

# ASSEMBLY

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

**WINTER 1966**



Sylvanus Thayer

... GREAT AMERICAN  
EDUCATOR

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# ASSEMBLY

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THE COVERS: Educator Sylvanus Thayer joins the company of Great Americans in New York University's Hall of Fame. Six of his "sons": Grant, Lee, Jackson, Sherman, Poe and Whistler had already been admitted to this national shrine.

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ASSEMBLY is published quarterly by the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc., West Point, N. Y., for the Association of Graduates, USMA. Re-entered as second-class matter 21 May 1958 at the post office at Peekskill, N. Y., under Act of 3 March 1879. Annual subscription rates for ASSEMBLY (including the annual REGISTER OF GRADUATES and FORMER CADETS): To members of the Association of Graduates, to the parents and surviving next-of-kin of USMA graduates and former cadets, to USMA cadets and their parents—\$5.00; to all others—\$10.00; Single copy ASSEMBLY—\$1.00.



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

11 March 1966

Fellow Graduates:

On 10 January I took over the Superintendency from General Lampert. I can assure you that he left the Academy in the best of condition, ready to meet all the challenges that the future might have.

Last month the First Classmen took another step toward their goal of becoming commissioned officers--the selection of branches. The first man in the Class, Cadet Wesley K. Clark, chose Armor. The First Captain, Cadet Norman E. Fretwell, selected Infantry. All cadets physically qualified on graduation will take Ranger training and may elect to take Airborne training.

A relatively new program has had a major impact on the quality of incoming cadets --the orientation program for high school guidance counselors from throughout the country. These counselors spend two and one-half days here attending classes, visiting cadets, and, in general learning about all aspects of cadet life and motivation. Counselors who have participated in the program are better prepared to send us their best qualified young men and are actively advising Members of Congress concerning the qualifications of the top boys in their schools for a career in the military service. In this connection, it is noteworthy that the Class of 1969, the largest ever to enter the Academy, has passed the mid-year point with considerably smaller attrition than that of preceding classes.

Southeast Asia has had, and will continue to have, a major impact on the Military Academy. About 12 percent of the assigned officers have served in South Vietnam and the number continues to grow. First Classmen especially are intensely aware of the professional requirements stemming from South Vietnam. They will not, however, be assigned there until after Ranger training and a minimum of four months with a state-side unit.

In athletics, we are well into the winter season. Overall, the performance of the ARMY teams has been outstanding. Football had a long and difficult fall, but with experienced players returning, plus some expected help from the outstanding plebe team, the prospects for 1966 are bright. Soccer went to the national semi-finals again and cross-country was undefeated. This winter our swimming team beat Yale for the first time since 1945. Basketball rebounded after the loss of all-America candidate Mike Silliman due to a knee injury, to remain among the better teams in the East. The spring season is full of promise.

I am looking forward to the opportunity to welcome each one of you on the occasion of your next visit to West Point.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "D. V. Bennett". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style.

D. V. BENNETT  
1940

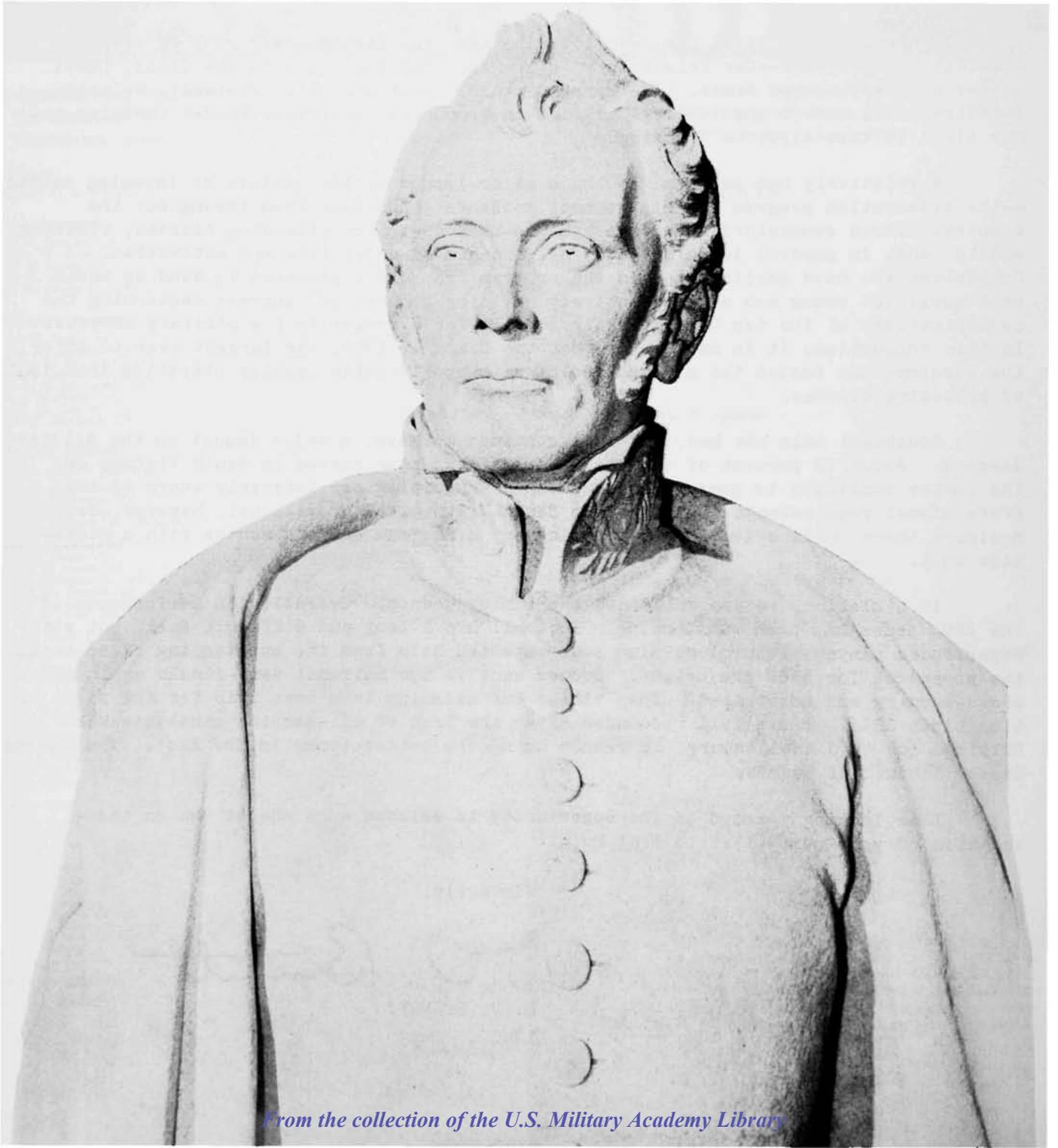
Following in the footsteps of four of his

famous soldier "sons," Grant, Lee, Jackson, and

Sherman, Father Thayer joins the

proud circle of his peers – as an educator.

# Sylvanus Thayer:



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



# Man of Destiny

by R. ERNEST DUPUY

ON OCTOBER 28, 1965, the College of Electors of the Hall of Fame for Great Americans announced that Sylvanus Thayer, educator, had been added to the roll of ninety-two other eminent men and women so honored to date. It is fitting, then, that West Pointers examine briefly the reasons for the bestowal of this accolade upon the Father of the Military Academy, and of Technology in the U.S. They give new significance to the oft-told story.

The College of Electors was guided by Matthew 7:16: "By the fruits of their labors you shall know them." The fruits of Sylvanus Thayer's labors are not only remarkable but also copious. Their array marks him as the breeder of a group of men who, in outstanding fashion, filled their growing country's needs in science, industry, and the art of war.

It all began when 30-year-old Captain Thayer, Corps of Engineers, from Braintree, Massachusetts, graduate of Dartmouth (1807) and of West Point (1808), wrote a letter in 1815 to the War Department, requesting extensive leave in order to visit the famous European schools as well as to improve his military knowledge.

The bell of destiny tolled for Sylvanus Thayer. His letter came to President James Madison's attention at the very time that he and his Secretary of State, James Monroe, were discussing how best to revitalize the Military Academy. They were concerned about the chaotic and almost catastrophic lack of military leadership displayed in our Army during the late war.

Accordingly, under date of April 20, 1815, War Department instructions reached a suddenly promoted Brevet Major Thayer. In part, the orders read:

"You will . . . proceed to the Continent and prosecute inquiries and examination calculated for your improve-

*About the Author: Staunch and loyal friend of West Point, Colonel Dupuy has written extensively about the Academy and its graduates.*

ment in the military art. The military schools and workshops, and arsenals, the canals and harbors, the fortifications . . . will claim your particular attention. You will [collect] such books, maps and instruments for the Military Academy, as may hereafter be directed by the War Department, or the Commander of the Corps of Engineers."

It was June 10, 1815 when Thayer actually sailed for Europe. He returned on May 14, 1817, his personal mission accomplished. More than a year of his time had been

spent in the environment of France's École Polytechnique and its galaxy of scientists. At Polytechnique, Thayer found, military and engineering education went hand in hand. He absorbed the school's methodology, its precision, and the wide scientific scope of its curriculum. He had hobbled with the best brains in France, and had amassed for West Point almost a thousand volumes on military art, engineering, and mathematics.

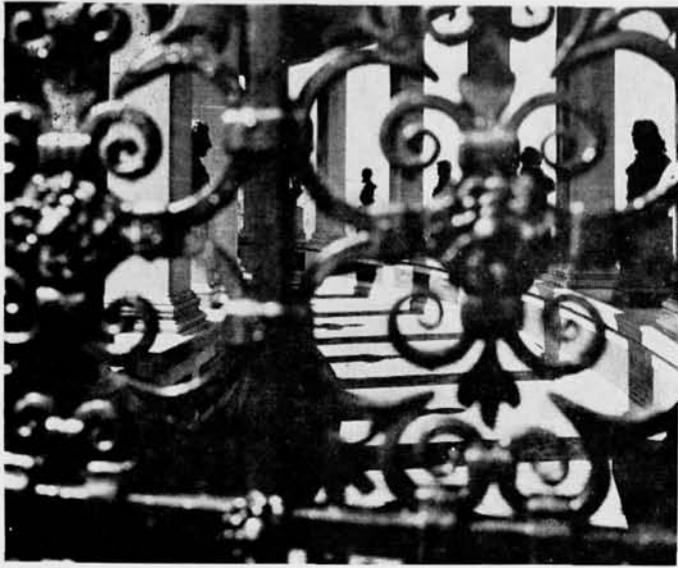
At once, Thayer was ordered by James Monroe, now President, to West Point as Superintendent

of the little, struggling, national military academy founded in 1802. There he met head-on the twofold problem of reorganizing a haphazardly rigged institution, and filling a growing vacuum caused by an urgent national demand for engineers and technological education.

The tidal wave of the Industrial Revolution was beginning to engulf an American educational system as yet unengaged to economic and technological developments. American collegiate education of the day was a luxury rather than a utility; a mental top-dressing with a vestigial background of denominational theology, designed neither for immediate practical use nor for vocational advancement.

In 1800, two years before the founding of West Point, our young nation boasted 22 colleges and universities teaching the liberal arts. Technological instruction was not





Elaborate iron grillwork doors lead to the promenade where Great Americans are enshrined.

included in their curriculums, nor was civil engineering recognized as a profession. (In England the charter of the Institute of Civil Engineers was not to be granted until 1828; and in America, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, the nation's first civilian engineering school, though founded in 1824, would not graduate its first class of four civil engineers until 1835).

Thayer proved equal to the challenge. Within a single year he had rebuilt the West Point curriculum on principles that have stood the test of almost a century and a half.

No need to detail here Thayer's methodology, culled to great extent from the Polytechnique, other than to note that he was a century ahead of his time. Discussion of his

Honor System in these pages would be "carrying coals to Newcastle." And for the purely military facet of the Thayer educational system, West Point's impact on our Army and in the nation's wars is writ large on history's scroll.

Each of these achievements must be weighted heavily in any evaluation of Thayer as an educator, but insofar as his election to the Hall of Fame is concerned, it is their sum, plus the impact of his pedagogical procession on the entire nation, which counts. For the Thayer system was happily tailored to meet the crying needs of the pioneering 1830's, the roaring 1840's and the bewhiskered 1850's, including the revolution in transportation created by the two emerging giants—Iron and Steam.

The exploration and exploitation of the untapped resources of a vast continent, with accompanying expansion in communications and education, were all basic urges towards that "great system of internal improvements within the constitutional power of the Union," which Thayer's fellow townsman, President John Quincy Adams, proclaimed in his inaugural address in 1825.

And, as Adams would later declare, the men of West Point could and must furnish the means of "multiplying the undertakings of public improvements to which their acquirements at that institution are peculiarly adapted."

And so it was to West Point that the nation reached for the men who would: explore and define our expanding boundaries, build our railroads, develop our rivers and harbors, and furnish the nucleus of scientists and scholars

# the HALL OF FAME for GREAT AMERICANS

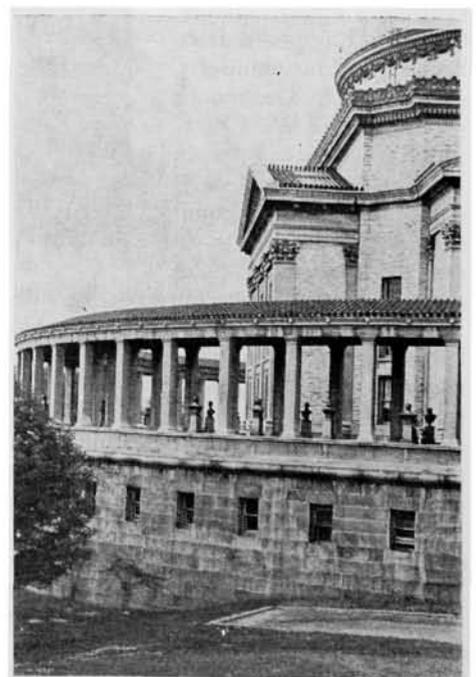
*on the University*



A measure of the prestige that goes with a selection to the Hall of Fame is the imposing roster of Americans who have not yet been admitted to that elite circle.

Founded in 1900, only 84 men and 9 women have been chosen thus far for this signal honor. The group includes 12 Presidents among its statesmen, scholars, humanitarians, authors, sculptors, scientists, surgeons, military leaders, engineers, inventors, and teachers.

The idea for a Hall of Fame was first conceived at the turn of the century by the then Chancellor of New York University, Dr. Henry Mitchell MacCracken "to honor those men and women whose dedicated lives reflect the highest ideals in American culture." In 1901, a graceful,



The long, curving, colonnade winds around three of the University buildings.

ASSEMBLY

Bronze portrait busts in the Hall are all original works by distinguished American sculptors.

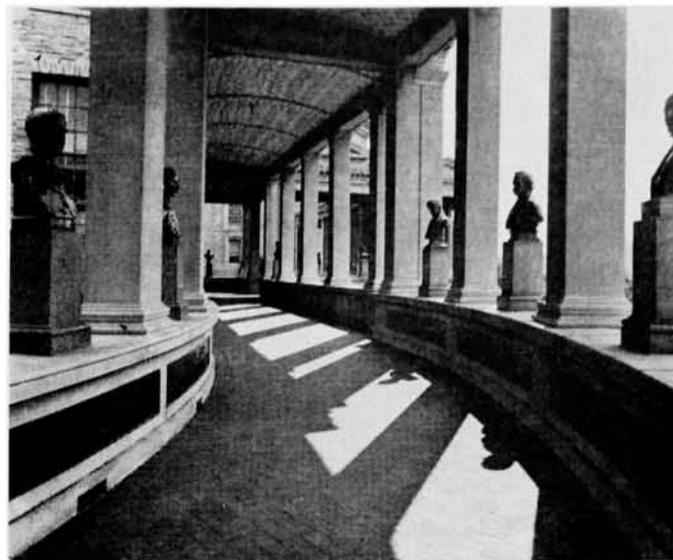
who would found our tremendous present-day technological educational system.

Small wonder that by 1850, Francis Wayland, president of Brown University, would state: "... although there are more than 120 colleges in the United States, the West Point Academy has done more to build up the system of internal improvements in the United States than all the colleges combined."

Thayer's dynamic system and the men it was producing sent ripples across the entire surface of American education from the beginning. Thayer the pedagogue early became a figure in scholastic circles. In 1821 George Ticknor, attempting to pilot Harvard through a temporary educational nadir, sought and received Thayer's advice upon a proposed reorganization of university curriculum and the management of its student body. In 1826 and again in 1828, ex-President James Monroe, then a regent of the University of Virginia, asked guidance from Thayer on the reorganization of that institution.

By 1830, American civilian educators were being hard pressed to shift from the classic to the technological, a demand "inseparable," as the Beards put it in *The Rise of American Civilization*, from machine industry resting immediately upon the practical findings of physics and chemistry. The problem was where to find the teachers. So, once more there came a knocking upon West Point's door which would affect the Academy itself.

Far-sighted civilian college administrators, sensing the



trend, had begun to lure graduates into pedagogical fields. In 1832 the report of the Board of Visitors notes, somewhat plaintively, that "experience of the past shows that as soon as an officer renders himself useful and respectable [at West Point] he is taken away by a higher inducement offered by some literary institution."

In 1833 Sylvanus Thayer resigned from the Superintendency of the Military Academy because he felt that his administration of the affairs at West Point was no longer receiving the full support of Washington authorities. But technological education in the United States had come to stay, and both West Point and the 606 men who had already graduated during Thayer's regime were marching on. (continue on page 26)

## Heights Campus of New York University...

curving, open-air colonnade was dedicated on the New York University campus overlooking the Hudson Valley, and the first 29 great Americans were tapped for immortality. Selection had been made from among several hundred nominees, and a national shrine had come into being.

According to the constitution governing the Hall of Fame, nominees must have been dead for 25 years or more to be eligible, must have been citizens of the United States, and no more than seven individuals may be admitted in any one of the elections—held every five years. No restrictions on race, sex, religion, or occupation are prescribed, and an affirmative vote of a majority of electors constitutes election. A College of Electors, main-



Included among the Great Americans in the Hall of Fame are twelve Presidents.

tained in excess of 100 members, is drawn from college presidents, scientists, authors, jurists, and public officials, and represents every one of the 50 states. Although the electors' appointments must be ratified by New York University Senate, Trustee of the Hall, no one in the University has a voice in the elections.

The bronze portrait busts of the winning Hall of Fame candidates that line the 640-foot colonnade are all original works by distinguished American sculptors. Beneath each bust and also in bronze is a carefully selected and especially significant statement made by the elected man or woman in the course of their famous careers.

# General Bennett ASSUMES USMA



Major General  
Donald V. Bennett

Bennett family moves  
into historic old Quarters 100,  
one-time home of  
Thayer, Lee, and MacArthur.



Honor guard welcomes General  
Bennett at Trophy Point ceremony.



Officers and their wives were on hand  
to greet the new Superintendent.

ASSEMBLY

# COMMAND

THE morning of Monday, 10 January was cold and clear, but the welcoming ceremony for Maj. Gen. Donald V. Bennett '40, West Point's new Superintendent was a warm one. A soldier honor guard was drawn up on the road in front of Battle Monument, the USMA Band provided traditional music, and crews from the 50th Engineer Company manned a firing battery. Following the brief ceremony, General Bennett walked down the line of officers, enlisted men, and civilian employees who had gathered for the occasion and personally greeted each one. After fifteen years, the General was back for his second West Point tour.

At 10 o'clock that same morning, General Bennett was the central figure when a small group met in the faculty lounge for the official swearing-in ceremony. Before the assembled academic board members and the post's principal staff officers, the oath of office was administered and the responsibility for the U.S. Military Academy was entrusted to its 47th Superintendent. Witnessing the ceremony was Lt. Gen. James K. Woolnough, the Army's deputy chief of staff for personnel, who represented General Harold K. Johnson, Army Chief of Staff.

The Corps of Cadets welcomed the new Superintendent with a "band-box" review that same afternoon.

Fifty-year-old General Bennett comes to West Point from Washington where he had been Director of Strategic Plans and Policy in the office of the deputy chief of staff for operations. An artilleryman whose World War II record included a D-Day landing in Normandy, General Bennett was a battalion commander just three years after graduation. On 6 June 1944 he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for his exceptional bravery under fire on the Normandy beaches.

His post-war assignments include a 4-year tour with the tactics department, USMA, Ft. Monroe, Japan, Ft. Knox, Germany, Washington, D.C., and Korea. He is a graduate of the C&GSC, Ft. Leavenworth, and the Army War College, Carlisle Barracks, Pa.

In addition to the DSC, General Bennett has been awarded the Legion of Merit with two oak leaf clusters, the Bronze Star, the Purple Heart with one oak leaf cluster, and the Distinguished Unit [Badge] citation.

Born in Ohio, the General is married to the former Betty Deacon of Dallas, Texas. They have two children: 18-year-old Peter, a student at V.P.I., and 16-year-old Mary Lynn.

WINTER 1966



First Captain Norman E. Fretwell meets General Bennett following "band-box" review.



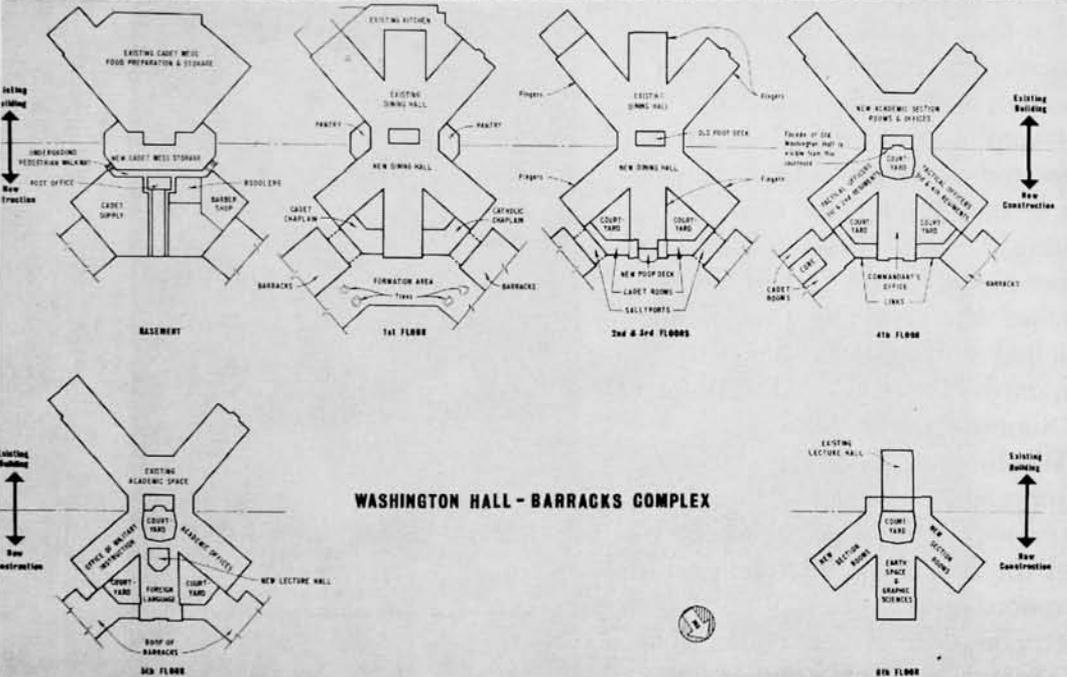
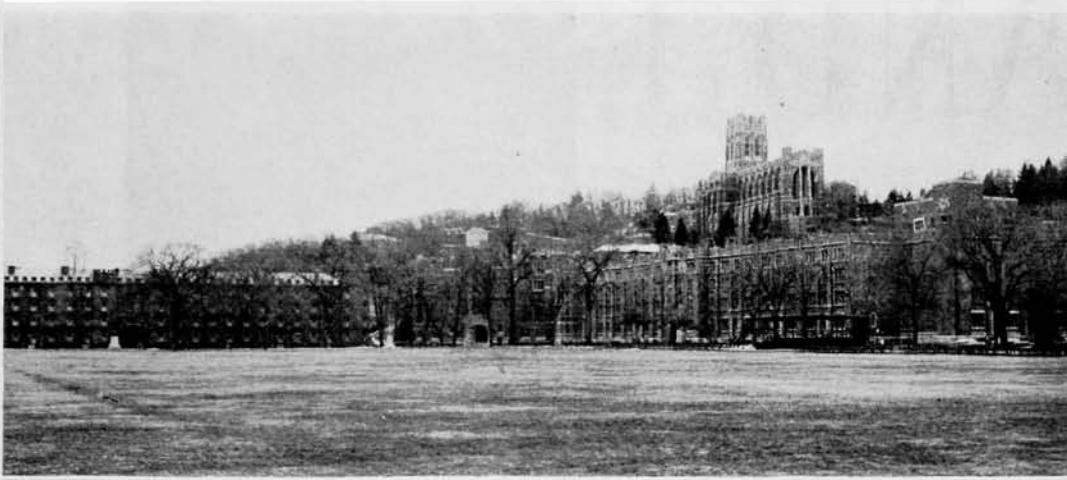
Gen. and Mrs. Bennett cut the cake that featured a welcoming message.



Gen. Woolnough presents commission of appointment as USMA Superintendent.

A major consideration in all the planning for the current expansion of the Academy's facilities was the determination to retain . . .

# The



Central Barracks, Washington Hall, and North Barracks as they appeared in 1965 before construction began (top). Floor plan drawings of the new, enlarged Washington Hall with location of adjoining barracks indicated (below).

**W**EST Point's building program picked up momentum with the award of a \$19.7 million contract in October 1965 for the construction of the Washington Hall-Barracks complex. This striking new structure will not only combine many of the facilities now located elsewhere at West Point but will also increase the seating capacity of the Washington Hall dining area to 4,500 cadets.

The master plan provides for the eventual demolition of all except the 1st division of Central Barracks and all of Old North Barracks. During last summer and fall, in preparation for the erection of this major addition, the utility

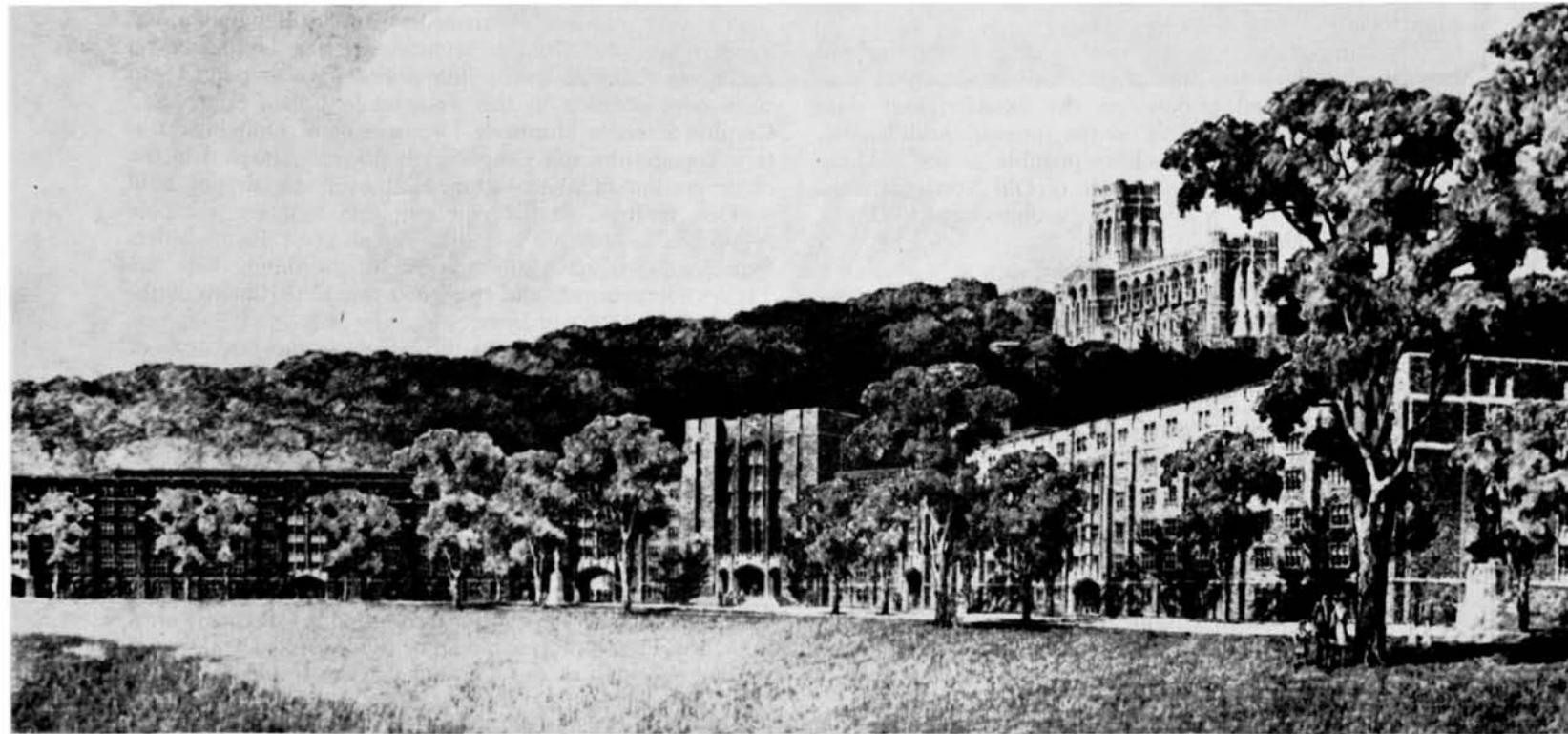
*About the author: Major Cuneo '50, planning officer in the Expansion Planning and Control Office, returned to West Point in August 1964 from Thailand for this special assignment.*

lines located beneath Jefferson Road were moved forward onto the Plain, and the 7th and 8½ divisions of Central Barracks and the 19th through 22d divisions of Old North Barracks were torn down.

The decision to replace Central and Old North Barracks was based on the need for additional cadet living space close to the already existing dining, academic, and barracks facilities. Although important historically and rich in sentimental value, these two sets of barracks have long been considered inefficient and even with major rehabilitation could not have been made to meet current and anticipated requirements. Designed as they are on a vertical plan, and without lateral access to adjoining divisions except on the ground level, they make only marginal use of what must be considered prime West Point real estate.

# View Across the Plain

by VICTOR N. CUNEO JR.



Artist's rendering of the projected View Across the Plain when construction work is completed.

## *expansion begins...*

Moreover, the old, early 19th century construction makes it impossible to expand them in any direction. As a measure for comparison, the new barracks will house three cadets where one now lives on this choice piece of land. The new buildings will also be six stories high in the same vertical rise as the present four stories. Lowered ceiling height and construction of the first floor at street level makes this possible.

During the current phase of construction, 1,224 new cadet spaces will be built, and approximately 424 spaces will be demolished, a net effective increase of 800 spaces. Ultimately, 2,554 new cadet spaces will be provided, and, with the demolition of a total of 824 old spaces, the overall space gain will be in the order of 1,700. These, added to existing spaces, will accommodate the projected 4,250-man

Corps in 1971. Meanwhile, cadets will be crowded three in a room as the Corps strength increases.

The facade of the new building is the result of a detailed study aimed at preserving a scene long familiar to graduates and visitors. This scene, when viewed from Battle Monument, is a carpet of green Plain, rolling into a grove of old elms, over and through which can be seen Washington Hall flanked on either side by barracks. Above, and rising majestically out of the rugged granite outcroppings, is the Cadet Chapel. Added to the requirement that this same view be retained was the design problem requiring that any enlargement of Washington Hall must not spoil its already beautiful interior and exterior design.

All of these criteria were met in the final plan to extend Washington Hall forward in a mirror image of the

existing dining area. Thus, the completed Washington Hall will consist of six rectangular dining areas radiating from the present poop deck. The glass will be removed up to the third story from the large front window of Washington Hall, but the limestone tracery now supporting this glass will be retained. The existing poop deck will remain as an elevated platform from which all six radiating fingers of the dining hall will be visible. The modification plans also provide for the entire exterior front of the building from ground level up to and including the large sculptured eagle to remain visible either from the inside of the new dining hall or from courtyard windows on the new 4th through 6th floor levels.

In addition to the old central poop deck a new one will be built in the center finger of the new dining area with an exterior view facing the Plain and overlooking Thayer Monument.

The interior and exterior finishes of this addition will be made to match the present structure as closely as possible: pointed-faced granite on the exterior, and slate flooring and wood paneling on the interior. Additionally, in order to preserve as much as possible of the old, the grotesques saved from the outside of Old North Barracks will be incorporated in the interior architectural treatment of the new dining hall.

**E**NCLOSING the areas between the three new "fingers" will be connecting "links" which will give Washington Hall a continuous facade with its adjoining barracks. In addition to extra cadet rooms, these "links" will provide office space on the first floor for the Cadet Chaplain and the Catholic Chaplain. Chaplain Ford maintained offices in the 19th division until that building was torn down, but locating Monsignor Moore in the barracks area will be an innovation.

The Cadet Store which formerly occupied the rear of Washington Hall, and the 4th floor cadet uniform-fitting section will eventually be relocated in the Old Hospital after the new hospital is built in the vicinity of Washington Gate. With the entire fourth floor of old Washington Hall vacated, plans call for conversion of that area to academic section rooms and administrative offices.

The basement of the new section of Washington Hall

will include space for the Cadet Supply and Personnel sections, a large barber shop replacing the two facilities now located in Old North and Central areas, a carry-out Boodlers, a branch post office, and additional storage space for the Cadet Mess. A novel addition will be a permanent underground walkway through the basement area to allow passage from Central area to North area without having to walk around Washington Hall.

**I**MMEDIATELY above the new dining hall sections will be the offices of the Commandant and his entire Department of Tactics. Included here will be the four regimental commanders, all Company Tactical Officers, and the Department's Office of Military Instruction. This latest addition to the Tactical department is responsible for all military instruction given to cadets.

The two academic departments, Foreign Languages and Earth, Space, and Graphic Sciences will also be located on the upper floors of this building. Foreign Languages will be a new addition to this area while Earth, Space and Graphic Sciences (formerly Department of Drawing/Military Topography and Graphics) is presently housed in the older portion of Washington Hall over the dining hall.

One feature of this new, multiple-building complex represents an entirely new concept at West Point—cadets living here will have direct access to the dining hall, the Tactics Department, and two academic departments without having to go outdoors.

Of equal importance to the cadets is the updating of barracks facilities. The new building will be a far cry from the washstands and buckets of old Central Barracks, and visits to classmates in neighboring divisions will no longer require flights downstairs, across the stoops of barracks, and back upstairs again. This so-called vertical concept was the accepted West Point standard as late as 1938 and was incorporated in New North Barracks. In the new design, based on a horizontal concept, cadet rooms are located on the exterior of the building, and stairwells, latrines, and showers are in the central core. All rooms on a floor are directly accessible from the corridors which run the entire length of the building. Orderly rooms will continue to be located on the first floor, and basement rooms will be designated as trunk rooms, (*continue on page 26*)



New barracks' foundations are laid near site of original Academy building that burned in 1838. Barracks along Jefferson Road will continue to be used until this project is completed.

Preparation stage for the forward extension of Washington Hall to Diagonal Walk. Middle section of facade and limestone tracery will be retained.



## *expansion file...*

►In addition to the excavation work along the south edge of the Plain, begun last fall, other expansion-plan-related projects have now been initiated.

The front of Washington Hall is being prepared to receive its new addition.

The temporary passageway under Washington Hall is open, providing fast and easy access between north and central areas.

Plans are proceeding for the renovation and enlargement of the kitchen area of the cadet mess. Even as the construction work goes on, this critical facility must continue to produce in excess of 10,000 meals a day.

Three additional contracts have been awarded:

Eleven of the WWII barracks at Camp Buckner will be replaced by metal buildings.

Five athletic fields will be constructed on the old Cavalry Plain, and three more at other sites on the post.

The former Headquarters Detachment barracks near the cemetery will be converted into a modern facility for the USMA Band.

Anticipating the time when supporting troop facilities will all be concentrated in a troop area at the south end of the post, the Service Club and the Post Special Services Library have moved and are now located in one of the old stable buildings adjacent to the Cavalry Plain.

The renovation of Bartlett Hall (old East Academic Building) continues. With two lecture halls still to be completed, the building is expected to be ready for full utilization this spring.

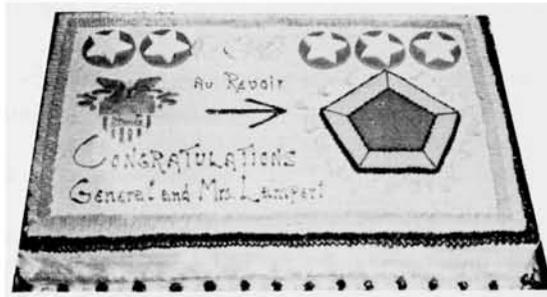
Heavy Department of Defense commitments in Vietnam have been responsible for the deferment of such expansion-plan projects as: converting that section of the gymnasium building, long used as an Army Theater, back to a useful cadet gymnasium facility; construction of 200 sets of quarters, a 100-bed hospital, and a 36-space BOQ; a new addition to the gymnasium; and restoration of the North Dock area that was severely damaged when 5 acres of fill dropped into the Hudson in 1961.

The estimated cost of these deferred projects is \$20 million.



With his assignment to a newly created Department of Defense management position in Washington, came a third star for USMA's departing Superintendent.

# GOOD-BYE,



IN its 164 years West Point has bid farewell to 46 Superintendents. One, Richard Delafield, had three such departures; another, Pierre Beauregard, left abruptly after only five days in the office. This most recent farewell was typical of many in the Army in that it stirred mixed emotions. General Lampert's many friends were at one and the same time sorry to see him go, and happy and proud that he was moving on to a position of even greater responsibility and increased rank. Indeed, it was with affectionate reluctance that the Academy saw him go. The Corps asked him to a farewell dinner in the mess hall; the Academic Board feted him and Mrs. Lampert for an evening at the Hotel Thayer; a group of the headquarters personnel met informally with the General one afternoon in Grant Hall; and the cadets held an honor guard ceremony in the Field House just before the Lampert's departure from the post.

The General also left reluctantly. At his request he met first with the senior non-com's and then with officers and civilians in a crowded Thayer Hall auditorium to express his thanks for the help he had received from them. With typical sincerity, warmth, and modesty the General spoke briefly on those matters which were, in his words, "closest to my heart."

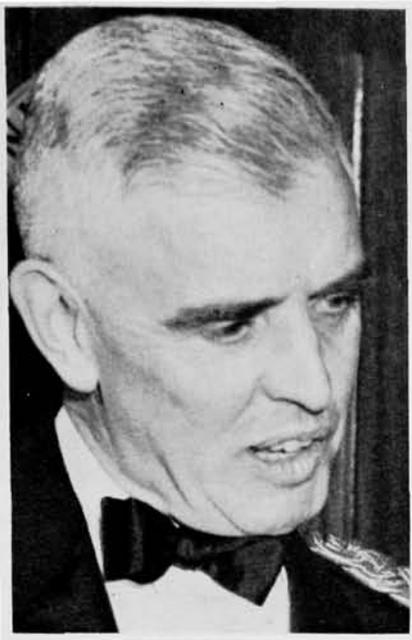
"For the future of our Army," he said, "there is no more important job than the training of the Corps of Cadets. The Army's future leaders are here... the curriculum, according to the collective judgment of educators, is good

and sound. If there are honest disagreements within the faculty, that is a good sign. Full agreement would be a cause for concern. It is important to be skeptical, important to keep abreast of the times. This is the way that the curriculum should evolve... I admire the quality of teaching here and I admire the performance of our graduates, especially in those areas where they compete with graduates of other institutions.

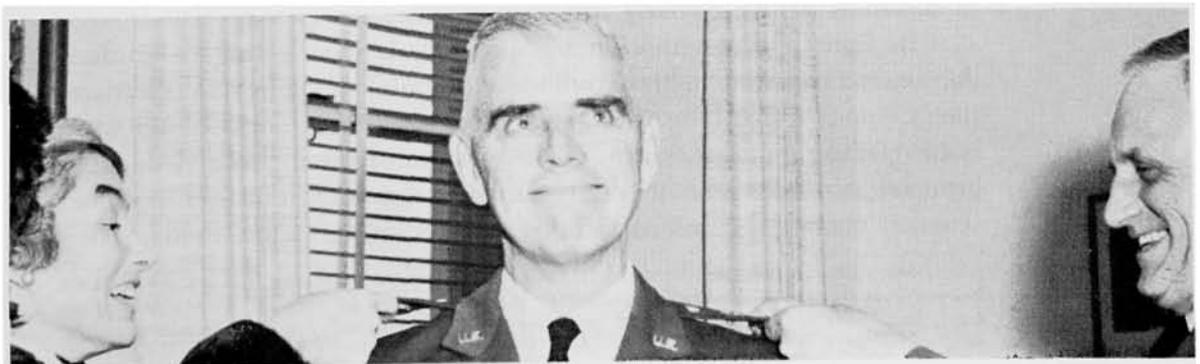
"A most precious thing here is the Honor Code of the Corps of Cadets... It is essential that it be considered a dynamic, living Code—never static. It must be nurtured, regarded with great care, never be taken for granted. Those who come in contact with cadets must know the Code and its application. Wrong interpretations must be avoided at all costs. I urge all concerned to watch this Code with the most tender, the greatest care.

"In the professional development of our officers here, there is a need for continuing understanding, good humor, and patience. I was pleased with what I saw and heard. I was aware of their part-time studies, their writing for publication, their active participation especially in profession-related cadet programs such as sky-diving and others. The officers who work with cadet teams and clubs make a tremendous contribution and I can't encourage too strongly all informal officer contacts with cadets.

"Our West Point women are active in community affairs and I commend them for the work they are doing. I am aware of the helping hands (continue on page 27)



# SIR...



OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT  
UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY  
WEST POINT NEW YORK 10996

MASP

5 January 1966

Fellow Graduates:

In the past two and a half years, the expansion program brought marked physical change to West Point. More fundamentally, the Corps of Cadets has increased from 2500 to 3000.

The Military Academy is well prepared to grow. The academic program, which measures up to the best of United States intercollegiate standards, improves each year. Military training is modern and effective. In athletics, you may be confident that Army teams will continue to represent West Point with credit in all sports.

Probably the most rewarding part of service here is contact with the cadets. As in the past, they are vigorous young men of widely differing individual characteristics. In every respect, however, they are worthy successors of those who have preceded them. The performance of recent graduates in Vietnam is only one proof that West Point continues to fulfill her mission.

I have regarded the position of Superintendent, in a special sense, as a trustee with both privileges and responsibilities in discharging the Superintendent's duties. The alumni have been of the greatest assistance, and I want to express my deep appreciation to you all.

With General Bennett's accession, the Superintendency is in the best of hands. I know he will have the continued support and cooperation of alumni everywhere.

Sincerely,

J. B. LAMPERT  
1936

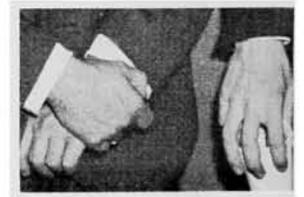
# SCUSA



## XVII

Round-table discussions, distinguished guest speakers, and panelists with diversified backgrounds and views all combined to make West Point's annual conference on U.S. foreign policy an enriching educational experience for a select group of top-flight college students.

by ZEB B. BRADFORD JR.



**B**ASED on their records, the students who came to West Point from 85 U.S. and Canadian universities for USMA's annual Student Conference on U.S. Affairs were representative of the top student leadership in the two countries. And, after four crowded days —1-4 December—it was the consensus of the senior moderators, the panelists, the guest speakers, and the Academy's Social Sciences Department staff that the conference had again brought together some of the most brilliant young minds on today's campuses.

