes. Many men to whom the opportunity does come, permit it to slip by unnoticed or unaccepted. The opportunity came to you and you accepted it. You have won a decoration that expresses the gratitude

and esteem and trust of a great and loving nation. We congratulate you."

During the last months of World War I, after intensive frontline service, he was assigned as an instructor to the officers school at Gondrecourt, France. One of his students here was a brilliant young Texan—soon to become a close friend—Beauford Jester, later Governor of Texas.

On 31 December 1922, George F. Rozelle wrote "Finis" to his active participation in things military; he was retired from the Army with a physical disability in the rank of lieutenant colonel.

He later became associated with General Campbell B. Hodges and W. H. Hodges in the oil and gas business in the Shreveport, Louisiana, area. Dallas became his headquarters, and it was here that he met a young University of Texas co-ed, Miss Erma Smith of Dallas, who was 26 years his junior. He reluctantly entered Dallas politics at the insistence of a group of Dallas businessmen and became a candidate for Water Commissioner. Rozelle was not a politician and frankly admitted it on the stump. After much campaigning, punctuated with courting the young co-ed, he was defeated in the election by a few votes. He often said later, that had he won in politics he might have lost in love.

Razze Dazzle's bachelorhood came to an end in 1930 when he married Miss Smith after a three-year courtship. Two years later his happiness reached a new height when his son, "Pete" was born. He thought Pete would be the last son of the Class, but MacArthur's son won that distinction.

The year 1935 found the Rozelle family the owners of a farm 25 miles north of San Antonio, Texas, near the town of Boerne. This farm had a river running in front of the hundred-year-old farmhouse, which was on a little country lane far from the stir of the city. Colonel Rozelle became a plain dirt farmer, raising sheep and operating an experimental apple orchard. He spent much time with his young son teaching him to hunt, fish, and to build boats. He proved that fancy apples could be grown in that area, but found the details of marketing distasteful, and when labor difficulties developed during World War II he abandoned the orchard. The years he spent on this hill-country farm, enjoying the close companionship of his wife and son, were some of the happiest of his life.

The next few years found George Rozelle a frequent visitor on the Texas A.&M. campus at College Station where his son was a student. He had hoped that his son would go to the Point, but showed no disappointment when young Pete turned down two appointments and chose petroleum engineering as a profession instead of the Army.

George Rozelle served as chairman of the Democratic executive committee of Kendall County and also as vestryman in St. Helena's Episcopal Church of Boerne.

His love and unselfish devotion to his family, first to his mother, father, and three sisters until their death, and then to his second family, as he called it, were probably the highest manifestations of his whole life. No written word could do justice to his fine personal qualities that ennobled his life. His unassuming gentility, kindness, and generosity were outstanding characteristics. His conversation rarely included "Army" and he frowned upon arrogance; he detested the officer who made a subordinate an underling. His love of truth, as it was ingrained in him at West Point, his meticulous orderliness, and his charming, genteel manner will always be remembered by those who knew him best. He was inflexible in his own high standard of honor; to compro-

mise with evil was to let the Devil win. To the end he represented the best and proudest traditions of West Point.

An old stomach ailment, which had caused his early retirement, recurred more frequently during the last three years of his life, and bouts with hemorrhages and pneumonia finally took their toll. He walked into the hospital on 15 May, after a slight stomach hemorrhage, contracted pneumonia, and eight days later, on the morning of 23 May 1962, he died in his sleep in the presence of his wife.

He was buried in the Boerne Cemetery, surrounded by the hills that he loved, with full military honors. Father James Joseph of St. Paul's Episcopal Church of San Antonio conducted the last rites. He is survived by his widow Erma; one son, F. McQueen Rozelle of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; two grandchildren, Rita and F. McQ. Rozelle Jr.; and two nephews, Stanley Krogstad of Tullahoma, Tennessee, and Vaughan Rozelle of Dallas, Texas.

Taps for one who exemplified the best traditions of the Corps and who represented to the highest degree the precepts of Duty, Honor, and Country:

"Thou shalt lie down
With patriarchs of the infant world—with
kings,
The powerful of the earth—the wise, the
good
True forms, and hoary seers of ages past
All in one mighty sepulcher.

All that breathe will share thy destiny."

Ernest Linwood Layfield

EX-CADET OF 1906

Died 10 May 1964 at Raleigh, North Carolina, aged 82 years.

Interment: Oakwood Cemetery, Raleigh, North Carolina



ERNEST L. LAYFIELD, appointed from Columbus, Georgia, was briefly a member of the Class of 1906 before returning to civil life during his plebe year.

In accordance with the cordial and fraternal policy of the Class of 1906 of keeping in touch with former cadets who had not graduated and of encouraging them to continue to feel a part of the Class and to "belong," Ernest was pressed to attend reunions and take part in class activities, and he responded

ASSEMBLY

with a will. He was a faithful participant in the reunions where he always made a worthwhile contribution, and he retained the friendship of his former classmates.

After leaving the Academy, Ernest entered business in Richmond, Virginia, and soon became president of the Richmond Advertisers' Club. He was also a charter member of the Rotary Club of Richmond which he served as president. In 1910 he married Jane Ellis Massey of Birmingham, Alabama. The family consisted of twin daughters and seven grandchildren.

In 1920 he acquired Kings' Business College of Richmond with branches in Charlotte, Raleigh, and Greensboro, North Carolina. Ernest became a leader in various state and regional associations of business schools and a director of the National Association and Council of Business Schools. He has been described as an inspiring leader to the teachers of such schools throughout the country.

After moving to Raleigh, Ernest became president of the Raleigh Rotary Club and made it a point to attend with his wife Bessie, the annual conventions of International Rotary held in major cities around the world. In his capacity as a visiting Rotarian he and Bessie traveled to Europe five times, to numerous South American and Caribbean countries, and to all sections of the United States. It can be said that Ernest enjoyed his Rotary fellowship "to the hilt" and derived gusto from it. Had he remained in the Service, he would have made a much needed contribution to Army public relations because of his amiable character and friendliness.

In 1939 Ernest was elected a director of the First Federal Savings and Loan Association of Raleigh, North Carolina, and shortly thereafter became a vice president of this large financial institution. From that time on he was a prominent figure in the financial activities of his community. He also won many civic distinctions in North Carolina in recognition for his numerous public service activities.

Ernest was well known for his prowess as a crack shot in the favorite North Carolina sport of bird hunting and delighted in giving parties where he shared his bag of game with his friends.

The Class of 1906 feels honored to have had his continuous and effective interest in the Academy, and his ready hand whenever called upon for assistance in reunions and class affairs. Always he remained a worthy friend and classmate.

—Charles McKew Parr Ex-'06

Warner Burnham Day

EX-CADET OF 1912

Died 23 October 1964 at Boston, Massachusetts, aged 76 years.

Interment: Hingham, Massachusetts

THE MEMBERS OF THE Class of 1912 first met Warner Day at Lt. Braden's National Preparatory Academy at Highland Falls, in the late months of 1907 when we were "prepping" for the examinations for entry into West Point. He was gay and likeable and soon had many friends, although the group came from all over the United States and from widely different backgrounds. Down there at Highland Falls he did not seem to worry about the coming entrance exams as some of us did.

At Mrs. Piano's boarding house Warner sang a little with the crowd which included Bill Harrison, Dick Hager, Burton Read, Billy

Youngs, Paul Hathaway, Frank Mallon, George Chase, Crittenberger, and others. And he was always in on any fun.

Then came that day in March of 1908 when we trudged through the sally port to don cadet gray and start drilling in the snow under the direction of those recently graduated stalwarts of 1908: Everett Hughes, George W. Beavers, Harvey Higley, and James E. Chaney.

Warner was assigned to Company A and



moved into the second division of Old Barracks, then so-called, where an incomparable association in a barber shop quartette, with Phil Faymonville at the piano, brought together Warner Day, P. Wood, Dick Hager, and Crittenberger in many songfests both in and out of barracks, at the dialectic hall, and elsewhere.

In retrospect, as the years have passed since those happy days when Warner sang an incomparable tenor and P. Wood boomed out the bass, this long-ago quartette has become symbolic of the plebe days of the Class of 1912, the memory of which personifies to all of us the glamour of Youth.

A Classmate

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Warner Burnham Day was born in Hartford, Conn., on 2 January 1888. He attended the local schools, the Hartford High School, and the New York Military Academy before entering the United States Military Academy on 2 March 1908. While at West Point Warner played varsity baseball and hockey, was a hop manager, sang in the choir, and was a member of the Glee Club the first year it was formed. He was also in the Hundredth Night show.

Warner remained at the Point for two years and then returned to Hartford. In March 1911, Troop B, Cavalry, of the Connecticut National Guard was organized, and Warner was on the first roster. Due to his training at West Point he was appointed first sergeant and served in this troop until 1914. In 1915 he went to Waterbury, Connecticut, where he was employed by the Chase Brass and Copper Company.

In 1917 he volunteered for service in the United States Army and was in charge of the first draft contingent to leave Hartford for Camp Devens, Massachusetts, where he became a second lieutenant in Company B, 302d Battalion, Tank Corps. Subsequently as a first lieutenant, he was stationed at Camp

Colt, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, then commanded by Maj. Dwight D. Eisenhower, from 15 March to 12 June 1918. Until his discharge from the Service he was a captain in the 332d Battalion, Tank Corps. On 25 September 1918 he was sent overseas and served in England and France. He returned to the United States in May 1919 and was discharged 17 May 1919 at Camp Meade, Maryland.

Warner then returned to the Chase Brass and Copper Company in Waterbury. This company later became a subsidiary of the Kennecott Copper Company. In 1920 he was transferred to the Philadelphia office and in 1923 was sent to Boston by his company as eastern New England branch manager, and served in this capacity until his retirement in 1951.

On 27 October 1923 Warner married Harriette Hart Shields of Troy, New York. They lived in Salem, Massachusetts, until 1936 when they moved to Hingham, Massachusetts, where they resided at the time of Warner's death.

In Hingham, Warner served on the Board of Trustees of Derby Academy for 25 years. He was also a member of the Hingham Taxpayers Association, the Sewer Commission, and served on the committee to study the needs of the Hingham Fire Department. He also was a past president of the Northeastern Heating Trades Association.

With the exception of his business activities, golf was Warner's greatest interest, and being a natural athlete, he did well at it. He helped organize the Golf Club of Cohasset, Massachusetts, after World War II and was interested in its activities until his death. In his later years his beautiful lawn and his garden occupied much of his time.

Warner died of a heart attack on 23 October 1964 at the New England Center Hospital in Boston. Funeral services were held at his home in Hingham. He is survived by his wife, who lives on Burditt Avenue, Hingham; by his three children, Mrs. Edward M. (Juliette) Guild and Warner Burnham Day Jr., both of Hingham, and Henry Shields Day of Boston; and by four grandchildren.

—Hart Shields Day

Eugene Tritle Spencer

NO. 5135

CLASS OF 1913

Died 30 June 1962 at Los Angeles, California, aged 73 years.

Interment: Fort Rosecrans Cemetery, Point Loma, California

EUGENE TRITLE SPENCER was born at West Point on 16 December 1888, son of Eugene Jaccard Spencer USMA 1882 and Jane Catherine Tritle Spencer. Moving to Missouri with his parents, Eugene grew up in Webster Groves, and was appointed to the U.S. Military Academy from the then 11th District, entering as a cadet on 1 March 1909. His father later became a colonel, Corps of Engineers, and then brigadier general, National Guard of Missouri.

Graduating on 12 June 1913, near the top of his Class, his first assignment as 2d lieutenant was to the 1st Cavalry, then stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco but moved shortly thereafter to the Presidio of Monterey. From there he was sent with his troop to the Imperial Valley area for service on the Mexican border. Promoted to 1st lieutenant in 1916, he was detailed to the

U.S. Military Academy as an instructor in mathematics, but shortly after his transfer to the Field Artillery in January 1917 he was ordered to the 5th Field Artillery. Promoted to captain, 18th Field Artillery, in 1917, after serving again on the border, he accompanied his regiment to France, where as major (and later lieutenant colonel) he commanded the 1st Battalion, 103d Field Artillery of the Yankee Division. The division was demobilized in 1919 and he was moved to Fort



Bragg, where in 1920 he reverted to his Regular Army grade. On the following day, however, he was promoted to major of Field Artillery, Regular Army. After another tour of duty at the U.S. Military Academy—this time in the Department of Chemistry—he spent 2 years as a student, first at the Field Artillery School, and then at the Command and General Staff School. Subsequently he served in Hawaii with the 11th Field Artillery and later in Los Angeles on duty with the Organized Reserves. After a tour of ROTC duty at Ohio State University, he was sent to Phoenix, Ariz., on Organized Reserve duty. In 1941-42 he commanded the 11th Field Artillery Training Regiment at Camp Roberts, Calif. Denied field service because of poor health, he served on ROTC duty at St. Bonaventure College and at Syracuse University, N.Y., 1942-44. His retirement in 1945 was for physical disability resulting from a fall from a horse while he was at Ohio State. Until his death, on 30 June 1962, he lived in Los Angeles, Calif.

In May 1917 Eugene married Mary Mercer Thompson Ord, sister of James B. Ord '15 and daughter of James Thompson Ord, captain, Puerto Rican Regiment (Spanish-American War), and Rose Marie Basevi Ord. He is survived by his widow and four children: Eugene Ord Spencer, James Thompson Spencer, Marymercer Spencer Anderson (wife of Lt. Col. Philip C. Anderson, U.S. Army), Jane Catherine Spencer Baird (wife of Maj. Stoddard Baird, USAF Res.), and by six grandchildren.

Eugene was a man of great moral courage—even at the risk of antagonizing authority—and a warm friend. I was privileged to enjoy the warmth of that friendship while we were cadets, and it was always a matter of deep regret to me that our paths seldom crossed after graduation.

—Lewis K. Underhill '13

Paul John Mueller

NO. 5357 CLASS OF 1915

Died 25 September 1964 at Washington, D.C.,
aged 71 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery
Arlington, Virginia

EVERY WEST POINT GRADUATE is proud of the record attained by the 1915 Class, which provided top leadership in World War II and also during the post-war years of rehabilitation. In this distinguished company, Paul Mueller gave early evidence of outstanding attributes of leadership and character. His talents were many and varied. This was reflected in the challenging and diversified assignments that he filled with great credit to his Alma Mater, to the military service, and to our country.

Paul J. Mueller was born in Union, Missouri, on 16 November 1892. He attended elementary and high school in Union and entered West Point in June 1911. Following graduation from the Military Academy, he was appointed second lieutenant of Infantry and was first assigned to the 21st Infantry, Vancouver Barracks, Washington. He served at the Panama-California International Exposition in San Diego, California, from March to May 1916. He then accompanied his regiment to Nogales, Arizona, for border patrol duty. The imminence of World War I resulted in the establishment of officers' training camps throughout the country, and he was appointed an instructor at a camp at the Presidio of San Francisco. In 1917 he was transferred to the 64th Infantry, Fort Bliss, Texas, and accompanied that regiment to Camp MacArthur, Texas, preparatory to overseas duty. On the date of his sailing for France, 17 June 1918, he was commissioned a major and given command of the 1st Battalion, 64th Infantry. His first combat duty was in the Marbache Sector near the Moselle River, from 2 to 9 October. Thereafter, until the Armistice, his battalion was in combat in the Puvénelle Sector. He received a citation for bravery in action and the Silver Star Medal for meritorious service in the Bois de Puvénelle, 10 October 1918. Except for the period when he was a student at the Army Artillery School at Valdaon, Major Mueller served as battalion commander near Thiaucourt, in the Second Army area, until the regiment returned to the United States in June 1919.

The following year he was on duty with the regiment at Camp Funston, Kansas, as instructor of the 4th Kansas Infantry, National Guard. In August of that same year he returned to Europe for duty with the American Forces in Germany, as editor and manager of the *Amaroc News*, the daily newspaper of the occupation forces. In this quasi-military but important role he received a letter from General Pershing, then Army Chief of Staff, commending him on the "excellent service" he was rendering with his newspaper, and stating, "I heartily congratulate you upon the fine results you have obtained, which have largely contributed to the unprejudiced spirit of optimism of the American Forces in Germany and to the maintenance of their wholesome interest in manly sports."

After two years on occupation duty he returned to attend the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, completing the course in June 1923 as a distinguished graduate. High professional attainments at that famous military school did

not surprise his friends, but they were particularly pleased when he captured the heart of Margaret Martin Brown, the daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Fred R. Brown, '99. Margaret and Paul were married at the Fort Leavenworth Chapel on 20 June 1923. Margaret Mueller blends those human qualities of warmth, affection, and loyalty in abundance. Paul was deeply appreciative and responsive to Margaret's devotion and faith in him.



Returning from a honeymoon in Canada, Paul was assigned to the Historical Section of the Army War College in Washington, and from March to July 1924 served with the American Battle Monuments Commission. For the next three years he was on duty in the Office of the Chief of Infantry, editing the *Infantry Journal*, and serving concurrently as secretary of the Infantry Association. In June 1928 he graduated from the Army War College, and, after a short course at the Chemical Warfare School at Edgewood Arsenal, he proceeded to Fort Douglas, Utah, where he was assigned to the 38th Infantry until July 1930.

Paul then returned to Washington for a 4-year tour with the war plans division of the War Department General Staff, serving in various responsible roles, including liaison officer with the Geneva Disarmament Conference. In August 1934, he joined the 29th Infantry at Fort Benning, Georgia, where for two years he served as battalion commander and later as regimental plans and training officer. It was during this tour that he supervised extensive tests on the relative merits of animal- and motor-drawn vehicles for the infantry regiment. He was promoted to lieutenant colonel in 1936 and ordered to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, as an instructor at the Command and General Staff School. On 19 July 1940, he was appointed chief of the training section of the Office of the Chief of Infantry, in Washington, serving in turn under Major Generals George A. Lynch and Courtney H. Hodges. During the pre-World War II expansion of the Army, it was his section that was in charge of training programs being developed for the infantry replacement centers. On 14 October 1941, having been promoted to colonel, he was transferred to Headquarters Second Army at Memphis, Tennessee, and was appointed Chief of Staff by Lieutenant General Ben Lear. Shortly thereafter he was promoted to the rank of brigadier general.

On 18 August 1942, Paul assumed com-

mand of the 81st Infantry (Wildcat) Division at Camp Rucker, Alabama, and on 6 September received his two stars as major general. He retained command of this division until it was demobilized in northern Japan on 20 January 1946. During its stateside training period, the Wildcat division was located successively at Camp Rucker, Alabama; Conecuh National Forest, Florida; Tennessee Maneuver Area; Desert Training Center in Arizona and California; San Luis Obispo and Camp Beale, California. From Camp Beale the division moved to Hawaii in June 1944 and there trained for its first combat mission, the Palau Operation. The final rehearsal was staged on Guadalcanal.

General Mueller directed the 17 September amphibious landing of the division on Angaur Island as well as the subsequent operations that destroyed the Japanese defending force. Five days later he released one of his combat teams to support the attack of the 1st Marine Division on Peleliu, seven miles to the north. On 20 October he was given command of all ground forces in the Western Carolines, and, with his 81st Division, successfully eliminated the remaining Peleliu defenders, terminating the operations on 27 November with the capture of the Japanese command post. Elements of his division also captured other islands in the area during the period, notably Ulithi, Fais, Kayangel and Pulo Anna. General Mueller then moved his division to New Caledonia for rehabilitation.

Later, on Leyte, P.I., the 81st was engaged in mopping-up operations and in preparing for the projected invasion of Japan. However, the Japanese surrendered on 14 August and Paul's division was sent to Aomori, in northern Honshu, Japan, where it served as the occupation force until it was demobilized the following January. General Mueller was ordered to Manila, and in February he assumed command of the 86th Infantry Division.

A few months later he was selected personally by General Douglas MacArthur to be Chief of Staff of all Allied Forces in the Far East with station in Tokyo.

In a letter written to the Secretary of the Army just prior to Paul's return to the States in February 1949, General MacArthur paid high tribute to his services: "The imminent departure of my chief of staff, Major General Paul J. Mueller, impels me to express my deep regret that Department of the Army policy for rotation of general officers requires that I lose the services of this splendid officer. General Mueller demonstrated his capacity for brilliant field leadership as Division Commander of the 81st Infantry Division during its organization and training and subsequently in combat operations in the Pacific... In April 1946 I selected him as my chief of staff. During his three years of service as chief of staff for both the Supreme Commander for the Allied Powers and the Commander-in-Chief, Far East, General Mueller has performed, in an outstandingly superior manner, duties requiring broad vision and unusual attributes of leadership and organizational ability. He has directed and coordinated in a brilliant manner the functioning of the staff of General Headquarters, faithfully interpreting and diligently executing the broad policies of the Occupation in their myriad aspects, efficiently supervising the complex staff functions of a unified command, and capably handling the multitudinous delicate problems involved in relations with the representatives of foreign governments. Since Department of the Army policy apparently precludes the award of

the Distinguished Service Medal for outstanding services in time of peace, I wish by this letter to record my recognition of the distinguished accomplishments of General Mueller during his tenure as my chief of staff... I recommend that he be promoted to the grade of lieutenant general, United States Army, and that he be given an important assignment in the Armed Forces of the United States."

General Mueller was appointed Deputy Commanding General, Third Army, with station at Fort McPherson, Georgia. During his tenure there he was detached for approximately six months in connection with Joint Exercise PORTREX in the Puerto Rican area, in the capacity as chief ground umpire. In October 1950, he was transferred to Washington where he assumed the duties of Chief, Career Management Division in the Pentagon. His retirement, by operation of law, terminated this assignment on 31 January 1953.

Paul Mueller's decorations include: the Distinguished Service Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster (Army), the Distinguished Service Medal (Navy), the Silver Star with Oak Leaf Cluster, the Commendation Ribbon with Metal Pendant with Oak Leaf Cluster, Mexican Border Service Medal, World War I Victory Medal with Defensive Sector Clasp, Army of Occupation of Germany Medal (World War I), American Defense Service Medal, American Campaign Medal, Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal with three Bronze Service Stars and one Arrowhead, World War II Victory Medal, Army of Occupation Medal with Japan Clasp, French Legion of Honor degree of Officer, Philippine Legion of Honor rank of Commander, Philippine Liberation Ribbon with one Bronze Star, Philippine Independence Ribbon, and Philippine Presidential Unit Citation Badge.

The citation accompanying his Distinguished Service Medal (Army) reads: "Major General Paul J. Mueller distinguished himself as Commanding General, 81st Infantry Division, from August 1942 to September 1944 and from October 1944 to May 1945. Soon after the division was organized, he set exceptionally high standards of training while within the United States and succeeded in imbuing his command with an outstanding offensive combat spirit. Unusually imaginative and attentive to duty, he devised novel training methods and brought his division to an enviable state of efficiency. When his force moved overseas, he continued to perfect its performance and make it ready for operation in the Palau Islands, where elements of the 81st Division captured Bloody Nose Ridge on Peleliu. Thereafter he organized the defense of that island and completed the occupation of additional atolls in the group. General Mueller's dynamic leadership and constant bold direction contributed materially to the success of operations against the Japanese."