In light of the attention the press had been giving to student demonstrations and to the student critics of U.S. policy in Vietnam, the opinions voiced by these delegates and their conclusions were both refreshing and reassuring. This was an extremely knowledgeable group drawn from among undergraduates majoring in history, political science, economics, international relations, and related fields. They

*About the author: Major Bradford '56, Infantry, executive secretary for SCUSA XVII, is an instructor in the Social Sciences Department. With a Master's in political science from Harvard, the Major will be an assistant professor teaching National Security Problems in the next school year.*



Individual, personal involvement, on the part of all participants—students as well as senior advisors and guests—characterizes this major annual event at USMA.



'65

came equipped to discuss all facets of their special areas of interest, and all had ample opportunity to be heard. No foreign policy matter was accepted—or rejected—without a thorough study of the implications and alternatives, and the moderate tone of the final reports the students themselves hammered out was indicative of what they had gained from this forum for the free exchange of ideas.

Of more than passing interest to the cadets involved in the conference was the fact that 37 of the 153 visiting collegiate scholars were coeds, more than had attended any of the previous 16 conferences. But all of the students, including the 48 participating cadets, were assembled for a very serious purpose: to discuss the bewildering array of challenges to American foreign policy goals in almost every corner of the world. In order to focus the discussions within the time allotted, the theme for 1965 was "New Dimensions in Foreign Policy." Conferees were expected to examine these challenges and to discuss appropriate policies to meet them.

As in previous years the schema of the (continue on page 29)

USMA-USNA Space Team Sets 5-Million-Mile Record

# *West Pointer Makes*



Command pilot Frank Borman of Gemini 7 during tests before space flight.

# New Mark In Space

Navymen Schirra and Stafford  
in Gemini 6 spacecraft  
establish visual contact with  
Gemini 7, display pointed message  
for command pilot Borman.  
Photo was taken by Borman.



**A**STRONAUT Frank Borman '50 won added laurels for the United States and for West Point when he and his partner, Jim Lovell, splashed down on 18 December after spending a record-breaking 14 days in space orbit. Equally impressive were the unprecedented rendezvous maneuvers they made with Astronauts Schirra and Stafford in Gemini 6 midway through the flight.

Two 1952 classmates, Ed White and Mike Collins, served as the Gemini 7 back-up crew.

The Borman-Lovell team's success moved the American space program a step closer to the moon. By demonstrating that man can continue to function effectively through two weeks of weightlessness and by proving that two spacecraft can be brought close enough to be joined, the Gemini 7 flight climaxed what NASA called "a fabulous year" for manned space flight. In sending his personal congratulations, President Johnson characterized the flight as "one of man's great achievements in mastering his environment. . . . I want history to record the deep gratitude all Americans feel for your skill and courage."

An unscheduled procedure in the precise rendezvous maneuvers had a special appeal to all graduates of West Point and Annapolis. Countering a prank played on Navyman Lovell two weeks before the Gemini 7 flight, when Army friends hung a Beat Navy sign outside the flight crew quarters, fellow Annapolis-men, Schirra and Stafford, displayed a Beat Army poster in the Gemini 6 hatch window as their capsule flew within feet of Gemini 7. This episode in the exciting chapter that featured men from the two Academies is a typical extension of the famous quotation that begins: "On the fields of friendly strife . . ."

Borman, in acknowledging the Superintendent's congratulatory telegram wrote:

" . . . As I told Cadet Fretwell in a recent letter, it was a privilege to represent the Corps and Americans everywhere on this 14-day mission.

"Jim and I are grateful. . . . This was a team effort and the good wishes we have received belong to thousands of people who made possible our first rendezvous in space."

Bewhiskered Frank Borman (right) and partner Jim Lovell on the deck of the carrier *Wasp* shortly after splashdown in the Atlantic recovery area.



# Bulletin Board

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

the spring issue—by 27 March

the summer issue—by 15 June

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.

## Graduate Named Man of the Year

West Point and its graduates noted with quiet pride that one of its number had been singled out for a rare honor early in January—Westmoreland '36 was *Time* Magazine's Man of the Year for 1965. He was the 39th to be so designated.

*Time's* tribute to the Commander of all U.S. forces in Vietnam was in the best tradition of all the Academy's great field commanders: "[General Westmoreland is] the symbol of the spirit and determination of the U.S. fighting man in a lonely struggle that is altering the course of history." Any graduate would recognize it as the highest type of accolade.

A bust of the General, in clay, by New York Sculptor Robert Berks was featured on *Time's* cover on its 7 January 1966 issue. The 6-plus page lead story inside told the story of General Westmoreland and his troops' involvement in South Vietnam.

## Wartime Superintendent is Buried with Honors

General Lampert, the academic board, and a company of cadets led the large group of friends and admirers at the November 24, 1965, funeral services for Maj. Gen. Francis B. Wilby, USMA's 38th Superintendent. Burial was in the West Point Cemetery.

It was during the General's tour as Superintendent (1942-45) that the strength of the Corps was increased to 2,496, the 3-year wartime curriculum was introduced, and

the land in the vicinity of Lake Popolopen, later to become Camp Buckner, was acquired.

Among his assignments in his long and distinguished career, Gen. Wilby commanded an engineer unit in the A.E.F. in World War I, was a member of the War Department General Staff, and, just prior to his assignment to the Academy as Superintendent, he was Commanding General of the First Corps Area with Headquarters in Boston.

General Wilby died at the Otean Veteran's Hospital, Ashville, N.C. on November 20 after a long illness. He was 82. Among his survivors are his widow, the former Olive Logan Emerson of New York City and his son, Col. Langfitt B. Wilby '35, USA (Ret). A grandson, Cadet William L. Wilby, is a member of the Class of 1967.



Rev. Arthur J. Wilson III

## Assistant USMA Chaplain Was Gridiron Star

Not many football team captains choose the ministry for their careers, but the Rev. Arthur J. Wilson III, did, and now he is a member of the West Point community. He comes to the Academy from the Duke University campus where he was advisor to the Duke YMCA as well as being a religious activities director for two years.

Chaplain Wilson is a 1961 graduate of Duke University and a 1965 graduate of the Duke Divinity School. While still a ministerial student, during 1962-63, he served as pastor of Jenkin's Memorial Methodist Church in Raleigh, N.C. He was also active as a leader of youth retreats and assemblies.

The Duke football team which Wilson captained won the Atlantic Coast Conference Championship, and halfback Wilson was chosen to play in the East-West Shrine Bowl game in San Francisco, and in the Hula Bowl in Hawaii.

In his capacity as assistant to Chaplain Ford, the Rev. Mr. Wilson will work closely with those cadets who serve as Sunday School teachers for the post children.

Chaplain and Mrs. Wilson, the former Katherine McLeon of Raleigh, have two daughters: Katherine, 5, and Julia, 3. The family moved into quarters on the post on 8 March.



Funeral services for USMA's 38th Superintendent, Gen. Francis B. Wilby.

## YOUR CULLUM FILE AND HOW YOU CAN HELP IT

Not all graduates know that the Association maintains in its Cullum files a folder on every one of our 26,081 graduates. Some of these folders are rich in information about the individual, others are barren. A graduate student from Colorado recently found our file on General Charles King, Class of 1866, a rewarding source for his doctoral studies; a lady, writing on Jeb Stuart, Class of 1854, was pleased to find a letter in which Stuart described his early service in some detail; genealogists have been able to trace descendants from leads gleaned from the Cullum files; and friends and admirers of West Point and West Pointers are constantly seeking information on deceased graduates.

Frequently the researcher finds gems of information from old newspaper clippings or magazine articles that have found their way into an individual's file. Clipping services have been used over the years, but they have never been discriminating enough to warrant the expense involved. Two men in particular, neither of them graduates, are our best source of newspaper items on graduates today.

This, then, is a request for clippings, on yourself primarily, but on other graduates if the spirit moves you. Modesty is not a factor here. Your clipping will go directly to your file and no one need ever know that you put it there—and you can never know how great a service you may be doing for someone who may be writing about your career 50 or 100 years from now.

No collection anywhere can compare with the Association's Cullum file as a prime source of information on most of our graduates. You can help to keep it so, by adding to your own and other's folders.

### Former AOG President Honored

A small group of the Association's officers and trustees gathered in Quarters 100 on 12 December as guests of the Superintendent to honor former AOG President Leslie R. Groves.

Following an informal luncheon, General Lampert recalled the many accomplishments of the Association during the four years that General Groves served as President.



General Lampert presents the Superintendent's plaque to Lt. Gen. Leslie R. Groves USA (Ret) in recognition of the four years that Groves served as President of the Association of Graduates (1961-65).

As his personal memento of the period when his Superintendency coincided with General Groves's AOG presidency, General Lampert presented the Superintendent's plaque to Groves.

General Groves's fourth term as AOG President expired last June at which time he was succeeded by General Cortlandt V. R. Schuyler who was one of the luncheon guests.



Eckert (center) with Lee MacPhail (left) and Ford Frick at the Chicago press conference when Eckert's election as Commissioner was announced.

### Changes Title: General to Commissioner

West Point and the game of baseball came together to complete an interesting cycle when Eckert '30 was named Commissioner of Baseball in mid-November 1965.

Although the origins of the game are not directly connected with the Academy, a graduate, Abner Doubleday, USMA 1842, is widely recognized among sports historians as inventor of the game—at Cooperstown, N.Y.

Announcement of the selection of Lt. Gen. William D. Eckert USAF (Ret) was made following a meeting of the 20 major league club executives in Chicago. Mr. Lee S. MacPhail, president and general manager of the Baltimore Orioles was named as Administrator in the Commissioner's office at the same time.

Since his retirement in 1961 Eckert has served as a director of the Logistics Management Institute and as a director or officer of several electronics and real estate firms. He commanded the 452d Bomb Group, 8th Air Force in WWII.

Commissioner Eckert, whose commission headquarters is located in New York City, succeeds Commissioner Ford Frick.

### Association Donates Thayer Plaque

In commemoration of Sylvanus Thayer's election to the Hall of Fame for Great Americans, the Association of Graduates presented a small bronze plaque to the Academy on 26 February. General C.V.R. Schuyler '22, President of the Association, made the presentation to Maj. Gen. Donald V. Bennett at a simple, late morning ceremony in Washington Hall. The plaque was designed to be mounted on the wall beneath the Thayer portrait in Washington Hall.

General W.D. Crittenberger '13, chairman of the Association's Hall of Fame committee, spoke briefly to the assembled guests on the contributions of Sylvanus Thayer which led to his ultimate election to the Hall of Fame.

At the luncheon which followed the ceremony in Washington Hall, General Bennett presented the Superintendent-

ent's plaque to Crittenberger for his diligent and successful efforts on behalf of Thayer, Father of the Military Academy.

The formal enshrinement of Thayer in the Hall of Fame and the unveiling of his bust will be held on the University Heights campus of New York University on the afternoon of Sunday, 15 May 1966.

General Schuyler urges all graduates (and their families) who can conveniently do so, to attend this latter ceremony in New York City. A note to Col. J.B.R. Hines, the Alumni Secretary, will help in preparing the invitation list and also give an indication of the number of visitors to prepare for.

## Academy Produces Another College President

The Harvey R. Fraser '39 who retired as a brigadier general in the summer of 1965 after 17 years with USMA's Mechanics Department will soon have a new title: College President.

Just six months from the time he was named dean of engineering at the South Dakota School of Mines and Technology, Rapid City, S.Dak., the first ever to have that title there, Fraser was chosen by the state Board of Regents to be that school's president. He will succeed Dr. Fay L. Partlo, president for the past 12 years, who will retire on 1 July 1966.

Standing 10th in his class of 456 at graduation, Fraser chose the Corps of Engineers and commanded a combat engineer battalion in France in World War II. He had been stationed earlier in Hawaii, at the time of the attack on Pearl Harbor.

After the war, Fraser received his M.S. from Cal Tech and then began his long association with the Mechanics Department where he was serving as a full professor at the time of his retirement. During two, year-long absences from the department he earned his Ph.D. at the University of Illinois; and, on sabbatical, attended the von Karman Institute of Technology in Brussels, Belgium. At the latter school he stood first in his class and was awarded a diploma in aerodynamics.

Recent graduates will remember Col. Fraser for the sparkling lecture he gave each year just prior to the Navy football game on the subject of the "Hot Body." This ed-

ucational—and entertaining—presentation had become such a traditional event that Dean Fraser accepted an invitation to return to West Point to give his famous talk as a guest lecturer just prior to the 1965 Navy game.

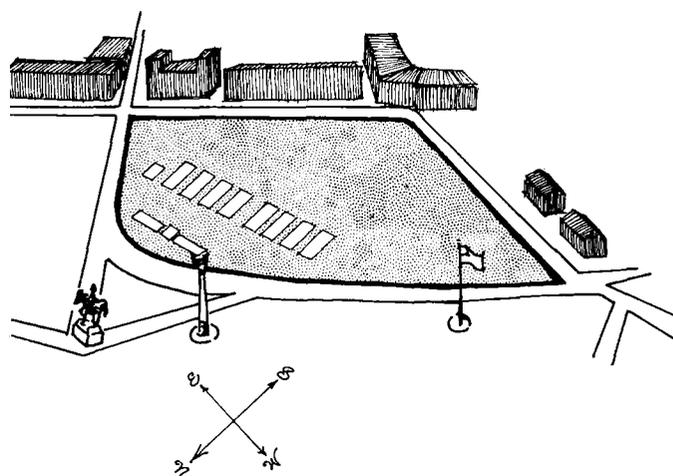
## Corps Reorganized into Four Regiments

The growing strength of the Corps has brought about the first of several anticipated reorganizations.

With an optimum company strength of 100-125 cadets as a criterion, the cadet brigade for the 1965-66 academic year now consists of four regiments. The two battalions in each regiment will have three companies for a total of 24 companies. By academic year 1969-70, it is contemplated that the Corps will be organized into 36 companies.

With few exceptions, companies of the newly formed 3d and 4th Regiments were made up from Companies F through M of the existing two regiments. Cadet companies are now designated A-1 thru F-1, A-2 thru F-2, A-3 thru F-3, and A-4 thru F-4. The new companies received their guidons at brief activation ceremonies at the Presentation Review last August.

Construction activity in the vicinity of barracks has made it necessary to organize the cadet brigade facing to the north, in the general direction of Washington Monument, for ceremonies on the Plain. (See sketch.)

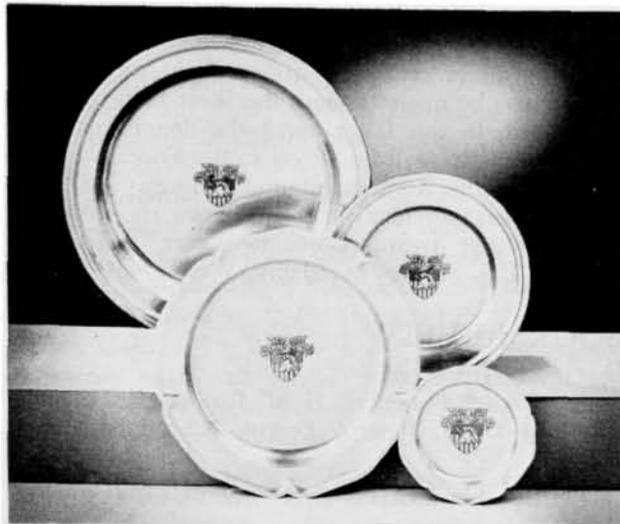


## USMA TWX

► The passing of Miss Mary Adeline Fletcher on 10 Dec 1965 marked the end of the last close tie with Sylvanus Thayer. She was the daughter of Robert Fletcher, USMA 1868, whom Thayer recommended to Dartmouth to head its Thayer School of Engineering. Miss Fletcher was born in Hanover, N.H., in 1873 and at the time of her death lived at 5 Clement Road, Hanover. She left no immediate relatives. . . ► After 12 years the USMA Archives has vacated its location on the 7th floor of the Administration Building and now occupies a large section of the 4th floor of the new library. As an integral part of the Library's Special Collections Division, the Archives has custody of cadet and official post records dating back to West Point's earliest days. . . ► In the past nine months class rings for 1896, 1920, and 1921 have been added to the Library's archival ring collection. . . A duplicate 1865 ring has been included in the

museum collection. . . ► Generous donors have given letters written by George Washington, Dwight D. Eisenhower, Omar Bradley, and Robert E. Lee to the library. . . ► As a result of recent top-level D/A reorganization, USMA now comes under the deputy chief of staff for personnel (DCSPER). Previously, the assistant chief of staff for force development (ACSFOR) included USMA within its area of responsibility. . . ► Cadet Wesley K. Clark '66 of Little Rock, Ark., has been named as a Rhodes Scholar. Clark, who stands first in general order of merit in his class of 589 is a cadet captain and has earned his monogram as a member of the swimming team. Clark's selection brings to 48 the number of Academy graduates who have been chosen for this honor since 1923. Only Harvard, Princeton, and Yale, among American colleges and universities, have produced more Rhodes Scholars.

# something NEW:



The Association is proud to announce the availability of a selection of handsome pewter items. All of these new pieces are authentic reproductions of early American designs crafted by the International Silver Company. All feature an etched Academy crest and a soft satin finish that will not tarnish or darken with age.

## THE PLATE ASSORTMENT . . .

14-inch "charger," upper left . . . \$17.00  
 9½-inch "trencher," upper right . . . \$10.50  
 12-inch sandwich tray, lower left . . . \$13.00  
 6-inch petite tray, lower right . . . \$ 6.50



## Pewter . . .

### TANKARD, BOWLS, PITCHERS . . .

Top row (from left):  
 the tankard, 5" tall, glass bottom . . . \$13.00  
 the Paul Revere pitcher, 7½" tall,  
 2 qt. . . . . \$18.50  
 the beverage pitcher, 10" tall, 1 qt. . . \$18.50  
 the modern pitcher, 8" tall, 24 oz. . . \$16.50  
 Lower row (from left):  
 the Paul Revere bowl, 7½" diameter . . \$13.00  
 the sugar, creamer, tray set . . . . . \$17.00  
 Pewter orders will be sent prepaid (all costs included in the above prices) from the factory at Meriden, Conn. Allow 2-3 weeks for delivery.

**M**ASSIVE is the best way to describe this unusual new crest that measures 18 inches wide and 15 inches high. Cast in ¾-in. thick aluminum it is surprisingly lightweight (3½ pounds). It is finished in authentic

## METAL CREST . . .

antiqued-brass color, and comes with hanger on the back for easy wall mounting. A really impressive gift for the graduate or friend of West Point at . . . \$15.00

Make checks for all items on this page payable to:  
 ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES, USMA.





## Boston Rocker...

THE PERFECT companion-piece to our traditional West Point chairs by the same manufacturer... black with gold crest and trim... (f.o.b. Gardner, Mass.) ... \$28.00

### Ed White Honored by U.S. Jaycees

For his 21-minute "walk" a quarter of the way around the globe—at age 34—Ed White '52 was named one of America's Ten Outstanding Young Men of 1965. The U.S. Jaycees, formerly the U.S. Junior Chamber of Commerce, made the awards at their annual dinner, held this year in January in St. Paul, Minnesota.

In this, the 28th year of its recognition of prominent young American men, the award winners continue to be described as those young men "of Jaycee age (21 to 36) whose exceptional achievements exemplify the opportunities available in the free enterprise system."

Spaceman White, whose partner in Gemini 4 was Jim McDivitt, was cited by the Jaycees for "leading the way for future spacemen who will leave their vehicles to accomplish specific tasks vital to their missions, including transferring from one vehicle to another, monitoring of the joining of one spacecraft to another (docking), making adjustments to the outside of the craft, and making repairs or adjustments to an unmanned instrumented earth satellite."

West Pointers named for this award in previous years: Colin P. Kelly Jr. '37, William O. Darby '33, and Wesley W. Posvar '46.

### Award Donors Sought

Organization of the Corps into four regiments has created a need for four additional awards. These awards in the form of a sterling silver item or a functional professional memento would be given annually to the outstanding cadet company commander of each regiment at the Awards Review during June Week.

The Cadet Awards Committee estimates that an endowment of \$2,500 would produce the annual income needed to support each of the awards. At the donor's request each award may be identified with the donor or with a Class if that is his preference. Gifts made in support of these awards may be made through the West Point Superintendent's Fund. In this latter event the donor's name or the designated Class will be added to the Fund plaque in the sallyport of the Administration Building.

Interested individuals and/or Classes are invited to contact the Cadet Awards Committee, care of The Adjutant General, U.S. Military Academy, West Point, N.Y. 10996.

### BOOK REVIEW

#### Born at Reveille

By Colonel Russell P. "Red" Reeder, USMA '26. Published by Duell, Sloan & Pearce, N.Y., 1966. 270 pages. \$5.95.

Reviewed by FLOYD E. DUNN '25, Col. USA Ret.

This intimate story of an interesting life just could be far and away the best seller of the several books Red Reeder has produced. It has something for everybody.

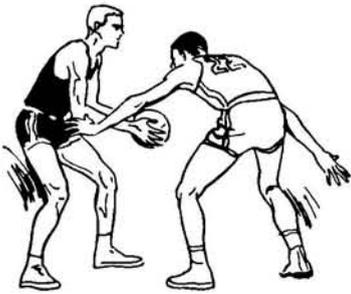
It is a graphic and fascinating account of life in the Old Army, with its \$14.00-a-month professional soldier, and brought up-to-date to include World War II—a true picture of the spirit, loyalty, and sterling character of fighting men. It illustrates how a good family life, plus intensive group athletic training, can produce leadership of the highest order.

From the appealing child mascot of a soldier baseball team the author went all the way to high command responsibility in violent war. Respected, admired and liked by all, he was on familiar terms with famous senior commanders, yet he never lost the common touch. Because he gave everything he had to the problems of others, his classmates and senior commanders were always eager to give him a helping hand when needed.

This is a true story—and truth is presumably stranger than fiction. Contrary to fiction writing, this book gives names, dates, places, events, and personalities which are either well known or easily verified. There are numerous—and often humorous—thumbnail sketches of well known public figures, and these sketches reveal interesting quirks in the characters of many who went on to become famous leaders.

*Born at Reveille* covers a wide range of easily understood and recognizable people, drawn from the family life with mother, father, sisters, brother, and relatives, and including, later, his personal family of wife, daughters, and son. Red's other close associates are also clearly outlined—from privates, corporals, and sergeants, up through all the ranks to Generals MacArthur, Marshall, Bradley, Lear, Montgomery and others. In sum, it is a wonderfully readable and entertaining account of what might well be considered the life of a well-oriented all-American boy. To quote Red Smith, sports editor of the N.Y. *Herald Tribune*, "It is a story told with grace and bubbling humor."

*Born at Reveille* deserves a place in every family library, alongside such books as Dale Carnegie's *How to Win Friends and Influence People*.



# down the field...

by FRANK WALTER

**I**T HAS HAPPENED only six times in the 66-game series but the best that either team could do in the 1965 ARMY-Navy game in Philadelphia was to go home with a 7-7 tie. It was the same story after the entire ARMY-Navy fall action, a deadlock between the two schools after four contests. Soccer ended in a 2-2 tie. ARMY won cross-country for the first time since 1961, overcoming the Mid-dies 20-40, at Annapolis. Navy handed ARMY's 150-pound football team its only loss, 21-15, and went on to win the 1966 Eastern title.

But overall, ARMY fall varsity teams did better than ever. In 39 contests they won 30, tied 2, and lost only 7—an outstanding won/lost average of 81.1.

Reviewing the 1965 season, football was 4-5-1, another long and difficult campaign during which the ARMY defense excelled. Cross-country was undefeated and finished with the Heptagonal title and a third place in the IC4A meet. Except for its loss to Navy, 150-pound football would have retained its 1964 title. Their record: 5-1. Soccer rolled through its regular season without a loss but ran into trouble at the NCAA tournament for the third straight year. Having reached the semi-final round, ARMY lost to Michigan State, 3-1, at St. Louis.

## Football Recap

The first four games, which included ARMY victories over Boston College and Virginia Military and losses to Tennessee and Notre Dame, were reported in the last issue.

After that, Rutgers came to West Point and lost to the Cadets, 23-6, before a capacity crowd. The long journey to Stanford ended in a 31-14 setback. ARMY showed its offensive spark at the opening of both halves, but in this game the defense just couldn't cope with the quick Indians.

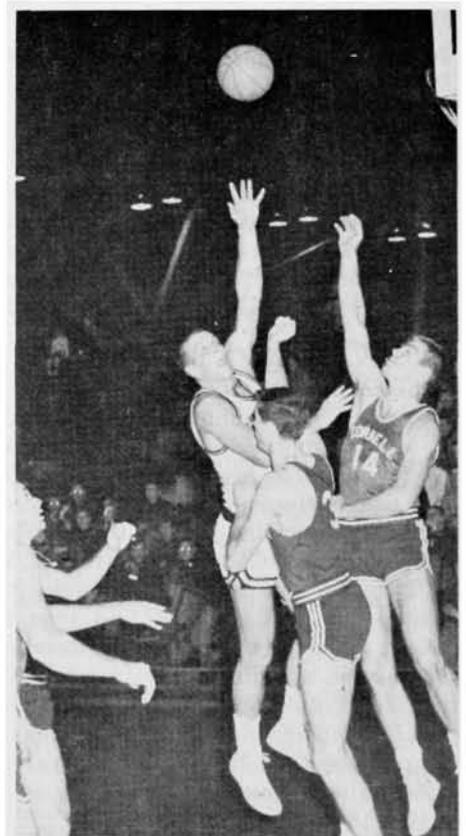
A major upset was credited to Colgate the following week at home. Twice the Red Raiders from upper New York went for the two-point conversion and both times they made it. That one ended 29-28 although ARMY dominated the play.

Air Force evened its series with ARMY and posted its first Service Academy grid victory with a 14-3 win in Chicago. The Falcons scored twice on passes, while Andy Dull booted a field goal for ARMY's only score.

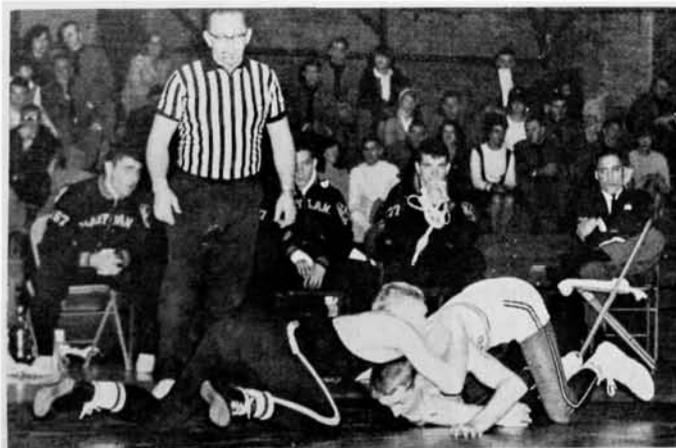
At this point the ARMY picture began to brighten. Wyoming arrived with an impressive record, a strong team, and visions of a bowl bid. All of this was upset by two quick-scoring plays, one a 42-yard jaunt by end Sam Champi on a pass interception, and the other a 32-yard



Only a tide-turning dramatic play could break the deadlock. It didn't happen.



All-America candidate Mike Silliman overcomes two Cornell defenders to contribute to Army victory, 76-74.



Wrestling captain, Bob Steenlage, (left) in winning, 137-lb. contest against Maryland. Match went to Army 21-13.

pass from quarterback Curt Cook to split-end Terry Young, and ARMY had 13 points. The Cadet defenders then proceeded to fight off the Cowboys no less than eight times to cling to their 13-0 victory.

Navy was next, and the jam-packed Philadelphia crowd saw ARMY score first on tailback Sonny Stowers's 25-yard touchdown jaunt. Dull's field-goal attempt in the second period was windblown, however, and Navy tallied just before halftime to tie the score at 7-7.

Again, outstanding play by the defensive unit, including a goal-line pass interception by Joel Pigott, and the smothering of the Middie place kicker after a wayward pass from center, stopped the Navy attack.

Cadet Stowers, who was elected captain of the 1965 football team, set two new Academy season records. His five punt returns against Stanford was a new high for an ARMY player, and his work-horse performance game after game saw him carry the ball 204 times in 454 rushing plays. The previous rush-try record was 162 times, made by fullback Al Rushatz in 1960. Sonny also picked up 822 of the 1,698 yards that ARMY gained all season. Honors came to the Cadets again this fall. Stowers and guard-linebacker Pete Braun starred for the Blue Team in the post-season Blue-Gray game in Montgomery, Ala., while Champi and tackle John Carber excelled on the North eleven in the North-South contest the same day in Miami.

Linebacker Townsend Clarke, who was cited by *Sports Illustrated* as Lineman-of-the-Week for his play against Boston College, received all-America mention and was a definite all-East choice. Champi, Carber, middle-guard Vince Casillo, end Tom Schwartz, and Stowers also came in for all-East honors.

At the fall athletic awards banquet at West Point, Stowers received the Thruston Hughes Memorial Award as the most valuable player on the ARMY team. He will receive the Edgerton Award during June Week ceremonies, as the 1965 football captain. Champi received the Ringsdorf Award as the most valuable player in the Navy game. The Thomas West Hammond Memorial Award went to Carber as the outstanding lineman.

The recently released 1966 ARMY schedule lists five games at West Point and five on the road. Home games will feature Kansas State, Holy Cross, Penn State, Pittsburgh, and George Washington. The Penn State game on October 1 has been designated the Homecoming game. The Cadets will travel to South Bend to play Notre Dame; to New Brunswick for Rutgers; to Memphis for Tennessee; to Berkeley for California; and to Philadelphia for Navy.

### Cross-Country Unbeaten

Some fine help from the Yearlings plus fine performances by veteran runners saw Coach Carl Crowell's cross-country aggregation sprint through nine regular-season meets without a loss. ARMY's domination over its opponents can be measured by the meet scores which ranged from an all-winning low of 15 in a dual meet to 33 in a triangular meet. Cadet Jim Warner of Mt. Kisco, N.Y., was ARMY's stand-out performer throughout the season. He was elected the 1966 captain and won the Athletic Board Award as the most outstanding member of the team. Paul DeCoursey, a Third Classman from Monticello, Ind., won the Heptagonal individual crown although it appeared that DeCoursey and Warner had succeeded in their effort to cross the final tape together. Warner was third in the IC4A individual standings.

### 150-Pounders Average 38 Points a Game

Coach Eric Tipton's 150-pound gridders had little trouble except in the game against (continue on page 31)

# FALL SPORTS RESULTS

## FOOTBALL

	ARMY
Tennessee	21 0
VMI	7 21
Boston College	0 10
Notre Dame	17 0
Rutgers	6 23
Stanford	31 14
Colgate	29 28
Air Force	14 3
Wyoming	0 13
Navy	7 7

Won 4, Lost 5, Tied 1



## 150-LB FOOTBALL

	ARMY
Columbia	6 58
Navy	21 15
Cornell	0 52
Pennsylvania	0 34
Princeton	0 41
Rutgers	6 28

Won 5, Lost 1

## SOCCER

	ARMY
Merchant Marine	0 10
Yale	0 2
Seton Hall	0 12
Maryland	1 2
Hartwick	0 2
Rider	0 2
Colgate	2 7
Air Force	2 3
Penn State	1 7
Rutgers	1 7
Navy	2 2
*Long Island U.	2 3
*Trinity	1 3
*Michigan State	3 1

Won 12, Lost 1, Tied 1

\*NCAA National Tournament



## CROSS COUNTRY

	ARMY
Colgate	50 15
LeMoyne	60 21*
Fairleigh Dickinson	55 33†
Rutgers	117 33†
Providence	52 38
Central Conn.	38 34
St. John's	34 24
Manhattan	44 17
Syracuse	40 18
NYU	43 20
Cornell	40 21
Heptagonals	1st Place
IC4A	3rd Place
Navy	40 20

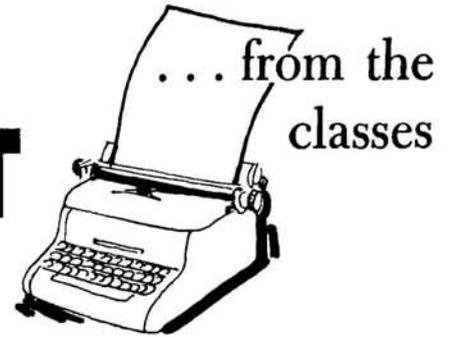
Won 9, Lost 0

\*Triangular Meet

†Quadrangular Meet



# REPORT



## '94

From Paine W.H. who lives at 56 North Orange Street, Medford, Oregon, a warm note and a letter he received a few years ago from the city fathers of Medford.

"We are extremely proud to have you as our No. 1 Citizen... Words cannot express our thanks for the wonderful accomplishment you have bestowed upon Medford during your residence with us... You have been an outstanding example of a real soldier and fine citizen."

It was signed by the mayor and the eight members of the city council.

## '02

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

In a letter from Palma de Mallorca, Pagram writes that after a very hot and humid summer in Petersburg, Va., he sailed for Mallorca on Nov 7th. He had a very restful trip on the *Leonardo da Vinci* and is feeling much better. He sends greetings to 1902.

The Griffiths made a brief visit to Washington, D.C. in October to attend the burial services for Mrs. Griffith's brother, Brig. Gen.



1902: Col. and Mrs. Frederick D. Griffith Jr., were honored guests of the group that gathered at Louisville, Ky., for the ARMY-Navy game.

George B. Hunter, '04. A group of about forty Louisville football fans, including the Griffiths, assembled for a buffet luncheon at one of the local motels to watch the ARMY-Navy game on TV. The ladies present wore corsages of appropriate West Point or Annapolis colors.

Bell reports that Mrs. Bell was operated on

Our Association membership of 17,654 represents more than 95% 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

recently at Walter Reed Hospital and the results seem to be very satisfactory. She spent Christmas with her godson and his family at their home in Greer, S.C. He, Ens. Charles Hamilton Jr., then flew to join his ship in the China Sea. Mrs. Bell flew back to Washington, D.C., to join Frank in the New Year celebration at the Army-Navy Club.

Frankenberger says that he is improving under continued medical treatment. He had nothing else to report.

A card was received from Dockery with the seasons greetings but no news.

## '03

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

Benny Ristine reports that he is continuing to "bowl on the green" and that he has been visiting back and forth with various kin. He claims to have "comfortable health and reasonable vigor" which, he says, seems to be questioned by medical persons. Lewis Turtle writes that he and Maida have been reading a paperback entitled *Strike from Space* and he says it frightens him. He recommends it for general reading. I guess it is not for me, as I hate to be "scared." Maida goes to patriotic meetings, and they both take in all the concerts. Colley wrote that he is considerably better since he was at Madigan Hospital for 25 days in July and August. Ulysses Grant wrote that nothing of special interest has happened to him, but he sends heartfelt good wishes to all classmates.

Marion Howze wrote that all is well with him. He still writes that bold handwriting, so I surmise that he is just that. Sep Winfree wrote a short note. He's a patient at Walter Reed, Ward 11 at this writing. I'll bet he gives them a touch of high life and makes things interesting. Dick Moore says no change since his last report. Some people rarely, if ever, change, and I guess Dick is one of them.

Puss Farnum writes that he was pleased that his and his wife's picture appeared in the last issue of ASSEMBLY. He should be, because it showed a handsome couple. Jake Wuest writes that all is well with him. He has undertaken to write the obituary of our classmate Louis Dice for ASSEMBLY. By good fortune, it was found that Louis had filed a brief history of his life with the Association of Graduates to form the basis for such an obituary. We again urge all classmates to do the same. Most people filing such data, like Dice, are usually too modest or something, but it does give the author something to go on.

Rodney attended the ARMY-Navy football game in Philadelphia. His candid opinion is that West Point should have won that game, but someone seemed to lose his nerve towards the last and was only playing for a tie game.

We now have 18 members of the Class still living. It is interesting to note that of the members now living, ten of them graduated above the middle of the Class and eight below the middle. I wonder what the significance of that is, if anything? When the thought first occurred to me, I expected (and hoped!) to find that the hot shots and "specoids" (those above the middle of the Class) would have burned themselves out before the "laggards" (those in the last half of the Class), but the facts do not bear that out.

In the brigade chapel at Fort Belvoir, the Corps of Engineers is assembling the flags of former Chiefs of Engineers and Engineer commanders who distinguished themselves as combat commanders in recent wars. A brass plaque placed on the chapel wall at the station of each flag identifies it. At the close of the regular Sunday religious service at the chapel on 12 December, Mrs. Julian L. Schley presented our Julian's flag to the chaplain, Major Mills, to be hung above the inscribed brass plaque. Denise's brief but eloquent remarks in presenting her husband's flag, and the remarks of the chaplain in accepting it closed an impressive ceremony which was attended by the Chief of Engineers, Lt. Gen. William F. Cassidy and Mrs. Cassidy, the Commanding General of Fort Belvoir, Maj. Gen. Frederick J. Clarke and Mrs. Clarke, and other old friends of the Schleys. The neat little speech which Denise made in presenting the flag for this occasion is worth repeating:

"It is a great privilege for me to present to this chapel, which incidentally is a most lovely one, the flag which was given to Julian when he was appointed Chief of Engineers. I know that Julian would be deeply touched and honored in knowing that his flag would be surrounded by many members of the 'Sacred Corps,' which he always affectionately called this illustrious group. Thank you very much."

## Sylvanus Thayer: Man of Destiny

Continued from page 5

By 1860, with 203 colleges and universities in the land, we find in them a West Point pedagogical influence composed of 78 individual graduates, spread over 21 states and the District of Columbia. Forty of these men were professors of mathematics, 16 others were professors of civil engineering.

Of the nine other technological schools which had come into being by mid-19th century, all were using in their respective curriculums the mathematical and engineering textbooks written for the Military Academy by West Point professors—themselves Thayer's product and pick—and all but one, Rensselaer, had West Pointers on their faculties.

Thayer spent the remainder of his active service as a dominant figure in the Corps of Engineers; the harbor defenses and sea walls of Boston became additional monuments to his ability.

But his interest in education never waned. On retirement from active duty on June 1, 1863, at the age of 78, he returned to his native Braintree and occupied himself first with the establishment of the Thayer Public Library. In 1867 he endowed the Thayer School of Engineering at his original Alma Mater, Dartmouth; his interest in its curriculum intense. His final project, the establishment of the Thayer Academy at Braintree, did not fully materialize until after his death there in 1872.

And on November 8, 1877, Sylvanus Thayer came home to West Point as a soldier should, on top of a rolling caisson, with a bitter north wind keening requiem and the entire Corps of Cadets his firing squad.

### The View Across the Plain

Continued from page 10

intramural equipment storage rooms, and assembly-study rooms. The last, another innovation, will provide an all-weather area where an entire cadet company can be assembled for instruction. The availability of blackboards and partitions will make it possible to use this room for company tutorial instruction for deficient cadets. Elevators will be provided in barracks for the movement of supplies, dry cleaning, and laundry to the sixth floors, but cadets will continue to use the stairs.

The interior of the cadet rooms will be austere with special emphasis on lighting. Built-in wooden lockers will provide space for clothing, boxes, rifles, radios, and the many other assorted items that cadets accumulate over four years of barracks life. Rooms have been designed to accommodate two cadets and will include a lavatory with built-in laundry hampers. Desks will be located beneath bookcases which will be fixed to the wall. Beds will also be updated and will be equipped with inner-spring mattresses.

## '04

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

After being incapacitated for several years as the result of a fractured hip, Brunzell died on 28 October 1965. Burial was at the Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery. His widow resides at 206 Oakleaf Drive, San Antonio 9, Texas.

Following a brief illness, Budd died on 25 September 1965. The place of burial will be reported when learned.

## '05

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

It is with great regret that I must report the passing of two more classmates. This reduces the number of surviving members to twenty-one.

Lewis died at San Antonio on 28 October 1965. Wilby died at the Veteran's Hospital at Osteen, North Carolina on 20 November 1965, and was buried at West Point. As Francois was a former Superintendent at West Point, it is probable that more about him will be found elsewhere in this number of the ASSEMBLY.

## '06

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

These Notes are being written just after the beginning of 1966, the year that marks the 60th anniversary of that great event of 12 June 1906, when this Class listened to General Corbin under the elms in front of the



1906: The late Dawson Olmstead in front of his home, June 1964.

old library and received from William Howard Taft, Secretary of War, the coveted diplomas of graduation. It was a solemn occasion until Pot Lewis stood on the platform and Taft leaned back to compare profiles for a good laugh all around. He asked Willie Rose (the last one), "Are you the caboose?" Willie was too flustered to say anything other than, "Yes, sir."

When it was over we went to barracks to say farewell to 1907, which was eager to take over the Corps from us; to 1908, which was getting into its civvies to start on that furlough that it had been singing about at

Battery Knox for a month or so; to 1909, which we had been treating so formally all the year, now recognized, smiling and with a new gold stripe on its full dress coats and a few gold corporal chevrons being worn so proudly.

What a memory!

And then we were off in our new "Brooks Bros." for the "dolce vita" at the Murray Hill.

*O tempora! O mores!*

Only 13 of that gallant group remain on this troubled planet, all of them in that perilous bracket of 80 years. Only a few of these will be marching right at the head of the line in June when we pay our respects to the great Sylvanus Thayer, whose bust will soon appear on the colonnade of the New York University Hall of Fame, a great and much-deserved honor to the master teacher and to our Alma Mater.

R.E.D. Hoyle has been designated as the chairman of the reunion committee for 1906. The red carpet has been cleaned and is ready to be rolled out for us. Do try to make the trip. You will be surprised at the building that is going on and will miss a lot of the old landmarks.

We have four eager and lively members who were not in line in that memorable June ceremony, but they have been loyal adherents to our motto and flag. We will expect some of them in June. A dozen widows are still keeping in touch with the Class, and we are hopeful that some of them will be on hand for the review and for the ladies' luncheon at the Club.

Many letters have been exchanged with the families of the three members who left us during the last fall season: Olmstead, Loughry, and Rockwell. Their obits have been approved and sent in for publication. They were all wonderful in their fields of endeavor, finished their tasks nobly, and were ready and waiting after four-score years and more of service to the country and to their communities. How we miss them!

Christmas cards have come from most of the classmates and widows bearing cheering messages. Plupy Shute and Marjorie are toddling along a bit slower since Plupy entered the eighties. Joe King and daughter Julia have been traveling to Birmingham and Meridian, Miss., where daughter Josephine (honorary member of '06) is serving, but Joe has to have help walking around. In spite of this trouble he hopes to make the reunion. Henry Finch is stymied a bit by his cataracts, but otherwise lives a comfortable and thankful life. The McFarlands report all going well and find the good pikes to West Point easy driving. Max Elser writes from the Diamond State that he appreciates highly the news of the Class, but is too far away to see any of us. The Hoyles are frequent visitors at West Point, especially for the home games, where they met Mick Daley and his Albany friends below Lusk Reservoir for a picnic lunch.

Ralph Pennell has been exploring the Miami show places, but Elizabeth and I were unable to make the trip to our usual haunts. And George Morrow is again under the care of his nurses and of Christine, but remembered to send along a box of those sweet Daytona oranges for a brighter Mettler Christmas, for which we are duly thankful. Here's wishing George and Christine a better and improving New Year. Bill Akin is rejoicing in his appointment as curate of Trinity Church near the Akin California home. McKew Parr appears in the local papers standing by the governor while he signs the bill for improv-

ASSEMBLY

ing the Connecticut library situation. McKew has been interested in the state libraries for many years.

The John Merrills are fine, have moved recently to a new R.F.D. home near San Antonio. Bob White is still whistling a tune, probably about his beloved Missouri Pacific Lines. Mildred Gillespie reports good health, good painting, and still liking Winter Park. Daughter Marguerite (Puddie) and her husband Gordon Bartlett (son of our G.G. and Elsie Gordon, whom we knew as cadets) are living with Mildred. Edith Wilhelm Potter, formerly wife of "Kaiser" Wilhelm, sends greetings from her Pennsylvania Main Line home, recalling many happy memories of "Kais," with whom I served long and happily. Elizabeth Parker, Cort's wife, remains in Boston. We are hoping she may be at the 60th Reunion. Katie C. Fox, Hally's wife, maintains a pleasant correspondence from her Jackson, Miss., home.