The citation accompanying his Distinguished Service Medal (Navy) reads: "For exceptionally meritorious service to the Government of the United States in a duty of great responsibility as Commanding General of the 81st Infantry Division during the invasion and occupation of the enemy-held island of Angaur, Palau Island, from 17 September to 14 October 1944. Prior to the actual invasion operations, Major General Mueller efficiently organized the reinforced division and expertly supervised and coordinated its training for combat. Skillfully executing the landing on an island essential to the Japanese, he launched an aggressive assault and drove the enemy defenders back

into a single pocket of resistance on the coast and, repeatedly occupying hazardous forward posts, subsequently directed a succession of bold attacks which steadily reduced the hostile position despite extremely difficult terrain and desperate enemy opposition. Concurrently, although severely handicapped by adverse unloading and beach conditions, he was charged with the responsibility of initiating the development of an important air base. Distinguishing himself by his excellent judgment, inspiring leadership, and sound application of superior tactical knowledge, Major General Mueller contributed materially to the success of this vital operation and upheld the highest traditions of the United States Armed Forces."

The citation accompanying his Distinguished Service Medal (Army), Oak Leaf Cluster reads: "Major General Paul J. Mueller, as Commanding General 81st Infantry Division, and later the 86th Infantry Division, performed meritorious and distinguished service in the Southwest Pacific Area and Japan from August 1945 to April 1946. He directed the complex movement of his division to northern Honshu, Japan, provided for the orderly disarmament of Japanese troops, and solved the manifold problems incident to the administration and governing of an occupied devastated area. Subsequently in the Philippine Islands, he skillfully directed mopping-up operations to reduce recalcitrant Japanese forces on Lubang Island and Bicol Peninsula, and he supervised the rapid readjustment of great numbers of personnel. Through his sound judgment and effective leadership, General Mueller contributed materially to the successful operations in the Southwest Pacific Area and to the early phases of the occupation of Japan."

The citation accompanying his Oak Leaf Cluster to the Silver Star reads: "For gallantry in action in the South Pacific area, on 21 September and 13 November 1944. During a fiercely contested attack by the 1st Battalion, 322d Infantry Regiment, against a strongly fortified enemy position in Angaur Island, Palau Group, General Mueller, Commanding General 81st Infantry Division, went into the front lines in order to observe closely and direct the action. His courage under fire inspired the troops and spurred them on to vigorous assault as hostile resistance was readily overcome. Following the successful annihilation of resistance in Angaur and the deployment of division elements to Peleliu Island, he visited frontline positions of the 23d Infantry Regiment in its advance into the Big Valley, a powerful enemy stronghold. He undertook careful observations of Japanese terrain and maintained his forward position while the men of the regiment, heartened by his presence, pressed forward relentlessly against the enemy. Through his courageous actions and gallantry under fire, General Mueller made an inspiring contribution to the success of the 81st Infantry Division in operations against the enemy in the Palau Group."

Having reached the age of 60 years, and having served five years in the grade of major general, Paul Mueller was ordered before an Army retirement board in 1952. He was found physically disqualified and was retired temporarily in January 1953, and, as the result of subsequent physical examinations, was permanently retired from active duty on 30 September 1954.

Paul was a member of the Army-Navy Club and a founder-member of the Army-Navy Country Club in Washington, D.C. He was a Life Member of American Legion Post

No. 297, Union, Missouri; a member of the Association of Graduates, USMA; and an Honorary Life Member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars Post No. 3114, Union, Missouri. The National Guard Armory at St. Clair, Missouri, is named "The Major General Paul J. Mueller Armory." He was a prominent and active Mason, with membership in Union Lodge No. 493, A.F.&A.M., Union, Missouri; Army Consistory, 32°, A. and A. Scottish Rite of Freemasonry, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and Midian Temple, A.A.O.N.M. Shrine, Wichita, Kansas. He was secretary of the Shrine Club of the Rhineland, 1920-22, Coblenz, Germany, and was a past member of the Fort Benning Masonic Club, 1934-35; of the National Sojourners; and of the Masonic Club, Fort Douglas, Utah, 1928-29.

Incident to General Mueller's retirement, the medical examiners discovered a serious heart ailment. After his retirement he bravely carried on, minimizing his incapacity and quietly striving to lead a normal life. On 25 September 1964, he died of a heart attack. He was buried with full military honors at Arlington National Cemetery.

General and Mrs. Mueller lived at 5058 Lowell Street, N.W., Washington, D.C., in a home which they had acquired in 1944. Margaret will continue to reside there.

In addition to Margaret, Paul is survived by two devoted children: Margaret (Betsy) Mueller Parker, wife of Lt. Colonel William C. Parker, USMA 1946, now commanding the 3d Battalion, 11th Artillery, 24th Division, Munich, Germany. The Parkers have three children: Paul (named after his paternal grandfather, Colonel Paul B. Parker, USMA 1916), Nanette, and John.

Paul J. Mueller Jr., Lt. Colonel, USMA 1950, is at present commanding the 2d Battalion, 7th Infantry, 3d Division, in Aschaffenburg, Germany. His wife is Ann Klepinger Mueller, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Walter J. Klepinger, USA (Ret.). The couple have four children: Elizabeth, Margaret, Sarah, and Paul III.

In this age of cynicism, Paul Mueller proved the worth of ideals. He will long be remembered with respect rather than awe, with genuine affection rather than adulation.

Graduates of West Point sing the "Alma Mater" with deep emotion, especially those inspiring lines, "May it be said, 'Well done, Be thou at peace.'" Worthy son of West Point, Christian gentleman, pre-eminent soldier, devoted husband and father, and loyal friend, it can be said, "Well done, Be thou at peace."

—A.C.W. '19

Willis Edward Teale

NO. 5609 CLASS OF APRIL 1917

Died 30 March 1964 at MacDill AFB, Florida, aged 70 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

IN MARCH 1964, Willis Teale entered MacDill AFB Hospital with a broken hip suffered in a fall at his home in Clearwater Beach. Without warning or ascertainable cause, a sudden acute ventricular fibrillation stopped his heart and ended the life of one of the ablest and most versatile members of the Class of April 1917. He is survived by his wife Katharine, his daughter Kay (Katharine B.), and his son Bill (Capt. Willis E. Teale Jr., USMA 1957).

Willis was born 21 March 1894 at Muske-

gon, Michigan, and grew up in Michigan City, Indiana. At West Point he made an enviable record in all phases of cadet activity. Academically he was always among the leaders, standing first in the Class in ordnance, third in mathematics, and graduating number eight in a class of 139. Music occupied much of his time and interest. From his early training by his father, a well-known organist, he developed a fine talent, playing the piano and organ with equal facility. Be-



He was also a member of the choir, working on Hundredth Night shows, playing and composing for his own and others' pleasure, he was one of the very few whom Mr. Mayer permitted to touch the Cadet Chapel organ.

As a track athlete he was in a class by himself. In those days West Point had no formal track team, in fact there was no running track. Annual interclass meets were the sum total of track competition, with individuals obtaining such coaching as was possible in their spare time from officers and other cadets. The dashes were run on the grass of the Plain from the Commandant's quarters to the clock tower. In the 1915 outdoor meet Willis ran the hundred yards in 9.8 seconds and the two-twenty in 21.6, establishing new academy records that stood for many years, and bettering the times made that year in both events at the intercollegiate championship meet. With the training and competition available today he would undoubtedly have been one of the great sprinters of his time.

At the outbreak of World War I and the subsequent early graduation of his Class on 20 April 1917, Willis was assigned as second lieutenant, Corps of Engineers, to the newly organized 7th Engineers at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. He became a company commander at once and was soon promoted to captain. In March 1918 he went to France with his regiment as part of the 5th Division and took part in the Vosges campaign. Like most of his classmates in the Engineers he was promoted out of a job just before the Armistice, and returned to the United States for duty in the Department of Mathematics, USMA, where he served for four years.

After a year at M.I.T. he went to Fort Bliss, Texas, where he commanded a company in the 8th Engineer Battalion of the 1st Cavalry Division. In addition to interesting border service, this assignment afforded him the opportunity to meet Katharine Brown, whom he married in June 1926. The newlyweds were promptly transferred to St. Louis, where Willis put in three productive

years as secretary of the Mississippi River Commission.

The next two years were spent in troop duty with the 3d Engineers in Hawaii (where Kay was born), following which he made a long jump to Paris for a two-year tour with the American Battle Monuments Commission, supervising the construction of monuments and cemetery chapels under the watchful eye of General Pershing.

After a brief period as assistant to the Division Engineer, North Atlantic Division, in New York City, he was again tapped for duty at West Point, this time as associate professor of mathematics (Bill was born here in 1934). Cadets of the middle thirties will recall his imaginative writs in solid geometry, in which the major principles of a full term's work were concentrated in the solution of a single problem.

From 1937 to 1940 Willis was chief of the Personnel Section, Office of the Chief of Engineers, in Washington; then, for a year, was District Engineer at Mobile, Alabama. By this time war was imminent, and in May 1941 he was sent to Fort Jackson, South Carolina, where he organized and commanded the 38th Engineers and was Engineer, I Corps.

Shortly after Pearl Harbor Willis left for Australia where, for the next two years, he was engaged in building up the engineer support for General MacArthur's forces. Maj. Gen. H. J. (Pat) Casey, GHQ Chief Engineer, said of this work:

"The engineer task of preparing Australia and New Guinea for such purposes was an almost insuperable one. The area was vast. The means were most limited. The task was a huge one. It was within this background that Willis Teale, as Chief Engineer, USA-SOS, demonstrated those qualities of analysis, persistence, patience, and leadership required to procure and utilize the all-too-limited supplies and equipment, both American and indigenous, and to train and employ the forces, both military and civilian, and with these limited means and in the face of untold difficulties, to build the roads, ports, airdromes, depots, hospitals, and other vital installations required as the basic facilities upon which the entire military effort was based."

This service was further recognized by the award of the Distinguished Service Medal.

By early 1944 Willis was back in the United States as Commanding Officer, Albany, New York, Engineer Depot, shipping vital engineer supplies and equipment to our forces around the world. In September he was ordered to Fort Belvoir, Virginia, to become assistant commandant and then commandant of the Engineer School. In the words of his Legion of Merit citation for this duty, "He was largely responsible for revitalizing the subject matter and methods of instruction, sponsoring the introduction of realistic field training and new concepts and techniques based on war lessons." The Brazilian government at this time awarded him the Order of Military Merit in appreciation of his assistance in the training of Brazilian engineer officers at the school.

His next station, January 1947, was Jacksonville, Florida, where, as District Engineer, he was in charge of the manifold operations of flood control, port development and other Corps of Engineer responsibilities throughout the State of Florida. Lieut. Gen. R. A. Wheeler, Chief of Engineers during this period, writes: "As District Engineer at Jacksonville, Willis Teale was responsible for the central and southern Florida flood control project and the reclamation project for

the Everglades. These large and important projects brought great blessings to Florida and earned for him the gratitude and respect of the people. Worthy of note were his friendly attitude at all hearings with waterway interests and his great competence in planning for improvements."

In the summer of 1949 Willis was ordered to duty in Germany and was soon named Chief Engineer, European Command, with headquarters in Heidelberg. The administration of all engineer activities in our occupied area of Germany in these difficult times summoned all his reserve of technical ability, forthrightness, and tact in his dealings with our own high command, the representatives of our Allies, and the civilian government and people. At the end of this three-year tour he served a final, brief period in Washington as Executive Officer, Permanent Joint Board, United States and Canada, before his retirement on 31 July 1953.

Upon retirement Willis and Katharine found a permanent home in the beautiful Carlouel section of Clearwater Beach, Florida, where they looked forward to many peaceful hours on the beach, a great attraction for both of them. Daughter Kay had graduated from Vassar and son Bill was at West Point.

In Florida, too, his ability and experience were soon in demand. He was asked to join a group of prominent citizens and neighbors in founding the Carlouel Garden and Improvement Association and served as the secretary and as a director of the Association for many years. Calling upon his talent and experience as an engineer, he prepared a study which greatly facilitated the protection of Carlouel's beach from public exploitation.

Then came the tragic accident that ended his life.

Relative to Willis's retirement, Maj. Gen. S. D. Sturgis, then Chief of Engineers, wrote: "Your entire career has exemplified the highest traditions of the Corps of Engineers, and you may well have satisfaction in this long, meritorious, and honorable service, which can be replaced by no other values. The appraisal of this service by your contemporaries and others who have served under you is of the highest, and you will be long remembered with affection and respect by those who have had the pleasure of being associated with you."

Sam Sturgis hit the nail on the head with two words. Willis Teale will be long remembered by many individuals for each of his various attributes—for his professional competence, his selfless dedication, his unwavering acceptance of responsibility, his fiercely loyal support of his subordinates, his consideration for others, his sense of humor, for his music—but all will remember him with "affection and respect."

—H.J.

Gerald Alford Counts

NO. 5742 CLASS OF AUGUST 1917

Died 30 July 1964 in San Francisco, California, aged 68 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

GERALD ALFORD COUNTS was born on 24 September 1895 in Ranger, Texas, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ellis Counts. When he was two years old, his family moved to Globe, Arizona. In 1900 they moved again, to Long Beach, California, and there made the family home.

Jerry's schooling began in Long Beach and
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continued there through high school. He graduated in 1913 as valedictorian of his class, and entered the University of California at Berkeley the following fall. While still a freshman he received an appointment to the Military Academy and entered on 14 June 1914 with the original Class of 1918, the Class which, because of the outbreak of World War I, was graduated on 30 August 1917.

His record as a cadet was outstanding.



Graduating second in his Class, he was a "Distinguished Cadet" academically for the entire course. He was also a member of the cadet choir, a hop manager, star man, cadet corporal, and cadet lieutenant, and held the unusual distinction of never having walked the area.

A classmate biographer of Jerry, writing in the HOWITZER, gives his impression of Jerry as a cadet:

A true native son of the Golden West [was] Jerry, with a cheerful word and a happy smile for everyone. It's peculiar, too, how his mind works; never even has to think—just naturally seems to do things. If you want a record of anybody's voice or manner, just get Jerry to look him over and you'll have your record in five minutes... his eyes will twinkle and he'll tell you... why California produces the best athletes in the world. But, on the level, he's a genius at anything.

The young biographer pinpointed several qualities which characterized Jerry throughout his life—a brilliant mind and a happy, gregarious personality.

Upon graduation, Jerry received commissions as 2d lieutenant, 1st lieutenant, and captain, Corps of Engineers, all dated 30 August 1917. Assigned first to Camp Cody, New Mexico, he transferred in May 1918 to the 604th Engineers and went with this outfit as a company commander to France where his regiment took part in the Meuse-Argonne offensive. After the Armistice he was assigned as an instructor to the Engineer Candidate School at Langres, France, from 27 November until 12 February 1919. Later, in the summer of that year, he was on duty with the 6th Engineers, 3d Division, at Ochtingung, Germany. After more than a year of service overseas, in England, France, and Germany, he returned to the United States in January 1920.

In September of 1920 Jerry entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology as a

student officer and graduated the following August with the degree of bachelor of science in civil engineering. He was then assigned to river and harbor work at Los Angeles, California, where he served until 1923.

Earlier, while in El Paso, he had met a beautiful young brunette, Anne Earle Harris, the daughter of a prominent New Mexico cattleman who was visiting her sister in El Paso. This meeting developed into a romance, which led to their marriage in Albuquerque, New Mexico, on 21 November 1921. Anne had graduated from the University of Texas the previous June.

Jerry returned with his bride to Los Angeles, and remained there until 1923, when he was transferred to Galveston, Texas. It was here that their daughter, Anne Harris Counts, was born on 20 November 1924.

Jerry was in field charge of the construction of the Houston Ship Channel when he was ordered to West Point in 1925 as an instructor in mathematics.

Except for a year spent as a graduate student at the California Institute of Technology, and two years on temporary duty overseas during World War II, Jerry's service at the Academy extended from 1925 until his retirement in 1959.

In 1931, after returning from California Tech, he created and headed the new Department of Physics, and as a captain, became a member of the Academic Board. He became permanent Professor of Physics in 1934, Professor of Physics and Chemistry in 1946, and Dean of the Academic Board in 1957. He was retired for age on 1 October 1959, with over 45 years of service, and was greatly honored when the Class of 1960 made him an honorary member of their Class. The class ring was presented to him by the First Captain, Cadet Charles Otstott, at Jerry's retirement parade, thus making him a member of two West Point Classes.

The Corps of Cadets, as a further show of their affection for the departing Dean and his wife, honored them in a most unusual and unorthodox way. As Jerry and Anne drove by the barracks on their way to their retired life, they were surprised to see the cadets pouring out of their barracks en masse in whatever clothes they happened to be wearing at the moment. The cadets rushed up to the Countses' car to wish them Godspeed. This spontaneous demonstration made a lasting impression on Jerry, and he often spoke of it.

In his long service at the Military Academy, Jerry served under sixteen Superintendents, from General Townsley to General Davidson. Of the Army's fourteen 4-star generals and twenty-eight lieutenant generals on active duty at the time of Jerry's death, all but five had been students under him. Many of them had also been instructors in his department.

Jerry saw the size of the Corps grow from 600 to 2,500, and over 70 percent of all graduates from the Academy's founding were cadets while he was in a position of some authority. He was very grateful that he had had the opportunity to participate in the growth of the Academy.

That Jerry had the chance to serve overseas in World War II, under some of USMA's most distinguished graduates, was also a source of great satisfaction to him. In a temporary duty status for two years, he was Deputy Chief Engineer of the North African Theatre of Operations, and the Mediterranean Theatre of Operations under General Eisenhower, and later under General Devers. At about the time of the invasion of Europe, he was detailed to the General Staff in Great Britain and served in the G-4 Section, to in-

clude a tour as Deputy G4 of General Omar N. Bradley's 12th Army Group. He was on General Bradley's staff throughout the operations from Normandy to the end of the war and later during the Occupation of Germany. When the staff was finally disbanded he returned to West Point and his academic duties.

For his service in the North African and Mediterranean Theatres, Jerry was awarded the Legion of Merit, and later, while with the 12th Army Group, he received the Legion of Merit with oak leaf cluster and a Bronze Star Medal. Jerry's other military awards and decorations include: World War I Service Ribbon, with two battle stars; Army Occupation Medal, World War I; Defense Medal; American Theatre Medal; European Ribbon with five stars, World War II; Army of Occupation Medal; French Legion of Honor with palm; French Croix de Guerre with palm (and another with star); Belgian Order of Leopold with palm; Luxembourg Couronne de Chene and Croix de Guerre; and from Great Britain the Order of the British Empire.

As Professor, and later as Dean, Jerry had many other assignments in addition to his regular duties. He was a longtime member of the Athletic Board and showed sound judgment in the selection of coaches and professional acumen in helping to keep the finances of the Army Athletic Association on a sound basis. He was among those who were instrumental in bringing Earl Blaik back to West Point as head football coach, and he maintained a very close working relationship with Blaik during his many years at the Academy. Through his activities on the Athletic Board, Jerry made many friends in the intercollegiate athletic world, especially in football circles.

From 1947 to 1957, Jerry was the chairman of the Additional Appointments Committee, which selects cadet candidates from lists of qualified alternates for whom no vacancy exists, but who may be admitted under a specific Congressional statute. Previously, he had been personally instrumental in securing the passage of this statute. On this committee he displayed keen insight in the selection of young men with superior leadership qualifications. Cadets admitted under this provision have made an outstanding record academically and athletically, and have provided much of the leadership of the Corps of Cadets during the last decade. Also, as Dean, Jerry served as chairman of the Post Planning Board, which guides the planning of the increase in the physical plant at West Point. Thus, his influence has been felt in many sundry activities other than those directly connected with his primary duties as Professor or Dean.

In his life outside of his military duties, Jerry was a man of wide and varied interests. Among these interests were bridge and gardening, and before an ailing back prevented such activity, he was an enthusiastic dancer, golfer, skater, and squash player. He was a diligent student of the stock market and many sought his advice in that area. A connoisseur of foods and wines, he dabbled in cooking, plain and fancy. The repertoire of his beloved canine companion, "Rusty," attested to Jerry's talent as a trainer of dogs. With so many interests and talents, and with an established reputation as a raconteur, he acquired a large circle of friends. Throughout his life, until the final few weeks before his death, he led a very active social life.

Upon retirement, he received many offers of employment with industry. His technical training, his personality, and his many contacts qualified him admirably. These he de-

clined, because he had many personal plans—including travel—and because he preferred to get out of harness for awhile.

Soon after his retirement, he and Anne made an extended visit to Europe. Many of his former assistants at the Academy were in positions of high command in the various foreign areas, and it gave him great satisfaction to see them again. Needless to say, these former associates "rolled out the carpet" for these reunions. The Countses ended their trip with a long stay in Majorca.

Jerry and Anne thought long and hard over where they would make their permanent home. They loved California but they were also attracted to the East where they had many close friends. El Paso also had its appeal because of the close relatives who lived there. Coronado was to have been only a temporary location pending a final decision, but they remained there for the rest of Jerry's life.

In 1962 the Countses made an extensive tour of the Orient. As in Europe previously, they found many of Jerry's former associates anxious to assist in making the trip enjoyable.

Jerry's final illness and death came as a shock to all of us, as he was apparently in such fine health in the fall of 1963 when he and Anne made an extended trip East to visit their daughter and family, and their many close friends in Washington, New York, and West Point.

For many years he had been troubled with discomfort in his lower back. After a recurrence of this trouble, he entered the Beaumont General Hospital in El Paso. During the course of a physical examination, a cancer was discovered on his foot. In an effort to prevent the spread of the cells, his left leg was amputated below the knee. Returning to Coronado, he went to Letterman General Hospital in San Francisco in May to be fitted with an artificial leg; he and Anne fully expected to return to their home in Coronado in a few weeks. It was at this time, however, that his physicians found an inoperable lung cancer.

With full knowledge of the seriousness of his condition, Jerry insisted that he and Anne continue their normal social life so long as his strength permitted. This they did, with their many friends in the San Francisco area, until several weeks before Jerry's death.

Jerry died on the morning of 30 July 1964. On the following Monday, 3 August, he was buried at West Point, the place he loved so well. His funeral was attended by a host of former associates and friends, military and civilian.

The announcement of his death brought many tributes, typical of which is the following from one of his former students, who later was an instructor in Jerry's Department, and who is now a senior officer with an important command. He writes about Jerry after a friendship of 40 years:

A man of great integrity and great patience. His kindliness and personal interest in each of his students, not only as students, but throughout their careers, are legendary. He was one of the great givers of knowledge, the dedicated and all-too-often unsung teachers who give of their quiet goodness to all of us.

The following is an extract from the General Order of the present Superintendent of the Academy, Major General James B. Lampert, announcing Jerry's death:

Throughout his military career, General

Counts demonstrated exceptional military leadership, scholastic excellence, and professional ability. His resourcefulness, integrity, and dedication made him a valuable staff member, a trusted leader and an outstanding Department Head at the Military Academy. As Professor and Head of the Department of Physics and Chemistry, he instituted many outstanding educational advancements in the training of more than ten thousand cadets in physics and chemistry.

The outstanding ability with which he led his department earned him the respect and admiration of his colleagues and the cadets, and resulted in his assignment as Dean of the Academic Board from 1957 until his retirement in 1959. General Counts was a credit to the Military Academy and to the highest traditions of the military service throughout his career.