Florence Ardery tells us that son Ted is now a "chicken" colonel. A daughter, now married, lives near Florence in Denver, Colo., where Florence has gathered much of her family about her. Josephine Johnson maintains her home in Greenwich, Conn., and sends wishes for a New Year full of happy days. Gene Riley, also in Greenwich, is reveling in the sight of her new great-granddaughter, Miss Nina Ward Riley, who has added a striking note to the Riley symphony. Clara Lane, wife of my beloved roommate for four cadet years, sends happy greetings from her Peekskill home. Bisbee Dootson, Dawson Olmstead's daughter, sends a fine color photo, which was found too late for the obit—a reminder to those who had not seen Dawson in recent years.

I have suggested that we now arrange to turn over to the Superintendent's Fund the remainder of the class fund (which amounts to about \$200) for the purpose of cataloguing and caring for the chamber music of the Mazenet Collection which was obtained by 1906 some years ago. The organ music of this collection has been catalogued and safely filed for the use of the organist at the Cadet Chapel.

The Superintendent's Fund has set up a Memory Book to which we may send memorial donations in lieu of flowers. The donations will be reported to the surviving family without mentioning amounts, a much better memorial than flowers. We may contribute as a Class or individually for anyone we desire to memorialize. The class fund is becoming difficult to handle, due to bank requirements for its transfer, and it should be discontinued. The Memorial will be used as we request, and I suggest that we make our small amount available for the Mazenet Collection.

Elizabeth and I remain in Augusta, as we found the long drive to Miami was becoming too difficult for octogenarians.

Mark your calendars for the June reunion, take your medicine regularly, and keep up your enthusiasm for a get-together of the survivors of a great Class. Happy New Year, from us in Augusta, Ga.

'07

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

Enrique White wrote the Association of Graduates, West Point, that he understood that the old Central Barracks will be demolished except for the 1st Div, which will be

retained as a museum. "There used to be one item in that division that should certainly be kept there. The 1st Div first floor tower room had always been the cadet adjutant's room as far back as any one could remember, certainly from 1866 and probably before, until some years after my graduation in 1907. In that room was a plaque with the names of each adjutant and his year burned in, beginning with Charles King Jr., Class of 1866. The plaque seemed to be a black walnut slab taken from some old condemned Army desk. I have found that few graduates ever knew about this. In my first class camp, I tented at old Fort Clinton with Lewis H. Watkins, the cadet adjutant. Thereafter, I occasionally went to his room to see him and noted the slab with great interest. Later, in 1931, it became part of a conversation I had with Gen. Charles King. Gen. King was an enlisted man in the Union Army during the Civil War, and entered West Point from that source in 1862. In early 1931 I found myself the head of a War Department board of officers inspecting 28 "Essentially Military Schools" throughout the country. We inspected the school where Gen. King was PMS&T. He was the oldest living graduate, was extremely popular with the people of his state, and they saw to it that he remained on active duty as long as he wished. He was a grand old man. I mentioned the plaque in the cadet adjutant's room. He said that he was the one who originated the idea and saw it through."

Colonel J.B.R. Hines, Secretary, and Editor of the ASSEMBLY, answered Enrique's letter. "The old wooden slab still exists, and has been carefully preserved. This plaque, containing the names of the Adjutants, U.S. Corps of Cadets, was recently moved back to the historic 1st Div, first floor tower room, after having been in the 8½ Div for about 40 years. Up to this time we had no record of who originated the idea of the plaque or when. We are grateful to you for furnishing the story of your conversation with General King. With your permission we shall make a copy of your letter and ask the Commandant of Cadets to affix it to the back of the plaque. Apparently, when General King originated the plaque, he inscribed the names of his predecessors retroactively. The first name is 'Quincy A. Gilmore, Ohio, 48-49.' The 20th name on the plaque is 'Charles King, at Lge, 65-66 Feb.' A second slab of wood was added when space ran out. Your interest is greatly appreciated. I am happy to inform you that the restoration of this plaque to the historic 1st Div is but one instance of many in which the USMA expansion program has included provisions for preservation and perpetuation of the history and traditions of West Point. Every effort was made to insure that expansion and modernization would be accomplished without sacrificing these important values." Enrique has rescued an interesting bit of West Point history from oblivion. *Muchas gracias.*

Oliver Wood spent a delightful two weeks in Maine last summer, and Enrique White made his annual journey to his homeland in Massachusetts after Labor Day.

Jesse Drain spent the Christmas holidays with his granddaughter and her family in South Carolina. Enrique White is spending several weeks in San Antonio, Texas, with his son and family, C.H. Jr., '34, now a brigadier general, (Ret). C.H. Jr., is in the investment business.

Funeral services were held in Washington for Edwin McNeil with his classmates and other friends attending. The Rev. Dr. Edward L.R. Elson, pastor of the National Presbyte-

Five sallyports will cut through the new barracks at appropriate intervals, the two nearest Washington Hall to be two stories high and the remaining three, one story high. These sallyports will be faced with granite saved from Central and Old North Barracks.

A formation area large enough to accommodate all 4,250 cadets will be provided in the space between the barracks and the Plain. Although the surface of this area will be concrete, provision will be made for rooting large trees there. Other large trees will be planted on the Plain to regain the panoramic view that existed prior to the beginning of construction. With the completion of the new barracks in 1968, demolition work on the old barracks will go forward, and when completed new and larger North and Central areas will materialize over the vacated space. The large trees which will eventually be planted in these two areas should provide a novel prospect to Area Birds of the past.

The venerable and historic 1st division of barracks will be preserved, in place, as a monument and as an example of one of our earliest types of barracks. In addition to its special significance as the billet of all first captains up to 1917, others of our more illustrious graduates also lived there. Detailed plans for its restoration are not yet firm. The first captain is quartered there now, and it may be that his successors will continue to live there with their staffs.

Fireplace mantels and other prized items still to be salvaged from Central Barracks will also be installed in this memorial building that was the cadet home of many of West Point's distinguished graduates.

With the completion of this building, two of the major requirements in the expansion program—added living and dining space for cadets—will have been partly satisfied. Later projects will include the necessary academic, recreational, and post support facilities in addition to the final increments of barracks.

Although dedication plans must be projected well into an unpredictable future, formal opening ceremonies for this new complex may well be a part of the June Week 1969 program.

### Good-Bye Sir

Continued from page 12

being offered to our widows and to the wives whose husbands are serving overseas. I would urge you to continue to look after them.

"We in the Army are of necessity preoccupied with a most pressing mission in Vietnam, but do not lose sight of the long view. Our NATO commitments continue to be important as are those we have here in the western hemisphere. It wouldn't take very much to put Korea back on page one. We must

Continued on page 28

## Good-Bye Sir

Continued from page 27

all always keep the importance of the Army mission in mind. . . . The Army has never been in a sounder condition than it is today. . . . The future for the Army officer is rich and varied. . . . There is no more important job than you're doing here—the continued production, year after year, of men of courage and character.

"In my new assignment I will be involved in every matter involving the individual serviceman from the day he enters the Service until the day he dies. There is an ever-increasing recognition of the importance of the individual serviceman, and as I move to this assignment I can honestly say that no one could be more privileged than I to work with men in and out of uniform."

A partial listing of the developments at West Point during the General's 924-day tenure reveals the extent of his contributions.

Although the groundwork for what has come to be known as the Expansion Plan was laid by his predecessors, the plan came into being during Superintendent Lampert's tour and will probably always be associated with his name. The long-awaited congressional approval came in March 1964, and the historic ground-breaking ceremony was a highlight of June Week 1965. Under General Lampert's close personal guidance detailed plans for an eight-year construction program were completed and the projected expansion of the Corps to 4,400 cadets was begun.

In academics his guidance was equally well considered. In addition to the standard curriculum, cadets now choose a minimum of four elective courses from among ninety-one offered by all the academic departments; upperclassmen who have validated the standard courses may take advanced electives in subject areas where they have qualified; and Plebes who show unusual competence in fourth-class courses have the option of accelerating their work through enrollment in upperclass courses. Cadet competition for academic excellence has also been enhanced by the introduction of two new means for realizing early post-graduate schooling: First Classmen are authorized to compete for fellowships offered by the Oak Ridge Institute of Nuclear Studies, and, through a recent decision by the Department of the Army, distinguished graduates are now assured of graduate schooling at the Master's level within their first five years of service if that is their preference.

A new closed-circuit television studio was established in Thayer Hall with receivers in every classroom. With this modern facility cadets may now profit from a greater wealth of material and a much wider variety of instructional methods than ever before.

rian Church for the past 20 years, conducted the services. Mac took a prominent part in the affairs of his church and Dr. Elson praised him highly. General and Mrs. Eisenhower attended the same church when they occupied the White House. The body was taken to West Point for burial. The Class extends its deepest sympathy to Mary and other members of Mac's family. Hans Wagner sent a check to the Association of Graduates as a contribution from the Class in memory of Mac. Our class luncheons will be less interesting and less enjoyable without him.

Jim Laubach writes that he is slowing down but did take in the World's Fair each year and felt well repaid. He is still much interested in athletics and rarely misses the TV baseball and football games. His annual physical examination showed him to be in fine physical condition for his age, and he is grateful. His garden is not getting as much attention as formerly.

John Rose has retained his old homestead, not for farming, but for his son, Jack, '42, Air Force, who plans to retire there in a few years. B.J. is the fifth generation owner of this property, dating back to about 1725.

Waldo Potter goes to New York each October to a church association meeting which he thoroughly enjoys. He spent a couple of days with his old boss, Danford, '04, who gave a delightful dinner party for several of them. He also spent two days with Tate '15. He then flew to Barksdale AFB at Shreveport, La., for a visit with his son, Col. W.F.P., June '43. Waldo says the QM Corps did a fine job building the base.

Bob Glassburn is as interested as ever in the events of the day. A staunch Republican, he does not hesitate to write his senators and congressman. Football has kept him close to the TV. He is getting along well considering the rough time he has had with the medics.

Eddie Householder organized the American Security Union nine years ago and continues as its president. He has six ladies in different parts of California working with him, and they have written as many as 200 letters on a particular subject, such as the Immigration Law changes which they oppose. It is a dynamic, positive organization that never hedges, is either for or against, and is motivated by high principles.

Bob Arthur hopes we have a fine turnout at West Point in 67 for our 60th Reunion. He says he will be there.

Hardly had we recovered from the shock of McNeil's passing when word came from San Antonio of Bob Cheney's death. Likable Bob enjoyed life to the fullest. He had sent thanks for his birthday card and said he was glad to reach 81, then, less than a week later, he was gone. He was buried in the National Cemetery at Fort Sam Houston. The Ray Hills attended the funeral. It was a comfort to the family to have a classmate present. The Class extends its deepest sympathy to Frances and other members of the family. Hans Wagner sent the customary check to the Association of Graduates in memory of Bob. Frances wrote that Bob had a nice birthday on 29 Sept. One of the things that pleased him most was the pretty card from his classmates in Washington. Bob's classmates were very close to him.

Barton Yount founded the American Institute for Foreign Trade in Phoenix, Ariz., 20 years ago. Mildred Yount writes: "a high spot in November was the awarding of the President's 'E' award to the American Institute for Foreign Trade—only the second 'E' awarded to an educational institution in the

United States. The governor and many distinguished Arizonians were present. The citation read in part: "The accomplishments of the American Institute for Foreign Trade toward providing America's world business with selected, well-motivated and properly trained personnel, reflect credit on the faculty and curriculum planning, and constitute substantial contributions to the nation's ability to compete successfully in international trade." President Sauer, in accepting the award and flag, said in closing: "And, finally, more than 4,000 students have been here; another 300 are in the audience; some 1,200 are now serving overseas, creating an enviable reputation as 'Thunderbirds' in 85 countries. Another 600 have served abroad and have been recalled to administer international work from home base, where still another 1,200 are with them in some phase of international effort. These graduates are active in business, government, teaching, and in philanthropic organizations." How wonderful it is to think, plan, and to put into operation a constructive piece of work that continues to grow year after year, long after you have passed to the Great Beyond. The school has exceeded Barton's fondest expectations.

Charley Wyman sent a Christmas and New Year's card to the Washington group and asked if the Class has done anything about the Supe's Fund. If it plans to, count him in.

Mildred and Don MacLachlan sold their book store in 64—too many long hours. Now they find a house and garden are very demanding and are thinking of moving into an apartment. Don says that if they do, it will be a wrench. They spent the Christmas holidays with their son's family at England AFB in Louisiana.

Previously we reported Spots Coleman traveling in the Pacific Northwest, having sold his farm in Virginia. Now we acknowledge with thanks a New Year's card to the Washington group saying thank you for his class birthday card. His new address is: Ortiz House, 2513 South Ponte, Vedra Beach, Fla.

The Wadsworths celebrated their 52d wedding anniversary in January.

The class birthday card for 1965 was a reproduction of the painting of a small town in southern France by Sir Winston Churchill—"Mimizan."

Congratulations to the ARMY football team and to Coach Dietzel and his assistants.

Statistics:	ARMY	Navy
rushing	178	16
passing	67	114
score	7	7

Thanks to Paul Larned for getting many of these notes.

"There is no limit to the good one can do if he doesn't care who gets the credit." From the desk of: Col. C.J. George, U.S.A.

# '08

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

Jimmie Burns returned to Washington on 10 Oct from a month in California. Much of his time was spent in the Bay Area, but he also visited Carmel, Santa Barbara, and the Los Angeles and San Diego neighborhoods. He visited with McIntosh and Meredith and by phone with Mrs. Richard E. Cummins, who lives at 25 Esplanade, Pacific Grove.

It is sad to report that Caroline Bonesteel died on 15 Oct at Randolph AFB, where she

was visiting her daughter and son-in-law, Maj. Gen. N.O. Ohman, USAF. The funeral was at Arlington on 21 Oct.

George Geothals, who is living at the University Club in New York, made a trip to Seattle and way points in October. He neglected to report any visits with classmates en route, possibly because there are none in the northern belt of the country west of New York. Whatever he went for, he accomplished completely, you may be sure.

John Kennedy spent a weekend in Washington in October to try to stimulate his local classmates into their old time activity. He is entitled to 3.0 for effort and about 2.0 for attainment.

Mr. Robert Wilbourn has reported the sad news that his father Arthur E. Wilbourn passed away on 23 Oct at Annapolis, Md., after a long illness. He had been in nursing homes for several years in Baltimore and Annapolis.

Robert H. Fletcher died on 6 Nov at Walter Reed Hospital after an emergency operation. The funeral on 9 Nov was in Leesburg, and he lies in the Fletcher lot in Arlington National Cemetery.

Agard Hyde Bailey died at his home in Newport Beach, Calif., on 13 Nov. He leaves his wife, Josephine Titcomb Bailey, three sons, and two great-grandchildren.

Seery Hayes fell at his home in Worcester, Mass., and broke his hip last June. He reports that at Christmas time he was just beginning to walk with a cane, but was not yet very good at it.

'09

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

Delos Emmons died on 4 October at Letterman General Hospital after a long illness. He is survived by his wife Elena and their daughter, Mrs. Hillyer Brown Jr., of Los Angeles. Elena's present address is: 816 West Santa Inez, Hillsborough, Calif., where they had lived since Delos's retirement as lieutenant general in 1948. He will long be remembered as a pioneer Army aviator, as Military Governor of Hawaii in WWII, and as a serious-minded, well-read, agreeable friend who formed his own opinions and held to them.

We are informed by "Colonel" R.T. Snow '12, of the recent death of William H. Emory Jr., ex-'09, at Warrenton, Va. Bill joined the Scots Grays early in WWI and served later in the Royal Engineers. He was with the latter when he was wounded in a mine explosion. He was a grandson of Wm. H. Emory, USMA 1831, who served as a division and corps commander in the Union Army.

Following are summaries of letters received recently from classmates:

Mick Ahern: "I had a cataract removed in September and am waiting for the eye to adjust itself so that glasses can be prescribed. Disappointed we didn't beat Navy."  
"Mathy" Beere: "I wish I were up to a bit of golf but the only practice I get is walking with two canes, so my social life is nothing to write about."  
"Georgie" Devers: "Am writing this for Jake, as he seems to be busy as usual. We spent the past year at home for a change. Dorothy North came thru on her way from Maine to help her Betty (wife of Col. Howard Clark '41) settle in McLean, Va. The Forrest Hardings were here, too, and asked all of '09 to a grand party. Many

friends have written Jake, expressing approval of his receipt of the George C. Marshall Award. Jake was an honored guest of the Philadelphia 1st City Troop at their anniversary dinner. And, of course, the trip to the Navy game. These make up the highlights of another year." Horace Fuller: "Saw Mick Ahern in the Club. He is in fine shape. Betty and I lead a very quiet life."

"Red" Gee: "You asked for it. Four months in '64 in Walter Reed. January '65 in St. Vincents. While there, Kathleen fell at home and broke a leg, requiring surgery and pins. A month later she fell again and hurt the other leg. Then, a very lame back which is still bad. In May I had a small cancer removed. Present weight: 117 lbs. So I'm trying to eat and grow. For our family: Stuart here—still a bachelor; Jean and her husband (Maj. Gen. T.A. Lane Ret.) live in McLean, Va., where he writes syndicated articles; Alan and wife Marian still in Buffalo, we see them often; Mary's husband, Col. D.W. Roberts, retired recently. He is with Federal Elec.—they live in Ridgewood, N.J.; Reta and husband (Lt. Col. J.H. Mason) live in Alexandria. He is on duty in C of E Hqs. C'est la guerre."

Forrest Harding: "The stalwarts of 1909 do not flourish here where we wage a delaying action against Old Man Time. We give ground stubbornly. Returned recently from a month's visit with daughter Elaine and son-in-law James O'Hara in Washington. Reunited with Jake and Georgie Devers at social functions, and at the Assn. of the Army dinner at which its annual award was bestowed upon our Jake whose sustained and selfless service to our Army and our country jolly well merits it. We also halted under the hospitable roof of Lin Herkness and his devoted Carlota." Cliff Bluemel: "On 8 October I was the luncheon guest of Gen. Harold K. Johnson, Army Chief of Staff, in his office at the Pentagon. Johnson, then a major, commanded a battalion of the 57th Inf., Philippine Scouts, under me during the last days of the Bataan Campaign." Lin Herkness, from his winter home at 22 Middle Road, Palm Beach, Fla.: "(1) Our sole remaining dog, sick and old, died in August. (2) Our cat had kittens; disposition of same was quite a problem. (3) So many squirrels in trees around our house, I had to shoot them. (4) Same applies to groundhogs in our garden. Otherwise, life moves tranquilly. We are here until April."

Krogstad: "The last issue of ASSEMBLY, I thought, was one of the best. We all want to know what our contemporaries are doing, and why. Golf four or five times a week and growing flowers in the 'barren lands of Tennessee' take up my time. We have twelve hickory and oak trees over six feet in circumference. Here I see mostly professional people connected with the Arnold Engineering Center. Life is still wonderful, and I rather enjoy the challenges of this place as well as the climate. Oh, yes. I haven't had a drink since our '59 reunion." (Cheer up, Krog. There'll be another reunion coming!)

Irene Ord: "The Deverses, Thummels, and Ords were present at Howard Wen's wedding. He has been transferred to Long Beach, Calif. I drive Mrs. Ying Wen to see her husband. Catherine Hughes is not well. I spent part of the summer with the Corletts in New Mexico. Had a grand time." Fordyce Perego: "Like Johnny Walker, am still going strong. Hurricane Betsy was the biggest event around New Orleans. We sat out the worst of it on the second floor of the nearby com-

At General Lampert's direction the first Faculty-Alumni seminar was held in October 1965. It amply fulfilled its stated aims of providing intellectual stimulation and strengthening faculty-alumni relations. In addition, a series of orientation visits for selected groups of prominent businessmen was inaugurated.

The appointment of Jannarone '38 as successor to retiring academic dean Bessell '20 was made on the strong recommendation of the Superintendent.

The direction and guidance of General Lampert was also manifested in other areas: authorization of Christmas leave for Plebes and the introduction of a Plebe Parents' Weekend; increase in cadet pay; adoption of elastique material for cadet uniforms; the establishment of checking accounts for upperclassmen; extended first class privileges; modification of the annual June Week program to insure greater support for the graduating class and members of their families; initiation of a program to expand and improve recreational facilities at West Point; and initiation of a plan for the rehabilitation of family quarters and improving run-down housing areas.

And, overriding those countless decisions bearing upon the construction program was the ever-present concern for West Point's historic landmarks. That many of them will survive the extensive expansion projects must be credited to the vision and foresight of General Lampert.

If West Point's cherished traditions were close to the General's heart, so is the corps of alumni who are their custodians. He frankly admitted the strength he drew from graduates old and young and he actively solicited their advice and opinion. "One of the heartening things in the life of any Superintendent is realizing the reserves of support and goodwill he has available in the alumni. I doubt that any individual in a comparable position can call for assistance on a more distinguished or more able group of men."

Graduates, in turn, can be assured that their Alma Mater realized a renewed promise of greatness under James B. Lampert.

## SCUSA

Continued from page 15

conference program was built around twelve geographically oriented round-tables. Two senior area specialists served as moderators for the 16 to 18 students in each of the round-table groups.

Although all of the areas under consideration claimed their share of interested delegates, the two which attracted the most attention were the North Atlantic and the China-Southeast Asia areas, both of which seemed to pose more than the usual number of extremely difficult policy choices for

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## SCUSA

Continued from page 29

the United States. The U.S.S.R.-Eastern Europe area, with its present trends away from Stalinist orthodoxy, also drew a strong following. Problems of a different sort, those relating to underdeveloped peoples, were dealt with in those groups concentrating on Africa South of the Sahara, Latin America, and South Asia.

The schedule of daily round-table discussion periods was augmented by five plenary sessions which brought the delegates together for activities of general interest.

The first plenary session met on the afternoon of Wednesday, 1 December, for the keynote address. The speaker was the Honorable Frank Pace Jr., a former Secretary of the Army. Mr. Pace, now president of the International Executive Service Corps, spoke on "U.S. Foreign Policy—Its Changing Character." He traced the evolution of American foreign involvement from the long period of isolation in the 19th and early 20th centuries to our present position of global responsibility and leadership. He summed up his faith in the lasting significance of American ideals and of the nation's future with a pertinent quote from Emerson: "We think we are at the meridian, but it is only the cock crowing at the morning star."

That same evening, the delegates reassembled for a panel discussion on "Challenges to U.S. Foreign Policy." Chaired by Colonel George A. Lincoln, Head of the Department of Social Sciences, the panel dealt with three major areas of concern: NATO, the Communist world, and the underdeveloped nations. This panel, concentrating on the demands on the U.S. from these sources, was complemented the following evening, Thursday, by another panel which addressed itself to "Problems in the Formulation and Execution of U.S. Foreign Policy." Colonel A. A. Jordan of the Department of Social Sciences acted as chairman of this panel which included representatives of the Congress, the federal executive, and the national press. In all the formal presentations and during the ensuing question periods, the complexities of the policy-making process were thoroughly explored.

All of the delegates met again in the main ballroom of the officers club on Friday evening, this time for business and pleasure. Following the customary annual banquet, the visitors were entertained by the Cadet Glee Club, and by the Limelighters, the Glee Club's folk singing group. When one of the cadets from the latter group quipped, "We may not be the best folk group in the world, but we are certainly the best dressed," the youthful audience roared its approval.

General Maxwell D. Taylor, special

munity hall. We are less than half a mile from Lake Pontchartrain, which did go over the seawall. Last April the Ray Smiths paid us a short call. We attended the ARMY-Navy football luncheon on 27 Nov."

"Cope" Philoon: "A heart spasm hospitalized me for two weeks. Have come back nicely but must take it easy. So we don't go to Oklahoma for Christmas with our young family but will stay here comfortably in our little house." Joe "Admiral" Plassmeyer: "My 400 acres have brought me many blessings. Besides enjoying the beauties of the Ozarks, I am able to keep on riding a horse after retiring. Now, at 81, I have changed to a daily three-mile walk here on the farm. I guess I am pretty well off." Bill Reed: "Our two families in California and New Jersey are OK, and we are pretty good. Your column in ASSEMBLY becomes more important to me as time moves on."

Bill Simpson: "Our daughter, Ruth Jean, arrived here last February when her husband left for Vietnam. Ruth and I have been pleasantly occupied since then with the presence of the daughter and her three small children. I retired from the bank on 31 Dec 63. We are looking forward to the next class reunion."

Ray Smith: "Sorry to say that since we moved from Chicago I have seen nothing of '09 classmates. None in this territory except myself. All goes well with my wife and me." Kay St. John (older daughter of Carl Baehr): "Now a year since Larry suffered a fatal heart attack. Our daughter Helen is a sophomore at St. Agnes—almost as tall as I, and such a comfort and help. The old panacea for a sore heart, *work*, has sent me back to my old profession of medical technologist and that occupies both mind and hands. Our many friends in the area being wonderful to us, we keep going and try not to let Larry down."

"Tups" Stearns: "Just back from a three-week trip to Arizona. Geoff Keyes, Bob Strong, and Aubry Lippincott went overboard with hospitality. Our family here (Charlottesville) is rejoicing because of the Xmas reunion: the three young Huttons, their parents, and their venerable grandparents." A Xmas card from the Stokelys with the comment: "We lead a quiet life."

Gilbert Wilkes: "Retiring in 1946, I decided to change my occupation entirely. I bought a farm of 57 acres near Clarksville, Ohio, and farmed it, learning the job as I went along. The land was fruitful, the farmhouse comfortable, and the people, kind and pleasant. I joined the Grange and even ran for mayor, receiving a vote large enough to be gratifying. When the time came to retire as a farmer, we settled in Mt. Pleasant, S.C., a very pretty old town. I had been district engineer in Charleston in 1931. My son Gilbert lives in Mt. Pleasant. His two sons have graduated from the Naval Academy. The older, Gilbert, is a lieutenant and a father; the younger, Marshall, is an ensign. Lucy and I are well. Unfortunately, we seldom see any of the Class. Give my regards to all."

As you can see, the response to our call for "dope" was most gratifying.

# '10

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

Another festive Yuletide season rolled upon the world scene. After due celebration, old Father Time rang down the curtain on 1965 which included our grand 55th Reunion at

West Point last June. 1910 now looks steadfastly ahead with renewed hopes and aspirations to the new year of 1966.

The Mike Dawleys have sold their home with its two and one-half acres of land in Carmel Valley. It was larger than the two of them wanted, and Mike was willing to give up his riding horse. They are now comfortably settled at No. 85 Hacienda Carmel, a retirement community just out of the town of Carmel. However, Mike is still only about 50 miles away from his favorite trout-fishing club.

Hortense Chapman, who lives in Williamsburg, Virginia, joined our ladies for the October class luncheon of the 1910 Washington group at the Army-Navy Town Club.

PD Uhl was unable to attend the luncheon due to some temporary, minor foot trouble, but Julia was among the ladies present. Just as we were about to sit down for luncheon, your Scribe received an urgent telephone call from none other than PD himself. He explained that because this day was the Uhls' 45th wedding anniversary, all drinks at the 1910 tables, both the "girls" and the "boys," would be on him. All 1910ers thereupon joined in toasting the good health and long happiness of the Uhls.

At the November class luncheon we had as guests: Hortense Chapman at the ladies' table, and Ken Harmon from California and Sam Edelman from Philadelphia, with the men. The Harmon's missed our 55th Reunion. The medicos had Ken in the hospital for an operation at the time. Rowenah and Ken were therefore making a delayed tour East to visit relatives and friends. Rowenah was very sorry that she was unable to join the 1910 ladies at lunch due to a conflict in dates.

Members of the Washington group always look forward with great pleasure to a visit with Margy and Fritz Strong at one of our fall luncheons. During the early fall, Fritz was tied up with his civic duties in the home town of Orchard Lake. Later in the fall, Margy had a bout with pneumonia and had to be careful. All is now well again with the Strong's, and we are expecting a visit when the weather is fine in Washington.

A Christmas card from Frank Scowden sent best New Year's wishes to all 1910ers. Frank reported he was spending the winter in Miami, Florida, and counted on getting his usual exercise on the golf course.

With regard to the 1910 class rings in the official West Point collections, Gen. James B. Lampert gave his father's 1910 ring to the West Point Museum, and Betty Solbert gave Oscar's ring to the new USMA library where it now resides in the display case there.

"Greetings of the Season" addressed to all members of 1910 were received from Gertrude Booton and her daughter Mary Tetherington, both of whom attended our 55th Reunion last June. Best wishes for a Happy New Year were sent to Gertrude and all her family.

Season's Greetings and Best Wishes for the New Year to all members of 1910 were also received from Ducky Reinhardt and were duly acknowledged. Ducky has moved from their former home which he shared with Laura and is now living at 501-B Tanglebriar Lane, San Antonio, Texas, 78209.

Tony and Hazel Frank departed Washington on 15 January for a two-month vacation at Lakeside Inn, Mt. Dora, Florida, which they always enjoy very much. Gwladys Leonard left Washington (17 February) on a special train for a one-month tour of the U.S. and Mexico.

Your Scribe and his good wife, Kay, flew

ASSEMBLY

from Washington on 6 January for a month's visit with our son Bo Jr., and family in Buenos Aires, Argentina.

We regret to report the passing of our good friend Dan Torrey at his home in Washington on 30 Dec 1965 after a long illness. Services were held in the Fort Myer Chapel on 3 Jan 1966 with burial in Arlington National Cemetery. Classmates in Washington served as honorary pallbearers. Chaplain Luther D. Miller, USA (Ret), a lifelong friend of the Torrey family, officiated.

The Class of 1910 favors the plan recently approved by the Superintendent (described in the last issue of ASSEMBLY) for the establishment of a Memory Book to be maintained in the West Point Room of the USMA library. This book will contain the names of those deceased graduates who have been remembered by their friends and classmates by gifts to the Superintendent's Fund in their memories. Initiated by a contribution from our Class Fund, it is hoped that individual classmates will also support this plan directly.

The Class of 1910 was proud to congratulate our class son, Maj. Gen. James B. Lampert, upon his promotion last January to Lt. Gen. and on his assignment to an important position in the Office of the Secretary of Defense, Washington, D.C.



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

From Committee Cir. No. 6, Class of 1911, 15 May 1931, Washington, signed by Larned: "Reunion is in the air and all around, and the excitement grows more and more intense as the day approaches when we shall foregather again under the furlough moon, clasp our little hands in love, and again roam the daisied fields together, giving it as our fixed opinion that but for our graduated cadets the glorious Class of 1911 might never have existed."

The above came out 35 years ago promoting our 20th Reunion, and again, classmates and widows of 1911, who have not already done so, are urged to write to the undersigned reunion chairman their intentions as to attending our 55th Reunion, 3-5 June 1966. Alumni headquarters opens at 0800 Fri., 3 June, and closes at 1200 Sun., 5 June. The detailed tentative program for the somewhat abbreviated reunion period is on page 14 of the fall 65 ASSEMBLY. Remember that we are mostly on borrowed time and should not miss the coming get-together. We need word from you in order to make firm arrangements for perhaps our last big reunion.

Speck Wheeler attended the annual dinner-dance of the Society of American Military Engineers in November at the Waldorf-Astoria. He says of Ross Batson's son, Richard T. Batson, Col., Corps of Engineers, now stationed in New York as the District Engineer, "He is certainly a fine looking officer; the Class as well as his parents should be very proud of him." We can also be proud of another class son, Gen. Howell M. Estes Jr., who is now MATS commander and stationed with Mrs. Estes at Scott AFB, Illinois. Their 3 sons are: Howell M. Estes III, the 1964-65 six-foot seven-inch captain of the AF Academy basketball team; Charles, a student at Dummer's Academy in Mass.; and Michael, a student at the U. of Pa.

Changes of address: John W. Churchill to 1255 New Hampshire Ave. NW., Washington,

D.C. 20036; and Kathryn E. O'Neill to 9517 S. Kolmar Ave., Oak Lawn, Ill. 60453.

With regret you are informed that another classmate has joined the Long Gray Line in the Shadows. Sid Foster, born 27 June 1889 at old Fort Assiniboine in Montana, died 23 Oct. 65, at the Veterans' Hospital in Manchester, N.H. He was buried in the East Calais, Vt., cemetery, near where his father, Col. Herbert S. Foster USMA '76, was born. The obituary should appear in this or the next issue of ASSEMBLY. His widow, Maud Ellen Foster, lives at 11 Messer St., Laconia, N.H.

Gus Franke's son, Gustav Henry Jr., has, since his retirement from the Army in 64, taken his master's degree in "math and teaching" at Duke U. and is now teaching at Hampden-Sydney College in Va., one of the oldest colleges in the South. Mildred Franke reports the arrival in December of a new great-grandchild, and says that her grandson, Christian Hanburger Jr., former captain of the U. of N.C. team, is now playing professional football with the Washington Redskins. Mildred also admits that great-grand-mama has finally bought a rocking chair.

In December Elizabeth Keeley was still happily engaged with her orchid-growing hobby, with gardening work with the St. Pete Garden Club, and with caring for her dog, a toy poodle. She was planning soon to drive to Chicago to visit Cupe's family.

The 3 Oct. 65 San Bernardino (Calif.) *Sun-Telegram* reported: "Municipal Court Judge John B. Lawrence was awarded a certificate of appreciation by the Conference of California Judges in Sacramento." Tommy's son was cited for "noteworthy contributions to improvement in the administration of justice and active participation in the workshop program." The "workshop" is a weekend session attended by judges in off-duty hours.

Mrs. Louise H. McGlachlin, widow of Maj. Gen. E.F. McGlachlin, USMA '89, and mother of Mrs. John E. Hatch, died 15 Aug 65 at the Hatch home in San Antonio. She was well known in the "Old Army." Services were conducted at West Point by the Episcopal chaplain, Maj. Porter H. Brooks.

Herb Nollman, having retired from his law work, sailed with Nelle from New York in November on a Mediterranean cruise. In Casablanca Nelle had a bad fall and was hospitalized for several weeks. However, her progress was so good that they were able to complete the trip and return home for the holidays. Herb is always interested in news of the Class and hopes for more visitors to their Florida home.

Word from Landonia Richards tells of HHC's son, who for some 14 years has been the chief design engineer in the electrical engineering department of Westinghouse in Lima, O. Daughter, Landonia, whose husband is Richard Glenn Gettel, president of Mount Holyoke College, now has her master's degree in philosophy and plans to go on for her doctor's degree. They expect to leave in February for the Far East on his sabbatical.

The monthly Bay Area 1911 gathering was held on 18 Nov at the Shekerjian apartment in San Francisco, followed by lunch at Trader Vic's. All were present but Florence Ladd who was with her family back East. A welcome visitor was Jeanette Hardigg who had come through in October en route to Hawaii. Fortunately, she was back for the November rally before returning to Indiana. About that same time, the Washington group had a lunch with Blunt, Bradford, Jim Mooney, Bill Morris, and Speck Wheeler

advisor to President Johnson, then delivered the banquet address, a lucid, brilliant, and thorough delineation of the U.S. commitment in South Vietnam. He also suggested that our situation there was typical of the problems the U.S. may well have to face in the future and emphasized again to the conferees the complexity of framing effective foreign policy.

The conclusion of the General's address signalled the beginning of a final, intensive effort by all the round-table groups. A prime objective of SCUSA is the preparation by each round-table group of a policy paper defining positions which the U.S. should take in the area under study. Reaching agreement on the preparation of these papers is never an easy task nor do the students take it lightly—the last group to submit its draft report completed its work at 5:30 a.m. Saturday, after an all-night session.

At the final plenary session, a luncheon on Saturday, the student policy makers read their reports. To their credit, the reports were highly realistic, offered truly imaginative solutions, and showed a grasp of the multitude of factors that must be considered in arriving at and implementing effective policy. As always, the best and most meaningful evaluation of SCUSA came from the delegates themselves. Typical of their comments was one volunteered by Clark Pritchett Jr., of Ohio State University:

"Generally speaking, I consider my experience among the most interesting and beneficial of my college career. The calibre of the participants was most impressive and my association with them was enjoyable and worthwhile.

"I certainly left West Point with a respect for the military, for my fellow students across the country, and with a new understanding of the complexities of our foreign policy problems.

"I only hope that the SCUSA and West Point staffs know how appreciative the student participants are for all the work and planning that must have gone into this most successful conference."

## Down the Field

Continued from page 25

Navy. Ten of the "mighty mites" were named to the 22-man all-league roster, with team captain Jim Gleason receiving that honor for the second year as quarterback on the offensive unit. He won the Colonel John A. Robenson Memorial Award as the most outstanding man on the squad. Middle-guard Gary Atkins, a Second Classman from North Tonawanda, N.Y., has been elected captain of next year's team. He, too, has been an all-league choice, on the defensive unit, for the past two seasons.

## SPORTS

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### Soccer Team Reaches NCAA Semi-Finals

ARMY's soccer team not only dominated play in its own area but shared national attention and eastern honors with Navy. In Service Academy play, Coach Joe Palone's team defeated the Air Force, 3-2, in Chicago, and tied Navy at Annapolis. NCAA regional victories over Long Island University and Trinity College moved the Cadets to the national bracket in St. Louis, but the loss there, to Michigan State, eliminated them in the semi-finals. Captain Jim Kriebel won USMA's Athletic Board Award as the team's outstanding player. Joseph Casey of Trenton, N.J., who set an Academy scoring record with 22 goals, will be the 1966 soccer captain.

### Winter Sports Under Way

The nine winter sports teams were quite successful throughout the first half of the season. By mid-January, ARMY teams had won 40 of their 52 contests, and three of the teams—pistol, swimming and wrestling—were still undefeated.

Basketball posted a 9-4 record against major competition, winning third places in both the Vanderbilt Christmas Tournament and the ECAC Holiday Festival in New York City. Center Mike Silliman, who missed the first two games on the schedule because of an appendix operation, paced ARMY's scoring with a 25-point-per-game average. He broke the Academy scoring record of 1,299 in the game against Seton Hall. Scoring help from forwards Bill Helkie and Bill Schutsky, the latter a Third Classman from Hillside, N.J., has strengthened the ARMY attack. Captain Dick Murray from Ramsey, N.J., a forward last season, is now anchoring the defense as a guard.

The gymnastics team opened with victories over the Merchant Marine Academy and the University of Massachusetts but lost a close one to Springfield University. Coach Tom Maloney, who had guided the team for 36 years, retired at the end of December under the Civil Service program. His place for the remainder of the 1966 season has been taken by Frank Wells of Newark, N.J., a longtime gymnastics coach and official. This has to be considered a rebuilding year in gymnastics since most of last year's key performers graduated in June.

The hockey team also lost two top scorers at graduation, but still managed to open strongly with 10 wins in its first 12 contests. Back-to-back 4-2 victories over Wisconsin University at Madison during the Christmas holidays was a December highlight. ARMY is rated as a "dark horse" in the eastern race this season. Captain Larry Hansen

present. Your Scribe enjoyed a note from that gang.

A final note: an assignment reported in the Service journal in early December was that of Day Surles's son, Maj. Gen. A.D. Surles, former CG of the 4th Armd Div in Germany, to command the Army Armor Center at Fort Knox.

Come through, pals, for our 55th.

# '12

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

Editors Note: Col. Hauser explains that the Class of 1912 will not be represented in its traditional space only because all his classmates received a very complete Christmas Bulletin which they all contributed to. Friends of the Class may contact the Colonel at the above address for copies of this bulletin which is rich in news of '12.

The Colonel also reports the assignment, last August, of his son Bill, '54, an artilleryman, to USMA's Social Science Department, and extends the best wishes of '12 to all ASSEMBLY readers.

# '13

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

The election of Sylvanus Thayer to the Hall of Fame for Great Americans at New York University on 28 Oct 65 is an event that all West Pointers should be justly proud of. What's more, the Class of 1913 has reason to be especially proud, for Thayer's election was due very largely to the work of our one and only Crittberger. Critt's achievement is the culmination of nine years of hard work, which began in 1956 when he was President of the Association of Graduates. As a most active chairman of the Association's "Sylvanus Thayer Hall of Fame Committee" in 1960 and again in 1965 (elections held at five year intervals) and with the active backing of the Association, much planning, correspondence and interviewing, success came in 1965. There remain the appointment of a sculptor, the making of a bust of Thayer, and its formal dedication in the Hall of Fame Collonade at N.Y.U. in May 1966. Fortunately, Critt has this under his wing. We, his classmates, herewith tender Critt our heartiest thanks and our deepest appreciation. He certainly MAXED this assignment.

1913ers seen at the ARMY-Navy game: Critt with his two sons, Jack Jr., '42 and Dale '50, and a granddaughter; Tex and Eva Davidson with daughter Julia (Mrs. Cheshire) and a grandson; Gertrude and Rosie Rosevear, Joe Viner and his brother, and Harriet and Cooper Foote. Midshipman Foote marched in with the 9th Company, Brigade of Midshipmen. Effective 28 Nov 65, he's a "three striper" or Mid'm Lt Sr Gr (same as a cadet captain) and drives the 9th Co. This billet holds for the "winter set"; there's a new deal in the spring. 'Twas poetic justice to have a tie game in view of the Foote family's divided allegiance.

The Dorsts had a large, bang-up gathering to "TV" the A-N game, accompanied by a fine assortment of potables, and followed by an excellent buffet luncheon. It was not a class party but Sliney, Underhill, and Lewis were among the lucky ones present. Monk says the "Maje" came over to Berkeley on his own steam.

Monk Lewis reported the death in mid-

December 1965 of W.A. Robertson '14. It was not reported in the papers until after his funeral. Classmates may recall that he was a turnback from '13 to '14. He had been living at the Pacific Union Club in San Francisco.

Monk's report ends with: "I am playing hookey right after Xmas and going to Scottsdale, Ariz., for rest and change. Going with my hunting and fishing partner, Ridings '23. We will 'hunt and fish' for winners at the race course there. Will leave on 27 Dec and return 7 Jan." Here's hoping that Ridings and Lewis rode the proper ponies.

Henrietta and Jim Gillespie reported via Xmas card received 7 Dec 65: "A student bashed into our car about six weeks ago and ruined it, but we were not hurt. I (Henrietta) have had three bad falls, the last of which left me with two fractures of the pelvis, two smashed vertebrae, and six out of place. After the last fall, Jim had a terrible attack which I thought was heart. The doctor sent us to the hospital for a month. Jim had his gall bladder removed and is very weak. I can take a few steps with a walker but am weak too. We always enjoy all the news you manage to collect." What a fractured chronicle! Hope no reader sympathetically slips a disc. May the Year of 66 see the Gillespies in a better fix. All of us pull for your full recovery sans Jim's *vésicule biliaire*.

A note on Si Newcomer's ballot reports that he was in the hospital when it came time to send his letter for the Christmas Bulletin. Spent a month there. Hope whatever he had is either cured or excised. How about news from Newcomer for the spring ASSEMBLY? Let it include all '13ers in San Antonio and Dallas—even silent widows. (Are there really any such?)

The Olivers departed from Williamsburg, Mass., on 14 Jan, headed for Florida. At time of writing they had not decided whether they would stop in Washington en route south or wait until their return trip in March. Their Florida base will be near their son, Tom Oliver, June '43, who lives in Clearwater. Bug has two nephews in Bradenton whom they must see. They planned to call on Shorty and Mary Williams, George Lovell, and Fay Gaugler; and possibly on Manning in Columbia, S.C.

Ward Duvall's Xmas card says, "I have had a slight stroke and wound up in Letterman for a short spell. No after-effects. Trust I have the courage to take things should they deal me the same hand." We know you can take whatever comes your way. Ease up and enjoy life, and the best wishes from all your classmates.

Harriet and Cooper had their son, Midshipman Foote, home for the holidays. A busy period now gone.

As this hits the press, Lathe and Connie Row are touring Australia by motor with Holland and Marion Robb '16, whom they joined in Christchurch, New Zealand. Readers of our Christmas Letter will recall their most interesting report on "The Rows' Romp thru East African Game Preserves."

Many thanks for the generous response, news-wise, for our annual Christmas Letter, and thanks for all complimentary notes on same. All are really appreciated. Three ZIP code numbers were printed incorrectly in the Letter. The correct numbers should be: for Englehart (pg. 27) 05201; for Williams (pg. 30) 32074; for Nelson (pg. 31) 78209.