I extend the deep and sincere sympathy of the officers and men at West Point and the Corps of Cadets to his family at this time of their bereavement. With the passing of General Counts, the Military Academy has lost one of her most able and distinguished sons.

His memory is further honored by his country in the form of a Presidential Citation:

The United States of America honors the memory of Gerald A. Counts.

This Certificate is awarded by a grateful nation in recognition of devoted and selfless consecration to the service of our country in the Armed Forces of the United States.

Lyndon B. Johnson
President of the United States

Jerry is survived by his widow, Mrs. Gerald A. Counts, 65 Sutton Place, El Paso, Texas; their daughter Anne, wife of Lt. Col. John M. Minor, Assistant U.S. Air Force Attaché American Embassy, Paris, France; and four grandchildren. His mother and a brother, Mr. C. M. Counts, who also survive him, reside at Long Beach California.

—L. McC. J.

Harold Berkeley Lewis

NO. 6019 CLASS OF JUNE 1918

Died 9 May 1964 at Miami, Florida,
aged 68 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,
Arlington, Virginia

EVERYONE WHO KNEW Hal Lewis loved and admired him. Of this phenomenon, his roommate of cadet days writes:

I had intended to describe that extraordinary thing about Hal which caused almost everyone to hold him in such high and affectionate regard, but I find I cannot, because I do not know what it was. I think it had something to do with his integrity, but it was not just honesty, for practically all of us are honest. It was something that is sensed at once by children and dogs, horses, and great-grandparents, and gives rise in them to implicit trust and deep affection. Perhaps it was

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Hal's unsophisticated honesty, coupled with the fact that in his entire makeup there was not a trace of insincerity.

Hal came to West Point a beautifully mannered, soft-spoken, handsome boy with a southern drawl. Although appearing to like people, he was very, very shy. If a classmate looked at him and asked, "What are you embarrassed about?" he would reply: "I'm not embarrassed about anything. I am not embarrassed." But immediately the blood would rush to his face and he would blush furiously, even while joining in the laughter that followed.

Having been raised in the deep South, Hal had had no experience with northern winters. He had not yet seen natural ice or snow when he read in the Plebes' handbook that the sun disappears two hundred days before June at West Point and reappears one hundred days later. After rereading this aloud to his roommate, he remarked that he had not realized West Point was so far north. Later, of course, he found plenty of sunshine during those hundred days, especially when he discovered that there is little difference between the technique of ice skating and that of roller skating. Having been an expert on roller skates, he was soon able to surpass most of his classmates on the ice.

Keenly interested in sports and people, Hal knew by face and name every letterman in the entire Corps and most of the remaining upperclassmen before many of the Plebes knew the names of all the upperclassmen in their own companies. He also knew in what sport each letterman had won his "A" and what most of the others had done in athletics. Unfortunately, the Department of Mathematics took up so much of his time that he could not try out for any sport. Skating, riding, and eventually polo, were the only athletic activities he could find time for as a cadet. After graduation, however, he made a name for himself in polo.

True to his southern upbringing, Hal admired and appreciated the fair sex. After his plebe days he became a devotee of hops and loved those weekends when he had occasion to stroll along Flirtation Walk. But he would let nothing interfere with his studies. Throughout his cadet days he was determined to master every subject in the curriculum at least well enough to pass the writes, even if he had to go without sleep to do it. And many a night, contrary to rules and regulations, he studied, with shaded light, well into the early morning hours.

Hal came to West Point from Arkansas, having been born on 28 July 1895, in New Gascony, Arkansas, the first of six sons of James Berkeley and Maude Elder Lewis. (One of his brothers was the late John Llewellyn Lewis, USMA Class of 1925.) Shortly after Hal's birth, the family moved to Memphis, Tennessee, but 14 years later they returned to Arkansas and settled in Lake Village, a small rural community situated on an oxbow lake adjacent to the Mississippi River. It was there that Hal acquired his first pony and his great love for the out-of-doors, especially hunting and fishing, hobbies which he pursued the rest of his life. It was there, too, that Hal acquired his determination to go to West Point.

During his years in Arkansas, Hal was often taken on trips along the Mississippi by his father who was engaged in the construction of levees under the supervision of Army officers in the Corps of Engineers. Those young West Pointers took an interest in Hal, talked to him about West Point, and gave

him the incentive to seek an appointment. Eventually, having been appointed to the Academy by the congressman from the Seventh Congressional District of Arkansas, and having attended Marion Institute in Marion, Alabama, for a year, Hal made the journey from Lake Village to West Point. There, on 15 June 1915, he climbed the steep grade from the West Shore Railroad station and, as one of the new cadets of the Class then called the Class of 1919, he joined the United States Corps of Cadets.

Although these new cadets had not yet learned to dream of "early graduation," to wish for it, and hope for it, and believe every baseless rumor of its coming, it was just that which was in store for them. Because of the subsequent entry of the United States into the war that was then raging in Europe, as events were to transpire, each Class then at the Academy, except the Class of 1916, and each Class admitted while Hal's Class was part of the Corps, would graduate early. Accordingly, on 12 June 1918, Hal and 136 fellow members of the Class now known as



the Class of June 1918 were graduated exactly one year early, and Hal was commissioned a 2d lieutenant of Infantry.

Pursuant to the first orders he received after graduation, Hal reported for duty as a student at the Infantry School then located at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Duty with the 43d Infantry followed. In June 1919, he was assigned to the 8th Infantry with the Army of Occupation in Germany. There, on 1 July 1920, he transferred to the Field Artillery and was assigned to the 6th Field Artillery in Germany. Six months later, he returned to the United States and was sent to Fort Sill to attend the course at the Field Artillery's School of Fire.

Soon after, while serving at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, Hal became quite concerned about the effect of the Reorganization Act of 1920 on his future prospects. After serious study, he concluded that with such dim prospects for adequate promotions, he could not afford to remain in the Army, and accordingly he decided to resign. This he did. The Chief of Field Artillery, in a personal letter, urged him to reconsider this action, but his decision was final. At length, in April 1923, his resignation was accepted.

An incident which had occurred one spring day in Hal's plebe year may have had some relation to his resignation. On that day his roommate introduced him to an elderly high school teacher who in turn introduced them

to one of the students who had come to West Point with her, a Miss Frances Brooks of Mount Vernon, New York. Thereafter, Hal "dragged" Frances to a number of hops, the last one, his Graduation Hop at which they became engaged. They were to be married in June 1920, upon Frances' graduation from Wellesley, but Hal did not return from Germany until the following year, so they were married in June 1921. The added responsibilities of marriage may have shed a different light on what Hal considered "adequate promotions."

For a few years after leaving the Army, Hal was with one of the leading engineering firms in the East. He then accepted an invitation to go to Miami, Florida, to manage some properties and to liquidate an estate, a happy move that led to a highly successful career as a real estate broker and property manager. From that time on, it would be difficult to visualize Hal without his family, for he derived such joy from his wife and daughters and, eventually, from his sons-in-law and grandchildren.

In his early days in Miami, a picture of the faith and confidence a devoted daughter can have in her father was often presented when Hal stood beside a swimming pool in a Statue of Liberty pose, his upraised hand holding the feet of his very young daughter who stood erect on the palm of that hand and, listening to words of encouragement from her father, prepared to dive into the pool.

Holding a major's reserve commission in the Air Corps, Hal was called to active duty during World War II. He carried out a succession of assignments at training schools either as director of training or commandant and, upon completion of each, received a letter of commendation. In 1943, he was promoted to the grade of colonel. In September 1945, he was assigned to contract termination and renegotiation work. During his last year of service he was the Air Corps representative in renegotiating the contract of the Douglas Aircraft Company. When he was relieved from active duty on 31 January 1946, he was commended for outstanding performance in the renegotiation and readjustment of contracts.

Hal had a discerning judgment in sizing up an individual or a situation and was recognized as an outstanding civic and business leader in his community. He was a member of the Rotary Club of Miami, the Century Club of Coral Gables, the Tropical Rose Club, the Sons of the American Revolution, the Biscayne Yacht Club, and the Coral Gables Country Club. Shortly before his final illness, he had been elected president of the West Point Society of South Florida. As stated in a resolution adopted by the Rotary Club:

Hal wore the mantle of leadership with dignity and humility....

As stated by his pastor:

He had... a tenderness of spirit and a consideration for the rights and feelings of others. He was... always able to enjoy and appreciate good humor... He had a personal religion that was real and vital to him....

Hal is survived by his wife Frances; their two daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth (James J.) Beddall of Miami, Florida, and Mrs. Dorothy (William Hunter) Simpson of Mercer Island, Washington; and six grandchildren.

-J.L. Grant and A.T.W. Moore, Jun'18

Chester Krum Harding

NO. 6077 CLASS OF NOVEMBER 1918

Died 16 August 1964 at the U.S. Army Hospital, Fort McPherson, Georgia, aged 67 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery
Arlington, Virginia

ON 16 AUGUST 1964, Colonel Chester Krum Harding, who had spent nearly all his adult years in the service of his country, died at the Fort McPherson Station Hospital, Atlanta Georgia. Graveside services were held at the National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia, on 21 August.

A son of Brigadier General and Mrs. Chester Harding, he was born at West Point, New York, on 7 July 1897. From his birth he was fully indoctrinated in the Army and lived "hither and yon" as a son of an Army officer. His father had graduated from the Academy with the Class of 1889, and an older brother, Brigadier General Horace Harding, graduated with the World War I Class of August 1917.

Chester Krum Harding attended grade schools in Washington, D.C., and the Canal Zone, and the Fessenden School at West Newton, Massachusetts. He attended high school at the Phillips Exeter Academy, Exeter, N.H., and preparatory school at Washington, D.C.

He received a presidential appointment to USMA from President Woodrow Wilson and graduated with the Class of November 1918. In June 1919, he toured the battlefields in France with other members of his Class. Other interesting assignments followed in the period between the two world wars: ROTC duty at the University of Cincinnati; company officer with the 3d Engineers, Schofield Barracks, Hawaii; assistant to the District Engineer at San Francisco; troop duty with the 1st Engineers at Fort DuPont, Delaware, and at Fort Benning, Georgia; duty with the Engineer Board, Fort Belvoir; and attendance at the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth. In 1937 he was assigned as assistant to the District Engineer, 2d New Orleans District where he was stationed until July 1941.

With the formation of new troop units before American participation in World War II, he was successively Commanding Officer of the 89th Engineer Heavy Pontoon Battalion at Fort Leonard Wood and the 131st Engineer Construction Regiment at Camp Shelby. In November 1942 he reported to St. Paul, Minnesota, to become executive officer of Headquarters, Military Railroad Service. After this unit moved to the Mediterranean Theatre of Operations in July 1943, Colonel Harding was appointed Transportation Officer, Headquarters, 15th Army Group. Later, in October, he became G4, Allied Garrison, Sardinia. In November 1944 he reported to Headquarters, European Theatre in charge of the liaison group from the Line of Communications in Southern France. He finished his war service in France and Germany as G4, Continental Advance Section of the Communications Zone.

Returning to the States in October 1945, Colonel Harding became Deputy Service Command Engineer at Fort Douglas, Utah, where he supervised repairs and utilities operations at Army posts and Air Force bases over a large area of the western United States. From November 1946 until August 1947 he was Commanding Officer, San Ber-

ardino Engineer Depot, California. Then he was appointed Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Missouri School of Mines and Metallurgy at Rolla, Missouri, where he remained until the summer of 1951.

His next assignment, a most important one, was that of Division Engineer, South Atlantic Division of the Corps of Engineers at Atlanta, Georgia. There he supervised a highly varied, multi-million dollar construction program of military, and river and harbor works. His final post in the Army was Engineer, Headquarters, U.S. Army Communications Zone, Orleans, France. He retired in 1954 and returned to Atlanta, Georgia, to make his permanent home.

He had spent 36 years with the Army—a life devoted to the Service he so loved and admired. He was married at Camp Grant, Illinois, on 8 June 1921 to Juanita Mentzer, and the couple had one son, Chester Krum Harding Jr., born in November 1922. On 7 July 1948, Colonel Harding was married for the second time, to Ruth Richard Pirkey, who survives and resides at the family home on Clifton Road in Atlanta. Her son, Colonel Harding's stepson, Frederick Pirkey, gradu-



ated from USMA in 1955 and is a captain in the Air Force.

Early in his career, Colonel Harding was one of the Army's finest tennis players; in his later years he was an avid gardener and a fancier of roses.

When he moved to Atlanta in 1951, he became a devoted member of the Society of American Military Engineers. He was also a Fellow of the American Society of Civil Engineers, a member of the Georgia Engineering Society, and a registered professional engineer in the State of Georgia.

In 1954, he became affiliated with the Department of Commerce of the State of Georgia, first as Water Resource Engineer-Consultant and later as the State Planning Engineer. He served the State until his death, nine years later.

A lifelong member of the Episcopal Church, Colonel Harding was active in the small parish of St. Bartholomew in Atlanta and served there as a lay reader and lay leader. His many friends in Atlanta have honored his memory by establishing a Memorial Fund at the church which he helped organize and so earnestly supported.

The undersigned, a long-time friend of Colonel Harding, has been closely associated with this fine man since he first came to Atlanta in 1951. To know him was to love

him. His fine sense of humor and his consideration of others in his many daily contacts were outstanding. One of his major contributions to the world and to those about him was the happiness he gave to all.

*"When he shall die, take him and cut him
out in little stars,
And he will make the face of Heaven
so fine
That all the world will be in love with night,
And pay no worship to the garish sun."*

—Burton J. Bell, A Friend.

Leroy Clark Wilson

No. 6361 CLASS OF 1919

Died 7 May 1963 at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 66 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,
Arlington, Virginia

THE WORDS ONE WOULD USE to describe Leroy Wilson are so typical of West Pointers in general that their use here might seem trite. Yet his uprightness of character, his courage, and his forthrightness of speech were uncommon, even for members of his profession. I know of more than one instance in which he persisted in a course of action he considered proper when there was more than a possibility—indeed, a certainty—that his career would be damaged. He did this even when the correctness of his course was debatable, and there existed a morally justifiable, safe compromise. He did not understand compromise. If a thing was right, it must be done; if wrong, it must not, and consequences were immaterial. Coupled with this stubbornness of purpose was a skillful use of language that enabled him to make his point with a directness that carried great force. He was an able, well-trained, devoted Army officer, who knew his duty and did it. Nobody ever mistook him for something he was not. Even years after his retirement, a tradesman who found him working in his garden in coveralls would still know instinctively that here was a man who demanded, and merited, respect. If the qualities I have described made him a few enemies, they earned for him a great many more loyal friends.

Leroy Clark Wilson was born on 6 September 1896, in Chattanooga, Tennessee, where his father was the founder and first president of Chattanooga University. As a young boy he spent many hours hiking over the battlefields of Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge, and he always said that his determination to become a soldier himself went back to the first time he saw troops in a parade at Fort Oglethorpe. In any case, that determination never wavered, and his appointment to West Point, the result entirely of his own efforts and persistence, was the realization of his greatest hopes. He entered West Point in July 1917, graduated the first time on 1 November 1918, but returned with his Class for another year of schooling. The focus of his efforts for the next 20 years was preparation for war, both of himself personally, and, as far as he could extend his influence, the Army. He was a doughboy by assignment, by training, and by inclination. He commanded infantry companies at various times over a period stretching from 1921 to 1940, and his greatest interest was always the search for the most effective way to bring the power of the foot soldier to bear against the enemy.

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While on ROTC duty at Northwestern University, Leroy met Dorothy Ross of Evanston, Illinois. Their marriage on 31 August 1927 marked the beginning of a remarkably successful union. Their devotion to each other was constant and complete, and remained unshaken by the frequent moves, separations, and trials of the difficult years to follow. They had two children, both boys: Robert (USMA '50), born on 22 July 1928, and Drake (USMA '52), born on 17 August 1930.

Leroy's greatest disappointment was that he never had the opportunity to lead troops in battle, although he participated actively in two wars. An untimely bout of amoebic dysentery in 1943, which persisted for some years and put him in the hospital several times, prevented him from getting the regiment he so greatly coveted. He served instead as chief of staff of First Island Command in New Caledonia, a training and logistical base for troops staging into the South Pacific Area. For his performance of this duty he was awarded the Legion of Merit.

During the Korean War, he served as Information and Education Officer of Eighth Army. This was obviously going to be one of his last active duty jobs, and it held



little interest for him at first. However, he soon perceived that the impending end of the war would leave thousands of U.S. soldiers in Korea with little to occupy their time. Therefore, he set up a massive education program to provide a constructive outlet for the energies of the troops. He attacked the task with great zeal and determination, accomplished the job in spite of its manifest obstacles, and was awarded a second Legion of Merit at the end of his tour.

Leroy loved the Army and had been happy in it. His service had been useful, successful, and longer than is given to most. Consequently, when he retired in 1954, he did so with a well-merited satisfaction. Following his retirement, he and Dorothy lived quietly and happily in Washington, D.C. They chose the site at least partly because both of their sons were Engineers and would presumably be stationed at Fort Belvoir with some frequency. Their principal enjoyment was planning trips to visit their increasing numbers of grandchildren.

Leroy was a robust man, and was always active physically, but his health began to trouble him in the later years of his service.

SPRING 1965

Arteriosclerosis was noted as early as 1942, and was the principal cause of his disability retirement. He had also developed emphysema prior to his retirement, and this condition grew slowly worse with age. He suffered a heart attack in 1959, but seemed to make a good recovery. No one ever heard him complain about any of his physical troubles, or, in fact, admit that they even existed. In March of 1963, concurrent with a bronchial infection, the emphysema suddenly became much worse. He entered Walter Reed, but his condition did not improve. On 7 May he died from the combined effects of emphysema and arteriosclerosis.

Several of my father's associates and classmates have written to me regarding this article, and I am grateful for their help. I should like to quote from the letter written by Brig. Gen. Clarence P. Townsley, for it summarizes what all of them told me:

I first knew your father when I was a First Classman, and he was a Plebe in the same company with me. He was a serious cadet, not that he did not have fun, but because he readily accepted and portrayed those ideals so briefly stated in the motto "Duty, Honor, Country." With these ideals he would not compromise. He was quick to winnow the wheat from the chaff, and even as a Plebe cast aside the latter with good humor. Although we were stationed at the same post on several occasions, I had little official contact with him until I was fortunate enough to have him as my executive officer shortly after World War II when I was in command at Stuttgart. The traits he had displayed as a cadet were still the same, but they were now seasoned with experience. The maze of varied details that had to be solved never daunted him. He had the uncanny knack of seeing the meat of every problem and not allowing petty details to distract him. His fundamental "regulation" was: "use common sense," with which he was abundantly endowed. His calm and confident approach to any matter inspired both his subordinates and his superiors. He was the kind of executive whose constructive thinking contributed much to simplicity and efficiency of operation. I am indeed proud to have been a friend of this fine soldier and gentleman.

For the last two years before my father's death, Drake and I were assigned as instructors at West Point. Dad was delighted at this. Nothing could have pleased him more than to have both of his sons involved in the administration of the institution he loved so well. In return, he has given us, and West Point, an example of a life lived by its famous creed.

—Robert M. Wilson

Rex Van Den Corput Jr.

NO. 6638 CLASS OF 1920
Died 12 March 1960 at Washington, D.C.,
aged 59 years.
Interment: Cape Canaveral, Florida

AN ARMY CHILD BRINGS to the Military Academy a degree of worldly knowledge which is a constant source of awe to his classmates who have been denied the experience of wide travels. Rex Van Den Corput Jr., was an Army boy who possessed an unusual variety of talents from which the Army drew copiously throughout his years of

service. Major General Harry Riechelderfer, Signal Officer of the Sixth Army throughout World War II, was one who recognized Rex's special talent. After observing Corput's masterful performance as Signal Officer, Eighth Army, the General remarked that the U.S. Army would derive great scientific benefit if Corput could be given the necessary funds and be told to develop the electronic concepts of greatest interest to him and report his findings back to the Chief Signal Officer once a year. Since Rex had already made substantial contributions toward the development of radar and the improvement of radio, it is interesting to speculate now on what might have developed had Rex been offered such an opportunity.

Rex was ever generous in the contribution of his talents to assist his associates. As a cadet he was an ardent football enthusiast, but weight prevented his making the squad, so he decided that his contribution could best be made by coaching the squad members academically. Rex quickly assembled a group that was happy to receive his assistance. As soon as the players returned to barracks after evening chow, we would hear his call, "All right, you birds, I know you're tired, but before you fall asleep be sure you read 'this' and 'that.'" The thoroughness



with which he selected his examples is demonstrated by the fact that none whom he assisted was ever removed from the squad for academic deficiency!

Rex was born on 28 September 1900 in Atlanta, Georgia. His was the normal life of an Army boy as his father was transferred from one Coast Artillery assignment to another. Rex's greatest aspiration was to be admitted as a cadet at West Point and in June 1918 his dream became a reality.

Upon graduation Rex chose the Field Artillery, and was assigned to Fort Knox. After completing the course there in 1921, he reported to the 76th Field Artillery. Assignments to various West Coast posts of that regiment followed until 1925 when he returned to West Point as an instructor in the Department of Electricity and Chemistry. After this tour, Rex transferred to the Signal Corps, and served first as an instructor at the Signal School, then as officer in charge of Signal Corps activities for the Washington-Alaskan Military Cable and Telegraphy, and ultimately as Director of the Signal Corps Laboratories. He filled this critical post from 1941 to 1944.

In April 1944, Corput was named Signal

Officer of the Second Army, then stationed at Memphis, Tennessee. Shortly thereafter he was ordered to the Southwest Pacific where he became Signal Officer of the Eighth Army then under the command of Lt. General R. L. Eichelberger. He served with that command in the Hollandia and Vasayan Campaigns and then went on to the Occupation of Japan.

Rex was ordered back to the United States in May of 1947 and became Chief of the Signal Plans and Operations Division, Office of the Chief Signal Officer. There followed a tour as Chief Signal Officer, European Command, Heidelberg, Germany, from May 1950 to May 1953, after which he returned to Washington to serve as Chairman, Joint Communications-Electronics Committee, JCS, until his retirement in 1955.

Among Rex's decorations and awards are the Distinguished Service Medal, Legion of Merit, Army Commendation Medal, World War I Victory Medal, American Defense Service Medal with Foreign Service Clasp, American Campaign Medal, Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal, World War II Victory Medal, Army of Occupation Medal with Germany and Japan clasps, National Defense Service Medal, and the Philippine Liberation Ribbon with two Bronze Service Stars.

Rex was married to Elsie Day of Red Bank, New Jersey. After retirement they traveled extensively until a sudden heart attack resulted in hospitalization at Walter Reed Hospital on 7 March 1960. His death occurred there five days later.

—C.E.B.

John Henry Dulligan

NO. 7664 CLASS OF 1925

Died 22 January 1961 at Downey, California, aged 58 years.

Interment: Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery, San Diego, California

DAD WAS BORN IN LOWELL, Massachusetts, on 25 September 1902, the youngest of eight children. He had a very happy childhood. He received his appointment to West Point unexpectedly—from the Fifth District of Massachusetts—and entered as a cadet on 14 July 1921, two weeks behind his Class.