Lest we forget, please get your news for the spring ASSEMBLY to me by 15 March 1966, the fatal "Ides of March," so I may beat Editor Hines D.L.D. Allow for mail travel time. Again, thanks for all your news—past, present, and future.

ASSEMBLY

'14

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

It's probable, but I wouldn't be too sure, that this is going to be a rather short letter. This is because 1914 published a 1965 booklet of "Christmas Greetings from our Classmates and Class Widows." It was mailed to all members and widows of the Class in time (I hope) to reach each one before Christmas. From the letters, we have all gleaned much news about the writers and others. Most of this news is of real interest only to the Class, and is not repeated herein. However, there are some items of broader interest, and a few of Class interest which are the justification for this letter.

Even while our class booklet was being prepared, news was received of the passing of our classmate, Gooding Packard in El Paso on 22 Oct. "Goody" was retired for disability in 1944. For many years he had suffered from paralysis. He and his wife, Swannanoa, attended our 40th Class Reunion, but few of the Class have had the opportunity to see them since then.

During Goody's years of illness, Swannanoa devoted herself entirely to him. She is a wonderful woman and was a great comfort to him. Burial was at the Arlington National Cemetery with classmates Spaatz, Bull, Ingles, Holcombe, Hoge, and Brand as honorary pallbearers. At least for the present, Swannanoa's address is 1112 Kelly Way, El Paso, Texas 79902.

I regret to have to report the death, on 14 Dec, of "Robby" (William A.) Robertson, '14, at Letterman General Hospital. Burial was at the San Bruno National Cemetery, near San Francisco. Among his survivors are a sister, Julia Robertson; a daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Dodson; and a son, William A. Robertson Jr., who was an Army Air Corps pilot overseas during WWII.

Blub Stuart's Christmas card to Earll and me explains why he did not write a letter for our booklet. When he got my "deadline" letter he had just returned from a six-month stay in the hospital with an infected leg, and was moving to his new address: 25521 Lincoln Ave. 46, Hemet, Calif. 92343. He is OK now, but still on crutches. He sent a very Merry Christmas to the Class.

I think Eleanor and Jim are about the "traveling-est" couple in the Class. On 5 Dec they flew to the island of Maui in Hawaii, where they are occupying the spacious home of civilian friends during their absence to the Mainland. They did this a year or so ago. Eleanor and Jim will return to Palo Alto in early February.

Dorothy Hannum writes that she missed writing a letter for our booklet due to her absence for a month in New Hampshire. She and Louise Kahle, a 1915 class widow, are planning a six-week cruise including visits in Spain, France, Holland, and the British Isles. They will be back in Washington about 20 May.

Earll and I flew to Phoenix for a very happy Christmas visit of six days with our son John and his family. I telephoned Jessie Lewis, who is still living near the base of Superstition Mountain, about 10 miles from Apache Junction. We invited Jessie to have dinner with us at Superstition Inn on the Sunday evening after Christmas. We certainly enjoyed seeing her, and found her looking very well, and in good spirits. She said she is feeling fine; made several trips to California and one to Mexico this past summer. She sent her regards to you all.

WINTER 1966

As you see, this letter was longer than I expected. Please, *repeat* please, drop me a line from time to time. I'm no good at manufacturing Class news. Regards to all.

'15

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

Dearlly Beloved, we are gathered together in the face of this Great Society and a brand new year to join together these 1915 Notes. In spite of the above handicap, your Scribe hopes and prays that 1966 will bring you inward peace, prosperity, good health and happiness, and the continuance of old and loyal friendships.

Regretfully these Notes begin with the sorrowful news of the death of Mary Bradley and Lillie Avent. Lillie died on 16 Oct and Mary on 1 Dec. Both were buried in Arlington. Classmates and wives in the D.C. area attended the services at Fort Myer and at the cemetery. To Hugh and Brad we express our deepest sympathy. Our thoughts and prayers are with them and with their loved ones in their hour of sorrow.

Alfred Balsam says he and Dolly have not been far from home lately. Alfred is about to join the cataract club as soon as he can make a date with his eye doctor. Age reveals many secrets. I was quite old before I learned that a cataract meant something other than an extra large waterfall.

Last November Omar Bradley received a certificate of honorary membership in the West Point Society of New York at a quarterly luncheon meeting held by the Society at Leone's restaurant in New York City. The honorary membership was awarded Brad because of outstanding and noteworthy service to the Country and to USMA.

A lovely letter from Freddie Boye informed me that I had been reelected as class Scribe, but he failed to mention that his g-r-a-n-d-s-o-n entered the Military Academy on 1 July 1965. (My gorsh!)

John Henry Cochran reports: "Our elbows are still fluid but our endurance leaves much to be desired." (We'd like John to elucidate on the meaning of the word "endurance." Does he mean he can't drink as much or do as much as was his wont?)

Although the news about Homecoming and the football game is a bit passé by now, Jack Davis's letter describing his visit there with Blister Evans, Freddy Boye, Walt Hess, and Dick Richards contains these interesting comments:

"The Class of 1915 rated Cullum Hall all right—with room to spare. It has its advantages and disadvantages. Not nearly as plush living as we had in Cadet Barracks at reunion time. A strange thing to us was how the place was overrun with Plebes. They even had a dance of their own there on Saturday night. It is not so pleasant for one in his seventies to go to the bathroom to clean his dentures before going to bed and find himself standing next to a Plebe—doing something else. There is no doubt that the Plebes live a different life than we did, but I can't say I don't approve; they don't have that furtive pull-my-chin-in look noticeable in recent years. They are a manly lot and seem to be enjoying themselves.

and Kenny Smith, forwards, supply the scoring punch, while yearling Mike Palone, son of ARMY's soccer coach, is leading in assists. Experienced goalies Dick Newell and Jim Cowart have been sharing goal-tending duties with noteworthy success.

The pistol team is undefeated and is again considered to be the top candidate for the national intercollegiate title. Midway through their schedule the shooters had already bettered Academy and range records twice. They shot 1,425 against Ohio State, and 1,431 against the Air Force Academy.

The rifle team found the University of West Virginia marksmen too much of a match and lost to the Mountaineers. But, victories over Yale, St. John's, C.C.N.Y. and the Air Force Academy, were reassuring for Coach O'Neill.

The squash team had a 2-2 record, beating Wesleyan and Cornell, and losing to Harvard and Princeton. The traditional Ivy League strength in this sport continues to offer a solid challenge to the Cadets.

ARMY swimmers continued to break records and the really big win came in January when they defeated Yale, 48-47, to end the Yale dual-meet victory string at 42. It was only the second time that ARMY had defeated Yale. ARMY won its first Yale meet in 1945.

Yearling John Williams from Radnor, Pa., set pool records in the 200- and 500-yard freestyle events and established a new Academy mark in the 500. Another Yearling, Charles Gantner, from New Brunswick, N.J., set pool and Academy records in the 200-yard individual medley. Kerry O'Hara of North Tonawanda, N.Y., bettered his own Academy mark in the 200-yard backstroke. The team of O'Hara, team captain Frank Pratt, John Landgraf, and Warren Trainor trimmed three seconds off their own 400-yard medley relay record.

The swimmers also had wins over Harvard, Columbia, North Carolina, and Colgate.

In track, the score was all even with victories over Rutgers and St. John's and losses to Harvard and Manhattan. Karl Kremser, a Third Classman from Levittown, Pa., continued to set new Academy records in the high jump, leaping to a new indoor high of 6 feet, 8½ inches in the Rutgers meet. Also worthy of special note is the fact that the versatile Kremser was playing as a regular on the soccer team only a week before the indoor track season opened.

The wrestling team finished second in the Coast Guard Invitational Tournament at New London, and then followed with wins over Maryland, Columbia, and Yale. ARMY's strength appeared to be concentrated in the middle weight classes. If the hoped for support in the light and heavy weight classes could be developed, Coach Alitz expected his team would better last year's impressive 9-2-1 record.

33

**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.**

"Another thing. We have seen the last of the West Point we knew, although in the expansion I think they will be able to retain the general appearance we knew. The wreckers have already chewed up that part of the front of South Barracks down to the sallyport and also that part of the front of the North Barracks from the mess hall to the sallyport. The review we saw was faced around towards Trophy Point, which I don't like as well as it used to be, although it is quite a spectacle for visitors with the hills and the Cadet Chapel in the background.

"The high point of our trip was dinner with Dora Small at her apartment in Cornwall. Present there besides our gang were May and Gene Leone and Marguerite Gilkeson."

A photo recently received from the Assn of Grads shows Ike wearing a West Point blazer and holding a "tarbucket"—with plume. These were gifts to Ike from his Alma Mater on Ike's 75th birthday. The press release accompanying the photo states: "The Corps of Cadets presented a full-dress hat with plume (a cadet officer's hat) which the General never earned when he was a cadet."

Hume Peabody sent me an imposing portfolio describing the ground-breaking ceremony at the Eisenhower College in Seneca Falls, N.Y., 21 Sept 1965. Gen. Ike, Gov. Rockefeller, Bob Hope, and the Chancellor, Dr. Earl J. McGrath, turned the sod.

Laura and Det Ellis expect to take their annual trip to South Carolina in late winter to visit his sister, two brothers, and other relatives and friends. (Why not include a visit to your friends in Asheville, Det?)

Blister Evans in his frank and trenchant style narrates the home news: "Squire Taylor and Hazel were up here recently. We had drinks with them and the Sherburnes at Bootsey's. We had so many that Bootsey had to give us supper (which was not in the books at all) in order to get us out of the way while she put the kids to bed. We finally went home, but not before I learned that the Squire now has two farms and has just purchased a bull. He hasn't named him yet; perhaps some classmate might come up with a suggestion. Squire says he will come to the Homecoming game in 66. If he does, I'm sure he will bring the little bull along."

Det reports that Marguerite Gilkeson had a fine luncheon at the A-N Club for Margaret Mueller, Jessica Gesler, Mary Larkin, Florence Wallace, Dorothy Benedict, and Laura Ellis.

From Jody Haw: "Dear Wog: I inclose a clipping about one of 1915's more interesting characters. Never supposed he would become a patron of the Arts. I expect to see this dope properly recorded in ASSEMBLY." (Sorry, Jody. No can find clipping, so no can record.)

Betty Hess writes on her Christmas card (I'm beginning to think Dutch is either illiterate or a dropout): "We expect to fly out to California and see our grandchildren. Leave December 15 on T.W.A." (Bon voyage y'all.)

Anne Hodgson and Brig. Gen. Ray L. Burnell, U.S.A. (Ret) were married last July. Det sent me a copy of the announcement recently. Congratulations and best wishes, Anne, you sweet thing. Anne's new address is 641 A Ave., Coronado, California, in case any of youse guys want to send belated good wishes.

The Jones "C Air" are both well and were expecting their second great-grandchild when they wrote the news. (Another population explosion!)

The Tom Larkins are always on the go. Tom's explanation: "When children grow up, marry, and scatter to different parts of the world, their parents are given a good reason to travel. Hence, Mary and I spent over four months in Europe this past summer, and now (December) for the same reason we are about to fly to San Antonio for a month or more. We expect to return to Washington about the end of February."

The honest John Leonards are in the same category as the Larkins. They have scattered children, which necessitates scattered trips. Eileen says: "Our trip to Europe was wonderful. Came back by jet, picked up our car at port, and drove to Maxwell AFB to visit our oldest daughter and her husband. We are flying out to Boise City, Hydiho, to spend Christmas with the Juniors." (The slogan is no longer "Join the Army and see the world." It's, "Join the population explosion and see the world.")

In one of his rare communications, Pedro Lyon allows as how he has a lousy cold and no news, but that "writing to Wog will improve my disposition." (Pedro was informed that Dristan de-congestant nasal spray or Neo-Synephrine would better serve the purpose, but Pedro's compliment is appreciated.)

Det forwarded the correspondence he had with John and Vesta McDermott together with color pictures of their family. The letters are too long and too personal to repeat any of them in these Notes, but I want to thank Det for the privilege of reading these letters. They give the reader a definite lift and the feeling that despite Mack's disability, both he and his wife are carrying on in a way that shows what we in the Army call "guts." More power to you two, and may the good Lord reward you.

Melberg announces the birth of another grandson. If this keeps up, we shall have to have a separate section of these Notes to report vital statistics.

Margaret Mueller has had a busy year, first with children and grandchildren in Germany, and then, as she expressed it: "Tearing up our lovely home and getting ready to move to Army Distaff Hall. It was a wrench to give up our house where we had spent 15 happy years."

Hume has been unusually reticent of late. A short note from Chaptico, Md., informs your Scribe that there ain't no news. By the way, did you know Chaptico has a ZIP code number? How far down the line do they go with these numbers?

Our Parisian classmate Logan Serles died in Paris on 20 Nov and was buried in the new cemetery of Neuilly-sur-Seine. During WWII Logan spent about 1,000 days in the German prison camp at Compiegne as an enemy alien. He said it was a long, dull pull. He and Marguerite had been married 44 years. Our deep sympathy to Logan's widow.

Mike Summers is still taking it easy and "holding his own," but didn't give her name. Squire Taylor's excuse for not writ-

ing more frequently is that he is a farmer and is too tired for writing after doing his farm chores. He made no mention of the new bull Blister told us about. Tommy and Hazel were royally entertained by the "long horns" of San Antonio. John Leonard gave a luncheon party for the "domestic engineers" (formerly known as handy-men), while Alice Woodruff entertained the ladies. Tom says they all looked well preserved (or did he mean pickled?).

Clesen Tenney remains in semipermanent orbit between his home in Las Cruces, N. Mex., and Dallas, Texas, and Phoenix, Arizona, where his respective daughters live. At present count Clesen has six grandsons and a lone granddaughter who will graduate from college next June. (Tempus is fugiting.)

Bill Tompkins is another one of these traveling "grands." He and Betty tripped to New Orleans to see their son Christopher's family. He's the one, you remember, about whom Bill said, "Betty and I are going to New Orleans to see Chris. He has a fifth-child, not a bottle."

Woody gives news of visits from the Taylors. Says, "Tom was quite an inspiration to me while I was battling eye troubles recently. He has gotten along famously with limited vision, apparently doing most of the things he wants to do in spite of his handicap. For a time I was hard put to stay ahead of the doctors, but have been pulling away from them fast lately. Have enjoyed several nights in the Brush country. Haven't tried for a buck yet, altho' I have seen several good ones. When I got my first buck just about 50 years ago it was, in my mind, what the first nuclear explosion must have been to its planners."

Mason Young is happy to have been rated the "youngest looking" at the reunion. "Why not?" says he. "I was the youngest one there. With respect to being the quietest—well, within that group of characters with whom we were closely associated from 1911 to 1915, I never could get a word in edgewise."

Mason is another much-traveled classmate and says he's getting a bit jaded. He doesn't recommend the Folies Bergère because "the leading danseuses and acrobats have not changed in 15 years, and these years are showing. I must find greener pastures." (That fellow Mason is young.)

That's about all the news that's fit to print. I'd like to close with a bit of poetry I learned from that incomparable Betty Tompkins who gave me permission to reprint it. I quote:

The sex of the bee is not easy to see;  
You can hardly tell a he from a she,  
But he sure can tell and so can she.  
Now the feminine bee is a busy li'l soul  
And hasn't much time for birth control,  
And that is why in times like these,  
We have so many sons of B's.  
*Como siempre.*

'16

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

In late October, Stan and Mary Scott had an invitation from Maj. Gen. Carver, commanding the Army forces in Alaska, to attend "Army Alaska Day." It was the 98th anniversary of the day that the United States forces took over Alaska from the Russians. The Scotts flew to Fort Richardson and were given the red carpet treatment which extended throughout the week of their stay. Stan was the first Army commander under

the present plan of operation, and he and Mary revisited Fort Wainwright and Fairbanks and had a most pleasant time. At Thanksgiving they were enjoying having their son Gilbert and his family in Washington when Gilbert's wife, Mary Keyster Scott, was stricken suddenly and died at her mother's home in Chevy Chase. It was a tragic shock to the family and to their many friends.

We are sorry to report that Blanche Ruddell, Jim Ruddell's widow, died on 10 Oct. Since his death seven years ago she had been living in Arlington, Va.

Dwight and Laura Johns are off on a trip again. They sailed in early December for Europe where they planned to spend the holidays with their daughter and her family. Hibbs, who spends the winter in the South and the summer in New England, says he never passes through Washington at the right time to see classmates. Just let us know when you are coming, Louis, and we will see that your arrival is celebrated.

In November, Tom Finley wrote that he had a fleeting glimpse of Bob Walsh at their local airport. Bob was conveying a VIP group from the National Geographic Society on a trip West. Before he took off in the biggest Air Force plane Tom had ever seen, they made a mutual promise to "be at that reunion." Shortly before this meeting, Holland and Marian Robb stopped en route to the West Coast to spend an evening with the Finleys and lunched with them the next day. The Robbs had rented their place in Chapel Hill for nine months. "Later they partied with Styer, Irvine, and Worsham in Coronado and were headed up to San Francisco for more of the same. From there, Hong Kong and Tokyo were on the schedule, including a visit with their daughter in Japan."

Tom and Constance had also been traveling. In late September they drove to Madison, Wis., to visit their daughter, Mrs. Gordon Rogers Jr., and to be introduced to their third grandchild, a bouncing girl. Driving on through Canada, they visited family in Geneva, N.Y., and friends in Plattsburgh. While they were passing through Cleveland they were fortunate enough to find Bill Hoge at home. Tom says that Bill has acquired a new dog named Pepper, and that Pepper has pretty well taken over Bill and his house. Bill was planning to join the Finleys in January for a motor trip to Tucson and Fort Huachuca—a sure cure for winter chills, says Tom.

Bob Walsh is 1916's answer to the "Jet set." He and Caroline had flown earlier to Rio de Janeiro at the invitation of the government and had spent a delightful two weeks with impressive red carpet treatment.

The State of Minnesota's Department of Conservation has published a fine tribute to Dick Dorer in its official publication, *Volunteer*. "Today," one of the articles reads, "the name Dorer is a door-opener to conservation-oriented agencies everywhere." He is credited with fathering the "Save-the-Wetlands campaign," a program, now international in scope, which won him national recognition. Dick, who left us at West Point at the end of our yearling year, has also written a fine book of verse, "The Ghost Tree Speaks," inspired by his love of our country's natural beauty.

A letter from Maurice Miller in San Antonio reports that Woody and Celeste Woodward visited their son Hunter and his wife and youngster for two weeks including the Thanksgiving holidays. Hunter is on duty with Fourth Army Headquarters. Alma and Doug Page gave a cocktail buffet for the class group in honor of the Woodwards. Fanny Tully and Fleurette Rinearson were present

for the first time since their losses of Joe and Riney. Woody got in some golf with Bill Spence, George Newgarden, Mac Cockrill, and Miller when the weather permitted. He also flew to Mississippi for a four day visit with his sister. Nell and Bob Whitson spent the week of Thanksgiving in Kingsville, Texas, visiting friends. The Newgardens' son, now retired and living in Corpus Christi, spent the Thanksgiving weekend with his parents in San Antonio.

In early December, Bill Spence had expected to undergo an eye operation as a preventive measure to avoid a detached retina, but he was given a hot-light treatment, a process made possible by a new machine at the Lackland Hospital where Bill was admitted. He says it seems to have worked fine. Pet Wales was still in Brooke Army Hospital in December. It was a bad break that she suffered, and recovery will be slow. She appreciates letters from her friends.

Jack Miley has not been well, and he and Ida have been spending the winter in Mesa, Ariz., chasing a cure for his arthritis. He says progress is encouraging. Jim Caperton was on crutches at Christmas time recovering from a broken ankle. Tom Martin had just returned from the hospital at Christmas. Although still in the recuperating stage when he wrote, he said he had not felt so well in years.

Early last fall Cramp and Harriet Jones made a two-week trip to San Antonio and Fort Worth. In San Antonio they stopped with the Spences. Irene McBride writes from Maitland, Fla., that she will come to the reunion with the Krayenbuhls if Craigie and Martha decide to come. Pat Patterson says he missed all previous reunions, but hopes that he will be able to show up at our 50th—the Big One. Ferdie and Helen Gallagher entertained Washington class members at two buffet luncheons on the occasions of the ARMY-Air Force and the ARMY-Navy games. The Gallaghers' beautiful new color television added much glamor.

Stanley Scott is leaving no stone unturned to make our 50th Reunion the best ever. You can't afford to miss roll call at West Point next June.

APR  
'17

Brig. Gen. H.R. Jackson  
814 Albany Avenue  
Alexandria, Va.

Those who attended Homecoming last October at West Point reported that they had excellent accommodations and a very pleasant reunion. Present were: Jule and Bill Heavey, John McEwan, Dorothy and Lawrence Mitchell, Enriette and Henry Schroeder, and Jack Nygaard. Incidentally, at this writing (Jan 65), Jack is still there and plans to stay several weeks more. Bill Heavey says that for the Alumni Review the reviewing stand was near the site of the old West Point Hotel, and the cadet regiments faced the River.

For our monthly class luncheon on 9 Dec at the Army-Navy Club in Washington, the ladies were invited, and all those present had a thoroughly good time. They were: Aaron Bradshaw, Bill Cowgill, Joe Collins, Bill and Dot Eley, the Eagles, the Foltzes, from Palmyra, Pa., the Faleses, from Virginia Beach, the Fords, Heaveys, Irvings, the Noces, from Castleton, Va., Solange Barroll, the Slaughters, from Havre de Grace, Md., the Cowper Smiths, Vander Hydens, and Kewp Yuill. Among those who for various reasons had to cancel out at the last minute were: Flora Parks (broke a bone in her shoulder),

Gwen Bradshaw, and Gladys Collins, ill; the Ira Crumps and Percy Blacks (operations of relatives); Emily Tully, and Jack Jackson.

At the business session after the luncheon it was decided to commemorate our eight classmates who were killed in action in World War I, one who died from illness in France, and three who were killed in airplane accidents, by asking the members of the Class for contributions to the Superintendent's Fund (to be sent to Sec.-Treas. Bill Heavey at 4000 Massachusetts Ave., Washington, D.C. 20016). Our war heroes are: killed in action: Stewart W. Hoover, 1 Mar 18 (the first West Pointer killed in World War I); Henry E. Mosher, May 18; Henry H. Chapman, 29 Sept 18; Daves Rossell, 13 Oct 18; Edward H. Leonard, 14 Oct 18; George W. Sackett, 15 Oct 18; Francis E. Dougherty, 16 Oct 18; Douglass T. Cameron, Oct 18; killed in airplane accidents: Fenton H. McGlachlin, 15 Oct 17; Walter H. Schulze, 28 Jun 19; William H. Saunders, 5 Nov 19; died in France (pneumonia): Samuel H. Bradbury, 17 Oct 18.

As Dorothy Guion is tied up during the school year teaching piano, summer is the period during which she and Tubby travel. In 1964 they toured the European continent; and in 1965, after a period at home to receive the grandchildren, who were returning from a 3-year tour in Japan, they made a trip to Toronto to visit friends there. Next summer "Dorothy has her heart set on a trip to Scandinavia and the North Cape. So you see, I have not much time to think of growing old." Their son, Jim Jr., has been assigned as an instructor at The Citadel.

From March until the end of August, Katherine Teale traveled widely. First, she was with Bill (Willis Jr.) and his family in Scottsdale, Ariz.; then visits to El Paso and other places in Texas; next, a trip to the Canadian Rockies; and finally, a cruise to Alaska and the "spectacular glacier-lined fjord of the famed Inside Passage," on the *SS Glacier Queen*. She returned to her home in Clearwater Beach in September.

In response to a request for information, Tupper Cole wrote: "At long last, conscience has triumphed over laziness. Dull statistics follow. Janet and I are living quite simply on the north shore of Long Island, just north of Huntington. She is up to her ears in volunteer work in the local hospital, pushing the visiting-nurse program and judging horses all over the place.

"My own particular pet is the United States Equestrian Team, which we organized in 1950. Our objective is to maintain a good civilian team so that the country can be suitably represented in international equestrian competition at home and abroad. Of course, the equestrian events of the Pan American and Olympic Games are the all-important goal of each 4-year period. Taking over after the Cavalry School was forced to give the job up due to mechanization, I am happy to be able to say that we have come from nothing to a highly regarded position in the world of grand prix jumpers and Three Day Event horses.

"My next most cherished hope is to play a decent round of golf before the body is turned over to the undertaker. This dream is gradually fading as shadows lengthen. My daughter Jean is the competitive golfer of the family. She's married to a long-ball-hitting four handicapper and has been woman champion of her golf club the past five years. Her 12-year-old son took me to the cleaners the other day.

"My son is with CARE in India. He was badly smashed in a car accident in college

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.

and has to put up with an Arthur Godfrey type of limp. He does not let it bother him, however, and gets around amazingly well. He's a roamer and enjoys every minute of his work. He married Whitney Foley of Baltimore, and they have produced two very charming granddaughters for us to use as an excuse to travel and see.

"Best regards to all of you April '17ers."

From Toms River, N.J., Joel Holmes writes, "Sorry to say I haven't seen a classmate for some time. Josephine and I lead a rather quiet life here. My daughter Jane, from Birmingham, Ala., paid us a visit last June—my two grandsons also. They are eleven, and twins. I had a hard time telling them apart. Josephine couldn't tell them apart either, so when she talked to one she used both names—Donald-David. If any of our classmates get to the Jersey Shore, I hope they won't pass me up. My best regards to all our classmates."

AUG  
 '17

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

Of course the biggest news from the Washington contingent is made by our peerless leader and indefatigable worker, Biff. Elizabeth basks in the effulgence of his presence. They were at West Point for a delightful farewell dinner given by the Supe for our honorary classmate, John Martin. Later in October they journeyed to Nebraska to join the celebration for the 25th anniversary of the Nebraska Rose Bowl team. Finally, they sailed early in January to go 'round the world and visit a few spots as yet untrod by the Jones' foot (covers a lot of ground, that foot).

There are other matters to report—the coed luncheon for example. It is turning into a multi-generation affair. The core consisted of a handful of male classmates: Cohen, Durfee, Ely, Fye, Gantt, Gerhardt, Griffith, Jones, Lewis, Paca, Purvis, Reeder, Rising, Smith, Wagner, and Warner. Each was accompanied by his lady when such exists. Mesdames Almquist, Bingham, Coffey, Eyster, Huff, and Matlack represented their absent husbands as well as themselves. Then there were Mrs. Kutz, Emily Bingham's mother and Lucille Fye's mother, Mrs. Wallace. Dropping down two generations were: Hook and Dottie Almquist, Dr. and Mrs. Hoge (nee Cohen), Bob and Di Fye, Dr. Bill Mueller (the Gantt's son-in-law), Sam and Sallie Homan (nee Mallory), Larry Jones, Colonel and Mrs. Cary (nee Rising), Fred and Genie Sharp, and Dr. and Mrs. Teagarden (nee Huff). The total gathering of 53 heard messages from Jack Knight, Leo Conner, and Swede Sareka. As is his annual custom, Smith brought a pair of beautiful door prizes for the ladies—the fortunate winners were Bessie Cohen and Dorothe Matlack. To make the occasion even more charming, it was an anniversary for the sprightly Gerhardts. The way they looked, it could have been their tenth.

A delightful bit of news from the Wash-

ington area is that Dorothe Matlack, the only "member" of our Class still on active duty, has been chosen the Army's "Federal Woman of the Year." Let us hope that her achievements will be further recognized by her being selected the Department of Defense "Woman of the Year."

Attendance at the class luncheon showed five who made all three: Durfee, Jones, Rising, Warner, and Fred Sharp. Your Scribe missed the October date. Leo Conner came in September but then departed with Miriam to visit in the Southwest. They planned to be back after New Year's before which time Leo expected to have caught most of the fish in that region. Bob Hasbrouck was present in October as was Sam Ringsdorf from out-of-town. Lew Griffith turned up in December, and there were two other very welcome out-of-towners, Honus Wagner and Bart Harloe. Bart and Virginia were in town for several weeks visiting their daughter Anne and her family. Bart has become a suitable model for the "Man of Distinction" series. Red Shaffer is not in shape to attend the luncheons, but we are happy to know that he and Edith were able to get out to Johnstown (of Flood fame) for a visit to relatives.

Your Scribe's excuse for missing the October luncheon was that he was on a swing through the West: Rocky Mountain National Park, Santa Fe, and back through New Orleans and the Blue Ridge Parkway. The route lay through Grand Island, Nebraska which permitted an evening with Teddy and Mary Buechler. Both of them complained about health, but they didn't look as if they had a pain anywhere and their company was delightful. The trip also brought a unique experience, possibly a first of some sort. Having taken a wrong turn, your Scribe discovered the beautiful Rio Grande National Forest. However, the road worsened and at one point progress was arrested when a large stone caught under the car. An obliging road worker removed it and the Scribe later determined that the hour at which his stone was removed coincided with the one when LBJ's was eradicated.

The ladies had two luncheons, October and December. Mesdames Bellinger, Coffey, Huff, Jones, O'Keefe, and Purvis made both. Victoria Almquist and Lois Stamps were there in October; Virginia Harloe, Elaine Griffith, Ruth Jank, and Louise Paca made the December function. The interest our girls show in class matters is evidenced by their prominence on the list of recent contributors to the Class Fund: Mary Louise Bobrink, Anne Counts, Marguerite Eyster, Dorothe Matlack, Jane Pohl and Margaret Rose. Male donors since the last ASSEMBLY were: Bringham, Bissell, Cole, Delehanty, Leavey, Schaefer, and Smith L.A., out numbering the girls by only one.

The 50th Reunion is getting attention, especially from our able mentor, Biff. The increase in the size of the Corps will probably make necessary some changes in the routine followed in earlier years. To get a man on the scene, Sam Ringsdorf has been made a member of the reunion committee; Sam's life insurance business takes him to the Point frequently, and we hope to get close contact through him. In addition, we expect to have Major Bill deCamp, son of our Taylor and Barbara, who is now on duty at the Point and has volunteered to act as "local aide" for the Class. The Supe appoints such an aide for each of the older classes, and we are asking that Bill be ours.

Harry Rising anticipates a hard winter. He has erected two bird-feeding stations equipped with original and ingenious devices to foil the squirrels. In the same department (wildlife) Henry Gantt reports that he is getting the upper hand over the predators in the York River area. Consequently his flock of wild ducks is growing. Since they stay with him the year 'round, what are they wild about?

Dent and Ellanor Sharp stopped for a few days' visit with Fred and Genie. Dent says he depleted the population of salmon in Norway as the highlight of a fine trip. They were en route to Charleston, S.C., where they were eagerly awaited by Alston and Allen Deas. Another visitor was Bill Chapman, in town for a committee meeting of the Society of the Cincinnati. His research activity took him to Annapolis where he lunched with Bill and Louise Paca. He filed favorable health reports on Cole, Bissell, and Wilson.

Loessa Coffey presented to Cadet Anthony Pyrz, '65, the Brig. Gen. John W. Coffey Memorial Trophy. Peggy Moore despairs of getting Loessa to join her in further European adventures this year.

Our Class has registered what may be a couple of firsts. You may have noted in the ANAF *Journal* that three brothers Fye are serving simultaneously in the same branch and grade in the Regular Army. Jack, who is in Vietnam, writes his father letters about the goings-on there which could be used in any thriller magazine. Cooper and Kay Barnes's son Hank is an inductee (first from our Class?). He is happily being sent to schools which exploit his natural bent and interests. Kay promises that if he settles down in one place long enough, she will be traveling to see him. Fort Eustis would suit very well because Kay's brother and sister are in Washington.

That durable specimen, Kit Carson, is stepping up the pace with advancing age. He now teaches the year 'round in order to accommodate to increased student enrollment. His jealousy (or zeal) aroused by my glowing report of Froggy Reed's accomplishment, Kit is rearranging his plants to make room for another 125 varieties. A spot on his vocal cord was eliminated by a neat combination of surgery, therapy, and exemplary behavior. (No shouting at students; no singing while drunk.) Mention of Froggy Reed recalls the sad circumstance that has him living on the opposite side of L.A. from Bob Bringham, and thus the two of them find it hard to get together often. Another Angelino, George Herbert, is evidently in closer touch with Froggy because he reports the latter provoked at finding only Bill Chapman and Pablo Cole of the Class at the Stanford game.

Now that Pablo Cole's name has come up, I hasten to list him under the "Raised Eyebrows" Department. I quote: "Saw everything that Istanbul has to offer (and there is plenty)." Tch, tch, Pablo, at your age! This incident was a tiny part of a marvelous 28-day trip that covered Izmir and Ephesus and included a week or so in Athens, a cruise through the Aegean islands, and three days in Amsterdam. Pablo retains his well known respect for authority as witness the following, "We were there during the last maneuvers, and I never saw so much brass. This part of the trip was very rewarding." Health of the Coles, a topic of daily interest to us septuagenarians, continues excellent. They see Mary Louise Bobrink who, incidentally, dispatched them on their trip with full stomachs.

ASSEMBLY

Housing and Urban Affairs Department. The Whiteleggs have abandoned city life and can now be found along Post Office Route 1, East Burke, Vt. Rudy is ecstatic over the view of Burke Mountain from the windows of their home. Another Vermonter (they must be hardy to exist up there), Swede Sarcka, makes a bold claim that in his garden he "produces all we can eat, and we supply four other families with fresh vegetables." Of course, like all hardy, well-heeled Vermonters, they go south for five months each year. Occasionally they see another hardy pair, Horace and Mary Harding.

May Heavey spent spring and summer buying a house that pleased her and disposing of the old one. Jack Knight had housing woes to occupy him. Hurricane Betsy did substantial damage to his new home; it also played hob with the installations of the company with which he is affiliated.

Turning now to the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare (except as already covered above), there are several items to report. Grayson Woodbury is in Perry Point Hospital, where he gets the considerable medical care which could not be duplicated at home. Catherine is nearby in Havre de Grace and is able to see him twice weekly. Jules Schaefer reports that they are well, comfortable, and happy except that his Catherine has cataract trouble—one has been removed successfully and the other will be attacked soon.

MacGregor's health isn't what he'd like it to be nor is Mary's. However, they are able to do household and yard chores and they do shop in town. Mac's imagination is still active; he speaks of waiting with interest to get Bill Reeder's class history. That alert waiting, if persisted in, will keep him going for a long, long time. Ruth Leavey is another cataract victim, also in the state of one gone and one to go. Ed and the doctor are quite hopeful of the results. Jane Pohl's health is good. She had planned to make the coed luncheon but instead had to rally round when her family was plagued with illness.

News of Dely (Delehanty to some) could have been listed under either health or real estate. Mildred's mother, 91, is with them and both Mildred and Dely were finding the household chores onerous. So they have sold their home and bought a new one that seems to be just right.

Parry Lewis, who looks more and more like a respected elder statesman, is back from a long sojourn in Europe. He has resumed his work as chairman of the development committee of the Boys' Home in Covington, Va., a non-sectarian institution operated by the Episcopal Church.

Now, to address two of our most literate classmates. Doc Faust, back from his wonderful stay on the Riviera and adjacent terrain, found that his house had been burglarized for the third time in four years. It was done by truck in spite of most extensive precautions before leaving—he had just about everyone but the FBI looking out for him. Now he wonders about an alliance between the police and the underworld. Doc was not, however, so cast down that he could not take a "swing" at your present Scribe, alleging that runts had a broader vocabulary than flankers. The expletive "nuts" should be well understood by both.

Jack Johnson sent in a delightful letter which, did space permit, deserves being reproduced in toto. He deplores having been a sucker—sending in a biography. Fear not, Jack, there will be others. Your Scribe is a persistent fellow. Jack finds himself too old to hunt through the deep jungle for huge car-

nivorous beasts and will henceforth content himself with local operations. As he describes the latter, they do not seem to be very sporting. Ducks and geese are so plentiful that they merely open the kitchen door and shoot one when it flies over the stove.

On behalf of the Superintendent's Fund, I remind you that each of us can, if he wishes, assist it in its projects. The concept of aid to the Academy by donations is of long standing; Cullum Hall and Battle Monument were made possible by gifts. Some of you may wish to make donations, in lieu of flowers, for example, to memorialize classmates or others whom you are honoring as an individual. Indeed some of our plutocratic classmates may even reduce their estate tax by cutting the Supe's Fund in when they make their wills.

And now it becomes my melancholy duty to seek out a malefactor, or at least one guilty of non-feasance. Last issue I appealed to the high sense of responsibility which should be innate in those who were general officers. One bite resulted, for which I am grateful. If a biography follows, I will be ecstatic. Choosing one of the mute generals more or less at random, I can think of no reason why Frank Meade cannot produce an autobiography. I know of no crippling disability which prevents his writing; I never knew him to be at a loss for a word; his modesty is not excessive; and, his career is studded with successes worth recording. Furthermore, he is a man of leisure, not carried away so far as I know by the culture of orchids, camellias, or petunias. I therefore appeal to Frank to race with Eddie House (the bite) to submit the 39th biography. If both come across, we'll have 40.

JUN  
'18

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

With deep sorrow we report the death of two of our beloved classmates at San Antonio, Texas. Jim Gillespie passed away at Baptist Memorial Hospital on 27 Sept 1965, and Milo Barragan passed away at Brooke General Hospital on 23 Oct 1965. Both Jim and Milo were buried at Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery. Both Milo Barragan and Lan Holman sent me details of Jim's passing. Milo sent his letter from the hospital. The Barragans, the Blanchards, Lane Holman and Carol Gould represented the Class at Jim's services. The Blanchards, Lane Holman and Carol Gould represented the Class at Milo's services, just a short month later.

Wilma Achatz from Washington, D.C. and the Agnews from San Francisco sent holiday greetings to the Class.

From the dry, dry regions of Arizona, Inez and Addie Adcock reported seeing Tucson get over half its normal annual supply of rain (11 in.) in the first three weeks of Dec (7 in.) with normally dry creeks and arroyos running like the mighty Mississippi. "Some desert!" wrote Addie.

And from balmy San Diego Scip Axelson sent a clipping headed, "More Smog Due for Weekend; City's Air Pollution Worst in 2 Years." My, my, at least our snowflakes are pure white and soft as down. The Axelsons expect to move again, closer to the coast and San Diego. They have two good reasons: (1) by order of the medico—too dry where they are, and (2) the bus company is shutting down the bus service (too expensive just to haul Norma and Scip). They sent greetings to the Class.

More greetings to all from the Baishes, the Barths, and Agnes Bell. The Blanchards wrote of a marvelous trip to Las Vegas where Eve hit the jackpot after only two quarters. From then on, Charlie told Eve she was on her own. Then, after arriving home via snow-bound Colorado and Santa Fe, they each won a turkey in a golf tournament. Eve also won a new bowling trophy—Class C, City Champions. How lucky can you get?

More greetings to the Class from the Boineaus and Cas Casman. Cas reports a new address: 5555 Wissahickon Ave., Phila., Pa. 19144.

Dorothy and Pat Casey attended several of the football games at WP. After the Boston College game they couldn't resist continuing north to their Butternut Hill home in Vermont for the fall foliage spectacular in New England. Um! More of you folks should see it. Most important news from Pat was that he planned to retire from Schenley in January. He and Dot hope to devote their time to traveling, enjoying their summer home in Vermont, and doing a bit of painting, golfing and what not. Happy, happy days are in store for you folks.

Thanksgiving weekend found Dot and Pat Casey and Bunny and Chesty Ward the guests of Marjorie and Lucius Clay at Chatham on the Cape. Watching the A-N game on TV, they formed a solid rooting section pulling hard for an ARMY victory—and we darn near made that victory!

With the Cobbs' greetings came a copy of Nell's book, "To Mold the Young," subtitle: *Memoirs of a High School Counselor*, published by the Exposition Press of N.Y. and beautifully autographed by Nell to Anna Mary and me. Drawn from her own varied experiences in molding the young, including those as a high school counselor, Nell has written an interesting book. Fictionalized, the story moves with absorbing interest through each episode, making fascinating reading for all who have children at school and all who have the welfare of young people at heart.

From Phoenix came greetings from Peggy Deylitz who has been enjoying her new home and life in the balmy sunshine of the Southwest. A trip to the Grand Canyon, where she captured the mountains and foliage for her color slide collection; then on to Prescott and an old mining town for more slides before returning home to her garden.

Good Squire Foster made a trip to N.Y. just in time to get caught on a commuter train for 14 hours during the celebrated blackout. (June '18 has a representative everywhere!) Squire said he had to hand it to the people on the train for their exemplary behavior.

Greetings from our newlyweds Helen and Jack Grant. Their address is: 112 Hoyt St., Stamford, Conn. 06905. In December they visited Jack's sister at Miami and hoped to contact Andy Moore.

The Georges from New Hampshire, Claudia Hanley from Washington, D.C., and Bob Horr from California all added their greetings to the Class.

Growley Gruhn reported that the front of the cadet mess hall has now been removed. He also reminds us that we are now half way to our 50th. Your reporter feels that now is the time to start your personal planning to come to WP for our 50th Reunion. A.M. and I hope to be there. Let me know whether or not, God willing, you expect to attend. Growley reports that son Tom is with Hq 1st Brig, 1st Cav Div in Vietnam; Ruth and husband are teaching anthropology at U. of Alberta. Ruth, by the way, on one of her field trips in Idaho, discovered the oldest definitely

dated artifacts in the whole U.S. She and her husband expect to do some digging in the Pribilof Islands this summer. I said we had a representative everywhere. Ha! Don't we of the Class and our kinfolks have fun?

Dunc Hodges sent his up-dated 201 record including his services as Dpty Asst Sec of the Army for Manpower, Personnel and Reserve Forces. An enthusiast of yachting, Dunc has raced his own yachts on the Great Lakes and the Atlantic Seaboard both prior to and after WWII. When not busy at work or on the water, Dunc found time to participate in civil aviation, since he had been a former transport pilot of civil aircraft. For many years he was an avid sports car enthusiast.

Charlie Hoffman and Rita were at WP for Homecoming and had dinner with the Gruhns. Charlie predicted that the Lorence potato venture would enjoy a short life. Well, it depends upon how you look at it. I'll have to admit I took time out to build some bins in a corner of the cellar, not just for potatoes, but for winter squash, cabbages, etc. We have been enjoying homegrown baked and regular potatoes all fall and winter and have enough to last us until our next crop—plus passing handouts to some of our farming neighbors. And, during cocktail time, all our guests munch A.M.'s homemade, homegrown potato chips with relish.

We of June '18 owe a great debt of thanks to Lane Holman for his able work in handling the class details for the services of Jim Gillespie and Milo Barragan.

Daddy Holt from Virginia and Frances Lewis of Miami sent greetings. Frances's card came from Mt. Vernon, N.Y. where she visited her father, who, I believe, is in his late nineties.

A card and note from Lucy and Breezy Hudson to say they had a good visit with their two daughters and families last fall. Daughter Lucy's husband, a major, Armor (helicopters), is attending the C&GSC at Leavenworth after his tour in Vietnam; Susie lives in Kansas City where her husband is an engineer with Western Elec. Breezy said I'd hardly know Leavenworth it has grown so much since we were there as students.

The Hurts' granddaughter, Linda Jares, from Rock Island, Ill., spent Xmas with them and graduated from college a month later. After a two weeks' training course in Washington, she left for Korea for a year's work with the "Y." Linda is the one I reported who spent her junior college year in Denmark on the Scandinavian program. Our young ones sure do get around. I'm tempted to say to June '18, "SMILE" 'cause somewhere, some place you're on "Candid Camera."

Greetings from the Krebers and a most interesting report. En route to the West Coast for September and October they stopped off at Las Vegas where Ann hit the jackpot and, like Eve, became a very popular wife by taking care of expenses there. At Los Angeles they attended an engravers' convention, so visiting time was short, but they did get calls in to Bob Offley and Dick McKee. On to Fresno for a delightful visit with daughter Catherine and family. Met their new grandson-in-law, husband of Catherine's daughter Marina, married last August. In San Francisco, Leo contacted Pierre Agnew and Pat Paterson. On to Colorado Springs for a visit with daughter Jessie Mae and family. Son-in-law, Col. Robert E. Welsh had recently returned from Korea. Back home in time to attend the A-N game, then on to Illinois for Xmas with Ann's mother, sister, and family.