His name was a better index to his Irish origins than was his accent or his Podunk. It wasn't Boston, but Lowell was close enough. His Irish temper, combined with a large amount of natural ability, made him a respected member of the boxing squad. But he was as quick to cool down as he was to flare up. He was also a member of the cross-country and track teams. His ability and willingness as an academic coach helped many a "goat" to pass the writs and to keep out of the also-ran class. He made enough of an impression on the "powers that be" that he was made a cadet corporal and lieutenant. He was also a member of his class memorial committee which arranged for the installation of the two stained-glass panels in the Cadet Chapel, memorials to the Class of 1925 and their centennial Class of 1825.

Coming from a family of engineers, that branch of the Army appealed to him, but his ideals were high—high as the sky. In fact, upon graduation he took to the air at once. He completed the flying courses at Brooks and Kelly Fields, Texas, in 1926, receiving his airplane pilot's rating in bombardment aviation. The "wash-out" rate was so high

in those days of World War I Jennies and DH's that he was one of only nine members of USMA '25 to qualify initially out of the 43 who tried. His first assignment was to Aberdeen Proving Ground.

During an early peacetime Air Corps expansion in 1927, he was assigned to March Field, California, as a flying instructor. He was on foreign service at Wheeler Field, Hawaii, from 1930 to 1932 after which he returned to March Field. It was during this tour that the Army Air Corps, in February 1934, was directed to fly all air mail. Dad was selected for this important and hazardous duty.

In 1935 he was one of the first in his Class to be sent to the Air Corps Tactical School, Maxwell Field, Alabama, and then to the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Assigned to the General Staff Corps (for duty with troops), he was sent as instructor to the 38th National Guard Division at Indianapolis, Indiana. A tour with the War Department General Staff in Washington followed, and in 1941 he was assigned as executive officer at MacDill Field, Tampa, Florida, where he was promoted to lieutenant colonel. Here he enjoyed a reunion with two of his classmates who were also stationed there, and it was they who



helped to check him out on the B-17. It was good to be associated with bombers again even if only in an administrative capacity.

Dad became bored with his routine administrative work and retired at his own request as a major at the end of 1942. He then tried to associate himself with combat Chinese aviation during World War II but ended up organizing a test pilots' school for the Curtiss-Wright Aircraft Corporation at Buffalo, New York.

Early in 1945 he went to California as an aeronautical engineer for Northrop Aircraft Corporation. While with Northrop he designed and patented a tool used in maintenance work on airplane engines. Later, he worked for many years as an engineer with the Alexson Company, Downey, California, and subsequently with the Western Design Corporation, Montebello, California, which had purchased the Alexson Company.

In reminiscing for his class's 30-year book in 1955, he wrote that one of the most memorable events in his career was the time he subtracted five feet from an apple tree in making a forced landing with a C-40 airplane, leveled off at a hundred feet, and then set the airplane down safely. He also told his

classmates that he was taking things easy following a heart attack and was enjoying the companionship of his daughter and grandchildren who lived nearby.

This comment notwithstanding, he continued to exercise his keen mind to the last by attending classes at U.C.L.A. and by keeping current on engineering, aviation, and military matters. He was very versatile and enjoyed everything in life. I don't believe there was anything he couldn't do.

Dad was also a member of the group that called themselves "Quiet Birdmen." This was a secret organization of airplane pilots, including many oldtime and famous aviators, civilian and military, who established the group to foster good fellowship.

Dad and I were always very close. We enjoyed a companionship and understanding which I am sure is rare among fathers and daughters. His two grandsons and two granddaughters all have Irish first names, for I was determined to keep his ancestry in the family somehow, since their father's name, Rutkauskas, is definitely not Irish.

Dad was a very unselfish person. After his stroke in December 1960, I was with him for five weeks. When he rallied he said it was due to my cooking; he was always gracious. And sick as he was toward the end, he never failed to smile and stand when friends came to visit him.

On 22 January 1961 he passed away quietly and quickly, following a heart attack. He was buried with full military honors in the state that he loved at Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery, San Diego, California. Among the many letters of condolence our family received the following typifies the expressions of sympathy:

"I have known your Dad for some years, Pat. I liked him for many reasons. He was always ready to go out of his way for the other fellow—and did for me. He was never a complainer. He could always muster a smile even in tough sledding."

I have thanked God a million times that I was able to be with Dad those five weeks before he passed on. He was devoted to the Air Corps and all it stood for. Till the day he died he was every inch an officer.

Once a West Pointer, always a West Pointer.

—Patricia A. Rutkauskas

Clifford Palmer Bradley

NO. 7734 CLASS OF 1925

Died 4 October 1942 from injuries received in an airplane crash at Botwood Bay, Newfoundland, aged 40 years.

Interment: Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery, Fort Sam Houston, Texas

JACK (HIS CADET NICKNAME) WAS BORN in Des Moines, Iowa on 11 July 1902, and was appointed to West Point from Iowa. He was always a "spoony" kaydet and made corporal in both his yearling and second class years. He was a sergeant in his first class year. Jack's heart was set on the Air Service, and he eagerly inspected the famous single-seater Spad pursuit plane which Lieutenant Mosely landed on the Plain at West Point while we were cadets. The broken ribs sustained by Hack Cleaves from his crash in a "Jenny" at Mitchell Field during our first class trip did not faze Jack. Passing the rigid physical exam for flying, he was one of the few graduates to be commissioned directly into the Air

ASSEMBLY

Service, an option that was revoked the following year.

With 43 of his classmates, Cliff took flying training at Brooks and Kelly Fields. Obsolete World War I wood and fabric airplanes were still in use due to economy and the lack of acceptance of air power. Billy Mitchell was then a colonel, supposedly in exile across town at Fort Sam Houston. His court-martial occurred that fall in Washington, D. C. As Cliff started flying, he started learning what it meant to become a disciple of Billy Mitchell.

Cliff learned to pilot Jennies, DH's, Thomas-Morse pursuit planes, and two-Liberty-engined NBS-1 night bombardment airplanes. His only minor accident occurred during transition flying when he ground-looped a clumsy NBS-1 on takeoff. Cliff was an excellent pilot, however, and was selected to take attack aviation training. He won his wings as an attack pilot, being one of only nine classmates who were not "washed out."

While in San Antonio he met, wooed, won, and wed Polly Jowers of San Antonio, Texas. They had two daughters, Joan (now Mrs. Frederick F. Bennett Jr.) and Jeanette (now



Mrs. Alex Vation). Polly accompanied him to his first tactical station with the famous 1st Pursuit Group at Selfridge Field, Michigan. About that time one of the aftermaths of the Billy Mitchell court-martial created the Air Corps and provided for a small expansion, so Cliff was returned to Brooks Field as a primary flying instructor.

When Randolph Field, the West Point of the Air, was opened in 1931, Cliff was transferred there to be the assistant commandant of cadets of the combined cadet detachments from Brooks and March Fields, the two former primary flying schools. In 1932 he was sent on foreign service to France Field, Canal Zone, where he served as assistant supply officer of the Panama Air Depot. Then he became operations officer of the 7th Observation Squadron and later its commanding officer. Returning to the States after two years, his quiet manner and calm efficiency as a pilot led to his selection as a flying instructor in attack aviation at the Air Corps Advanced Flying School, Kelly Field, Texas.

When Congress authorized temporary promotion for Air Corps officers, Cliff was selected for promotion to temporary captain in March 1935, after having served almost ten years as a lieutenant. He graduated from the Air Corps Tactical School in June 1938, and received the additional rating of "combat

observer." He was then sent as instructor of the organized reserves at Seattle, Washington, where he was rated a senior pilot when that rating was first authorized in April 1939. He was advanced to the rating of command pilot in June 1940, having completed 15 years' service and over 3,000 hours pilot time, and in January 1941, he was promoted to major.

Shortly thereafter Cliff was selected for duty in the Office of the Chief of Air Corps in the old Munitions Building in Washington, D. C. Promotions were beginning to come faster then, and Cliff was made a lieutenant colonel on 5 December 1941, before he was eligible to draw pay for that rank. After the outbreak of war, Cliff was executive officer in the Air Corps Military Personnel Division at a time when fantastic expansion was the order of the day. Air crews and mechanics were in demand far beyond the capacities of our air training establishments to produce them. During these hectic days in 1942, Cliff's fine analytic talent along with his stamina for working fourteen-hour days and seven-day weeks achieved the scheduling and production that launched this important training program toward success.

Cliff had been promoted to colonel and was on this type of management assignment early that fall when he left on temporary duty assignment to England. He was to work with the theatre commander and the air staffs in order to get to know their requirements better. He would also present the "facts of life" about the output of our flying schools to those who were not pleased with the prospects of the limited numbers of air crews and technicians they were slated to receive that and the following year.

Cliff was scheduled to fly via Newfoundland, Iceland, and Scotland as one of 37 passengers with the civilian, American Overseas Airways, at that time our only airline crossing the North Atlantic. The plane took off from New York at 5:30 a.m. Saturday, 3 October, a four-engine Sikorski flying boat. It porpoised so badly on takeoff over Long Island Sound that some passengers were thrown out of their seats. We can only imagine what an outstanding pilot such as Cliff thought of this poor exhibition of pilot skill. At Botwood Bay the passengers waited all afternoon for the ocean takeoff. Finally, at 7:00 p.m. they were loaded, with the lighter-weight people, including Cliff, seated in the forward part of the cabin. The seaplane porpoised horribly again, got itself bounced into the air, and stalled at about 500 feet. The resulting crash broke the ship into pieces, and all were plunged into the sea. It was just at dark and they were about 3 miles offshore. Although gravely injured, Cliff assisted in saving a fellow passenger. When he was rescued from this ice-cold sea, Cliff was taken to a small Canadian hospital, but he died the next day.

"Brad" as we also called him was only 40 when his very promising military career was closed by this untimely accident. He was awarded the DSM posthumously. General Marshall and General Arnold both wrote letters of condolence to his widow. Later, an auxiliary aircraft repair vessel, U. S. Army FS 204, was named the *Colonel Clifford P. Bradley* in his honor. He is interred in the Fort Sam Houston Cemetery.

His classmates, fellow pilots, and friends pay this belated tribute to one who:

*Slipped the surly bonds of earth . . .
Trode the high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out his hand and touched the face of God.*

—Bryte '25

Ruby Elderidge Hunter

NO. 8154

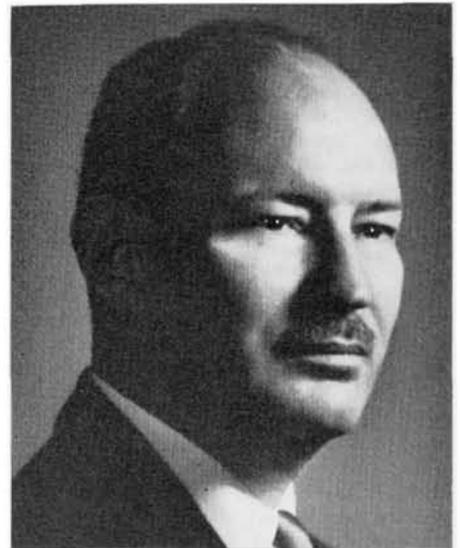
CLASS OF 1927

Died 7 November 1964 at Bay Pines, Florida,
aged 61 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery
Arlington, Virginia

RUBY ELDERIDGE HUNTER WAS BORN in the small town of Gladys, Virginia, on 15 July 1903. He attended grammar and high school in Gladys and Lynchburg and entered the United States Military Academy in 1923. He spent his cadet days in M Company and lived in Old North Barracks. In 1927 he was graduated as a doughboy, and his first assignment was with the 22d Infantry at Fort McPherson, Georgia, where he served for a little over a year. Illness then overtook him and he was sent to Fitzsimons General Hospital and remained there until he was retired as a second lieutenant, Regular Army, for physical disability, in September 1930.

To many, the name Ruby seemed hardly appropriate for such a distinguished looking fellow, so his old family nickname of "Dootie"



was adopted, and as the years rolled on his many friends called him Dootie. In fact many people misunderstood the spelling and mistakenly called him "Duke" which really fitted him exactly. However, the name Dootie stuck.

Between the time of his retirement in 1930 and 1940, Dootie's life was a struggle for existence. He continually visited doctors in the East and especially in New York City. Although his ailment was not cured, his condition did improve and on 22 October 1940, he married Gladys Davis of Charleston, West Virginia, in Cheraw, South Carolina. Gladys and Dootie spent their honeymoon in Clearwater, Florida, where they already had some friends and after meeting many more congenial people, they decided to make Clearwater their home.

From 1940 until he passed away, Dootie made many friends in Clearwater, and was loved by all who knew him. In the early years he was quite active in civic matters. He was the founder of the Clearwater Blood Bank and worked with that activity until his death. He was a member of The Carouel Yacht Club on Clearwater Beach and held every office in the club including that of Commodore from 1953 to 1954. His

many friends and members of the Club often affectionately referred to Doot as "Mr. Carlouel."

Late in 1953 Doot was plagued by another round of serious illness and underwent several operations. Several years later he had more operations, and his condition began to worsen. He had been hospitalized for many months at the Bay Pines Veterans' Hospital in St. Petersburg, Florida, the Veterans' Hospital in Miami, and finally, Walter Reed General Hospital. Doot began to lose weight and was having a great deal of difficulty in getting around, but he was always cheerful and uncomplaining. He never sought sympathy, seldom spoke of his physical condition, and was always happy to see his friends. Many other men would have given up long before. However, Doot always said with a smile that he was happily married and had many, many friends, so what more could a man ask for.

Doot suffered a stroke after returning home from a game of bridge at a friend's house on 5 November 1964. He was rushed to the Bay Pines VA Hospital but never regained consciousness and passed away on 7 November 1964. Memorial services were held in Clearwater, and Doot was laid to rest with military honors in the Arlington National Cemetery in his native state of Virginia. Many of the Class of 1927 who live in and around Washington attended the services. Doot is survived by his widow Gladys Hunter who resides at 506 Osceola Street, Belleair Estates, Clearwater, Florida.

A real southern gentleman from the Old Dominion State, Doot was possessed of a wonderful personality. He was a fine mixer, a good conversationalist, an excellent bridge player, and a wonderful friend. Everyone who knew Doot loved him. Unfortunately he had very little time or opportunity to prove his military prowess, as sickness overcame him very early in his military career. However, he always enjoyed talking with military people and about the Service. He was always a great Service booster and in particular, remained loyal to West Point. He and his wife, Gladys, attended several class reunions at the Academy and Doot never failed to attend the Founders Day dinners when his health permitted. He was interested in trying to assist high school boys in learning about West Point, and, whenever he could, in helping the deserving ones to gain admission.

Doot loved sports; he played polo in his first year of duty and was a real booster of the ARMY football teams. He often jokingly remarked, that, to the best of his knowledge, he was the only living retired second lieutenant of the Regular Army in the record book.

No, Doot never really had a chance to show what kind of an officer he could have been. However, there is no doubt that he would have been a great credit to his country, to the Service, and to the Military Academy that he loved so well. Undoubtedly, Doot would have been a dedicated officer under more favorable circumstances and could well have been one of the very best.

And so, with 163 years of glorious tradition, the Long Gray Line opens ranks one more time to allow for the entry of another loyal son.

—N.J. Wiley Jr.

Guy Emery

NO. 9016 CLASS OF 1930

Died 16 November 1964 at Falls Church, Virginia, aged 55 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York



GUY EMERY DIED quite suddenly at his home in Falls Church, Virginia, 16 November 1964. Into the 55 years of his life he crowded three major careers: soldier, author and playwright, and attorney at law. He was also many other things: athlete, teacher, scholar, father, friend—a man of many parts and for all seasons, of fierce loyalties and deep convictions, frequently ready for frolic or for fight, easily touched, generous to a fault, undaunted. "Sam is a man," the HOWITZER said in 1930. It was true to the day of his death.

He was born Russell Guy Emery, 17 July 1909, in North Dakota. His family soon moved to Minnesota where Guy grew up, and though he was only 17 when he graduated from high school, he had already distinguished himself on the football, baseball, basketball, and track teams. At West Point he played varsity football and baseball, and added boxing to his repertoire with such success that in 1936, while serving in Hawaii, he was placed on detached service and sent to Berlin as a coach of the United States Olympic Boxing Team.

He graduated from West Point in the Class of 1930, qualified for his wings in the Air Corps, and then transferred to the Infantry where he remained throughout his active military career. His service included duty assignments in Utah, Montana, Georgia, Hawaii, the Aleutians, and Europe where, in January 1945, as commander of an infantry regiment in Luxembourg, he lost a leg and won a Silver Star for rescuing one of his own men from a minefield. Soldiering was Guy's first love. His career as an infantry officer had been filled with success and promise, but that career was now finished.

Another career was already at hand, and a third was in the future.

Ever since the summer of his graduation from West Point, when for two months he had covered sports for a Chicago newspaper, Guy had written articles on military lore and history for *Adventure* magazine, short stories for a variety of magazines, and an occasional book, sometimes under the pseudonym of Warner Hall. In 1945 and 1946 he concen-

trated on his writing, published a mystery novel, "Front For Murder," several magazine stories, and the first of a series of boys' books with a West Point background.

In the fall of 1946 he entered the University of Virginia Law School. Three years later he won his degree, passed his Virginia bar examinations, and promptly and happily returned to the Army, with the rank of colonel, as Assistant Professor of Law at West Point.

He remained at West Point, teaching, writing the textbook of Elementary Law still in use, doing his own research, and writing until 1952. It was during this period that he published, among other books, a biography of Robert E. Lee which earned him honorary membership in the Daughters of the Confederacy. It was out of this same research that the material for his play, "Lee of Arlington," came. Written in 1963 and 1964, the play was performed early in 1965 at the Armstrong College in Savannah, Georgia.

After leaving West Point, Guy served for some months with civil defense in the New York area, and then moved to the District of Columbia to begin his third career—the practice of law, with particular emphasis on military law.

To this new career he brought impeccable and almost unique, qualifications: firsthand, practical knowledge of the workings of the military establishment; the habit of scholarship honed by the research he had done during the teaching period at West Point; lucidity of thought and expression from those years of professional writing; and, of course, himself, equipped with that subtle blend of ingredients that makes for leadership, that singles one man out to be trusted, to be followed, to be sought after for advice.

Characteristically, his first major case, while unpopular in some quarters, became, in effect, a landmark. Guy was counsel for defense at the court-martial of Corporal Dickenson, the first of the returning Korea non-repatriates, and the first to be court-martialed for alleged misbehavior in a POW camp. Guy lost the case. But, without fee, and often at his own expense, he fought the decision to the Supreme Court on what he considered a matter of principle, and in the end it would appear that he won the victory. Dickenson, after serving five years of a 20-year sentence, was freed; the policy of court-martialing Korea POW's was dropped.

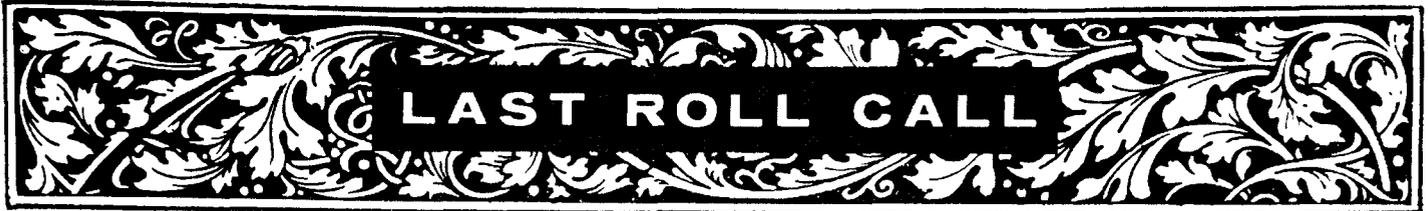
From 1953 until 1958 Guy was associated with the Washington firm of Ansell & Ansell; in 1958 he left to form the firm which continues to bear his name, Emery & Wood.

Eleven years is not a long time in the practice of law, but in those years, 1953 to 1964, Guy built a reputation in the field of military law that is rarely equaled in any lifetime. When he died, the United States Court of Claims, for the first time in its history, held a brief memorial service and adjourned itself in honor of an attorney who had practiced before it.

A brief funeral service was held in Washington. Following the service, at his own request, Guy Emery's body was cremated and his ashes interred in the cemetery at West Point.

He is sorely missed, and he will not be soon forgotten. Men of his quality do not often appear. He is survived by his three children, Michael Selton, Mary Elisabeth, and Guy Jr.; by his sister, Mrs. David Blackburn of Wheaton, Illinois; and by friends concentrated in Washington and Virginia and scattered around the world, of whom I am proud to be one.

—Richard Stern



Report of deaths of graduates and former cadets received
since the publication of the Winter 1965 ASSEMBLY

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Date</i>	<i>Place</i>
John D. Long.....	1899.....	9 February	1965.....Washington, D.C.
John P. Terrell.....	1902.....	13 February	1965.....Fresno, California
Julian L. Schley.....	1903.....	29 March	1965.....Washington, D.C.
Ralph Talbot, Jr.....	1905.....	18 April	1965.....Washington, D.C.
John W.N. Schulz.....	1908.....	4 April	1965.....Washington, D.C.
William J. Morrissey.....	1912.....	2 April	1965.....San Francisco, California
Harold W. James.....	1915.....	30 April	1965.....Norwalk, Connecticut
Latham L. Brundred.....	1916.....	23 February	1965.....San Diego, California
Otto F. Lange.....	1916.....	6 May	1965.....Camp Pendleton, California
Spencer A. Merrell.....	1916.....	26 March	1965.....St. Louis, Missouri
Lloyd E. Mielenz.....	Jun 1918.....	19 April	1965.....near Roberta, Georgia
Ernest A. Bixby.....	1919.....	1 March	1965.....Richmond, Virginia
David B. Latimer.....	1919.....	2 March	1965.....Chanute AFB, Illinois
George W. Armstrong, Jr. Ex-1922.....		3 January	1965.....Fort Worth, Texas
Russell J. Minty.....	1923.....	3 January	1965.....Inverness, Florida
William H. Kelly.....	Ex-1923.....	20 February	1965.....Sarasota, Florida
Samuel R. Brentnall.....	1938.....	23 February	1965.....Washington, D.C.
Joseph A. McNerney.....	1929.....	12 April	1965.....Charleston, South Carolina
Charles W. Haas.....	1930.....	23 November	1964.....Pasadena, California
Henry T. Henry.....	1933.....	6 May	1964.....Automobile accident near Remington, Virginia
Edwin B. Broadhurst.....	1937.....	4 April	1965.....Seoul, Korea
Lawrence M. Watson.....	Jun 1943.....	15 March	1965.....Colorado Springs, Colorado
Theodore R. Loeschner, Jr.....	1952.....	24 April	1965.....Aircraft accident at Korat Air Base, Thailand
Olen A. Brown, Jr.....	1958.....	24 October	1964.....Aircrash at Crestview Airport, Crestview, Florida
Gerald C. Capelle.....	1958.....	1 April	1965.....KIA Vietnam
Stephen W. Fertig.....	1959.....	4 March	1965.....Washington, D.C.
Kenneth L. Dean, Jr.....	1962.....	20 April	1965.....Died of wounds in Vietnam



Thayer Memorial Ceremony / Braintree, Mass. / April 1965



in memory of . . .
SYLVANUS THAYER

Thayer Award / Dr. Conant / May 1965