As reported in the 10 Dec quarterly letter,

Edna Leeper's address is now Suburban Apts., 53 Llanfair Rd., Ardmore, Pa. Edna likes being close to her daughter Beth and family in nearby Wynnewood, and, like us, enjoys the wide open spaces.

More greetings to the Class from Marguerite Marks in New Orleans; from Maurine Mielenz in Macon, Ga., and from the Mileys in Bethesda, Md. The Mileys reported having spent Thanksgiving with son Jack and family in Northbrook, Ill., and Xmas with son Buzz and family at Bragg.

Andy Moore reported an interesting trip last summer to Alaska and the Canadian Rockies. On his way back he visited with the Mussils at Skokie, Ill. Grace met him at the train and took him to their home where she and Tex had a surprise party for Andy's 70th birthday which happened to be that very day. After dinner Tex showed slides of his Russian tour in which he covered the country from the Baltic to the Black Sea without hindrance. Next morning Tex took Andy to the airport en route to N.Y.C. and Philadelphia, and then on to his daughter's in upper N.Y. state. On his return to Miami he saw the Baishes in Washington, talked with the Tanseys, and attended Helen Newman's cocktail party.

The Mussils, in turn, wrote how much they enjoyed Andy's visit. Grace and Tex took off for the holidays for a visit with their daughter and family in Los Angeles where her husband is studying Research Management for the Air Force at the U. of Southern California.

Helen Newman says she managed to see most of the Washington classmates and wives during the year. Son Donald, a Lt. col. in military intelligence, is now on duty in Vietnam. Donald's wife and seven-year-old son live in nearby Virginia where she keeps busy at CIA.

From: the Offleys in California; Jo Rice in Maine; Marian Ross in Missouri; the Robinsens of Connecticut via San Juan, P.R.; and Lane Holman of Texas via a cruise in the Caribbean come additional greetings to the Class.

The Rundells started leisurely southward in September from their Connecticut summer home to their Winter Park home in Florida. First stop was D.C. where Bee had a successful operation to remove a cataract from her left eye while Earle stayed with the Junior Rundells, Bud and Nancy. Bee says that with her new contact lenses she can now keep both eyes on Earle. My! These hardy women! Then to Fort Monroe to attend the wedding of their oldest granddaughter, Jane Beddow, and Michael Norris of Walla Walla, Wash. Dec 27 saw the Rundells in Charleston being delightfully entertained by Elsie and Clarry Townsley in their attractive new apartment overlooking the Ashley River and the Bay. Laura and Eddie Sibert were there, too. Of course, the 50th Class Reunion in 1968 came up for discussion, and all expressed the hope they can be there. So now, folks, your reporter starts off with a list of 11 who hope to attend the reunion: the Rundells, Townsleys, Siberts, Gruhns, Sylvia Shattuck and the Lorences. Let me have your expectations in your next letter.

In between her very interesting work at the Special Services Library at WP, Sylvia Shattuck has been able to fill in her spare time with many pleasant episodes. Son Blanny has shared some of the home football games and visits to N.Y., the World's Fair, the theater, and interesting book-and-author luncheons. The A-N game and participation in the WP Players were other pleasant and memorable

activities. Sometime during 1966 Sylvia expects to retire from the library and really settle down to many more pleasant events. She reported that Harry Underwood's nephew, Arthur, and the family are stationed at WP as well as Offie Knight's son, Maj. Jeffrey Knight and family. From Jeffrey she learned that Polly Knight's address is: Hospital Nursing Home, Oregon City, Ore. 97045.

The Shermans from California and the Siberts from South Carolina send their greetings to the Class.

From P.W. Smith comes word that though his health is excellent and his enthusiasm for teaching has not waned, this academic year will be his last at St. Lawrence U. since he will reach the rigid age limit of 70 shortly before next Labor Day. The Smiths' two sons and the 15-year-old daughter of the elder son spent the Xmas holidays at Canton. Their older son Kenneth, AF, June '43, is on duty at the Pentagon. Their younger son is a physicist in Cambridge, Mass. Their daughter and family live in California, where her husband, an AF captain, is stationed at Travis AFB. After next June when PW retires, his address will be: 20 Cliff St., North Weymouth, Mass. 02191.

The Tansey clan, headed by Jody and Pat, gathered for a Tansey reunion in Arlington, Va.—26 in number so far. By now they are probably widely separated again, but for once Pat and Jody were able to greet proudly every one of them.

A news clip photo arrived showing Nonie and Tommy Tompkins just as big as life. Caption reads: Col. and Mrs. F.P. Tompkins, Sustaining Members of the Vermont Philharmonic enjoy a relaxing interlude at the Veranda Cafe of the Pavilion Hotel in Montpelier. The Tompkins, as usual, spent the winter in Florida except when Tommy joined son Charles in N.Y.C. for Thanksgiving, and they all enjoyed Christmas in Vermont. Then Charles went back to school, and Nonie and Tommy back to Florida for the remainder of winter. Um! A tough life!

Greetings from our class president, Clarry Townsley, and Elsie—this time from their new apartment in Charleston. They didn't get there without a fight. The day they left New Hampshire for Long Island to ship their household goods South, there was a fire in the master bedroom closet. Some destruction and much smoke and water damage. Elsie flew on down to Charleston to take a look at the still-unseen apartment, while Clarry helped organize the van loading at Manhasset. By the time Clarry arrived in the South, Elsie had the apartment in good shape until he unloaded a stationwagon full of stuff in the middle of the living room. But leave it to the girls; even that was straightened out in short order, and things now run smoothly. The Townsley winter address, November thru April, is now: Apt. 3D, Ashley House, Lockwood Dr., Charleston, S.C. 29401. From May thru October it remains: Center Harbor, N.H.

With greetings and letter from the Wards came news of their 1966 projected trip in mid-January to Venice and Rome, and then by plane direct to Nairobi, Kenya, to visit with Bruce McKenzie, an old war buddy of Chesty's, and the only white Cabinet Minister still serving there. They last visited there some six years ago, but did not have too much time then. Now they expect to spend four weeks shooting (with a camera) elephants, giraffes, lions, etc., in the wild game parks. Those are Bunny's words, and this I want to see at our 50th Reunion. At least I expect them to be at the reunion for three reasons: (1) they were at the 45th and thoroughly enjoyed themselves, (2) if they can trek thru

Dark Africa they can certainly head their car out of the wild traffic of Connecticut to the calm, relaxing atmosphere of their assembled classmates, and (3) Bunny's words: "We figure to keep moving as long as we are able, so off we go."

Reg Whitaker reports that he and Margaret live quietly. His throat is doing well so far, and he works a little and does a bit of traveling in the East. He claims no news because he is "a most uninteresting person." Hal Knowing Reg of old, this I want to see. He says, unlike scenic Woodley Acres, they have roses, and roses only. Yes, but what roses! While living in Washington, our back yard was full of roses, most of which were obtained from this same general area of Pennsylvania where the Whitakers live. And! I used to grow some of them as large as small heads of cabbage, and the climbing ones were so thick you couldn't see the leaves. So, I imagine the Whitakers also have fun.

Greetings and a letter from Ann and Joe Zak. They have a new grandson to spoil—born 17 Oct 65, and the sum is now two girls and two boys. Joe created and furnished a playhouse for their Xmas visit. Wonder who had the most fun, Joe or the children? Joe and Ann are both natives of Wisconsin, which contains nature pictures similar to those in our north country in New England, and they still retain that glow of remembrance.

And now your reporter again comes to the end of another quarterly column. Lorences' Woodley Acres still contain the glow of that friendly holiday spirit. There have been many visitors to our ski slopes, and many others who have discovered the thrills of a winter vacation in our north country. Awakening to a brilliant sunshine, we look out upon a scene reminiscent of a dazzling, frosted Christmas card, an experience of lasting memory. Boots and mittens on, a brisk walk over any portion of Woodley Acres brings out more beauties of our white, sculptured countryside.

For those of us who live here the year 'round, winter becomes the great leveller. While there are many minor tones of color and composition to look at outdoors, things appear much simpler than during the other lusty seasons. As a rule it seems that many of us are caught up in a bewildering sense of haste with too many things to do and too much of everything—just as we have too many shoes, spoons, or what have you. So it's a relief to have time to relax. Winter levels us off and brings us out of the nebulous sky and back down to earth; from the complexities of our self-made activities down to a recovered sense of peace and simplicity. This transition used to be difficult to make in the city, but here in the north country it just comes naturally, just as the good earth ceases her growing activities and settles down to a period of repose. Now there is time to sit, read, study, and meditate before the fireplace; or work on those projects and hobbies we have put off all year or for many years. So it's good to get back to the simple life, at least once a year.

NOV  
'18

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

Many Christmas cards have come from classmates. Lots of these bore notes of interest which I shall try to summarize. Harrison Shaler has retired from Aero-Jet General. The Shalers are now settled in an apartment in Leisure World, 380-D Avenida Castilla, Laguna Hills, Calif., 92653. Phone: (714)

837-8369. Dexter Shaler is with Service Bureau Corp., an IBM subsidiary. Suzanne still has her apartment in Pasadena where she does volunteer work.

Al Miller writes: "On 18 Dec, I received a telephone call from Andy March's son who then put Andy on the telephone. Jo died some weeks ago. Andy has moved to San Jose to be nearer one of his sons. Andy's address now is: Brig. Gen. F.A. March, 3580 Payne Ave., San Jose, Calif. 95117. Phone: 248-6888." The Badgers have a new address: 4530 Connecticut Ave., NW., Apt. 601, Washington, D.C. 20008. The Gillands write to report that good health holds OK for both; still living quietly but interestingly, active with books, sports, music, and the chores of existing.

The Jenkinsses write: "Mike keeps very busy—pumped over 6,000,000 gals. off the golf course after our two record rains. The Stevens spent a few days with us in October. We expect the Badgers to be near us this winter." V.J. Conrad has had another serious but successful operation. Among other things a malignant tumor was successfully removed. V.J. was elated over a letter from a cousin, a cadet who went to Annapolis before the Navy game and kidnapped the Navy Goat but was caught and required to return it. He enjoyed a visit from the Gildarts while in the hospital. The Gildarts had been involved in a train wreck. The Michigan Central train they were on hit a gravel truck, throwing the passengers about. Isobel had some cuts, scratches, and bruises. Chuck has had his stomach worked over at the March Field Hospital. Lawrence Bixby had the same at Letterman in December.

The Howell Cockes are settled in their new home. Their Christmas was very special because their son, his wife, and their twin granddaughters were with them. Howell still does a lot of flying. Tula extended an invitation for classmates to visit, but in the Christmas confusion I have mislaid their new address. Maude Muller reports all's well. He is still working with a moving concern insuring adequate service for Service people. Their son has resigned from the Army and is in business. The Mullers spent Christmas at Fort Riley with their daughter, her Major husband, two boys, and a girl. Maude's son also has 2 boys and 1 girl.

A note from Fred Pearson says that Dick Babbitt was in the Scott Field Hospital with a suspected case of TB, but was finally diagnosed to have a rare type of pneumonia, was cured, and is now back in Florida. Fred also writes that the Charlie Moores are home after a pleasant trip to Canada. Jake Freeman has a new grandson, his 12th. Duke and Lella Dunkleberg are in excellent shape. Duke is busy with his daily golf. Fred reports that the sound tape made at the Washington party was a great success, giving Andy and Jo March great pleasure. It was wonderful that Jo got to hear it.

St. Ignatius High School honored Fred Butler with its annual Christ the King Award. The Very Reverend Harry V. Carlin, S.J., president of the school, presented the medal to Fred during the morning Mass at St. Ignatius Church. The Butlers' daughter, my god-daughter, has a fifth child, a boy, born 27 August.

We have two non-conformists—Drex Dana and Monk Dickson. One writes: "I'm allergic to printed Christmas cards"; the other: "When my father picked up his mail in December, he threw every envelope that seemed to contain a Christmas card into the fire." Then each followed up with a splendid letter, both too long to get by ASSEMBLY rules. However, I shall try to present some extracts.

From Monk: "Last night I got a bad break. Eleanor looked up from her card table full of direct mail to her clients and fans with this year's tie-in to Christmas and spotted an innocent bystander—me. She handed me a handful of address cards, saying, 'Here is family and friends listing; do them for me.' I recoiled in horror but I was trapped by that highest law which begins, 'Mother says . . .' If I send out a bunch of 25¢ Hallmark angels blowing tubas, all my friends will ask, 'What in hell is the connection? Who does Monk think he is, William Blake?' The kindest will think of superannuated dementia. Alas! Comic valentines which I found self-expressive have gone with Al Primrose's Minstrels, firecrackers, cartwheel dollars, a genuine sense of civic duty, and have been replaced by spun sugar candy imitations. Expressions of sentiment are a drugstore item confected in printing plants, and so on."

Drex writes from 604 Cherry Hills Drive, Kern City, Calif. 93309: "I want to thank you and Hunk for the good work you are doing in keeping the Class together so well. Al Miller did his usual excellent job in getting us together at the Stanford game in October. It was great! We are now thinking of organizing a party this summer—classmates, wives, and widows in the area—near San Luis Obispo, which is approximately midway between California's metropolitan areas. There is a lot to do there (viz. trout fishing, ocean fishing, missions, scenery, Heart's Castle, etc.), and it is a short day's drive for the 17 of us from Southern Cal and the 17 from the north. Best Xmas wishes to you and your good wife from Rose and myself. Are you prepping that boy for West Point?"

Drex enclosed a typed memo—how the Engineer's mind works!—and we profit by it. I quote in full: "Al Miller maxed it again! Due to his efforts, the Class of November 1918 turned out 17 members at the Ricketts' dinner on Oct 23rd in Palo Alto—more than 10% of the surviving members of the Class! Ours was the only Class having its own crowd in one group in one room, and a good deal it was. My recently arrived 1965 REGISTER was being thumbed through yesterday, and the thought came 'Where are our classmates?' So I took a few minutes to run this out and developed this table (not quite accurate but close enough to give a good idea). I thought it might be of interest. Present residence of the members of the Class of November 1918: Washington, D.C. and its immediate environs, 20; California, 34 (north of Tehachapi, 17, south of Tehachapi, 17); Florida, 19; Texas, 12; Virginia (except areas near D.C.), 11; upstate New York, 5; New York City, 4; Pennsylvania, 4; North Carolina, 4; Washington (state), 3; Colorado, 3; Georgia, 3; Oregon, 3; Illinois, 3; Louisiana, 2; Arizona, 2; Connecticut, 2; Missouri, 2; Tennessee, 2; New Jersey, 2; Kentucky, 2; South Carolina, 2; one each from Massachusetts, Maryland, New Hampshire, Arkansas, Iowa, New Mexico, Maine, Oklahoma, Michigan, Alabama, and Wyoming; a couple unknown; and one in Macao. So there is a slight overcount."

On the evening of 31 Oct, the Washington Group enjoyed a delightful anniversary dinner at the Fort McNair club. The work was done by the ladies. The committee was: Dot Moss, chairman; Laura Belle Badger, treasurer; Edna Hixon, flowers; Millie Stice, decorations and favors; and Nell Gullatt. Forty-one attended: 21 classmates, 17 wives, 1 widow and 2 guests. Those attending with wives were: Badger, Barnes, Bennett, Conrad G.B., Evans, Griffiths, Groves, Gullatt, Hastings, Hixon, Holbrook, Moss, Peckham,

Trichel, Twichell, Valentine, and Van Voorst. Also present were: Norman Johnson D.T., Kelly, Yoder, Millie Stice, Mary Jane McCone, and Betty Luty. The Charlie Colsons could not be there as he had fallen and hurt himself. He is recovering satisfactorily and we understand that Mary is feeling much better of late. Archie Colwell had intended to be present but wrote first: "Because of an emergency that has arisen in Germany, I must fly over Saturday night for a meeting at the Volkswagen plant on Monday morning." And later: "I'm glad you had such a nice class party. Sallie and I were terribly disappointed that we could not have been there with you. I returned from Germany safe and sound and had a very successful trip. We have a small villa at the Ocean Reef Club on North Key Largo, which was badly damaged by the hurricane. Sallie and I are going down on Saturday to see just how extensive the damage has been and determine what should be done to restore the place."

Bill Badger writes: "Laura Belle and I went to West Point early in October for the Homecoming game with Boston College. In addition to the attraction of the usual festivities we saw our youngest son, Robert W., and his family. Bob was in the USMA Class of 1954. He is now an instructor in the Department of Earth, Space, and Graphic Sciences. While there we saw quite a few of our classmates. Dick and Buddha Groves and Fred and Marie Stevens were also staying at the Thayer. Roger Wicks was scheduled to be there but I did not see him. At the Mess we ran into Heath and Frances Twichell, and Chuck Gildart who had come from California to await 'space available' on a transport for Europe. At the football game we saw John and Kathryn Elleman and Heine Bergman and his charming wife."

Jack Curtis writes: "Our new home is Dogwood Hill, 5 Searles Rd., Darien, Conn. Becky and I have thought of you all so often but time just seems to fly by before we get writing to you dear ones. We had a town election in November and we were very busy. We had dinner with Kit and Gene Vidal and had old home week catching up with them. Their Valerie was married out in Arizona, and their son, Vance, is on his way to becoming an Episcopal rector. Also, Gore Vidal is working over in Rome, writing for the movies."

You have, no doubt, all received Hunk Holbrook's letter reporting the progress of Linson Dzau's school in Macao. To be brief—it is organized and operating. Dzau's address is 2A Rua do Paraiso, 3/F, Macao via Hong Kong. A long and very interesting letter, much too long to include in class notes and much too interesting to summarize, has come from Dzau. I would be delighted to send a copy to anyone interested.

Swede Ericson reports: "The gang out here on the West Coast turned out en masse for the Stanford game. As for the game, it was closer than the score would indicate. Outmanned in depth on a day with the temperature in the high nineties, the ARMY team put up a plucky fight. There were at least 25 classmates present with wives, children, and even grandchildren. After the game most of us assembled at Rickey's Hyatt House in Palo Alto for cocktails, a no-host dinner, and a lot of reminiscing. Al and Ruth Miller had made beautiful arrangements—a private dining room, our own cocktail bar, and a superb dinner. Pinky Walsh and Mary came down from Portland, Ore., where Pinky is a consultant for a big construction firm doing business in the Far East. They were house guests of

the Millers. Pinky expressed his deep appreciation of the honor when we presented his son Dick a life membership in the Assn. of Graduates. Dick is now on duty in Vietnam.

"San Francisco was represented by Fred and Phil Butler and John and Jean Dietrich. Paul and Ruth Kendall, Al and Ruth Miller, and Mike and Esther Gillespie with daughter and son-in-law, represented Palo Alto. Mike is still teaching school and enjoying it. He is the same old ebullient Irishman; it always gives me a lift to talk to him. Count and Mary Gurlinski came down from Sacramento where he is with the State Water Pollution Board. Harrison and Dorothy Shaler drove up from near Laguna Beach. Drex and Rose Dana with daughter and son-in-law made the long trek from Kern City, near Bakersfield. Drex, of course, is an enthusiastic Stanford fan on all occasions except this one. From Riverside came Wiley and Murry Carter with son and daughter-in-law. Wiley was his usual urbane self and has apparently recovered from his recent illness. Conrad V.J., did not permit his slow convalescence to keep him from flying up from Whittier. Pop Hendricks, up from Santa Barbara, forgot his guitar. Mac and Helen Monroe, Coral and I, close neighbors in the Oakland Hills, just as we were in Cornwall-on-Hudson many years ago, drove over from across the Bay.

"We had as our weekend guests my daughter, Betsy Bly, from Riverside, and Charlie and Ruth Morrison from Corona del Mar. Charlie and Ruth, who are avid golfers, looked as fit as fiddles. A.M. and Juliette Wilson managed to tear themselves away from their hacienda alongside of the golf course in the Walnut Creek Leisure World. Lawrence and Ruby Bixby live there too, but they couldn't make the get-together. Frank Bowman and son came from Carmel. Lucy, no football fan, stayed at home. I saw Johnny and Marian Stokes and Maude Muller at the game, but we missed them at the dinner as they had prior commitments. Paul Goerz and Bill Hesp drove from La Jolla and Los Angeles respectively, but had to leave all too quickly afterwards for the long drive home. Dean and Virginia Dickey had looked forward to attending the game for a long time (Dean has a degree from Stanford as well as West Point and Chicago). There would be no question as to where his heart would be at this game, however, but because of Virginia's illness they were unable to come.

"The Dickeys, with the Johnny Hughes, the Bixbys, Gillands, Trowers and the Epes, all of whom could not be present because of illness, were sorely missed.

"Bill Mendenhall, bless his heart, when he sent Al and me his regrets, enclosed enough for two stiff drinks 'on him.' Gray L.E., was at the game, but not at the dinner. As the years pass, the occasions for get-togethers like this one grow fewer and fewer. We all had a grand time. We all owe a debt of gratitude to Al and Ruth Miller who, forever young, are never too busy to arrange a party for the Class."

# '19

Brig. Gen. Harris F. Scherer  
2208 King Pl., NW.  
Washington, D.C.

Although it was not unexpected, the death of Kyke Allan at Walter Reed on 9 Dec was still a shock to all his friends and a great loss to our Class. Those of us who saw him from time to time could not help noticing that he was becoming gradually weaker, but

there was always hope that he might recover and resume his normal activities. I am sure that he knew how dreadfully ill he was, but he gave little evidence of being aware of his condition and was ever careful not to call for any expressions of sympathy. When he did refer to his illness, it was to make light of it. Fortunately, he was able to bring himself to take part in his usual pursuits almost to the end, and was playing golf at Chevy Chase until a few weeks before his death. His passing leaves a great void in the affairs of the Class.

He was elected class president while we were at West Point, and no one ever thought of seeking to supplant him in this office. His interest in our Class was wide-ranging; he carried on correspondence with many members and with a number of widows. Since he spent so much time in Washington, he was able to learn the best way of approaching government agencies for the benefit of classmates, and his acts of kindness for many people will not go unremembered. Although he professed to be much put upon by certain members of the Class and their families, it was easy to see through this front and find the great heart of the man, always willing to assist and ready to help.

It is difficult to think of anyone else who had such a tremendous knowledge of our classmates and the ability to remind each one of us of humorous episodes from the past. Kyke's funeral at Fort Myer was well attended. The chapel was full of friends, many of them from far places. Classmates among the honorary pallbearers were: Brannon, Cranston, Jones H.M., Palmer, and Wedemeyer. The following also attended the services: Barden, Brown W.D., Burgess, Crichlow, Dunham and Echols from Charlottesville; Ferenbaugh, Flory, Hammond, Hartness from southern Virginia; Hardin J.R., Loper, and Tate from the Eastern Shore; Martin, McAuliffe, McGinley, Murphy, O'Dell, Ovenshine, Phelps, Scherer, and Young.

At a luncheon meeting at the Army-Navy Club, attended by about ten of the Class, an election (probably illegal) for new class officers resulted in a choice of Brannon as president, Jones H.M. as treasurer, and Scherer as secretary and Scribe. Send your complaints to McAuliffe who was driving the steamroller. It should be unnecessary to add that the Scribe would appreciate most heartily any bit of information and gossip you may care to pass along. Kyke was always able to come up with interesting, and often memorable, class Notes. It will not be possible for anyone else to match his production, and we can be represented properly only if you will contribute to the cause of information for one and all.

Count Wilson reports from San Francisco on activities on the West Coast, attendant on the ARMY-Stanford game at Palo Alto. "Ernest Riley was down from Seattle for the game and attended a joint-Service football dinner at the Presidio Officers Mess on Thursday evening before the game. Bill Barton, who spends considerable time on his ranch up north of Shasta, Calif., was at the game sitting directly in front of me. Also, next to Barton was Packy McFarland who flew up from Phoenix with a friend. Next to me were John Armstrong, Polly, and one of their sons. Also nearby were Gus and Bobbie Broberg of Altadena. Jack Vance and Betty, who live across the bay at Corte Madera, were present, and I just talked with Jack on the phone a few nights ago concerning Kyke Allan's demise. Roly and Emily McNamee were at the game and, by the way, they have recently

moved to 518-D Everett Avenue, Palo Alto, Calif. 94301. Their former address was in Menlo Park. Ike and Charlotte Ritchie attended the game, and I believe Hobey and Bickie Hewett were there, although I didn't see them. And your Scribe, with Dorothy and Forrest Wilson attended with Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Dan Hickey as our guests.

The classmates that I see most often around here are the Hewetts and the Ritchies. They are all in good health at present and enjoying life, I believe."

Count also mentions receiving a card from Jack Dominey, whose romance with Dolly Madison, widow of our Jack, begun at the 45th Reunion, culminated in their recent marriage. The Domineys live in what was Dolly's home in Marlton, N.J.

Bud Ferenbaugh, who has been elected Grand Paramount Carabao (an office previously held by Herb Jones) of the Military Order of the Carabao, was installed as head of the Order at the annual "wallow" on 5 Feb at the Willard Hotel.

A good letter has come from Ike Lawrence, who has news of classmates in the Sunshine State. The Lawrences, who live at 2 Twin Shores Boulevard, Longboat Key, Sarasota, Fla., were hosts in the fall to Bea and Syd Gould. Ike reports that Syd seems to be retreating from his previously announced position never to set foot in Florida again. Bob Hill, long-time bachelor, visited the Lawrences in September, with his bride, the former Helen Barber. The Hills plan to live in their new house at 6260 Mitchell Drive, Miami, Fla. 33158. We also learn from Ike's letter that the Wedemeyers wrote him that they were enjoying their Far Eastern trip, mentioned in the fall issue of ASSEMBLY. The Lawrences, great Florida boosters, claim not to have left the state except for a two-week Caribbean cruise, for more than a year. Kyke apparently sent greetings from the Class via Lawrence to Ganoë ('07) who lives on Siesta Key near Sarasota. Now 84, Col. Ganoë is busy writing another book on MacArthur, this time about events in Australia.

Ike also gives us news of the Marlows. Fred and daughter Victoria spent the Christmas holidays on a brief tour to Hawaii. At the same time, Lynne went to Madrid to visit daughter Pamela during the latter's vacation from the U. of Madrid. The Lawrences deserted their beloved Florida just before Christmas to embark on a South Pacific cruise on the S.S. *Monterey*. Their itinerary took them from Los Angeles to Papeete, Auckland, Sydney, Noumea, Suva, Pago Pago, Honolulu, and back to San Francisco in early February. Ike wrote that he was taking plenty of film for his movie camera, so as to get "good footage of those Tahitian dancers."

Gordon Chapline was in Washington recently for the AUSA meeting. An additional report from the Sunny South comes from Wayne Zimmerman. (Something in that balmy air must make good correspondents of Florida residents.) Zim tells us of a gathering at the Fredericks' in Clearwater for the ARMY-Navy game. Present were Marie and Ken Pierce, Felicia and Henry Jones, Ruby and Wayne Zimmermann, and Marge and Dave McLean. The Bill Keans and Jack Raaens could not be present. Clare Hildebrand wrote at length to express her thanks to Kyke for helping her with a claim. She mentions that she has moved from her house to an apartment in Reno, and is contemplating a further move to the West Coast.

The Scherers returned to Washington in July from eight months in Europe. They are particularly enthusiastic about Spain where they spent four months in Torremelinos. They

are envious of the four American couples whom they encountered there last year who have already returned for a second visit.

A call to Al Gruenther elicits the good news that he has returned to Washington after a long confinement in New York's Presbyterian Hospital following an extremely complicated and delicate operation on his hip. He is in good spirits, making daily trips to Walter Reed's swimming pool, but is faced with the possibility of a similar operation on the other hip. He and Grace have an apartment at 4101 Cathedral Ave., NW, Washington.

Tony McAuliffe will be trying bachelor life for a brief period while Helen, Patty, and Jack are off on a Caribbean cruise. Al Wedemeyer has agreed to write Kyke's obituary for ASSEMBLY. He asks that anyone who knows anecdotes about Kyke, or of the many helpful acts he performed for classmates and their families, write direct to him at Friends Advice, Boyds, Md. The Cranstons left Washington in mid-January for a two-week trip to visit their daughter Barbara who lives in Sunnyvale, Calif., near San Francisco. Joe claims that this was partly a business trip and that he also had to go to Florida on business in February. It is not difficult to understand why Joe is one of those classmates who are still gainfully employed.

It is good to know that at least one of the Class is still able to participate in organized athletics. Our congratulations to Gene McGinley, who goes to Pinehurst in early March with Peg. He will take part, as he has for some years, in the Invitational Senior's Four-Ball Match.

Although he is no longer active in Virginia politics, Dick Ovenshine's continued interest in civic affairs is evidenced by the fact that he is chairman of the board of directors of the Health Facilities Planning Council for metropolitan Washington, as well as a member of the budget committee of the Health and Welfare Council for the same area. The Ovenshines are selling their house in Alexandria and moving in the spring to an apartment at 2111 Jefferson Davis Highway, Arlington, Va.

Another member who has found out how to combine work with play is our new president, Mike Brannon. He took Marjorie with him on a business-pleasure jaunt of two weeks to Puerto Rico in January, and made a similar trip to Florida in late February.

# '20

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

Back on the job after missing the last two issues of ASSEMBLY due to an extended trip to Europe. My sincere thanks to Chitterling who wrote the June Notes and to our prexy, John McNulty, who furnished the fall column, so complete and ably executed. Myra and I spent 4½ months overseas, returning on 17 October. Among the countries visited were France, where we based at SHAPE Village, Paris, with our daughter Janet and family and took side trips to Belgium, the Netherlands, Austria, Switzerland, Germany, Lichtenstein, Italy, Monaco, and England. One of the delightful occasions was a luncheon at Lem and Kay Lemnitzer's beautiful estate, Marnes le Coquette, for us and for Loper and Anne Lowry who were in Paris for a few days. Lem is doing a terrific job as Supreme Army Commander, Europe (SACEUR).

Charlie Gailey's oldest son, Charles K.

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.

Gailey III's engagement to Stephanie Ruth Buynoski, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Adam Buynoski of Battle Creek, Mich., was announced in September. Young Charlie graduated *cum laude* from Rice U. and is now doing graduate work in mathematics on a National Science Foundation Fellowship.

Regret to report that our genial classmate and ex-Dean, Bill Bessell, suffered two broken legs and a fractured right elbow in a recent auto accident on Rte. 218, a mile and a quarter north of West Point's Lee Gate and has been hospitalized at the WP Hospital. Hope you are well on the way to recovery, Bill, when this column is published. More pleasant news from the Bessells tells of the arrival of grandchild No. 9, Elizabeth Weston Davidson, born on 27 September to Tom and Connie Bessell Davidson.

Chitterling reports the following classmates were signed in for Homecoming weekend: Bessell, Cullum, Honnen, Rehm, Stratton, Sturman, Tully, Lanahan, and Balik, a real reunion. Also reported as present for the ARMY-Navy game: Hasbrouck, Robinson, B.L., White, D.C., Tully, Reiersen, McDonald, and Chitterling.

Our president, John, received a lovely letter from Lou Hasbrouck thanking the Class for the beautiful Revere bowl that was presented to them by the Class in sincere appreciation for the picnic tendered all returning class alumni at our 45th Reunion, a truly memorable occasion. She says that they hope to duplicate the affair for our 50th.

Have had a report that Freddy Harris has been seriously ill at his home on the Maryland Shore and hope he is now much improved. We are all pulling for you, Freddy. Charlie and Horty West journeyed to Panama to spend the holidays with daughter Marie and family. Due home at Gainesville on 4 January. The McNultys flew north to spend Christmas with their daughters in New Jersey but are due back here in the Sunshine State early in January. The Rousseaus, John and Anne, spent a week at their old home in Maine during the late summer. They are also Florida residents, living at Miami Shores.

In a nice note received recently from Robinson, B.L. he states that as vice president for Foreign Operations of Sverdrup & Parcel Associates, Inc. of St. Louis, 1965 was a year of travel for him. Robby made three trips to the Far East during the year and also visited Thailand, India, Pakistan, Iran, Italy, and France. Alice accompanied him to Norfolk, Va. to attend the memorial services for General MacArthur after which they celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary in Nassau. After the ARMY-Navy game they returned to Washington, D.C. and were entertained at dinner by Anne and Charlie Holle. Robby states that he sees Alex Millan frequently and that "A.R." is doing a fine job in the Transportation Dept. of the U. of Southern Illinois.

The sad news is reserved for last. We regret to announce the death in September at Bradenton, Fla., of our classmate, Henry Jackson Hunt. Burial was at Bradenton. The Class extends our deepest sympathy to Henry's widow who plans to remain in Bradenton. No further particulars have been received.

Also, word has just been received of the death of Tommy White at Walter Reed Army Hospital on 22 December with interment at Arlington National Cemetery. Our sincere and deepest sympathy to Connie and the family. A report has not yet been received of our classmates paying their last respects to Tommy, but I know that all who could get there were present.

Myra and I wish to thank the many classmates who sent us Christmas messages. May you continue to forward class news to me.

# '21-'22

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

A committee has been appointed with Orval Cook as chairman, to arrange for a bronze plaque to be unveiled in an appropriate place during our 45th Reunion, and to recognize the class contributions to the Superintendent's Fund.

Bill Lawton reported that Harry Bodine was planning to retire from his position with National Lead Corp. back in January. Wes Yale has already retired from the Stanford Research Corp. and has moved to a new house at Box 2043, Pebble Beach, Calif. Neither of these guys sent details. The Babe Bryans have settled permanently in the Washington area, at 2941 Cedar Lane, Fairfax, Va. 22030.

Ham Meyer has a way of springing surprises that keeps us on our toes. In November he and Katherine came to Washington, again unannounced, on what he called business and pleasure-bent. Those who caught a fleeting glimpse of him will attest that the pleasure was businesslike. They were on their way to tour the Middle East, then on around the rest of the world.

Johnny (R.H.) Johnson was in Washington for the October class luncheon, en route to playing in the senior golf tournament at Pinehurst, N.C. It was fine to actually see him after hearing so much of his exploits in big-game hunting, but we were at a disadvantage in showing him our local customs because the luncheon was a joint affair with our opposite numbers of the so-called "sister academy."

Max Taylor showed up at the November luncheon and assured us that his White House staff secretary understands that we have the proper priority to allow him to be a regular member from now on. He fits into the dice-rolling for the drinks just as smoothly as he changes from general to ambassador and back again—without a hitch. His son Tommy is commanding a company in the 101st Airborne in Vietnam.

By the way, any Oriole who can plan to attend the monthly luncheons should write in advance to a Washington classmate to get the proper date. Conditions change from time to time, and we have found that a set date is not always possible to keep. Then again, we may have time to set a date for the convenience of the visitor.

Pat and Mary Strong had planned to cruise in their sailboat from Savannah to Cape Cod last summer and to drop anchor at Nantucket Island for a call on Allie and me. We missed them and put it down to over-ambition until Pat wrote: "Mary had been having trouble with her vision as we were cruising right up that way and it suddenly got worse, so she flew home to see a specialist. I got back just before the first of two complicated operations including the removal of a benign tumor the size of a golf

ball. She was in a coma for well over a week and I nearly lost her. However, she recovered well and we returned to Savannah at the end of August. She is now back to normal and at her desk at the college every day."

Irma and Shelley Gibson finally have an address after many years of moving around the country: 4530 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D.C. But it is only a hat rack because they must leave right after New Year's for a warmer climate—to be gone until April. Shelley's trouble began many years ago with amoebic dysentery, and he lost most of his stomach more than ten years ago. He has lived on tea and toast "with an occasional bit of cheese" since that time. He sounded very cheerful when I talked with him, but he did admit that their social life is very restricted and that they do "a great deal of reading."

Another letter from Pat Wardlaw said he was thinking of moving back East from Santa Barbara. Then a card from him from Columbia, S.C., said he had seen John Cooley and was on his way to Florida.

Bill Lawton has a son-in-law and a son, both captains, in South Vietnam. His oldest son, a lieutenant colonel, has just returned from there, and his middle son is on the way over for his third tour—as a volunteer.

Rosa and Matty Mathewson missed their youngest daughter, Melissa, who is in school in Switzerland, but they had the rest of the family together for Christmas. One son-in-law is a major back from Vietnam and now stationed in the Pentagon. The other is an Air Force pilot stationed in the West. Each of those daughters has two children.

Ollie Hughes is still working at urban renewal for the extension of the U. of S.C. He and Dolly had planned to attend a reunion of his WWII regiment at Niagara Falls and to stop by West Point for last Homecoming, but Dolly broke her arm and they had to cancel out.

Carol Woods sent a card announcing her change of address to: 112 Paseo Palencia, Moon Valley, Sonoma, Calif. Her father is living with her, and they "just love being away from the high taxes and the rat race, and only 40 miles away."

Al Kastner was in Walter Reed for surgery last fall and made a fast recovery. Last summer he and Rennie took their two daughters to visit Rennie's family in southern Germany. On the way back to Virginia, as they were approaching their house, they stopped for gas and whom should they see on the other side of the pump but Hazel and Harry Haas. The Haases had been loafing along on the way home from a visit with their daughter in Nova Scotia when they heard that Hurricane Betsy was headed for the north coast of Florida. They stepped on the gas and missed the class luncheon in Washington in order to get down to see the wreckage of their house in Jacksonville. By the time they got there, Betsy had changed her mind and turned away from New Orleans. They are eagerly waiting for classmates to stop in Jacksonville.

Right after New Year's came a letter from Ben Chidlaw.

"You may remember that a year or so past I had to take issue with a somewhat premature report in ASSEMBLY to the effect that I had retired from my corporate staff position with my company, TRW, Inc. However, now that my 65th birthday has caught up with me, and according to our corporate policy on this matter of retirement, you can see from the enclosed announcement card

that I have finally 'hung up my industry uniform' and from here on out will be sitting back, calm and relaxed, attempting the unaccustomed role of a country squire here on this 2-acre patch of Colorado mountainside.

"A couple of companies have recently made approaches, inquiring as to whether I might be interested in taking on some work for them, once I had officially retired from TRW. However, my C-in-C (i.e., the little lady I married some 43 years ago) has put her foot down firmly on this idea of further work, claiming that 47 years of *continuous* military and industry service was just about enough for our lifetime. As matters stand I must admit that she is right. Outside of the normal amount of aches and pains incident to approaching old age, Lillian and I seem to be weathering well, all things considered. I have been experiencing some annoying eye troubles for the past several years which have kept me from my favorite game—golf. I believe my vision has stabilized to a point where I can take it up again, and come next spring I am going to give it the old college try—come hell or high water—even if I have to use a registered nurse to drive the golf cart and use a Seeing-Eye dog for a caddie.

"We continue to enjoy Colorado Springs as a wonder spot in which to live and spend our remaining sundown years. With the building of the several Air Force and Army installations in the vicinity, more and more of the senior Service officers who have served here at one time or another are selecting this place as their retirement home. Consequently, we get to see not only many of our old Service friends but also to enjoy continuing friendship with many fine civilian leaders of this community who were, and are, so gracious and kind to the military Service here.

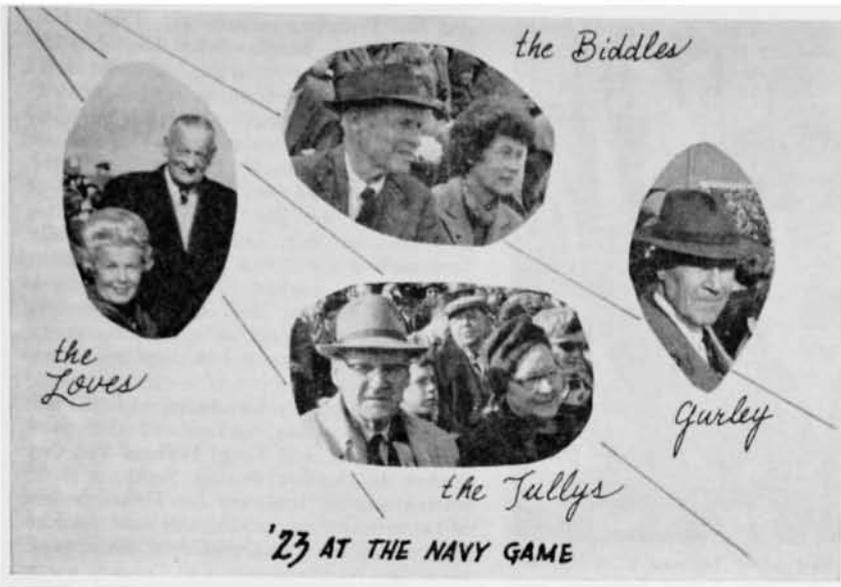
"I have always regretted that, despite my many visits to Washington over the past dozen years, I could never seem to make my personal schedule match up with the monthly luncheons held by the Washington contingent of '22. Please convey my best regards to the Washington gang and my best wishes to all brother ORIOLES for all good health and good fortune in this New Year of 1966."

# '23

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

Thanks to those of you who sent Christmas cards and for the comments on our column which a goodly number of them contained. I take these cards as greetings to the Class and hence, with my thanks, go Bredster's fondest hopes that all of you will have a most satisfying 1966. Most Scribes ask for more material at the end of the column. I will do it here, with the reminder that while you may not think your doings are interesting or important, your classmates appreciate news about you. So, give with the poop—and glossy prints.

The 42½ Reunion was an unqualified success as a pilot project for this kind of venture. The mechanics and many details can be improved, but for a relaxed and uncrowded get-together in a pleasant season it was tops. Several of us had lunch together at the Mess before the Rutgers game. More appeared at the game. We had good seats and the pleasure of seeing ARMY win while scoring 23 points. W.G. Johnson took this as a tribute to the Class and thanked the coach and the team on our behalf. The real class occasion was cocktails and dinner that evening where



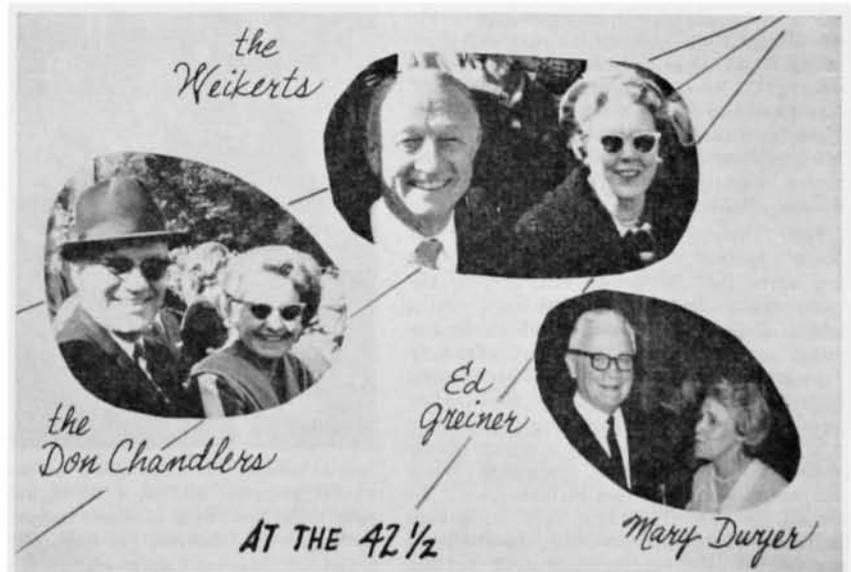
Maj. Stuart and Pannee Beckley in front of their quarters in Bangkok.



At the Rutgers game during the 42½. Can you spot: Salsman, Johnson W.G., Scheetz, White J.H., Kehm, Webber, D'Espinosa, and the wives of Torrence, Roth, Salsman, Johnson, Webber, Kehm, and Chandler?



Breidster and Grombach pause during cocktails before the 42½ class dinner.





First echelon, '23 class dinner at Moffett Field following the Stanford game. **Top row** (l. to r.): Gjels-teen, Pierce, Reid, Beadle, Jean Tudor, Pesek. **Middle row**: Garrecht, Connie Marcus, Genevieve Gjels-teen, Mary Pierce, Harriette Pesek, Marian Harmony, Virginia Post, Kay Dunne, Dunne. **Bottom row**: Marcus '21, Jess Binns, Loriene Price, Kay Reid, Marian Beadle, Agnes Garrecht, Lucille Tudor.

we saw some more new faces. Fritz made one of the shortest and most moving talks that I, and I'll bet many others, have ever heard on such an occasion. Very few of us were free to go up to Frenchy Grombach's country home near Stockbridge, Mass., the next morning, but those who did go had a rare treat indeed. The 1835 home is beautifully kept, the area reeks of history, and the Grombachs are delightful hosts. Frenchy is active in the Olympics as you all know. One of his current projects is helping a Hungarian refugee, now a U.S. citizen and student at Rutgers who was a guest that day. Frenchy feels that he will become one of the best modern pentathlon competitors. I regret that we have no good pictures of this fine occasion.

Those present for one or more phases of the reunion were: the Braidsters, Chandlers, Cothrans, D'Espinosa, Dwyers (with son and daughter-in-law), Greiners, Grombachs, Hanson W.G., Johnsons, Kehms, B.R. Kings, Leones, Loves, Phillips, Roths, Serig, Salsmans (with two guests), Scheetz, Timbermans (with Virginia's sister), Torrences, Webbers, Weikerts, Cynthia Wedemeyer (with three guests), and the J.H. Whites.

Aside from those already-mentioned highlights of the occasion were a P-rade with the reviewing stand about where Battery Byrne was in our day; extended cadet privileges and uniform changes; the beginnings of the new barracks construction; singing old Hundredth Night songs; welcoming recent brides new to '23 reunions, e.g., Betty Chandler, Fran Love and Agnes Kehm; Frank Cothran's beard; and seeing how much bounce there still is in some of us, despite the wrinkles and gray or missing hair. Don't miss the next one of these affairs!

The Stanford game was described as "lousy" by our West Coast observers, but they agree that the brown taste left by the game was washed away by cocktails and a delightful dinner at Moffett Field. Under the guidance of Jazz Harmony, and with the help of several stalwarts, arrangements were made for a gathering of 57 guys and dolls. They are shown in the accompanying pictures except for Trooper Price who is court photographer for the west coast contingent. When Jazz announced that two pictures would be needed because Trooper's best equipment had been stolen, Trooper interpolated that it was only his photographic equipment that was

gone! Illness, family, or business matters prevented the Robinsons, the Bill Deans, Gene Ridings, the Mergens, Pitzers, and Skinners from attending. According to Jazz and Shim Reid some mighty tall tales were told, but none of them equaled the mirth produced by the collector of funds trying to balance his account. The collector was an ex-comptroller of EUCOM, Jeff Binns!

Jean Tudor, daughter of Ralph and Lucille, was married to Capt. James M. Kennedy Jr., at Menlo Park, Calif., on 26 December. There was a reception at the University Club after which the newlyweds left for a trip to New York. From there they go to Fort Lee, Va., where Capt. Kennedy is stationed. You will find Jean in the group photograph of the "doings" at Moffett after the Stanford game. Reports on that event contained very nice comments about Jean. I know she has the very best wishes of the Class as she dons the Army Blue.

The Navy game produced a good turnout of '23. Reporters Scheetz and Biddle didn't indicate who of those present were accompanied by their wives. Their list included: Carraway and Gurley from Colorado Springs

and San Francisco respectively; Eddie Love from Florida; Biddle (who has daughter Christine at home, Susan at a ski resort in the Grand Tetons, and Harmon at Oklahoma U. Bill himself had to leave right after the game to see his PMC cadets play the Coast Guard Academy.); Grombach, Dwyer, B.R. King, J.C. King, Morse (just back from a trip to Canada and the West Coast after retiring from the Sun Pipe Line Co.), Serig, Tully, Tredenick (his son is a captain in Vietnam, his daughter teaches French in Mountain Lakes, N. J., and Walt is still recovering from an operation last fall), and Scheetz who not only sends in poop but supplies pictures as well.

Taps sounded for Lou Imhof in San Francisco in September, and during that same month we also lost Temp Holland and Guy Stubbs. In October we lost Smith, A.W. in Hawaii, and in November Les Holcomb died at Letterman Hospital. In each case the condolences of the Class were sent by Fritz or by a class representative. Ted Osborne's wife Evelyn died in September, and Polly Bing, Ralph's wife, in November. Both were buried at Arlington with members of the Class present.

Aida and Jim Bowen report a visit from the Ken Webbers on their way home after a two-month tour of the U.S. The Webbers also saw the Harrisons, Chamberses, Loves, and Galushas, who, like the Bowens, enjoy the sunshine of the Clearwater area. Harding, H.J.P. is visiting his sister in Oregon after a tour in the hospital. Wong set a new sales record with a company in Tokyo. The firm's newsletter goes on to say: "Mr. Wong began his career with TRC a few short months ago. He quickly demonstrated his ability to get top volume and earnings." This record makes him eligible for a possible trip to the U.S. We are "squeezing" for you, Zeng!

Meta Beckley returned recently from a three-week visit with her son Stuart in Bangkok. Young Stu is married to the former Pannee Sootinanchai who was a teacher in the Wattanothai Payap Girls' High School in Chiangmai. Though not particularly impressed with the weather and climate, Meta found the sightseeing fascinating and is thoroughly delighted with her daughter-in-law. While she was in Bangkok, Les Holcomb's son visited the Beckleys a few days before his father's death. Meta made stopovers in Tokyo



Second echelon, '23 class dinner at Moffett Field following the Stanford game. **Top row** (l. to r.): Palmer, Enderton, Buckley, R. Stone, Rutte, Don McLean Jr., John Pope (Buckley's son-in-law). **Middle row**: Louise Rosenberg, Elizabeth Palmer, Lucille Rutte, Marge Fitzmaurice, Mrs. McLean Jr., Rosenberg, Sally (Harmony) Sullivan, Pat Pope, Harmony. **Bottom row**: McLean, Maria McLean, Fitzmaurice, Mrs. Gafford (Enderton's guest—mother of a Plebe), Mrs. R. Stone, Eleanor Buckley, Marian Enderton.

and Hong Kong in the course of her trip. Young Stu, who was protocol officer with JUSMAG while Meta was there, has since gone to Loburi. He is very much of a field soldier and hence is happy with the new job. As if she hadn't had enough travel, Meta took off right after she returned for a visit with her daughter and the five grandchildren in Florida!

Bill Goddard, according to a letter now several months old, should be en route to, or in Florida visiting classmates in the course of his travels. Last year he made an inland waterways trip on his houseboat. Galloway is the latest of our benedicts. The new '23 femme is named Dorothy. Paul Laning was the only one who responded to my plea for unusual items about our years at West Point. He sent me a copy of the codification of cadet customs prepared by the Class of 1920 and approved by the Supe, MacArthur, as an important part of his modernization of the Academy after WWI. Any more such tidbits, you guys?

Wendell Johnson announced that the following have agreed to become, or continue, as class reps for the areas shown: Upper New York—Freddie Phillips; Lower N.Y., Conn., N.J.—Larry Barroll; Pa. and Western N.J.—Harry Scheetz; Carolinas, Ga., Ala.—Opie Newman; Ill., Mich., Wisc.—Johnny Farrow; Texas—Dave Schlatter; North & Central Calif.—Jazz Harmony; Southern Calif.—Lyle Rosenberg; Hawaii—Don Hayselden. No one for Alaska so far!

If you are in sight or hearing of any of these guys keep in touch with them on matters of class interest and lend them your support when they call on you. The Washington group has good liaison with them and with Fritz. Needless to say, if you are out of reach of a rep, Fritz and the Washington group (the class executive body) will always be glad to have your comments and suggestions. The address list gives you the location of the characters mentioned above. A new list will appear in a few months. The ZIP codes have impeded progress on that project!

#### Did you know that:

A. There were 6,958 graduates of USMA between the first grad and our No. 1 man? that there were 3,544 between him and the oldest living grad? or that there were 19,119 between him and the goat of 1965?

B. By the end of 1926, 58 of our Class had resigned, one was honorably discharged, and one dismissed? that 45 came back into military service in WWII, one was in the diplomatic service, and five were integrated into the Regular service? that we had 58 generals (Army, A.F., Guard, and Reserve) carrying a total load of 95 stars on their shoulders? that two of the Class earned DSC's and 39 won DSM's for an overall total of two DSC's and 47 DSM's? that the lower half of the class at graduation contributed 23 generals (one DSC and nineteen DSM winners); that 20 of us were descendants of graduates (Stu Beckley's granddad graduated exactly 100 years before Stu)? and, 59 of us had a total of 71 sons graduate!

Part B of the above was dug up by one of our sterling classmates after a strong arm-twist from me. You don't have to be Darwin, Huxley, or Hall to do such research. How about more help along this line from some of you historically minded characters?

Don't forget that Ted Tasker '24 has a copy of our HOWITZER that he is willing to send to someone in our Class who needs it.

# '24

Brig. Gen. Charles H. Royce  
2725 Dumbarton Ave., NW.  
Washington, D.C. 20007

Seventy-six of the Herd, wives, and widows attended the annual meeting and cocktail-buffet held at the Army-Navy Club on 20 Oct. 65. Officers elected for the year 1965-66 are:

President—Charles E. Hart  
1st VP—Clyde D. Eddlemen  
2d VP—Cleland C. Sibley  
Sec-Treas.—Charles H. Royce

The following committees were appointed by the President to act during the coming year: (In each case, the first name cited is the chairman.)

Ways and Means.....Vogel, Blanchard, Reynolds  
Entertainment.....Smythe, Bidwell, Dewey, Erskine  
Personal Service.....Lanham, John, Van Way  
Correspondence.....Royce, Harrison, Hincke  
Contact.....Royce, Ker, MacCloskey

It is with great regret that we announce the death of Bill Lloyd in California on 29 Nov. 65. He was buried at the Presidio of San Francisco on 1 Dec. 65.

Pete Hains reports that he had dinner with the Keatings in Pittsburgh in August and saw Art Trudeau and his bride who were also dinner guests. Pete's youngest son, Fred, has enrolled in W & J College and hopes to become a doctor. Pete hoped to return from a hunting trip in Newfoundland in time to attend the annual dinner. (He didn't make it.) Finally, he and Ada are planning to visit their son Peter, stationed in Berlin.

George Penton is recovering from his fourth stroke. His great-grandson drinks his milk from a "future cadet" mug. On his way to the Class of 1970? He has a grand total of 15 grandchildren. Vi Bonnett keeps busy with hospital and church work plus a little traveling now and then. Her son, Charles R. Jr., received his master's degree in finance and now works for the Ford Motor Company. George Steel writes from Colorado where his son is with the Martin Company. He misses all the classmates in the Bay Area, but is finding others living in and around Denver.

Earl Scott was convalescing from an emergency operation at Walter Reed in November but he expected to be back in circulation by Christmas time. Pat Pasolli writes that at the ARMY-Boston game he saw Ralph Glasgow, Sib and Rosemilie Sibley, Ed and Virginia Hart, the Pences, the Sullivans, Harry Davis, Bill Cleary, the Finlays, and the Taskers.

The first letter addressed to the new secretary-treasurer actually arrived before I was elected. Marcus Stokes wrote that he and several classmates helped Adelaide Friedersdorff move from San Antonio to the Distaff Hall via Walter Reed. She is recovering from a cataract operation performed at Brooke General. There are now two class widows at the Distaff Hall, she and Helen France.

Alice Love Mattice, daughter of Earl and Inez, graduated from Radcliffe College on 16 June, *summa cum laude* in history. She has received a Harvard Fellowship for five years, one year of which will be spent at Oxford or Cambridge University in England. Harry and Jenny Bertsch are selling their house in Virginia. They are going to Florida

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.

for a few months and then to California, after which they hope to decide where they will settle. Ray and Betty Beurket are again proud grandparents—Raymond T. III, born in Berlin on 17 Nov. 65.

Russell Moses has retired as a teacher but still works for a Wall Street broker. His son George is an instructor at the Army Flight School, and Bill, his other son, is at Aberdeen.

It is now the Honorable Francis E. Gillette, Mayor of Vista, California. Frank was elected mayor after a political shakeup in the city council. This is the third career Frank has had since he retired from the Army. What will he do next? Washington?

Peter Shunk writes that the Herd had a pre-Navy game dinner-dance in El Paso. Attending were: the McGraws, Dugans, Larry Adams, and Mesick (over from Tucson). Son, Peter, is on his way to Fort Gordon from Vietnam via New Zealand and Australia. Peter found his second retirement from a teaching job not to his liking so now is with RCA Service Company, writing manuals for the Air Defense School at Bliss.

In a note from Jean Scott, he writes of seeing the Glasgows at a dinner given for them by DB and Kitty Smith while they were in Florida. "Hey" Roberts's youngest son, Thomas DuVal II, has just returned from his second tour in Vietnam with Special Forces. He has been awarded two air medals and the South Vietnamese silver star. Heyward Jr., in the Air Force, is a graduate student at the U. of Tenn. Peyton McLamb is retiring from the banking business but may take on a directorship which might require some travel abroad. Two of Tom and Helen Allen's five children spent Thanksgiving with them plus seven of their twenty-two grandchildren. They gave George and Susie Smythe a quick tour of the Gettysburg battlefield during the Smythes' visit in October.

Dud Dudley writes that since one cannot avoid getting older each day, he and Gladys are getting that way in a happy, relaxed manner at Sewanee. Logan Berry hopes that any classmates who flee to Florida to escape the snow this winter and are near Ft. Lauderdale will look him up. Ed Chazal is a director of the West Point Society of Northern Florida and writes that the Founders Day dinner will be held in Gainesville this year. His son Edward, who graduated with honors from the Coast Guard Academy last June, is on duty in Boston.

Sam Strohecker plus 46 other classmates and wives attended a pre-ARMY-Stanford game at Moffett Field. Very enjoyable except for the score of the game.

The West Point Superintendent's Fund has established a Memory Book which will be placed in the West Point Room of the USMA library. In this book will be entered the names of those deceased graduates who have been remembered by their friends and classmates by gifts to the Fund in their memories, in lieu of flowers.

Floy Burgess has presented one of her paintings to Golden Acres, the home for the Jewish aged, in memory of Mickey Marcus.

Some of the letters detailing the events of a very active 1965 were so interesting that we apologize for the necessity of briefing them here. We were pleased and relieved to learn that Lani and Ernie Holmes finally moved into their Kula home on 26 October, just one year from the date they arrived on Maui! Ernie's exertions re the building supervision put him in Tripler General for a hernia repair job, but this was only temporary. He is piping a spring trip to Hong Kong and looks forward to seeing his son, a gun-helicopter pilot, with many active VN hours credited. If you want to hear the Holmeses' musical voices, dial Maui 783971.

Bill Wright, here for Homecoming, the Notre Dame game, and also the Stanford game is now in for the winter at the Waikiki Biltmore. Genevieve and Johnnie Johnson expected son Bruce and family for the holidays. Bruce is still at the U. of Michigan but with a happy reassignment in the offing.

Sorry to report Emily Harrold in the hospital with a lung infection at Christmas time. Daughter, Sally, and Will (with little Lee and Tommy) were on hand to keep house for Pop.

Lew Riggins exchanges stories by mail with Red Newman and reported Jim Deery on the way down from San Antonio for duck hunting. Geese also plentiful this year. Swede Underwood finally made full professor at State College on 1 December and also has an eye specialist right there to keep his optics in order. Versa busy at several tournaments including Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and York. Son-in-law John does research at the U. of Manchester (daughter Joyce, also, on a part-time basis). Both Joyce and John are headed for a Geneva conference via France and Germany this summer. Also, Joyce to Washington with weekends at State College.

Buddie and Leif Neprud finally sold their home and moved into an apartment. I think they grew tired of housekeeping after their fabulous trips to Hong Kong, Manila, and Hawaii, not to mention previous junkets to Japan, Europe (twice), and Alaska.

Dottie Pheris again one of our most active ladies, i.e., she and her mother started out to see America in late January 65 (after having had three exhausting months in Europe in 64). Visited daughter Sandra's home in Savannah, then home and up to WP for 100th Night, and then the Pennsylvania Dutch country. Later, here to Chevy Chase and a tour of the nation's Capital. Became involved in a three-month's home improvement storm, then back to Savannah for Thanksgiving. Bill Jr., flew off the U.S.S. *Hornet* for home in Coronado where he, Pat, and the boys will stay while Bill will be a professor of oceanography in the Point Loma Naval School.

Dell and Red Hall still happy in their Kailua home. Peg and Dave Bradford promise us a Cook's Tour of the LBJ Ranch if we'll get ourselves down to the border area. Evelyn and Ralph Sears visited in Newburgh, N.Y., in September and sightsaw the Hudson Valley. Checked the class gift in the WP Library where they encountered Red Reeder. Visited son (and new grandson) in Baltimore. Son-in-law Allen Nottingham back from Korea and on duty at Fort Sill. Peg and Sheik Grayeb happy to have George Jr., home from VN and looking forward to family reunion with Mary, George, and the two little granddaughters. Son, Jim, is now stationed in Formosa.

Glad to report Amy Bailey off the sick list after an unpleasant two-month siege. Anne Damas, present at June Week festivities, sends greetings. Bee and Charles Cavelli had a busy year: daughter, Susan, married into the Air Force; Nora a junior in H.S.; and a new house (the one they always looked for) now demanding their fond attention both as to interior decorating and gardening. Pat Henn sad at the loss of her mother last July but keeps busy with bridge, bingo, and the necessary business of estate affairs.

Aggie and Porter Kidwell sold their home, and when Porter retires from Pan Am on 1 April, they will move to the San Francisco Bay Area. They were visited by Jean and Soap Suttles prior to the A-N game and plan to visit in this area en route to the West Coast after retirement.

Kay (W.) Burns sent a fascinating letter accounting for each and all of the families. It was all good news. Surely the Withers-Burns merger of 13 February 1965 was one of the most! Among numerous events, Kay and Don flew to Tripoli in May, traveled for four weeks around the Middle East, took a 5-day boat trip up the Nile, then Paris and back to Atlanta before homing to Maplewood.

We are sorry to report the passing of three classmates: Bill Heacock passed away in San Antonio (Brooke A.H.) on 7 November. Taken ill in Spain, he was evacuated via Bremerhaven and McGuire AFB to Texas. Grace Larter, the Bradfords, Maurice and George Peplow, daughter, Genevieve Jennings, and husband (from here) were at the funeral services. Bill Bigelow passed away in December. Bruce Clarke was there and attended Bill's funeral on 3 Dec as did Pat Noyes and Frank Dodd. John Black passed away at Northfield, Vt., on 26 December and was buried at West Point. Nicholas represented '25.

From El Paso Dick Clark writes that he was retired as of 19 Nov and that Minnie and he are concentrating on visiting relatives and traveling. Jane and Jerry Galloway still write about our wonderful reunion (but strange to say we've had more mail from those who were unable to attend). Betty and Hank Westphalinger report great progress in the building program at their Glenwood School. They were looking forward to moving into the new "director's residence" on 1 March. They enjoy bowling and bridge, and were looking forward to a holiday visit by Hank's sister, Marie, from St. Paul.

Helen (P.) Christiansen writes glowingly of their four pairs of children and sixteen grandchildren. Besides many visits back and forth with the families and *kinder*, Carolyn and Jim enjoyed a month of conducted touring in Europe including 10 days in Spain. With all their busy-ness Jim actually worked a few weeks with RAC.

The Bradfords' Navy son, Bill, was home for a few days in November. He later joined his ship in Subic Bay. Dave reported Jack McCormick as having a routine checkup at the local AF hospital and also that Pat Noyes had a date with his eye doctor.

The Clelands, in Palma, Mallorca, were getting set for their several-month VW trip, starting from Madrid early in February and visiting Greece, Syria, Jordan, Lebanon, etc., etc. They spent Christmas with Betty White (Col. H.V. White '23). Claiborne Hale was in town on 7 Dec and we greatly enjoyed a regal dinner with him in the A-N Club at the meeting of the General Society of Colonial Wars of which Claiborne is the Governor General. He reported that everything was going well on the Main Line and that his books were selling out.

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 Coles are now well established locally and Hubert is enthusiastic about the U. of Virginia branch which has a very fine building site and impressive starter buildings in the Fairfax location.

On their trip to Texas, Bessie and Bruce Clarke "overnighted" at the Ed McLaughlin estate and had a fine report on Ed's activities (now a Juvenile Court Judge and managing a fine suburban home).

Marion and Bill Gillmore bettered their 64 record for travel. After their 8-month trek last year, they took off in February to circle South America and made some 37 ports in four months. High spots included: Acapulco, the old Inca capital, the Santiago earthquake, Buenos Aires, Rio, the Amazon, the West Indies, and Panama. Later they journeyed to Quebec, Rehoboth Beach, N.Y.C., Cape Cod, then Minnesota, Yellowstone, and Jackson Hole and back finally to their familiar hunting grounds at Tule Lake and Oregon for pheasants, etc. Their full page of activities (in fine print, too) should merit a commendation from LBJ for doing the Americas first.

Mildred Smith went to Puerto Rico to spend the holidays with son, Carl, and his family. Wayne Jr. is back from VN and is on duty at the U. of New Hampshire only 120 miles away from her home. Son, Bob, still in the VN area on U.S.S. *Perch*, but due back for duty at Pearl Harbor in January.

Received a Christmas card from Sallie (S.) and Charles Parker, but they forgot to enclose their annual letter. From previous notes we know that Sallie visits with our classmates and widows in California regularly, however.

Sad note from Ray Toms indicated that he was suffering from a critical illness which makes his retirement advisable. He plans to retire this June and will, in the meantime, decide where he will live—London or here. We had a separate note from Ray Liz who, you remember, is now quite grown up. Paul Seleen left in the middle of December to spend the holidays with daughter, Penny, and family in Germany.

Wilmer Gullette sent a beautiful, colored Christmas picture of his seven grandchildren and reported the arrival of No. 8 too late for the picture. In addition to enjoying visits with their daughters and families, Dorothy and Spiv did the Mediterranean in October and then spent a week in Spain. All pleasant news except the word of the passing of his mother who died at age 93. The Sam Lansings spent the summer in their hideaway in upper New York, but failed to report on their Florida clearings. Helen and Mike Geraghty are fully occupied in their Eastern Shore home and are still trying to catch up with things they might have done here during their eventful year in Ireland.

Charlotte and Lit Rogers put in a very full year in 65. Charlotte works with the Rehabilitation Hospital (under the Red Cross), and Lit tries to keep abreast of all news concerning some 250 Service members and widows, a chore which calls for a monthly newsletter. Lit is also commander of the Bradenton chapter of the MOWW. While up for June Week they visited around N.Y.C. and here. Son, Paul, will graduate from Florida State U. this midyear. Paul, all for the Army, is an

ASSEMBLY

ROTC company commander, head of the Pershing Rifles, and a member of Scabbard and Blade. He was to report for duty as a Reserve Officer at Fort Knox in January. (Late report says Paul gets 9 weeks at the Armored School; then to Germany). A sad note in their year: the passing of Lit's brother, Henry, due to a coronary.

Maurice and George Peplow have grandchildren to visit as have many of the lucky members of '25. We had a number of cards from class widows, but they contained little news other than that already reported. I'd like to hear more from them (a *detailed* letter from each!) as they are our staunchest supporters and really rallied 'round the class Globe project.

One of the nicest evenings of the season was the welcoming party given by the Seedlocks for the Claude Blacks upon their arrival here. We look forward to visiting their new Tibor Island home. Art Ruppert writes that our 40th was the highlight of his life, and that he hopes to stay in shape to make the one coming up in 1970. John Beatty sent a note re promotion to City Manager, Met-Life, etc., but we haven't the details.

Actually, in order to make the first-week-in-January deadline for ASSEMBLY, we simply haven't been able to digest all the mail received.

Please keep on writing, and let's have a spring buck-up in info from those of you who normally only write once a year.

# '26

Brig. Gen. F.P. Munson  
4436 Sedgwick St., N.W.  
Washington, D.C., 20016

Last October for Homecoming the Heiberger and Reeder entertained visiting members of the Class. In addition to the hosts were the Ankenbrandts, Bayers, Cordermans, Fordes, Heidners, Maudes, Nelsons, Plummers, Ringlers, Roosmas, Simses, Whites, and Jimmy Davidson. Harry Johnson, who had passed through Washington and attended a class lunch, visited the Point to see his son who is instructing in Social Sciences. Harry is with the Lockheed Aircraft Corporation in Burbank, California.

Lou Heidner writes that Al is still town manager of Newport, New Hampshire, and has been for five years. We believe that Dick Mayo will agree that this is quite a feat.

Margaret McNerney (New Prague, Minnesota) has a house right on the water with her own boat and dock. She keeps busy conducting art classes, riding a rotary mower (in summer), and visiting her sister in Sarasota in the winter. The McNerney son (Capt. C.D.) is presently stationed in South Vietnam.

Lyman Munson (Wolf, Wyoming) finally crawled out of the woodwork and answered his mail. We now understand why Jimmie and Lyman are too busy to write. Jimmie has developed her talent for making preserves, chutneys, jams, and jellies to the extent that she shipped 7,000 jars in 1965. Lyman has 320 acres which he rents as pasture to the dude ranches. A quote from his letter: "The best trout stream in the country right at the back door, pheasants galore, grouse in the fields, ducks on the reservoir, a fantastic herd of mule deer in the pasture, and antelope only 75 miles away." Lyman is enjoying retirement.

Hal and Betsy Forde returned safely to Denver after their east coast trip last fall. After Homecoming, they spent a few days in Washington and then went to Fayetteville to visit Stu and Mary Wood ('27). They then

went to Florence, S.C., to meet for the first time their Marine Corps son-in-law's parents. Next, on to Tampa for a visit with Bill and Ev House where they also saw the Toftoys, Deyos and Condons. Incidentally, the Toftoy son, Capt. Charles N. '58, has been awarded three decorations for heroism during combat operations in South Vietnam.

Bill Mills is managing the Walla Walla, Washington, airport and reports it is keeping him busy. Bill and Rosita took off last fall for the Stanford game, via, of course, Laredo. Elder daughter Rose Anne (widow of Maj. J.B. Walker) also resides in Walla Walla with her five children; and younger daughter Mickie (Mrs. Bruce Hegsted) lives in Portland (Eddie Watson take note) with two children so far. Anyone with more than seven grandchildren, speak up.

Eddie Watson, our real estate representative in Portland, is affiliated with National Properties and National Mortgage Company. The Watsons had a dual purpose in going to Stanford—to see the game and to continue on south to visit with their daughter, son-in-law, and four grandchildren. Their daughter is married to Lt. Comdr. Heironimus who is a student at the Naval Management School in Monterey. At the Stanford game—and at various social activities at the Presidio and in San Francisco—the Watsons saw the Murphys, Hawthornes, Sewalls, Nourses, Matthiases, Hamiltons, Booths, Bradys, Kaylors, Heiberger, Grizzard, Reeder, and McNaughton. Eddie and Teddy spent a week in Monterey which included a day with the McNaughtons, and Eddie reports that Ken has a delightful Japanese-Modern home very near (naturally) the Monterey Peninsula Golf Club.

News from the San Francisco Bay Area group was mostly about the festivities concerned with the Stanford game, and both Bill Hawthorne and Alex Sewall indicate the group gets together quite frequently for social affairs. Hal Brusher has had another siege in Letterman Hospital and we hope his stay was short and his recovery complete. Alex reports Brook Brady, Bob Nourse, Roy Kaylor, and Sam Thompson are gainfully employed. He has also sent us the addresses of all 10 of the group in the San Francisco Bay Area, so anyone contemplating a trip out there and wishing to contact any of them please notify me. They are: Brady, Brusher, Hawthorne, Kaylor, Kirchoff, Matthias, Murphy, Nourse, Sewall, and Sam Thompson (who resigned in 1922).

Ken McNaughton, our Pebble Beach correspondent, reports that Beth returned from a successful painting tour of the Grecian Islands. Son, Grant, is a para-med in South Vietnam. His wife and two young sons remained with the McNaughtons until his return which should have been last December. Daughter, Perry Ann, is married to the assistant to the president of Pitzer College in Claremont, California. They too have a son. Although Ken makes periodic trips to Florida for directors meetings, his main preoccupation (other than golf) seems to be salmon fishing and hunting in the Sierras. He reports the three Pauls—Black, Carroll, and Hamilton—also reside in the area.

Information from Tokyo indicates that in April 1965, Dave Van Syckle of the Aerojet General Corporation was entertained by members of the Far Eastern staff of that firm.

Sam and Nancy Harris have been taking the Westerns seriously and have gradually moved from the east through Amarillo and Albuquerque and are now in Tucson where (they say) they will stay. A quote from Sam's letter: "Out here we have space, horses, hunt-

ing, fishing, 70-mile visibility, desert, mountains, mountain lions, deer, elk, etc., and I like it." (Lyman take note.) Sam has been in and out of business several times in the engineering and management consultant fields. He is now on semi-official consultant status with the Western Operations Office of NASA. Son, Sam, is with North American Aviation and is involved in the APOLLO project. Married with two children. Sam believes he is the only classmate in the area, but look out—here comes another! Boone Gross has retired from Gillette and ultimately will move to his home in Phoenix. Although retiring as president of Gillette Co., Boone will retain his position on the board of directors.

Dick McMaster, our eagle-eyed "Man in El Paso," has sent us an interesting article on "Trooper" Doyle. Trooper is a professor at Texas A&M and was in El Paso to speak about transportation problems at the Southwest Shippers' Advisory Board. Trooper is nationally known as a transportation expert and this is understandable as he always wanted to move quickly. When cavalry horses were not fast enough he simply switched to aviation.

Skeet and Rozee Van Meter seem to be keeping things quiet (?) in Amarillo. Skeet had a bout with the medics and now is on a salt-free diet (whatever that means). Skeet claims to have dropped from 215 to 165, and the picture he enclosed shows he has never looked better. Sam junior is married, has three daughters, and is affiliated with a commercial advertising firm in Des Moines. Daughter, Mimi, married a lieutenant in the Air Force and is now (with two daughters) living in Marietta, Ohio.

While we are still "Deep in the Heart of . . ." we might mention a letter from Red Corderman. Red is based in Little Silver, N.J., and we are proud to claim him as president of the Retired Officers' Association. While on a trip to San Antonio he saw Ralph and Kathleen Osborne and the Staglianos. Ralph has been elected president of the San Antonio Chapter of the ROA. (With Boone and Red and Ralph and Harry Storke we have at least four presidents!) Stag Stagliano says he has "retired dash retired" and has taken up painting in lieu of his former finance chores.

When Lew Griffing retired as CG at Fort Sill, he realized he had spent 14 years there and that Oklahoma was not such a bad place. He and Wiss now reside in Lawton where Lew is affiliated with the Security Bank and Trust Company. (Bill Dean and Greasy Condon better watch out!)

We were pleased to hear from Bob (RSW) Walker who has been a Washington resident for many years and seldom failed to make a class lunch. He now resides in Mountain Home, Ark., where, he says, the weather is perfect and that he is enjoying retirement, but he seems to be kept busy as secretary-treasurer of the Arkansas Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

Our west-coast Florida group includes Carter, Condon, Deyo, House, Perman, Ryan, and Toftoy. Jimmy Van Home resides in Fort Lauderdale, and Bob Ross a few miles north at Pompano Beach. Last year was an unlucky one for Bob. He was in and out of the hospital several times. He is reported on the mend now, and we wish him all the best of luck. The Mayos claim to have made their final move and are delighted with their new home in Boca Raton. Dick teaches math at St. Andrews Prep School in Lake Worth and Northa interests herself in a very worthwhile project concerned with raising funds for a newly planned memorial hospital. The Pearsons are

further north at Jacksonville, having moved down from Rhode Island three years ago. Olaf has a 20-foot cruiser and is active in the local Power Squadron, an organization dedicated to teaching boat handling, from piloting and seamanship to celestial navigation. Hope is active in church work and the garden club. Elder son, Dick, has two sons, is an architect and has gone in business for himself. Younger son, Roger, has a son and daughter and is located in Texas as sales distribution specialist for General Foods. Strangely enough, for those who know him well, Olaf says he has not played golf for years!

Anyone passing through or near Charlottesville should contact Church Hutton. Church retired from the Foreign Service in 1962, and Frances and he have made their home there ever since. This is also the residence of Frances' parents, Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Cuthbert P. Stearns of our Batt Board. Speaking of Church, when we were stationed at Fort Warren in 1927 he came through Cheyenne after doing "squads east" and "squads west" at Fort Douglas. At that time he expressed his interest in the Foreign Service which he later joined. Church has been busy looking after their house and two acres of land, and is frequently found on the nearby Farmington CC golf course where he is trying to keep his handicap from getting over five (Burwell and McNaughton take note). P.C.H. III (USMA '58) is in Germany, and Cuthbert P. Hutton ('59) is on duty in Texas. Both are reported to be dedicated careerists. Third son, Clelland P. Hutton, is a Plebe in nearby U. of Virginia where Church is also taking a course in business studies.

The luncheon held in October by the Washington group totalled 17 and included three very welcome visitors—Harry Johnson, Coke Carter, and the Stantons' younger son (Capt. J.D.) who had just returned from his tour of duty in South Vietnam. The regulars were: Baker, Barney, Brecht, Collins, Davidson, Furman, Ennis, L.W. Johnson, F.P. Munson, Nelson, Purcell, Sims, Stanton, and Strickler. Frank and Mary Louise Purcell have made their home in nearby Maryland and are happy to have sons Frank and John, and daughter Louise also in the area. This is fine for family reunions, but four grandchildren are included, and the Purcells find themselves perennial baby-sitters.

Rosa Ehrgott reports that Herb's latest assignment has taken him to Perth for a three-year tour. We do not know whether he is hunting kangaroos or riding ostriches, but he is busily employed with TAMS, the New York engineering firm. Rosa keeps the home fires burning here in Washington. Elder daughter, Nancy, is a freshman at U. of Md., and Joan Michele is a junior in Northwestern High School.

Bill and Eleanor Walker's son, Major W.A. Jr., who is stationed at Leavenworth, has been awarded the Joint Services Commendation Medal for services at Sandia Base. We know how proud Bill would have been.

Bill Baker has been reassigned to Washington for duty with the Battle Monuments Commission. During our attendance at the eleemosynary institution, Bill Baker established so many records that he was simply unbeatable. In the final analysis, however, there may be one competition in which he will achieve the distinction of being only No. 2. Bill and Vald are our only classmates who are on active duty, and if Bill plans to be the last one, there is a very healthy Heiberg who is determined to sit him out.

If anyone wishes the addresses of those whose names have appeared in this issue, he may have same by writing in. Please remember: YOU know where you are and what you are doing, but WE do not unless we hear from you!

# '27

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

The four months since the preparation of Notes for the last ASSEMBLY have been sad ones, for during that period we have lost three well-known and well-loved members of the class: Cece Land, Bill Verbeck, and Bob Sink. The news of their deaths has doubtless become generally known from press sources. Cecil Land died suddenly 11 Oct at Beyer Hospital, Ypsilanti, Mich., of a heart condition and was buried in Arlington Cemetery. Wife Katherine, daughter Katherine C., and son Cecil W. Jr., of Ann Arbor, a married daughter, Mrs. William Hipkiss of Hyattsville, Md., and a stepson, Frederick C. Coggin of Boston, survive. Bob and Natalie Aloe, also of Ann Arbor, accompanied the family to Fort Myer for the funeral. Bill Verbeck died 4 Nov at Walter Reed, after his long, courageous battle with cancer, and was buried in Arlington Cemetery. Wife Peggy, and sons Charles and William continue to reside in Arlington, Va. Bob Sink died 13 December at Womack Army Hospital, Fort Bragg, after becoming ill at his home in Lexington, N.C., where he was buried. He is survived by his wife Grace; two married daughters: Mrs. James H. Reavis Jr., Fayetteville, N.C., and Mrs. W.E. Swenson, Saint Petersburg, Fla.; his mother, Mrs. F.O. Sink, three brothers, two sisters, and ten grandchildren.

The condolence of the Class is extended to the survivors of these brothers-in-arms who have joined that Long Gray Line, taking with them records of devoted service to the nation, accomplishments which require no iteration for us of 1927.

The death of one of our ex-members of the Class, that of Lansdell K. Christie, was brought to our attention by some who had known him in the Corps and after, especially Warren Hendricksen, ex-'27. His exceptionally varied life after leaving the Academy seems to call for a brief, if inadequate, summary. Christie died after a brief illness at Syosset, L.I., on 15 Nov. Leaving the Point in 1925, he went successfully into business, reached the rank of Lt. Col., AUS, during the war, serving largely in West Africa, which experience later stimulated him to organize most successful mining companies in Liberia, to serve on various State Dept. committees on African affairs, and to be co-founder of the African-American Institute. Privately, as a collector, he owned one of the country's finest collections of antique furniture and silver. He is survived by his wife, Helen L.G. Christie, two married daughters, a brother, a sister, and eight grandchildren.

With his forwarding of the extensive *New York Times* obituary of Lansdell Christie, Warren Hendricksen included mention that he and wife, Eleanor, will winter as usual in New York City, but that their present absorbing project is a house in Mathews County, Va., which they are "gradually getting into shape" and to which they hope to welcome ultimately their friends in '27.

Christmas cards to the Scribe continued to attest, and happily, to the good health and vigor of the writers. A few added to the

common fund of knowledge of class activity and travel.

One such was a very newsworthy report from the Walter M. Johnsons, Route 3, Pattee Canyon, Missoula, Mont., who, between game-hunting, training horses, writing books, and missing their two away-from-home girls, seem still to be in love with Montana's weather and terrain. The elder daughter, Tex, graduated from the University of Montana, is now a second lieutenant, WAC, at Fort McClellan. As she was said to have so aptly put it, "Since no Johnson son was around to go to the Point, a girl second lieutenant was next best!" This deserves strong class concurrence! May more military daughters follow! The second daughter, Linda, attends college in Billings. Johnny apparently does the hunting of duck, deer, and elk, while Virginia does professional writing. Readers should recall mention some time ago of "The Unregimented General," her biography of General Nelson Miles, which, according to Johnny, has added to the household at least one Anglo-Arab 3-year-old mare. Virginia is now awaiting publication by Houghton-Mifflin of another book, "The Long, Long Trail," a "western non-fiction," while she is keeping herself occupied writing on another book of "military background." We must salute Virginia's ability and all of the Johnsons' vim, vigor, and accomplishment.

From Bob and Katherine Lowe, out Korea way, came a statement that, "It seems that we will not be home for another year or so—just a pair of old expatriates." Larry and Ethel Kuter have enjoyed "some wonderful trips—once around the world—another to Nairobi with camera safaris in Kenya and Tanzania," and planned Christmas in Morocco. Their mention of safaris reminded of Bee and Tony Luebbemann's big lion hunt a year or so ago, of which "the report to the Class" is awaited. As Tony confessed in his card, "At the rate I procrastinate it will be 'old hat' by the time it comes!" But still good reading!

Dutch and Donnie Holland cited Hank Hoeffer's fine job as president of the Chicago West Point Society, with special emphasis on the fine lunch and dinner the Society provided for the ARMY-Air Force game. Dutch is now Commander, Region X, Military Order of the World Wars, and attended the annual convention in New Orleans. Biggest news, though, seems to be his winning the senior championship at the South Shore Country Club. Of that victory Dutch observed, "So you can see there are men older and more decrepit than Holland."

Woody Burgess provided data on '27 at both the Homecoming Weekend and the Notre Dame game. Enthusiastically present at the Point were Woody and Jean; Charles and Ev Bixel with Evelyn's sister Minna, widow of Joe Crutcher, '13; Howell Jordan and son Howell Jr.; Ray Bell; Trap and Betty Trapnell (now residing in Falls Church, Va.); Blair and Doty Garland; Bernard Cecil and René Rose and daughter Jackie. Rose and Mone Asensio were the only representatives at the Supé's seminar for faculty and alumni on Friday before the game, but Mone had to hasten back to his task of civil defense of New York State. The Notre Dame game evidently had only the Burgesses and Fox and Muriel Conner in attendance, "adding lung power to ARMY's efforts in the line." Fox, by the way, is now marketing, mostly through hardware store distributors, his Hav-A-Hart animal trap—"a marvel of simplicity and efficiency—and humane, too," Woody states.

The Navy tie seems almost lost in the past, but Woody also provided the listing of '27 at Philly: Antulio Segarra and daughter up from Puerto Rico way; the Ralph Zwickers and son; the Mike Peggs and son; the Burgesses; the Bixels and both daughters; the Ham Hunters; Cecil Rose; the Perrines; George Levings and brother; Howell Jordan and son; and the Ray Curtises. One of these years such a deserving group should witness a victory, for a Very Reliable Source within the Corps recently encouraged his former English teacher, your Scribe, with a most optimistic forecast of things to come, based on this year's splendid plebe team.

The peregrinating Burgesses in December added the State of Hawaii to their list of places visited, not for any football or material reason—"just to go to Hawaii." They returned, however, in good time for their annual New Year's at home, which gets together the classmates of the Washington area in a big way.

Now for some more oddments of comings and goings, informative if incomplete. Willis and Jean Matthews, Washington, D.C., spent the Christmas season visiting in New Jersey with daughter Nancy and her family. Max and Helen Johnson have seen Max Jr., off on his 2-year-tour of active duty as 1st Lt. AGD, his first station with the 3d Logistic Brigade near Stuttgart. Young Max finished his law training at Georgetown U. this summer, passed his bar examinations, and promptly entered the Service. Larry Shaw spent some time around Christmas in the Bethesda Naval Hospital, but was reported as doing very well, and should by now have long ago returned "to duty."

Bill Whelchel, 562 Wrights Mill Road, Auburn, Ala., after a brief and most salutary attendance at Walter Reed this past summer and a reunion of sorts with various classmates in the area, forwarded an interesting newspaper article from the Columbus *Enquirer* on the James V. Thompsons, one of a series on interesting people living in Columbus, Ga. The article featured pleasant photos of J.V. and Sue, and a full and favorable coverage of their doings past and present, under the commendatory heading of "Retired Thompsons Make Active Columbus Citizens." Congratulations!

Dorothea Ostenberg of Alexandria, Va., named among 100 finalists in Pillsbury's 17th Bake-Off, was to demonstrate her winning recipe for a dessert, aiming at the \$25,000 grand prize on 23-25 January (thus too late for this issue) in San Francisco. She has already garnered \$100 in cash, the "very best" General Electric range and mixer, and the all-expense trip to the Bake-Off. Frank, of course, proudly accompanied; not, however, it is believed as a coach. We hope that by the next ASSEMBLY we can drink to Dorothea's triumph.

Well, that about winds it up, and in view of the culinary reminder from Dorothea's accomplishment and the fact that the sun is now well over the yardarm, it seems about that time again—to wish all well and to request again more use of the ZIP code in rushing in items that will permit '27 to have its doings well presented to the general reader.

# '28

Col. John D. Billingsley  
Dept. of Ordnance  
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The 40th Reunion Fund has reached \$1,355 with 33 members contributing. Individual contributions have ranged from \$5 to \$100. This will constitute a reminder to those

who have not yet made their contribution.

Notes have accompanied many of the returns and the following have been extracted therefrom:

**Counihan:** Spent a couple of days in Washington with my ex-roommate Chuck Born at the AUSA meeting. Saw Paul Gavan. No other '28ers. Dutch Holley and I are the whole doggone Class of '28 representation here in Lawton.

**Lane:** Since retirement in 62, I have become a newspaper columnist commenting on national affairs. After a slow expansion from one paper to six, doing two columns weekly, I have now contracted with General Features Corporation for national syndication of a weekly column on military affairs. If our far-flung classmates are not reading the column, it is because their local editors are not serving the best comment of the day. I have also written a book, *The Leadership of President Kennedy*, published by the Caxton Printers, Ltd., of Caldwell, Idaho, which is now in its second edition.

**Prunty:** I doubt if I will ever be able to get back there again, and I would like so much to have a cadet bathrobe—small size for this E Co. runt. I surely would be grateful if you would send me one.

**Todd:** About one year after I retired in 1961, we started building a home out in the country about 11 miles from Montgomery and certainly do like it. Gardening occupies much of my weekend time, but I am rapidly becoming mechanized, so fishing and hunting will not be neglected in the future. Skippy Harbold was here last month for a Daedalion dinner and some research work at Air University. I was fortunate to have lunch with him. He looked whole and hearty.

**Gude:** My job is at the Air Force Academy. I heard through a cadet that Desmond O'Connell is now in Chicago and president of American Bakeries. I saw Skip Harbold, Rosie O'Donnell, and Blondie Saunders last spring at the Broadmoor Hotel.

**Frederick:** I cannot tell you how very much I enjoy the articles that appear in each issue of ASSEMBLY. They are brief but include interesting accounts of our classmates.

**Seeman:** (aboard the SS *Del Mar*) We're living in a different world, and it's what we hoped for in order to ease the change of retirement. News of the U.S. here is important—but secondary. The World Series and LBJ are about the most we've heard, the ship's paper being only a Mimeograph of headlines. News of the football games yesterday didn't even have ARMY listed! Even though it is a different world, we haven't yet had a strong inspiration on a place to retire. I guess we are too adaptable for everywhere.

**Staley:** You are surely getting an early start. Are you afraid of attrition? Hope we'll all be around and on hand for the 40th.

**Sherburne:** The ARMY-Stanford game brought out a lot of our retired west coast members. Present were the Bill Maerdians with son and daughter-in-law, from the Los Angeles area; I believe they reported. I saw Dayharsh in the crowded assembly bar at Palo Alto, and Bob Fredericks was in the stands in front of me. Also, I believe that Fred Anderson and Jackeye Mills were over with the "big-A" people closer to the center. Jack Hinrichs and Mim, from here, were also enjoying the clambaking, if not the game's result. Dick Middlebrooks and his gal went up, as we did, on one of the chartered buses which Milo Matteson set up. Others I've run into lately: Tommy Van Natta and the Jack Hathaways. Tommy is with G.E. at Santa Barbara and really has it made. He goes to work for a few hours, then goofs off to his im-

pressive sailing trimaran, a working basis to which we all aspire. Jack lives in nearby Pacific Grove, but we have both been moving around so much that the first chance I had to meet his attractive Parisian bride was at a local affair. I can report that all look like a million dollars. Speaking of wealth, Fred Anderson told me last month that he was starting to phase out of work, retiring to his nice Woodside place.

**Van Natta:** Not much news, as our classmates don't seem to frequent the paths of business. If they do, they must use other paths. Tommy Sherburne is in the same type that I am in. He lives in Monterey and we have seen each other once. Saw Paul Johnson at FMC a few weeks ago. He is apparently still a capable golfer.

**Heiman:** My son Charles, '61, transferred to Ordnance. I have recovered from a long siege caused by a malignant tumor in my right leg. Will go to Rolla, Mo., to be on the staff of the U. of Missouri on 1 Oct 65. Saw Skip Seeman at Leonard Wood in April-May shortly before he retired.

**Goldsmith:** Have just returned from Los Altos, Calif., where I attended my daughter's wedding. Two years ago I was remarried to Florence Fahy from Little Silver, N.J. Hope to come up for Homecomings.

**Hinrichs:** Another quickly! But cattle, plus the crescendo of the last few weeks of building our new house, have me jumping from "can to can't"—plus desk work like this at night. Mim is in Pasadena checking on Jock's new son (No. 2). That makes four boys! And grandsons to us. I guess in order to get girls in the family we have to marry 'em. Bob is at Charlottesville taking the advanced Military Law course, having graduated well up at Stanford, and then passed the California bar exams last spring. "Take your dally, sit back in the saddle, and hold that yearling!"

**Breden:** Still working as church administrator at St. Albans. Attended a West Point Society of D.C. meeting last month. Besides myself, '28 was represented by Tom Lane and Mercer Walter.

**Breckinridge:** We have settled in an area where there are very few retired military, thank God! Consequently, we don't see too many classmates or graduates. I stay strictly away from the people at Patrick as I don't want them to feel that I am harassing them, as I have been harassed in the past by those dear retired at Ord, at San Antonio, and in Washington. I keep quite busy. I have found that our dear civilians do not want to bother with community work, so I manage to get into plenty. I have done a bit of dabbling in local politics and have enjoyed it. The politicians don't particularly appreciate me and I enjoy that even more. They can't stand the truth or frankness. Art Poinier ('29) settled in Melbourne Beach about a year ago. Jack Ryan ('26) has just bought a house in Indian Harbour Beach and is slowly getting settled. They spent some time on the west coast of Florida, but didn't like it too well. I have heard from Buck Wiley over in Largo, but haven't seen him. Aside from that I have seen nobody, heard nobody, and talked to nobody. When I am not civic-ing or politicking, I am golfing or yard-ing. Three-quarters of an acre in this country can keep you pretty busy.

**Potter:** I know how difficult it is to keep track of the wandering members of '28. To relieve you of worry at least on my part, let me inform you that on 1 September I left the New York World's Fair, where for five years I had been executive vice-president, and started moving West. This is the first time we have moved without some help from the Army, and I can assure you that Joe

Potter is not the equal of a platoon, a squad, or even a single GI when it comes to moving a household. How I miss *that* fringe benefit at least. On 1 October I joined the firm of Walt Disney Productions on a job having to do with future planning. Both Ruth and I will be located here in Los Angeles for an undetermined period which could be as little as six months and as much as, Walt says, ten years. In any event I should be fairly easy to get hold of. Just call the studio and ask for the new Mickey Mouse.

**Maerdian:** We went up to the ARMY-Stanford game and were disappointed in the game and in the turnout of '28. As far as I could ascertain only four of '28 were present: **Fredericks, Middlebrook, Sherburne,** and myself. 140 grads came up from Los Angeles, but not one of the numerous classmates we have down there. Even those in San Francisco were not present.

**Koon:** I saw most of the flying members of our Class at the 35th Reunion a year ago. There are quite a few from '28 around Southern California: **Forrest Allen, Jim Brown, Howard Bunker, Jack Mills, and Rob Taylor.** Of course, we practically never see them except at a reunion.

Another source of information has been Xmas cards.

Mabel and Doug **Ludlam** have finally settled down in Forest Hills, Md., near Belair. Shortly after moving in, Mabe was hospitalized for nearly six weeks at Aberdeen, but is well on the road to full recovery. Doug bought his first dog and is now in the kennel business. Mim and Jack **Hinrichs** are nearing completion of their new home on their ranch near Salinas, Calif. Betty and Eph **McLemore** headed for Florida on 15 Dec to attend son Tim's graduation from F.S.U. on the 18th. He is being commissioned in the Air Force. Sunny and Russ **Blair** report their son Bob was severely wounded in Vietnam but after being hospitalized at Walter Reed is now on light duty at Fort Benning. Russ Jr., is on the executive staff of Tupperware. In June, Russ goes on sabbatical to Europe. Patti and **Forrest Allen** keep busy, Patti in local politics and Forrest in new job with Autonetics. Ruth and Ralph **Butchers** continue busy in the Washington and Arlington whirl from their home in Vienna. Jo and **Blondie Saunders** are doing OK; son, Rich, received his advanced degree in E.E. at U. of Minn., and is now at Fort Monmouth. Expects Vietnam orders in March. Jo and **Blondie** attended the A.F.-Nebraska game and saw many old friends at the Supe's brunch before the game. Dorothy and **Stu McLennon** spent September in Europe visiting Stuart Jr., and family. Stu is currently considering a possible move to New York.

Jean and **Verdi Barnes** have settled in Hawaii where Verdi is with the head office of the Bank of Hawaii in Honolulu. They have bought a house on the ridge above the Waialae golf course with a spectacular view of the ocean from Diamond Head to Koko Head. Only complaint is the distance from London where son, Lee, is now living. Charlotte and **Ed Cummings** are still in Europe and taking advantage of European culture by travel. Their son Fred is now in Vietnam. Mary and **Bob Butler** continue to enjoy Cape Cod. Kay and **Carry Coverdale** are in Chicago area where Garry is with McCormick Place. Son, Craig, is in Izmin, Turkey, but has volunteered for Vietnam in June.

Sympathy is extended to the family of **George F. Will** who passed away at Albany, N.Y., on 10 Oct 65. He was buried at Troy,

N.Y., where he had been living since retirement.

Homecoming 1965 saw the **Steeds, Reynoldses, Butchers, Goldsmith, and Billingsleys** at the dinner-dance. Seen at home football games were: the **Traubs, Tarrant, Reynoldses, Steeds, and Born.** The **Spiveys, Smysers, Sturies, and Blairs** were seen at the Air Force game in Chicago. Also at that game was **Rosie O'Donnell** sitting on the Air Force side wearing an ARMY tie. Saw **Jack Oakes** at the Navy game.

Peg's illness during December prevented the dispatch of greetings from the **Billingsleys** this year. She underwent major surgery early in January and hopes to be back to normal by the time you read this.

# '29

**Brig. Gen. Wm.J. Thompson**  
3506 Patterson St., NW,  
Washington, D.C. 20015

Our congratulations go both to **Thompson P.W.** and to the Reader's Digest Association on Paul's appointment last January as vice president. Paul has been with the *Reader's Digest* since 1946—first as director of the magazine's European editions, then as manager of the international editions, and for the past two years, as assistant to the general manager. The new position of Executive VP embraces the duties formerly performed by the general manager. Paul has had a distinguished 20-year career in the field of magazine editing and publishing. His equally distinguished Army career culminated during WWII when he headed the Assault Training Center in England for the development of the tactics and techniques to be used by the forces in the Normandy Beach landings; then participated as an assault brigade commander in the landings, in which he was twice wounded; and subsequently headed the European Theatre Information and Education activities toward the end of WWII and immediately after the war.

A new career has been initiated by **Jones S.W.** In January, Stan became associated with the law firm of McGinnis, Berg, Shadyac, and Nolan in Arlington, Va. Stan will engage in general law practice in the metropolitan Washington area.

The class response to the Army Distaff Hall Foundation project honoring class wives was prompt and generous. The initial goal of \$1,000 was reached within five weeks, and contributions continue to come in. **Don Zimmerman** has received from the president of the foundation, Gen. Charles L. Bolte, USA, Ret, a letter expressing thanks and appreciation to the Class of 1929 for its fine contribution. Each individual donor has received a separate letter of appreciation from General Bolte, as well as a personal note from **Lindsey**, the assistant to the foundation president. '29 thus joins the Classes of Apr '17, Nov '18, '19, '22, '24, and '70 (1870, that is) in having class numerals inscribed beneath the West Point plaque in the memorial area of the Distaff Hall. 1870? Miss **Adele G. Fountain**, a resident of the Distaff Hall and daughter of the late Brig. Gen. Samuel Warren Fountain, USMA 1870, made that Class's contribution. On behalf of all USMA wives (and daughters), three cheers, I say, for Miss Fountain, in addition to the more formal expressions of appreciation she will receive.

At the Homecoming Weekend at West Point in early October, **George McAneny** from Cornwall saw **Bo Hubbard** and **Harley Parks** during the Boston College game; and **Hubbard** saw **Joe Colby, Ed Cruise, Nichols J.A., and Thompson P.W.**—all in apparent good shape

and enjoying the many Homecoming activities.

**George and Connie McAneny** also saw **Tommy and Renée Sands** at the Colgate game in October. The Sandses were combining the game trip with the closing of their place in Cornwall for the winter season. (Tommy will retire from the position of Chief, Army Audit Agency, this spring. He and Renée plan to make Cornwall their base, but will hang on to their Georgetown house here in Washington as an ace in the hole—the Cornwall hills get mighty snow-covered, as we all remember. Renée was housebound there for three days during WWII.)

**Abe Lincoln** has returned to West Point to resume his position as head of Social Sciences after his sabbatical year. At my request he has made the following after-action report: "The administrative types apparently noted that I had agreed to do some research for the Agency for International Development—and transferred me (and my pay) to the status of full-time employee for AID. This is DoD cost effectiveness, I suppose.

"Anyhow, I produced some operational orders and the inclosed report for AID. (Note: An imposing tome of over 200 pages entitled "Improving AID Program Evaluation." Withdrawn. WJT) I acted as a staff official in Washington, used Latin America as a case study, lived considerable periods in Brazil, Colombia, and Guatemala, and spent lesser times in other countries, did over 100,000 miles by jet, horseback, dugout canoe, and generally (Freddie and I) had a fascinating year. Freddie was toasted in the local brew by the CO of a Peruvian engineer battalion on an Amazon jungle civic action job as 'La Señora who never stays home.' She didn't.

"What did we learn? Bureaucracy is still bureaucracy, whether in a military or a civilian milieu. I was treated very well as an AID employee by ambassadors and other embassy people, and was still provided counsel and logistical support by my military colleagues along the way. I learned too much, or not enough, about Latin America to write a book. All countries are different; Brazil is the most different.

"The military institution is still an important one in the Latin American scene. Hence we should pay more attention to it. Our military officers serving there are, by and large, very capable people.

"As to the future, my department and West Point do not seem to have suffered from my absence; I have a book to revise; and we still have five horses in Colorado, where the most important project is drilling a well for the mountain home. We closed out my job with our fifth swing through Latin America last month (October) including a 1,000-mile trip on the San Francisco River by wood-burning paddle-wheel steamer, vintage 1865. During the 1,000 miles Freddie pursued a jaguar skin for our cabin, got offered a couple still walking around, and finally attained her objective.

"So much for West Point's de-stagnation program for aging professors. I may not yet have caught up with the real world, but *me tried!*" (Note: If there is any member of the Class who is caught up with the real world it would be **A. Lincoln. WJT**)

Here in Washington last fall **Bill Hamlin** turned up in a timely manner, from Florida by way of points north and east, and joined the coordinating committee at a luncheon meeting at the Army-Navy Town Club. **Bill and Ruth** were returning to **Pompano Beach** from their annual house-trailer trip, this year to the Adirondacks, New England, and Canada, via many places including the **Bob Wards** in New Jersey. **Bob and Midge Ward**

had later joined the Hamlins in the St. Lawrence Islands for a pleasant week.

The **Wards** themselves are now permanently based in Florida, in their new house at 205 Poinciana Lane, Harbor Bluff, Largo, which is very close to the **Hamlins** and also to the **Rasmussens**, who are likewise in a new house at 306 Crestwood Lane, Largo. Both the **Wards** and the **Rasmussens** were here in Washington visiting children and grandchildren over the Christmas holidays.

**Slim** and **Muriel Vittrup** have become a welcome permanent addition to the Washington group. They have bought a house at 1623 Courtland Rd., Sherwood Estates, Alexandria, Va., just off the Mount Vernon Parkway. The **Vittrups** holed in and finally unpacked suitcases after a long jaunt from California by way of Fort Bragg, to visit children and grandchildren, and through Florida, where they saw the **Mayses**, the **Costellos**, the **O'Haras**, and the **Kutzes**, and **Slim** had a telephone visit with **Kai Rasmussen**.

The Washington group fall luncheon at the A-N Town Club drew **Freddie Chaffee**, **Paul Elias**, **Bill Ghormley**, **Don Graul**, **Bo Hubbard**, **Stan Jones**, **Jupe Lindsey**, **Nelly Lynde**, **Herb Milwit**, **Ed McNally**, **George Reilly**, **Tommy Sands**, **Jack Stone**, **Fen Sykes**, **Bill Thompson**, and **Jim Winn**.

**Freddie** and **Winifred Chaffee** have moved into an elegant house at 5616 Kirkside Dr., Chevy Chase, Md., just across the District boundary, not too far from their old house and in the same church parish in which **Freddie** is active. **Ed** and **Adele McNally** have sold their handsome house in suburban Maryland (at a handsome profit, I hear) and are now ensconced in an apartment at 4000 Massachusetts Ave., NW., in the District. **Nelly Lynde** is working—if you can call it that, he says—as a four-day, part-time, consultant for the Colt Corporation—firearms, of course, and other items of hardware. **Jack Stone** has re-retired, this time from Civil Service with Hq USAF here in Washington, and he and **Nina** are now living at 232 Anchorage Rd., Providence, Annapolis, Md. The **Stones** moved to Annapolis one month before **Jack** retired and at the same time bought a new car—just so that **Jack** could commute for long enough to realize how good it would feel to stop. Earlier in the fall, the **Stones** visited **Pinky** and **Sunny Wetzel** in Lawrenceville, N.J.—“a gorgeous, 200-year-old house filled with *objets d'art*,” says **Jack**. **Fen Sykes** has severed his connection with the **Melpar** Corporation here and is now “self-employed,” as the income tax people say. What a deplorable topic to have spring up at this time of year. But it is appropriate to the subject under discussion, for **Fen's** self-employment is in providing **Whitehill Tax-Keeping Systems (Adv)** for small businesses. He likes the work, has taken several **Dale Carnegie** courses, and is so sold on the worth and effectiveness of the **Dale Carnegie** system that he often serves as an unpaid volunteer teacher in the system. **Fen** says—and I quote, at his request: “**Dale Carnegie** taught me what I'd been doing wrong for 36 years.”

Attendance of out-of-towners at the annual meeting of the Association of the U.S. Army here in late October included **Jim Quill** from Syracuse U., **Joe Colby** from Pittsburgh, and **Johnny Theimer** from San Francisco. **Johnny** stayed with **Helen's** sister, **Mrs. Mark A. Devine Jr.**, at the Westchester Apartments, and visited daughter **Connie**, grandchildren, and son-in-law **Lt. Col. Charles B. Lee**, in nearby Virginia. **Nell** and I tried to spring him for a party with us, but the timing couldn't be worked out.

**Jim Gavin** has relinquished the presidency of the Army Association after serving for two distinguished and effective terms. **George Bush** is now serving as vice president of the Athens, Ohio, chapter of the Association. **Jupe Lindsey** was in habitual attendance at sessions of the meeting, as supervisor of the Army Distaff Foundation's booth in the exhibition hall.

**Paul Freeman** is naturally in and out of Washington frequently from his CONARC Hq at Fort Monroe, where he wears many other hats in addition to that of CG, CONARC, and where his responsibilities have been expanded and intensified by the training program for Vietnam.

The December cocktail-buffet at the McNair Club brought out **Senta Bell**, C.J. and **Marian Calloway**, **Pinky** and **Marian Conner**, **Paul** and **Marian Elias**, **Bill** and **Marge Ghormley**, **Don** and **Maggie Graul**, **Bo** and **Ina Hubbard**, **Jupe** and **Judy Lindsey**, **Nelly** and **Trude Lynde**, **Fama Maulsby**, **Herb** and **Ida Milwit**, **Alice Nesbitt**, **Georgie Ostrand**, **Weyland** and **Marion Parr**, **Mish** and **Martha Roth**, **Tommy** and **Renée Sands**, **Marshall** and **Harriet Stubbs**, **Fen** and **Lynda Sykes**, **Bill** and **Nell Thompson**, **Herb** and **Dot Vander Heide**, **Slim** and **Muriel Vittrup**, and **Dick** and **Isabel Wentworth**.

It was a particular pleasure to have **Mish** and **Martha Roth** at the party. They were visiting the **Graul**s en route south from their Aurora, Ill., base in search of sunshine and golf in southern Georgia and Florida. **Fama Maulsby** was a prospective traveler, about to take off for California to visit her brother over the Christmas holidays. **Tommy** and **Renée Sands** had recently returned from a visit to Hawaii. **Marshall Stubbs** has become a consultant with RAC, the Research Analysis Corporation, a private concern which performs contract work for Defense and other government agencies, in suburban McLean, Va., where **Stubbs** joins **Herb Vander Heide** and **Dave Buchanan**, also consultants. (RAC is the successor to ORO, if any of you old-timers remember that organization.)

I suppose there comes a moment in every Scribe's or reporter's life when a conflict of interest arises between accurate, complete, and factual reporting and proper, suitable, and becoming modesty. Such a moment has now arrived. After a brief struggle the conflict has been decided in favor of factual accuracy. It, therefore, will have to be recorded that the cocktail-buffet was the occasion for a surprise presentation to your reporter of a large aerial photograph of our Rockbound Highland Home, taken in autumn color from the east shore of the Hudson, and handsomely mounted and framed under glass with a suitably laudatory plaque expressing appreciation for reportorial duties performed. This from the other members of the coordinating committee: **Conner**, **Graul**, **Lindsey**, **Nichols K.D.**, and **Smith F.H. Jr.** My thanks have, of course, already been expressed directly to each committee member. I hereby repeat them for all to know.

News from the San Francisco Bay Area contingent provided by **Theimer**: Turning out to support ARMY against Stanford's strong team were **Dave** and **Charm Angluin**, **Bat** and **Jan Carns**, **Chick Cooper** and friend, **Ducky** and **Martha Hail**, **Ernie** and **Davy Heidland**, **Newt Hunter** from Cheyenne, **Dutch** and **Betty Kraus**, **Hank** and **Patsy McKenzie**, **Bob Meyer**, **Charlie Rau**, **Johnny Theimer**, and **Eddy** and **Marge Wright**. The group sounded off almost as loud and clear as when ARMY played Stanford in New York nearly 40 years ago. The **McKenzies** were due to sail in early February on the *Monterey*

for New Zealand and Australia, and plan to be away six months to a year. **Bat** and **Jan Carns** are in temporary residence on Los Robles Drive in Carmel Valley.

**Larry Brownlee** says his fencing stamina improves as he gets older; he is still going strong when some of the younger swordsmen begin to tire. Last October he won third place in the Mexico City National Foil Championships after traveling there by bus from San Antonio. **Allene Viney** is still touring Europe and visiting her sons and friends there. Having polished off the British Isles (including a Military Tattoo at Edinburgh Castle, where a skit had the Royal Marines attempting to rescue Special Agent 007 from Goldfinger), she is now touring the Azores, Portugal, and Spain. Under such circumstances, small wonder her return to Menlo Park is eventual but indefinite. **Charlie** and **Myra Allan** have been very quiet in their Boise hideout, with the only leak a planned trip to San Francisco in March. **Theimer** complains mildly that he can't get **Andy Samuels** out for golf very often, but when **Andy** does come out, he plays as though he played every day.

The news from Army and **DeeDee Armstrong** in their house on the campus of the McCallie School in Chattanooga—Missionary Ridge and the Valley of the Tennessee—is that they are planting, pruning, and weeding in their after-school hours, and Army has turned into a master bricklayer to beautify the patio with a two-tiered garden and a new walk. **DeeDee** claims they qualify for a Lady Bird medal. Son **Peter** spent Christmas with them from Washington. Son **Alan** is in Vietnam.

**Bill** and **Dot McCulla** are still based at their Cape Cod Inn. **Bill** took a consultant job for several months this winter, and **Dot** spent two months last fall with a Red Cross Disaster Team in Louisiana following the catastrophic strike of Hurricane Betsy. Son-in-law **Capt David K. Riggs '62**, has been picked for an Olmsted Scholarship to study in Europe for two years following a course at the Armor School.

**Jim** and **Doris Hannigan** in Texas had a visit from son **Skeet**, 1st Lt, USA, '63, on his way back from dodging bullets with the 82d Abn Div in the Dominican Republic and en route to Cal Tech in Pasadena where he will take a master's degree preliminary to returning to West Point as an instructor. Son **Tom** hopes to enter West Point this summer. **Paul** and **Betty Harkins** visited the **Hannigans** from Dallas while **Paul** participated in a Vietnam panel as a part of Texas A&M's Student Conference on National Affairs, an offspring of **Abe Lincoln's** USMA student conference.

**Dan Sundt** is a busy professor at the U. of Delaware, where he is in charge of math for 500 freshmen and has many assistant graduate instructors working for him. **Dan** and **Ruth** will have two graduates of their own in 1966—daughter **Karen** from the university, where she will receive a B.S. in Education and has already been doing full-responsibility teaching in the 6th grade. Son **Danny** graduates from high school this year, but his college is as yet undetermined.

**John** and **Mary Lee Hammond** still love Sun City and still love Arizona—even in the summer. **John** is now majoring in coin collecting, and they have traveled to Las Vegas for a coin show (and other shows, no doubt) where **John's** coin display won a first, and to Tucson, where he won both a first and a best-of-show.

**Tom** and **Marian McDonald's** new address is 1630 Cheyenne Trail, Maitland, Fla.,

**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.**

where they were to be in their new house by mid-February. This is their dream house, whose plans Tom spent months perfecting. They are half a block from the lake, which their screened-in porch overlooks, and they have their own swimming pool, built before the house was started. In Florida one puts first things first. Son Tommy Jr., Capt, USA, '57, is taking a two-year course for a master's degree at the U. of Arizona. Son Randy, Regular AF, a Duke graduate, was married last December in Bellevue, Nebr., where he is stationed, to Miss Virginia Catherine Cole, daughter of a retired AF colonel.

Frank and Faye Blue have been at State College, Pa., for eight years now, much the longest they've ever lived in one place. Frank teaches hydraulics, fluid mechanics, and occasionally other subjects at Penn State U. He presented a paper on hydraulics to the American Society of Civil Engineers at Tucson during the past vacation period. Frank and Faye had two new grandsons in 1965, bringing their total of grandchildren to seven. Both their son and their daughter live in Pennsylvania not too far from them.

With sadness we note the death of John Stein Walker in Mainz, Germany, on 5 Dec 65. Our condolences and sympathy are extended to son 1st Lt. J.S. Walker 3d '63, whose address is Hq&Hq Co., 1st Bn, 509th Inf, APO NY, 09185. Johnny had been retired for physical disability since 1955.

Our condolences and sympathy are extended to Tony and Fran Costello on the loss of their son, Capt. George Simmonds Costello, while leading a patrol as a company commander in Vietnam on 21 Dec 65. Capt. Costello was a grandson of the late Maj. Gen. George S. Simmonds '99. Interment was to be at Fort Benning. The Costellos' address is Route 1, Casey Key, Nakomis, Fla.

Our condolences and sympathy go to Bill Hall on the death of Marguerite Higgins Hall in Walter Reed Hospital on 3 Jan 66. Maggie had been hospitalized since 3 Nov, shortly after her return from a visit to Vietnam, India, and Pakistan. Death was attributed to complications resulting from a tropical parasite. Her loss came in the full flower of a remarkable career as a Pulitzer Prize winning reporter, expert newspaper woman, and accomplished writer. Her latest book, "Our Vietnam Nightmare," just off the press at the time of her death, is dedicated "To Larry and Linda Hall"—Lawrence O'Higgins Hall, age 7, and Linda Marguerite Hall, age 6. Funeral services and interment were in Arlington National Cemetery on 7 Jan with a large attendance of members of the Washington press corps, representatives from official Washington including Vice President Hubert H. Humphrey and Senator and Mrs. Robert F. Kennedy, and military and family friends. Bill Hall's address is 1832 24th St., NW, Washington, D.C.

As a means of memorializing deceased graduates who have been remembered by their friends and classmates by gifts to the West Point Superintendent's Fund, a Memory Book has recently been instituted in the West Point Room of the new Cadet Library at USMA. On the occasion of a gift being made in memory of a deceased individual,

the next of kin will be immediately informed of the gift (without, of course, mentioning the amount), and the donor's name and address. The donor will be notified of this action, and his name will be entered in the Memory Book under that of the deceased in whose memory he has contributed. The Memory Book affords an opportunity both to pay tribute to the memory of a deceased classmate or friend and to support the manifold activities important to the missions of the Military Academy and the welfare of the Corps which are sustained by the Superintendent's Fund.

Pinky and Marian Conner's son George was married in New York City in late October to Miss Charlotte Stark Kuhl, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Edmond Kuhl of Houston, Texas. Since both bride and groom had been working in New York and most of their friends were there, the two families converged on the city for the festivities. Pinky Conner gave his son's bachelor dinner at the University Club, and the wedding reception was held at the Gotham Hotel, nearby the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, where the ceremony was performed. The young Conners are living in New York.

Eddie and Ruth Mays's daughter Juno Elizabeth was married in Florida in October to Mr. George Reginald Heine II. Eddie of course gave his daughter in marriage, and sons and brothers, Navy Lt. S.E. Mays Jr. USNA '56, and James M. Mays, U. of Florida '60, were groomsmen. Bob Cook, the Rasmussens, and the Jim Stephensons attended the wedding. The young Heines are living in Tampa.

Some people on the move: Thelma Taylor Russell (Mrs. Richard E.) widow of Thomas F. Taylor and again a widow (Russell R.E. '23) is now living at Sea Pines Plantation, Hilton Head Island, S.C. Glen and Bea Williamson have sold their Tuckahoe, N.Y., house, stored their furniture, traveled west by a leisurely 5,000-mile drive around the country, and are now temporarily based in an apartment in Redwood City, Calif., near one daughter and three grandchildren. They can be reached c/o their daughter, Mrs. Victor Bach, 3511 Winway, San Mateo, Calif.

Recent communications addressed to the following classmates were returned by the post office: Lowry, Palmer, Sommers, and Walker D.F. Send any available information to Jupe Lindsey or to me.

The Washington group committee was to meet in early February to plan the next year's activities. First will probably be a stag luncheon in late April, leaving February for the snowstorms and March for the Founders Day dinner, which has been scheduled for 11 March at Patton Hall, Fort Myer. Put these on your calendar if you can be in the area. We want to see you.

'30

Col. Alexander G. Stone  
2 Quincy Street  
Chevy Chase, Md. 20015

Our Christmas holiday season was sadly overshadowed by Cam Sweeney's death on 22 December. Although many of us had known for some time that cancer was numbering his days, his passing was a grievous shock, especially at that season of the year. He had had a distinguished career and will be greatly missed both professionally and personally. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Midge and their two children.

Going back over the late autumn months it is perhaps permissible to say that we've seen

better ARMY-Navy games. For a supposedly underdog team our Black Knights looked great for the first quarter, but after that everything seemed to come unstuck and the second half was a pretty dull affair. Fortunately for those of us who attended, there was plenty of good company to make up for the lack of excitement on the field. According to my notes, rather haphazardly jotted down on a page of the program, we had some 40 people on hand: Freddy and Claire Atkinson, Beau Beauchamp, Bob and Connie Booth (with young Bob and daughter Linkie), Ray and Charlotte Brisach, Fergie and Pat Ferguson, Pete and Betty King (with their handsome son, Jerry, and his date), Adam and Marguerite Koscielniak, Roy and Alice Lindquist, Jim and Natalie Lunn, Charley and Robin Odenweller, Dick and Louise O'Keefe, Andy and Ellen O'Meara (all the way from Heidelberg, courtesy of the well-timed Army Commanders' Conference), Jim and Louise Richardson (ditto from San Francisco), Hank and Mayme Royall, Sandy and Dolly Stone, Zac Taylor, Red and Sue Timothy, Fritz and Kate Weber, and Sterling and Tillie Wright. So, despite the unsatisfactory tie ball game, it was a most pleasant occasion.

A letter from Hutch Hutchinson says: "I got up to Palo Alto for the ARMY-Stanford game. Even though we got beaten it was good to see many of our own Class as well as others from other classes. The Fred Klinkes and a nice affair before the game that gave us a chance to visit with classmates and take on some food to last out the game."

Earlier in the season, Dolly and I drove up to the Point for Homecoming and watched ARMY win quite handily from Boston College in a good, clean, exciting game. Others present were: Beau Beauchamp, Bob and Connie Booth, Harry and Glad Boyd, Tommy and Curly Dunn, Joe Haskell, Ned and Vivian Moore, Howie and Jean Quinn, and Sterling and Tillie Wright.

Still earlier, in September, our local WP Society had the good fortune to have General Max Taylor as our luncheon guest and speaker. His off-the-record comments on the Vietnam situation were tremendously interesting. Pete King, president of the WP Society D.C., was unavoidably absent, but his chores as chairman of the affair were more than adequately discharged by the vice-president, Sterling Wright. Other classmates present were: Ben Beasley, Bill Carter, Al Dennis, George Duehring, Spike Eckert, Bill (W.H.) Harris, Clem Hurd, Roy Lindquist, Ned Moore, Sandy Stone, and Sid Wooten.

At the annual AUSA meeting in Washington in late October we had three Army commanders—Charlie Dodge, Tommy Dunn and Jim Richardson—in official attendance as participants in the program; and Ted Bogart, "Seafood" Garton, Johnnie Greco, Ham Hamlett, Ham Howze, and Sandy Stone attending as representatives of industry. Incidentally, Charlie Dodge will retire this spring and has accepted the position of executive vice-president of the AUSA replacing Lt. Gen. "Walt" Weible on 1 May.

I guess the most surprising news of the period was the announcement of Spike Eckert's appointment as High Commissioner of the Hit-and-Run. There were all sorts of comments, inquiries, and wisecracks flying around, especially in this area. Among the many columns of press coverage was a short piece in Bill Gold's column that I can't resist quoting: "The news that William D. Eckert has been named baseball's new commissioner was quite a surprise. Bill Brady's reaction was typical. 'They've named William D. Who?' he

asked. 'William D. Eckert,' I said. 'He's a Washington man—a retired general.' 'Good heavens,' Bill mused, 'they've picked the Unknown Soldier.' All I can say is, that if Spike handles this assignment with the same unperturbed competence that he brought to a long series of tough assignments in the Air Force, baseball is in for one of its more fruitful and illustrious eras.

Several changes of status seem worthy of mention. Ted Bogart has been named vice-president in charge of community and public relations at Crofton, a new, private community recently developed between Washington and Annapolis, one of several such "planned towns" that are springing up in Exurbia these days. Prep Bradley has been named a consultant to NASA and also to NSIA. With the consolidating of First and Second Armies at Fort Meade, Tommy Dunn found himself out of a job. Luckily, this sticky situation was neatly resolved when Bob Colglazier considerably retired from Fourth Army and graciously handed over his marshal's baton to Tommy, who forthwith moved his menage to Fort Sam which has always seemed a pleasant place to spend one's last years in harness. Pete King has given up his post as executive vice-president of the National Machine Tool Builders Association to devote full time to a splendid new housing development that he and a small group of associates are creating on a large tract of riverfront property near Quantico. It is to be a self-contained town with all sorts of luxurious amenities "built-in" and should prove to be a fascinating venture for Pete to expend his considerable talent and energy on.

Sterling Wright retired at the end of November, and he and Tillie have happily settled into the house they have owned for some time at 2346 South Nash Street, Arlington, Va. 22202. Ster says he has no plans to seek employment yet—will just see how it feels to play *pater familias* for awhile and do some of the things that he and Tillie haven't found time for in recent years. After the rough time he had in the Reserve Components business during his last two years, a fairly extended period of Tdy/R&R certainly seems to be indicated.

Several changes of address for those who like to keep their lists up to date: Ham Howze's Christmas card gave their address as 6736 Fortune Road, Fort Worth, Texas 76116; the Joe Millers have moved to 606 Alston Road in Santa Barbara; a cheerful letter from Art Peterson in Frankfurt tells of their new home in a much pleasanter suburb, at 6451 Rückingen über Hanau, Römerstrasse 41; the Rothschilds have moved to a new place in Phoenix, now are at 6530 North 12th Street, Phoenix 85014; and Tom Stoughton's headquarters is now in Munich, so his APO is changed from 09757 to 09184. Tom, incidentally, made a complete recovery from his operation for a stomach tumor in September, and is charging ahead with his busy Area Command job and the very pleasantly active social life of Munich.

Children in the news: Guy Emery's son Mike was married here in Washington on 16 October to Miss Margaret Blandford, the daughter of Bill Blandford (USMA '33). They will live in Charlottesville where Mike is a senior in pre-law. And Doug Kilpatrick's daughter Karen was married in Palo Alto on 28 August to one Michael Shannon (there's a fine old Peruvian name for you!), who is a Princeton grad and a Navy Reserve lieutenant. They live in Bend, Oregon.

We have a significant new addition to the literary efforts of the Class in Frank

Waldrop's recently published "McCormick of Chicago." This biography of the remarkable "Colonel Bertie" is a fine piece of writing, flavored with Frank's observant wit—in all respects up to the stature of its redoubtable subject. It should be classed as required reading for every intelligent adult.

In closing, I have been asked by the secretary-treasurer of the Superintendent's Fund to remind all hands that the Fund has made possible a wide variety of improvements to the facilities at West Point that have not been provided out of appropriated funds; and that its sole source of revenue is the gifts of graduates, foundations, and friends. Individual contributions are most welcome and will be put to excellent use.

# '31

Col. P.B. Stiness  
4131 Harrison St., NW.  
Washington, D.C. 20015

It is with regret that I report the death of Johnny Inskeep. Johnny died in Phoenix, Arizona on 17 November and was buried at West Point on 26 November. Warren Hoover, Dick Harrison, Jim Corbett, and Don Buchwald attended the funeral. The sympathy of the Class has been extended to Irma and the Inskeep family on their loss.

Those of us still on active duty keep on making news. Tick Bonesteel now is wearing two hats: one as Dir. of Special Studies for the Army C/S; and now he has been awarded a new hat as Senior Army Member at the UN. I'm not sure whether Bill Train has two hats or just one and a half. He lost the one as CG Second Army but this was immediately re-



1931: The Trains with son Bruce and wife at Fort Meade, September 1965.

placed by another, as CG First Army. The picture in the column was taken, I believe, at the time of Vittrup's departure from Paris. The three gentlemen are easily recognizable as Frank Pachler, Jake Smart and Ted Parker. The two charming young ladies at either end should also be recognizable as Fay Pachler and Nina Parker. The other charming young lady is Jake's niece, Miss Tabitha Altman.

Ernie Easterbrook is to be congratulated for the award of the DSM for his service in Thailand. Some of the others seem to be putting their training in English from former days to good use, making speeches before assorted wives' clubs—Bill Cassidy, Johnny

Waters, and Bill Train—to mention those who have been written up in the *Journal*. Charlie and Sallie Duff will probably end up with a thicker scrapbook than most of us judging by the regularity with which Charlie's picture appears in the *Journal*, presenting awards and talking French with one of his former students.

We had a good many present at the Army Commanders' conference at the end of November. Our stalwarts from the Washington area included: Bob Hackett, Johnny Davis, Tick Bonesteel, Bill Cassidy, newly arrived Curt Herrick, and Bill Dick (the source of this news scoop); Ted Parker came from Paris, Johnny Waters from Hawaii, Tom Stayton from Colorado Springs, and Bill Train all the way from Baltimore.

I have had a few telephone calls lately. Les Kunish was in town recently for what he hopes is the final in a series of medical check-ups. Les passed on the information that Deke Roller has moved to somewhere in Connecticut to operate an archery and rifle range. I just hope for the sake of the natives that Deke remembers the proper way to apply windage. Les said that the rumor about his moving to Florida will have some basis in fact after he makes his first million. Les had dinner recently with Maggie and Agnes Weber in Deerfield and said that they were both looking well and prosperous.

Gus Heiss called to say that he and Herta are now back in Washington and getting settled after which "we will attempt a career in real estate." Hock Hockenberry called to fill me in on some news from his household. Marian recently spent a short time in the hospital for a disc operation, and Hock was nursing some minor bruises suffered when he and a ladder parted company. I am happy to report that both have recovered from their infirmities. And wonder of wonders! Don Armstrong called from somewhere in the area. I was so surprised that I don't even remember now why he was in town. Don said that he was enjoying life in Majorca doing very little and enjoying that even more.

The recent AUSA convention in Washington was made more interesting by the presence of several members of '31 at the meetings. Earle Cook reports that Jack Barclay, Van Bond, Quinney Brown, Tick Bonesteel, Bill Cassidy, Bob Hackett, Charlie Duff, Jim King, Dick Steinbach, Bill Train, and Earle were all there at various times. If any of you have had trouble locating Mickey Moore lately, you can blame it on the fact that Mick has moved from sunny California to snowy northern New York. He has just been appointed vice president for student affairs at Clarkson College, Potsdam, New York. That is where my boy Jim went to school, and from first-hand reports the place averages 10 feet of snow per winter. According to the description of his job, Mickey is in charge of everything at the college except the actual teaching. Maybe he will keep busy enough so he won't mind the snow.

Howard Dudley saw Bob Cheal last September at the Cedars of Lebanon Hospital having a physical check-up. No further information up to now. Johnny Waters notes that Duke Burroughs is now living in Honolulu—I'll send along his address under separate cover. If my memory goes back that far—and well enough—Duke used to expand on the glories of Texas.

If any of you want something sent somewhere, get in touch with Milt Arnold who has been elected a director of Air Express International of Jamaica, N.Y.

Another member of the Class has just re-



1931: At Camp des Loges Officers Club retirement party for Vittrup in May 1965.

tired. Jim Baker is now Lt. Col. AUS (Ret) after 25 years' service. As previously noted, Jim is now professor of business administration at V.P.I. John Feagin sent a postcard (quite a change from the fancy bond paper I used to receive from him) to state that he and Elizabeth might be in Washington soon to visit their boy, John Jr., '55, who is now a major in the medics and stationed here at Walter Reed.

Bob Alan has joined the number of the Class who have taken up the task of improving higher education. His present job is Asst professor of political science and also Asst to the president of Westchester Community College in N.Y. state. We now have quite a few who are in college or junior college work: Bob Quackenbush, Al Greene, John Berry, Glenn Farris, Herb Mansfield, Gus Wirak, Dick Lawson, George Speidel, Don Webber, to mention only a few that I can think of right away. Gus Wirak, by the way, spent the summer at San José State College studying advanced calculus under a grant from the NSF. He also studied abstract algebra. Wouldn't "P" Echols be proud of all of us goats of yesteryear who are now teaching math!

I wonder whatever happened to "fifty-star"? In addition to the phone call from Don Armstrong I also had a letter from him. He asks that we use the New York address in the address book, but please use restraint in what you write, since, according to Don, a young lady opens and reads his mail. This just goes to prove that perseverance pays off. There remain only four of the Class that we haven't heard from in the past five years. Jack Barclay attended the ARMY-Tennessee game as our lone representative, but his prediction of a good year for the team didn't entirely come true. Freddy Berg is still fighting a running battle with the cows that eat Val's hibiscus. Despite the use of a gas BB pistol that sprung a leak, the battle, at last report, remained a draw—still some cows, but also still some hibiscus.

OZ Tyler was honored by a reading of his poem, "The Old Man" (referring to Gen. Marshall) at a dedication of a coat-of-arms plaque to the General at the Marshall Library. The poem is included in OZ's book, "Quatrain." I again recommend the book to all of you. An autographed copy can be obtained by writing OZ. Lev and Mary Levenick are real anxious to have anyone who sees Deke Roller to tell him to come home. They miss his casual visits. I never knew Deke to

make a casual visit. Roy Leinster, who is now a CPA here in Washington and has been for sometime, wants his friends to know he is here and not in Raleigh, N. C., as the alumni directory has him listed. I received a fervent plea for the continuation of the class gift for a few more years from Dave Hutchison. He added that he was not being selfish, but was thinking of Carl Damberg.

Speaking of class gifts, we have three sons graduating this year: Richard W. Lee, son of the Bob Lees—from USAFA; Glenn F. Rogers Jr., son of the Glenn Rogers, and Kenneth Carlson, son of the Swede Carlsons—both from USMA. Those concerned will hear from me soon about the gifts.

I had a list somewhere of those who attended the Stanford game, but seem to have misplaced it. I do remember that the Dean Hermans and the Herb Mansfields were there. Dean and Martha's son will return to the Academy as an instructor in electronics next year after studying for a while at U.C.L.A. El Eddy keeps busy with his work at the GM Institute and his avocation in the church, but hopes to find time this coming summer to get to Florida and visit Ding Carter and JoJo Brady among others.

The contingent at the ARMY-Navy game included Quinney and Tim Brown, Ted and Nina Parker, Budge and Betty Howard, Patsy and Pat Hunter, Bob and Lib Quackenbush, Johnny and Wilma Davis, Sam and Muggy Smellow, Benny Krueger and daughter, Al and Ann Gay, Johnny and Charlotte Ruggles, and "Dead-eye" Henry. I didn't go so can't make any remarks about those who were there.

We had a very enjoyable party on 1 December at the Fort Myer club with 52 of us present. Since the ladies didn't wear hats, I can't comment on that aspect, and since the company was so pleasant, I forgot the first precept for a reporter—take notes. Those who came from a distance: Ted and Nina Parker from Paris. They would have received the prize for coming the longest distance, if there had been a prize; instead they were allowed to sit at the head table. Dick Steinbach was in town from California; Dick and Pat Harrison came up from Lynchburg and brought Maxine Barrett (Charlie Barrett's widow) along as a guest; Ted and Suzanne Decker made their first appearance since returning here from Chicago; Danne Callahanne from Grosse Pointe, Michigan, was also present, as were 40-odd others.

The other picture in the column just goes to prove that our taste in femmes has not diminished from father to son. Bill and Charlotte Train are shown with their son, Bruce and daughter-in-law, Leslie. Bruce, a 1962 DMG from Stanford, will enter Harvard Law this fall.

I expect that you will have a note on the reunion before this column reaches you, so I will say only that 75 have indicated their intention to attend. We can use a few more.

Betty and I thank all of you who have sent cards and we wish all of you the best for the coming year.

'32

Col. William G. Davidson Jr.  
3601 Prince William Drive  
Mantua Hills  
Fairfax, Va.

News is busting out all over. No need for inventive narratives or diatribes. Must confine comments strictly to news.

A recent letter from Tom McDonald tells of a reception at the VIP room of the Gunter Hotel, sparked by a hotel "executive" named Hal Walmsley and held in honor of a general called Frank Besson. Others present were: Chuck Clark, Beeny Goodwin, Milt Glatterer, George Grunert, Jimmie Godwin, Bill Means, Charlie Longanecker and of course, Tom. Frank bestirred such enthusiasm with his open-faced candor plus overworked corn-cob that everyone agreed to make it a regular event. Tom says that an impending visit of any classmate can easily trigger a stag luncheon. If you bring your wife, they'll throw in a "shindig." Just write Tom or Bill Means and you have it made.

Al Gerhardt wrote about the last Homecoming when he joined up with the Tisdales, Zitzmans, Hinshaws, Murrays and Hartshorns. Later, Al hosted the McCormacks, Descheneauxs, and Bill Powers plus Annie McCormack with her Vietnam-returnee husband, Capt. Stanton, for the Notre Dame weekend. Mac arrived on time, nobody forgot the tickets, and everyone spent the weekend lying to each other on how young the other one looked. Mac announced his retirement from M.I.T. but was mum on his new job with COMSAT. On a trip to Fort Bliss, Al saw Wally Brucker and Steve Mellnik. Wally is about to become a teacher, and Steve is working on his book on Corregidor. Nora and he were then preparing for a visit from the Streets en route to visit their daughter Kim, a Vassar student.

A press release from the Mohawk Valley College in Utica, N. Y., announces the appointment of Ralph Davey as associate professor in civil technology. Formerly a teacher at Texas A&M, Ralph transferred there in 63.

We received two press releases from San Antonio about Hunter Harris's arrival there to address a large gathering of Air Materiel Officers at Kelly AFB. By the bye, he drove the oversized tanker plane all by himself and was met at the airport by his mother, Mrs. Lula Wright. Incidentally, brother Bill is Dpty CG Fourth Army. This was indeed a reunion.

We have just received the announcement of Poo-Poo Hillsinger's marriage to Madeline Dunn La Vallee. They will live at 141 Spring Lane, Winter Park, Fla. Gee! for a guy with a plastic heart he's doing all right. Maybe we should look into this thing!

Now a collection of offertories, long and short, from Ed Howarth's file: D.B. Johnson writes from Taiwan that he sees a good deal of Chih Wang and Eva. Please send any news to him via air mail, otherwise it takes about 2 months. From the office of public information at the U. of Missouri, Ray Cochran

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as the Director of Information, is in charge of an expansion program to "peak" in 1970. His present address is: Oak Park Apts. #18, 1300 Oak St., Rolla, Mo. Dave Schorr says he's still attempting to teach calculus to Duke U. freshmen, in this, his fourth year. Three more Dave and you'll be in. He enjoys the job and says the selective admission policies result in an increasingly sharp group of students. After seeing some of his freshmen footballers play, he has fears for our Alma Mater in the near future in case we decide to take them on. At the ARMY-Tennessee game in Knoxville he was disappointed in not seeing anyone he knew, least of all, classmates. Besides, the temperature was over 90 degrees. Cheer up, Dave, take a sabbatical and come up to Homecoming and bring some of your all-Americans with you.

Charlie Murray, in enclosing a check for dues, wanted to know what dues were for. "Is there an objective?" Good question, Charlie. We shall have to find an answer for that.

Poor wifey Truesdell sits at home on the "Wigwam Golf Course" while Pappy, now working for Continental Air Lines, covers southeast Asia with headquarters at Bangkok. He joined up last February and moved to Siam in September. Mother has to stay in the brand-new home since son is still in high school. The woman pays. Let's hope you can join him next summer. Brother Coffey says he's still farming to stay out of the poverty program. He's switching the herd from Angus to Charolais. What do you mean "poverty" program? He saw Graham and McCormack at the ARMY-Notre Dame game. Ten miles north of Clifton Forge, Va., on state route #2 Coffey says, "come and see us."

Don Roth, teaching something or other at Seton Hall U., has his daughter as a pupil! He also taught sonny, who, after graduating, joined Honeywell, in Waltham, Mass., as a programmer. What a deal! Now a master of arts in history, Joe Stearns was assigned to teach English at Texas Southmost College. Upon arrival they re-assigned him to history so Joe is happy. Joe Jr., and family (wife and two boys) stopped over en route to Fort Bragg. Address: Apt. 2F, 600 Lakeside Blvd., Brownsville, Texas. Joe says he'll welcome any classmate going to Matmoros, Mexico (the only place to go).

El Davis says he'll stay in Vicksburg for another year—his longest career assignment. The only news: he became a grandfather a few months ago. He calls it "old hat" but he doesn't really know! On a visit with relatives in California, Jim Thompson met roommate Ed Many and visited the Bill Frasers. He wants anyone going his way to drop in or at least call. Address: Boerne, Texas.

Chuck Wheatley is apparently sold on California. He lives at: 1441 No. Catalina St. in Burbank. Opportunity knocks on every door according to Chuck. His only objection: smog, smog, smog. Lon Smith's note is brief—just a change of address: 1315 Forest Lane, Anniston, Alabama. Red Seaward's too. He did add that Tom Darcy passed by on the way to south Florida in his palatial yacht. The class roster includes himself, Bunch, and Terrill.

Roy Moore writes from Bonn, Germany, that he and Bob Hewitt are holding the fort there. He gets around as the representative for Westinghouse Defense and Space Corp. He says he sees Johnny Bowen in Paris from time to time and that John looks good. Al Clark has resigned from his Pakistan engineering job to join the Philadelphia Port Corp. He's in the process of buying a house in Society Hill (near Independence Hall).

Address: 291 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sounds pretty good, doesn't it.

Jack Sutherland, on a visit to his son at Bliss, heard a rumor that a Gen. Gerhardt was about to pay an official visit. Jack hastened to make a personal reconnaissance but found that Al (it was Al) had already absconded. His son, at the Air Defense School, is ordered to Korea—a sad story since they had just returned from overseas and were settled in wonderful quarters. He saw Poo Hillsinger there and found that Larry, a student at Culver, is a USMA hopeful. Dad wants him to play football there. If son is as rough as papa they will have a good lineman.

So much for spot news. Now for a few personal notes extracted from holiday greetings. Jim McCormack's card announces his new home address at: London House, 1001 Wilson Boulevard, Arlington, Va. Mary Cain, en route to a short vacation in Florida and then on to Akron, Ohio, to visit daughter Pat and her two handsome sons, also imparts the news that son Jimmy is now the father of James A. Cain IV, a living doll born in June, according to Mary. Marion Hardy writes that Don has started operations on his stamp business; daughter Fifi is getting married in January, and, they almost lost "Oskar" who tried to digest a little rat poison. If you don't know Oskar, our favorite schnauzer, you should. He thinks he's human and acts that way—and a perfect gentleman. Rush Lincoln didn't say anything so we presume all is well.

Mary Couits sent a chronicle. They bought their first house in Walnut Creek some 25 miles east of San Francisco. She says it is a thrill to be spending Christmas under their very own "vine and fig tree." The winter rains were early and the valley is ringed by verdant hills. Wonderful, too, to have everything new and untouched by anyone else. The only drawback is that the old familiar furniture of army years looks shabby in the new setting and will have to be replaced. Even the food looks "ratty" in the handsome chrome refrigerator (no decorated hams or chocolate layer cakes like the ads). Lou commutes to his office in San Francisco by bus and has the best of both worlds. He will make his yearly trip to New York in January. Daughter Kathy and Navy Lt. (j.g.) husband live nearby at Moffett Field. Jimmy, without notice, up and joined the Marines and is now in Okinawa awaiting shipment to Vietnam, while Mary is in her second year at U.C.L.A. Lou scratches a note saying he enjoys the ASSEMBLY column. Many thanks, Lou.

Noi and Johnny Kambhu's card connotes the First Asian Int'l Trade Fair in Bangkok from 17 November to 10 December 1966. Johnny is still commercially inclined, I guess. Betty Descheneaux burst out with the astonishing news that Desch "Gets his cast off next week." Where's the cast and why? From that some-time-ago automobile accident? Please inform. Harry Porter's card includes a resumé of what happened after 1 June last. He's an official with the Grocery Products Div of General Mills. (He would take up groceries! Eats like a horse but never shows it). Daughter Paige (one-time Patricia) married to Lynn White, is a senior at Mizou, and Lynn working on his masters in business administration. Bob, a 7th grader in junior high, was a first-string halfback on the football team and is now working out for basketball. Older son, Jon, is at Michigan State. A P.S. adds that they do miss the Air Force, and that the welcome mat is always out.

Chester Hammond will never write a book. In fact, he'll write nothing. You can't draw him out. A sort of Calvin Coolidge, but his

heart is in the right place. Thanks, Chester, for the memo book. Last year's came in very handy and so will this one. A chatty note from Helen Pryor informs us that they have rented their home in Orlando, that she will join Del in Harrisburg, and that she expects to see us soon. Son Phil is still in Vietnam with family living in Fayetteville, N.C. Ralph, who has already had one stint there, is headed for Vietnam again! His wife, Marilyn, and son will be staying with her parents in Silver Spring, Md.

Dossi had a call from Vi Gavin last night who told her that she had just talked with Helen, now in Williamsburg, Pa. with her father, Dr. Whittaker. Helen and Del spent Christmas with Lynda and husband Jerry in Nashville. Helen plans on coming down this way early in February. Vi says Johnny is very happy teaching math, and that life is just about the way they like it. Bill Menoher sent a folder—rather impressive—announcing that Sue and Bill Menoher will send a beautiful box of fruit from Lake Indrio Farms at Fort Pierce, Fla. for a nominal charge. A stamped envelope was enclosed. If you want a fruit box from \$14.95 to as little as \$6.95, just let Bill know.

A card signed "Billie and Ed Howarth" wished us a most enjoyable holiday season. This gives me a chance to put in a plug for Ed. Subscribers to our class fund not only apologize to him for being late in payment, but in addition, send postage to be sure to get another bill next year! Now, how anyone can collect money from our hard-boiled classmates with such apologies is beyond explanation. It's sure a tribute to brother Howarth. Why don't you start a collection agency, Ed? You'd make millions! Net worth of fund as of 1 October 1965: \$2,323.68 of which \$377.14 was collected for the current year. This indicates that between 180 and 190—or about 80%—contributed. This is quite a record.

Bedie and John Keating's card reminded me of a holiday party we attended at their lovely new home. Classmates Woolnough and Sundt were there with their charming wives as well as many others we have known one way or another, i.e., Berquist of the weapons section, Infantry School, vintage 1936 plus Zwicker of congressional investigation fame. It was great fun.

A card from La Trelle and George Duncan reminded me of two wonderful visits with them this fall. They invited us for a long weekend with our son, Bill, who is now Weapons Officer of the U.S.S. *Albany*, a guided-missile cruiser, early in October. At a gala dinner party they had the evening we arrived, we saw the Harvey Fischers and Ed Farnsworths among others. The next day, Pop took us on a boat tour of the James River where we could see the fleet at anchor, plus a water view of Portsmouth and other places of interest. Saturday night, Bill invited the Duncans, including La Trelle's mother, Mrs. Robertson, and us to dinner at the Navy "O" Club at Norfolk. At Thanksgiving, as guests of Bill on a tour of Williamsburg, Pop obtained good accommodations for us at Fort Eustis. Friday, Bill took us aboard the *Albany* for luncheon, and later that evening he departed for the ARMY-Navy game in Philadelphia. We stayed over and watched the game on TV with the Duncans and enjoyed another Thanksgiving dinner along with David, Mrs. Robertson, and Polly Hurlbut. Hurly was on a trip to Saigon. We also went next door to see the Fischers who were enjoying a visit with daughter Sue and family for the Thanksgiving holidays. A letter from Dort, received by Dossi yesterday, tells us that daughter, Anni, will be home in about 2

weeks from Hawaii with her two babies—1½ and 6 months. Husband Bill is on the way to Vietnam, so Anni and the wee ones will settle around Fort Monroe.

Dossi and I were honored to be invited to a party given by Susie and George Smythe '24 at Fort Myer in the latter part of November. I must say, the "brass" was so prevalent one could almost "hear" it. Four-stars, three-stars, two-stars, and one-star, plus three colonels including myself! Madame Chenault was one of the honored guests. Among this impressive grouping of VIP's was Gen. Herron who commanded the Hawaiian Dept when I reported there in 1939. Susie, chatting with Dossi during dinner, asked her to tell the General the story about the "Herron Trophy," (purely a product of Pop's inventive genius). It seems that Pop, in hazing La Trelle at a gathering of mixed company, announced that she, La Trelle, was about to win the Herron Trophy. According to Pop, she had so many points racked up, what with her musical appreciation, French class, gourmet cooking, Ikebana flower arrangement, etc., etc., all she had to do was enter one more group and she had it clinched! To Pop's amazement, one indignant wife announced that such a trophy was definitely unfair since people with young children, such as she, didn't have the time to compete and show their qualifications. 'Nuff said. This episode has been a source of amusement to many of us ever since, and Pop has added a little here and there with such appropriate gestures and intonations that he puts people on the floor with his inimitable presentation. Incidentally, Gen. Herron told Dossi he hadn't realized that he had been that famous.

Pete Hinshaw has retired from the Gillette Co. and has taken up residence at 517 Scientists' Cliffs, Port Republic, Md. He also sends along a new address for Wally and Annemarie Thinnies: Apartado 22, Vinaroz, Catalonia, Spain.

We hope everyone had as enjoyable holidays as did we with our son Bill at home for part of them. He gifted us with a Zenith color TV which we are certainly enjoying. We had an impromptu "at home" while he was here, but unfortunately, due to such last-minute planning, we couldn't reach all those we would have enjoyed seeing. When Dossi called the Morrises, she talked with Luke who had a bad cold and laryngitis. He regretted, as they were planning to drive to the Maryland shore to spend the day with his mother. Joslin's mother had been hospitalized in the Alexandria Hospital shortly before the holidays, but was reported doing well, and they hoped to have Mrs. Fleron back home with them before the New Year.

That's all for this issue except an announcement that I find difficult to add. Most of you know that Ken Tiffany passed on. We must now add the name of Chip Lavigne. Ed, late for flowers when he received the notification, sent a contribution to the Heart Fund for Ken. He'll do the right thing for Chip.

# '33

Col. Harrison King  
4623 Kenmore Dr., NW.  
Washington, D.C. 20007

Time called Johnny Johnson "...the youngest to be appointed since Douglas MacArthur—is a team man of austere, probing intelligence.... Johnson is a computer. But he is a friendly computer." From being a PW in Japan to command of Leavenworth to the job of DCSOPS and now Army Chief of Staff; Johnny has made our Lucky Star shine

with a brightness of which we can be justly proud.

Scott was here in August for the presentation by the President of the Collier Air Trophy. Bruce is on the board of directors of the National Aeronautic Assn; he is active in the program to provide flying training for high school and college students. Stephenson writes that counter to impressions that might have been formed as a result of the Summer ASSEMBLY report: "If the officers on active duty were to keep up the pace half as strenuous as these 82-year-olds there would be a sharp increase in p.d. retirements. The people most in view are the older retirees; some are in their 80's—even older. I am head of the Science and Technology Dept of the Riverside City Library, and if anyone feels that it is 'retirement' he should drop around sometime." Steve and Betty like their location and environment very much.

Neely's APO has changed to: New York 09108. Honeycutt writes that when he arrived in Paris in June of 63 he found in the

3-star member to leave active duty; Oscar plans to retire this summer, leaving only four of '33 in the AF (Disosway, Montgomery, Moorman, and Donnelly). Sam and Dottie Donnelly spent the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Judy Samouce, and three grandchildren at Sill, where they were joined by their other daughter, Peggy, from Leavenworth.

Engler leaves in January to be Dpty CG, U.S. Army, Vietnam; his son, Jean, is now in Detroit with Continental Motors; daughter Fran is with her husband at Warner Robins AFB in Ga.; and young Michael will move with Lessie from Myer to some fairly nearby apartment. Fields is now completely retired but keeps active in Greenwich local affairs. Matheson continues his work as a mathematician; he visits Danis in the Adirondacks every few years. Grace and Harry King, Ned and Gladys Gee, and Mo and Ethel Kaiser went to Fritz and Dot Hartel's quarters at Meade for brunch and The Game. We went with the Gees and decided that the Beltway is *not* the shortest distance between two points.

Lutz, our only colonel remaining on active duty, expects to retire this summer; Bob says he sees very few classmates. McCrary continues to teach math in Montgomery county public schools; his daughter is in Texas and his boys remain in an aircraft plant in California. Lincoln's oldest son, Jim (USMA '60), is in Vietnam with the 9th Vietnamese Div but wants to serve with U.S. troops. Abe and Mary had a big reception the day after New Year's for his DCSLOG office members. Johnny and Helen Ferris gave one of their fine parties and left a short time later for their place on Eleuthera Island in the Bahamas. Their son, Jack, is here in the Labor Dept. Solomon says that he and Molly have joined the flu bunch and so are missing out on some good times.

Gibb expects to retire completely, with the approval of a PEB, soon. Fred visited, with Ruth, daughter Jean at West Point and helped care for her seven kids, all under nine; her husband, Capt. Fred Phillips, couldn't get home for Christmas. Giffin's book "The Crisis Game," which simulates political-military conflict, has been published by Doubleday; Sid continues with the Institute for Defense Analyses. Ray is now living in the Watergate East Apartments at 2510 Virginia Ave., NW. Flynn has moved to Woodbridge, Va. Red White reports that son Larry, who took and passed the USMA entrance exams last year but couldn't enter because he only had an alternate appointment, now has a principal appointment and hopes to establish residence on the Hudson in July.

At The Game, Johnson and Moorman were guests in the Supe's box; Summerfelt and Elliott were also there along with Douglas and Henley. Milt reports that the \$3,300 class contribution to the Supe's Fund has been used, except for about \$300 put into a "slush" fund, to purchase a fiber glass boat (with a plaque bearing the inscription "From the Class of 1933") with outboard motor and trailer. It's kept at Popolopen and the Supe says the cadets really enjoy it. Elliott is executive director of the UGF for Westchester County, Pa. Carver, Army CG in Alaska, accepted a large check from the Fort Richardson OWC for the Army Distaff Foundation.

Dorothy Johnson was a special guest at the ODCSOPS fall luncheon and fashion show at McNair. She and Mary Lincoln and Harriet Harrell joined Mrs. (S.A.) Resor at Belvoir for an Army Engineers OWC Coffee. Joe Stilwell was at Redstone Arsenal for the ded-



1933: Friendly computer.

European theatre seven classmates, all of whom now have different assignments and have been replaced by Quinn, Sibley, and Dahlen. John has also seen Johnson, Gray, Reynolds, Rayburn, Lincoln, Thayer, Meyer (RD), Fuqua, and Cairns. "Have missed Bob Neely several times." He and his 15-year-old Mary and 16-year-old Johnny are spending Christmas with his sister, Jane (Mrs. Billy West, USMA '39), then they go to Berchtesgarden for a visit with cousin Tommy, and Sally (Whipple) Lang (USMA '35). John recommended that his SHAPE Programs Div be deactivated, and it was, so he is waiting for reassignment. Chet and Tommy Dahlen came from Naples to Columbus, Ohio, for their daughter's wedding; they were here for a short visit with her family.

Here, Santa Claus helped Peg and Sim Whipple launch daughter Peguita with a 3.0 coming-out party at McNair. Many of '33 were there, but none joined in doing the "Watusi." An honored guest was Sim's mother, Mrs. S. Whipple, whose husband was USMA adjutant when we were cadets. Bob and Lucy Lee Thompson were here at Christmas time and gave a cocktail party at Myer for daughter Marsha and her fiance, Trion D. Francher Jr. Senter may be our first



1933: Al Welling receives the DSM from General Cassidy, Chief of Engineers.

ication of a new academic building, named in honor of his late father. Better late than never. Frentzel's son, William Y. Frentzel II, is USNA '69. Hadley Richardson went to the ARMY-Stanford game and had lunch with the Rothwells the next day; besides Frank, he saw Boswell, Zierath, and Ashworth, but missed Tripp. Afterwards, he went to a good party but saw no classmates—"Don't tell me that '33 has gotten beyond the party stage!"

Bob Arnette died in San Antonio on 27 October. Bob was retired because of a heart condition and had had two open-heart operations; the third was just too much. Billy Harris, Calhoun, McClelland, Frentzel, Blanchard, Myers, Pearson, Damon, and Alspaugh acted as pallbearers. Jean will continue to live in San Antonio. The Class of '33 wants to say "Well done, Bob."

In October, Mary and Abe Lincoln took trips; Mary to Vicenza, Italy, to visit son Jim, and Abe to Hawaii, the Far East, and Alaska. Fuller teaches math at Gloucester High in Virginia; Bill and Bebe have sold their place in North, Va. ("...our 25 acres is just too much"). Daughter "VG" and her USNA '58 husband and their children are in California for Navy PG oceanography school. "Lin is working in Trenton for some horse people. Bebe has been a steward for the Virginia Horse Show Assn, and has taken an exam for steward for the American Horse Show Assn." On 9 November, 23 of us had lunch at the A-N Town club with 25 USNA '33; the martinis were excellent and quite a bit of betting was done, but no payoff, natch!

Welling writes from his new home in the suburbs of Detroit, "Duty-Honor-Country-West Point has become Duty-Honor-Country-Wyandotte. For the long pull, the major difference between service in this company vs. service in the Service will stem only from the color of the suit which one wears to work." Hoebeke had lunch with Billy Harris ("who says he's lost weight"); "I was happy to see Johnny Johnson and to hear his fine address. Ivan Parr's pipe is still lighted; he often graces the psuedo-military gathering in the Dallas-Fort Worth community." Madeline and Adrian hoped to be with their son, Gary (back from Vietnam), and their other Lieut. son, Terry (instructor at Benning), for Christmas at Benning. On 13 December, 55 '33 guys and gals livened up Bolling with our fall dancing demonstration.

The Hains and Dolemans went to the wedding reception for Hap Tubbs and his wife (the former Mrs. Reppin) at Makiki Heights. Bob Hain argues that if Darnell would "use his good offices to convince MATS that they should run a special flight

from Hickam to Stewart, the Hawaiian contingent would add quite a few (to the '33 June Week attendance)." At the Boswell's party after the ARMY-Stanford game, Herb arrived quite late and demanded that the bar be re-opened. Mack, who runs a bank in San Francisco, gives some fabulous parties, with his Russian-born wife. Bobby and Effie Tripp, on the occasion of their 31st anniversary, gave a party at San Francisco's lush Playboy Club in the VIP (Very Important Playboy) Room, with special bunnies assigned to help the guests.

Eleanor Conway and Mary Lincoln were honored guests at the October Fort Myer OWC luncheon. At their Fort Myer quarters, Mary had a luncheon for DCSLOG wives, at which Abe said a few words of welcome. Sparrow was appointed to USMA by the same congressman (Burton-Ohio) who appointed his father to USNA. When Betsy and Bill Damon came back to San Antonio after a 6-week trip to Carmel and San Francisco, she wrote of seeing the Hills; and earlier, in Texas, the Hadley Richardsons, Bob and Lucy Lee Thompson, and Billy and Harriet Harris. Somehow, I just couldn't decipher all of Betsy's penmanship!

Our monthly luncheons at the Pentagon continue to attract about 25. Helen Ely was in the receiving line of the Army R&D Wives' Club in September; and Harriet Harrell was guest of honor at the September Army Combat Developments Command tea at Belvoir. Cyr's new address is: 1917 74th St., Des Moines, Iowa, 50322.

Doug and Lil Cairns are back from their European tour. Their trip was made on a space-available basis, with no particular waits or trouble. However, a space-available return trip was too uncertain and they took a chartered commercial flight to New York. During their 3-month stay, they saw the Neely's in Munich; Jimmy and Joey Polk in Frankfurt; and John Honeycutt in London and later in Paris. They also went to Barcelona, Madrid, Garmisch, Florence, and Rome. Back in the U.S. they visited Yellowstone, the Tetons, Reno, and Yosemite before returning home. At present, Doug is substitute teaching in Redlands.

Bob and Posie Neely's son, Tom, who competed in the luge in the last Olympics, is working at Sun Valley and is now a member of the Olympics Committee and the National Luge Committee. He calls his brother, John, who likes after-the-event activities, "après-ski meister." Barbara and Charlie Carver arrived in Alaska a little over a year ago from Birmingham in 20-below weather. After recovering from the shock of the change, they have become enthusiastic "mushers." Daughter Barbara landed a 13-pound salmon!

Eleanor and Danny Hine have been right busy fixing-up their "new" 135-year-old house, but it's pretty complete now, with even a swimming pool. The Lawlors have four grandchildren; Eleanore is still handicapped by the ankle broken 5 years ago, but Bob says "odds are that she will pass her driving test." Edwards has moved to Menlo Park, Calif.; Mo is an analyst for Stanford Research Inst. Wagstaff has remarried; Dave is still at the same Long Island address. Blackie Myers got his deer, which was lucky because he and Jean had all their kids, plus, at Christmas. Claire and Seuss Pritchard report that son Jim will get his M.A. degree, "Praises bel" Don and Mollie Cubbison say "all our boys will be with us for Christmas. Donnie is en route to Vietnam." Chuck Dunn stopped working for Investors Syndicate; "still a believer, but not my cup of tea."

"If winter comes..."

# '34

Lt. Col. Robert E. Corrigan  
2820 S. Joyce St.  
Arlington, Va. 22202

Well, to pick up where I closed in the last ASSEMBLY notes. In October your Scribe and wife Hope took a trip to Ada, Okla., to visit Hope's kin, and while there we drove down to Davis, Okla., to see Bill Voehl. He said he has become an expert handy man and painter and his house looked it, as it verily sparkled. His next project is "White Picket Fence." At Christmas he had 30 pickets to go out of 250. Carolyn and daughter Valerie rolled out the red carpet, and we had a fine visit.

Along with the dues checks, lots of notes were received.

Art Meier, still in Los Angeles, requested a "hello to the gang." If you'll recall in "Thirty Years After" Harry and Eddrea Hill-yard extended an invitation to all classmates to visit them in Athens where Harry is serving as Chief, JUSMAG, Greece. Recent visitors, he tells us, have been Charlie Fell, Dana Johnston, and Bob Kyser. Also the Ligons and Griffiths some time ago. They expect Betty and Bill Craig in the near future. Anyone else wanting VIP treatment should get there before July 66.

Dale Huber regretted he didn't get to the 30th Reunion, but is looking forward to the 35th. He and Madelyn represented the Class at the ARMY-Stanford game. Jim Snee will be happy to know that we've rechristened him "Jim" and changed Glenwood back to a "Street." These corrections have been entered in the master roster for future publication. Ted and Irma Hoffman are now settled in Hawaii and are getting acclimated to the weather—rains and all. Bill Rogers retired and has a new address: 6500 Clary Lane, Knoxville, Tenn. 37919. He says he was the sole '34er out of the 300 USMA members who attended the "wake" following the ARMY-Tennessee game. His second career is with the Water Resources Research Center of the U. of Tennessee at Knoxville. Another Rogers is now accounted for: Bud Buehler advises that Tom DeForth joined him in September at Bechtel Corp. in Hillsborough, Calif.

The class luncheon was held on 16 September. Fred Barnes presided and those present were: Schaefer, Tyson, O'Hara, Cary, Spivy, Beazley, Higgins, Barnes, Lewis, Fuller, Stevens, Kern, Miller, Gerhart, and Corrigan. Jack Schaefer announced that Cmdr. Harbaugh, secretary USNA Class of '34, had invited us to the annual November "insulting" luncheon prior to the ARMY-Navy game. The affair was to be held at the Naval Gun Factory. Jack also announced that firm arrangements had been made for the cocktail and dinner party on 5 November.

It was announced that Merl DeGuire had had a heart attack and was in the hospital at Belvoir. Fred Barnes arranged to have flowers sent to him in the hospital. (Since then Merl has made an excellent recovery and is beginning to feel like his ol' self. He is further accounted for at the December luncheon.)

Smith, Stilson H. completed his apprenticeship in teaching last June and is now teaching math full time at Arroyo High School, El Monte, Calif. He did his practice teaching in English, and in summer school taught U.S. History. Smith says, "as Beetle Smith used to say, being a goat in it (math) myself, I can understand the problems of other goats." Says he sees Dale Huber once in awhile. Katherine Hayes, 5469 Ridoli Drive, Macon, Ga., would like to see any of her and Tom's old friends who might be passing that

way. In late September she visited daughter Kathy who is married and lives in the D.C. area. Young Tom is in the Engineer School at Fort Belvoir, Va.

Also in late September Bill Tank wrote, "Have not been here at Norwich long enough to get my feet wet, but am enjoying every minute of it. In the math department we have three graduates (Classes of '25, '34, and '54), and so have a monopoly. Also Gregg and Rynearson, Engineers, Class of '35 are in department of civil engineering. And don't forget Pres. Hamlett. So the Academy is fairly well represented." He expected to attend the A/N game.

We have all been saddened to learn of the death of Meade Dugas on 26 September 1965. He was struck down by an automobile while walking across a street in his native town of Thibodaux, La. Our class president had timely information on this unfortunate event so that we were able to send a floral tribute for Meade's funeral.

Dugas's unfortunate death brought up again the question of how to disseminate timely information on the passing of our classmates so that the Class can pay its last respects. Our policy is to send flowers; however, we would gladly make a donation to any group which the survivors might want to suggest. Most important of all is for the class officers to have the necessary information. As a means of improvement, the Class asks that the next of kin of classmates send a telegram to the Chairman of the Personal Services Committee giving name, date of death, and place to which flowers or donation should be sent. At the present time such communications should be addressed to Lee C. Miller, 3333 University Blvd. West, Kensington, Md. (Telephone: 933-5184). In cases where we receive word so late as to make the sending of flowers impractical, the Class will send a suitable donation to USMA in memory of the deceased.

John and Mary Lawlor have a new address: 471 Hill Road, Winnetka, Ill. 60093. And one of the Seamans has gone west—Jack is now CG, 1st Inf Div, APO San Francisco, Calif. 96345 (Vietnam).

Ted and Zora Bilbo have left the Washington, D.C. area and are now living at: 2740 Northeast 9th Court, Pompano Beach, Fla. After 6 years at Malibu, Chat and Jessica Chatfield have moved to 2591 Wellesley, West Los Angeles, Calif. 90064.

Pete and Evelyn Ward have acquired a permanent address at: 54 Alleghany Rd., Hampton, Va. Pete is between a change in careers. His last position was teaching math at Massanutten Military Academy, Woodstock, Va.

Attendance at the October luncheon was rather light. Fred Barnes presided and those attending were: Barton, Barnes, Edson, Kern, Schaefer, Fuller, Corrigan, Miller, Stevens, Gerhart, O'Hara, and Walsh.

Lou Walsh, who had attended a recent football game, gave his observations of changes at the Academy, namely: a. Addition to the front of the Mess Hall has started; b. There are now three in a room (like old times); c. The whole Corps paraded and faced Trophy Point; and d. The parade ground is being enlarged. The president asked for a good turnout at the combined USNA/USMA class luncheon on 18 November and at the cocktail dinner party on 5 November.

A report on Ellen and Pete Peca's family includes the following info: "Pop" still with Goodyear Aerospace Corp.; Peter a senior at New Mexico State U.; Beatrice, a sophomore

at William and Mary College; Tex a freshman at Akron U.; and little Mary C. (C is for come-lately) is a 1st grader at Fairlawn Grammar School. Pete was planning to attend the annual meeting of the Association of the U.S.A. in October, but, as no one heard from him, we doubt that he made it. Better luck next time, Pete.

Jack Schaefer, chairman of the entertainment committee, is to be congratulated for the huge success of the cocktail and dinner party. Forty-two attended. They were: Fred and Rosa Barnes; Paul and Ara Barton; Cy and Pat Betts; Charlie and Lorraine Brown; Bill and Crystal Bunker; Gene and Hope Corrigan; Hal and Faith Edson; Tom and Foss Foote; Bob and Nancy Fuller; George and Sallye Gerhart; Bill and Anne Kern; Emery and Loretta Lewis; Mrs. Priscilla Maury; Lee and Julianne Miller; Jim and Elinor O'Hara; B.J. and Farley Richardson; Dave and Helen Routh; Jack Schaefer; Johnnie and Francie Stevens; Dan and Jean Still; Bob and Lillian Tyson; and Pete and Evelyn Ward.

It was a real pleasure to see Priscilla Maury, sister of Bill Bunker, and widow of Brooke Maury who was killed in the China Sea in '44. Priscilla is a chemist in the Cancer Institute of National Institutes of Health and lives at: 4408 Oxford Street, Garret Park, Md. 20766. Sally, the youngest of the brood, is a senior at the U. of Maryland after a stint in the Peace Corps; Bill is in graduate work at George Washington U.; Ann is doing social work in Montgomery County, Md.; and Richard, the oldest, and the only one not at home, is married and is an artist living in Florence, Italy. Priscilla said that this was only her second attendance at a class party. Here's hoping she doesn't wait too long for her third attendance and that we will see her soon again.

Your Scribe especially enjoyed seeing Danny Still and Pete Ward whom he hadn't seen since plebe year. Danny came from Baltimore, and Pete drove up from Hampton, Va. and stayed with the Kerns in their new home. Another couple that we'd like to see more often is B.J. and Farley Richardson who traveled over from Gibson Island on the Chesapeake Bay. Why don't some more of you out-of-towners try to make a class party? We'd love to see you. Next one will be held the last Saturday of March or 16 April. Drop a note to your entertainment chairman or to me if you're interested.

Stan Brown writes that he and Fannie are really putting down roots in Little Rock, Ark. He is VP of the Lions Club, and they have a nice wooded lot and house plans pretty well underway for building. Fannie came east in September to take their youngest, Katie, to Stephens College. Stopped just overnight in Washington.

Perry and Florence Griffith left the sunny shores of Florida for sunny California. Their new address is: 12665 Highview Lane, Redlands, Calif. 92373. One of the shortest moves made by any of our classmates was made by Curt and Ann Sluman—they moved from Madison St. to 44 Anderegg Dr., Rome, N.Y. 13440.

The joint USNA/USMA Class '34 luncheon on 17 November at the Naval Gun Factory was purely social. Fred Barnes thanked our Navy friends for their hospitality; however, he said he thought that there was some mistake about receiving a bill since he understood that we were to be their guests. But upon being informed of the head count—26 Navy, 13 Army—he quickly withdrew the statement, because of the reciprocity which the Navy would exercise next year. A good time was had by all and, of course, the usual bets, with fairly good odds, were made.

Johnny Franklin, U.S. Commander, Berlin, says things continue relatively quiet over there. He saw Bob Kyser in Heidelberg at the Commander-in-Chief's Conf. on 7 and 8 December. Said Bob looks fine.

A Christmas note from Jerry and Muff Blair reveals that Jerry, who is at Frederick College in Portsmouth, Va., was awarded a National Science Foundation Grant at Southern Methodist U. in the field of mathematics and political science. He has been made director of admissions and public relations officer of the college.

Harry Hubbard made a quick trip to Washington in late October. Charlotte, who had been visiting in the Washington area, returned with him to their first and second loves, their grandchildren and cattle in Marfa, Texas. Son, Capt. Harry J. III, '58 is now teaching at West Point.

The December luncheon was held on the 15th, the wives were our guests. Those attending were: Fred and Rosa Barnes; Cy and Pat Betts; Gene Corrigan; Merl and Mary DeGuire; Hal and Faith Edson; Bob and Nancy Fuller; Bill and Anne Kern; Bob and Sis MacDonnell; Lee Miller; Jim and Elinore O'Hara; Jack and Ceil Schaefer; Dale and Ginny Smith; Bert and Frannie Spivy; Johnnie and Francie Stevens; Bob and Lillian Tyson; and Lou and Louise Walsh.

Your Scribe and your friends here in Washington enjoy your notes, and now we're sharing them with all your other classmates. Keep them coming.

Many of your notes contained comments on the Supe's Fund. This subject will be treated in the next bulletin.

# '35

Col. Ivan C. Rumsey  
9520 Riley Road  
Silver Springs, Md. 20910

Congratulations to Andy Jack Boyle on his 3d star which was announced last November. By now Andy is well seated in the saddle at his new command, I Corps (Group) in Korea. He departed from Fort Knox as the last of the '35ers holding the three general officer positions there a year ago, Frank Murdoch having departed for Europe last summer, and Tiger Beall having moved to Atlanta last September. We trust that Andy and Bud Schlanser enjoy helping Charlie Rich keep things peaceful (calm) in the "Land of the Morning Calm."

Hart Caughey left Fort Monroe last September for his new assignment as DC/S, Personnel in Heidelberg. This should be a soft job for Hart since he knows all the ropes having held a position in this same staff section 15 years ago, and several similar ones in other headquarters in the meantime.

Last September also saw Chuch Symroski arriving back in Vietnam for his second tour. He is Arty Off, Field Forces, Nha Trang, APO SF 96240. Ann remains near Fort Sill, at 3148 Cache Rd., Apt. 222, Lawton, Okla., 73505, with Jorry who is a 9th grader; Mary Abbott (Mabby) is an eager freshman at Cornell, and Kitsy is a sophomore at Cameron College, so the family is pretty well spread out at this time.

Charlie and Marge Leonard went West together leaving Fort Holabird in November for beautiful Fort Lawton on Puget Sound. Charlie is now CG X Corps. They love the scenery, but feel that it's a bit far northwest and plan to return "home" some day.

Since the big flood of retirements last summer there have been few to report. During the fall Don Breakefield retired from what seemed to be a traveling man's job with

the Army Supply and Maintenance Command. He traveled throughout the country making speeches at various places and presenting awards for outstanding maintenance to those units earning them. He and Annabelle and their three charming daughters make their home at: 4402 Que St. NW. in Washington, but Don is now even more of a traveling man for the State Dept. When last heard from he was on a trip to Vietnam.

Bob Stillman retired from the AF as a major general last August and during the fall was named Asst. Director of the James Connally Technical Institute at Waco, Tex. The institute is a part of the Texas A&M system. Bob's last assignment was commander of the Air Force Technical Training Center at Wichita Falls.

Johnny Throckmorton returned from his job as Dpty C/G in Vietnam last fall with a back ailment which was operated on at Walter Reed. He is well now and is Chief, Office of Reserve Components, DA, in the Pentagon. He and Gina live at Fort Myer, near-neighbors of Vern and Janie Mock.

Ralph Haines spent about 6 months in the Pentagon and lived in the BOQ at Fort Myer while he was heading a special board appointed by DA to review the Army's officer education and training system. During the first 3 months of his Tdy from Fort Hood, the board did a lot of traveling, and Ralph's newsy letter on the subject reads like a Jules Verne junket—one- or two-night stands at 26 Army institutions and similar ones of the Navy, Air Force, Marine Corps, civilian universities, selected industrial training centers, and management and operations research agencies. Whenever he couldn't find a classmate at the particular place, Ralph managed to find one nearby, as he did at the AF Academy, when he visited Autrey Maroun at Fort Carson. Ralph reports that Autrey has a wonderful self-designed green shirt and trousers combination—Aimee may have had a hand in that. The Alfneys took him (Ralph) to the dog races in Juarez when he visited the Air Defense School at Fort Bliss. On the visit of the board to the General Electric Executive School at Crotonville, N.Y., which is directed by Art Fickel, Ralph was impressed by Art's performance in the role of successful corporation executive. Art and Helen live in a beautiful house in Mt. Kisco, N.Y.—RD #2 Box 57.

For the latter part of his Tdy, Ralph brought Sally up to Washington, no doubt to relieve the humdrum task of collating and digesting "trunk lockers" of data, but he made good on his plan to finish up—"out of the trenches by Christmas" as he put it—and get back to Fort Hood. During the holidays Sally and Ralph were joined by their sons Palmer and Bill. Palmer is at flying school at Fort Rucker after which he is to go to Vietnam. Bill is a Second Classman at USMA.

Meg and George Eckhardt at Fort Riley report that they have joined the ranks of the grandparents, and Lucy and Somers Dick report from West Point that they expect to do so in February, with a little assistance from Nancy. Their younger daughter, Priscilla, has joined the Army as a student nurse at Boston U.

Herb and Ruth Gee in West Palm Beach must have had an even merrier Christmas than usual since Herb's consulting engineer firm, Gee & Jensen, got the job of preliminary engineering for the big Walt Disney complex to be built near Orlando.

Stan Johnson writes from Salsipuedes, Robles del Rio, Carmel Valley, California, 93924, that retirement from the Army has allowed him to achieve his lifelong ambition.

Instead of commuting week ends from San Francisco he now lives fulltime with Bobbi on their one-acre "ranch." Just to keep his hand in, Stan teaches math in a Dominican school in Monterey, but is through each day at noon so that he has time for the many things he has been wanting to do for years. They squeeze in some deluxe trailer camping now and then, too.

Otto and Cecile Rohde have settled in Durango, Colo., at 1732 Forest Ave. Otto says his retirement is hardly complete since he is on the faculty of Fort Lewis College there, but they find life pleasant in that small resort community, elevation 6,300 feet.

Charlotte and Jeff Rumsey accompanied by a very respectable representation of classmates and their wives, together with some 200-plus other interested persons attended a beautiful wedding in Laurel, Md. on 17 October 1965. This was the marriage of lovely Judy Janoske to Lieut. David K. Rumsey, U.S.M.C. The happy couple live in Occoquan, Va., which is near Quantico, the bridegroom's station.

The Washington area contingent makes a good turnout to all the scheduled class events. The luncheon on 21 October at Fort McNair was attended by 20 including Charlie Leonard for the last time before he moved to the West Coast, and the luncheon on 18 November at Fort Myer was attended by 19 including Ralph Haines for the last time before he returned to Fort Hood. Norm Skinner and his committee of Rus Hawkins, Al Robbins, and Don Bernier arrange these affairs.

The winter social event was a fine gathering again this year. It was held at the Navy Yard Mess on 17 December, and had an attendance of 37 for the dinner-dance which turned out to be more of a dinner gabfest. Clarence Bidgood and his committee of Downs Ingram, Milt Taylor, and Jack Howell made the arrangements for this party. Seep and Jo Bassitt, down from Lewisburg, Pa., took the record for distance. Others present were: Don and Sis Bernier, Clarence and Isabel Bidgood, Don and Annabelle Breakefield, Ed and Marie Ferris, Patt Freudenthal, Bob and Jackie Greenlee, Russ and Ruth Hawkins, Jack and Arlene Howell, Downs Ingram, Joe and Esther Keating, Pat and Jane Mente, Mike and Peggy Lou Mitchell, Ken and Deirdre Parrot, Bill and Ann Patterson, Jeff and Charlotte Rumsey, Kay St. John, Hank and Arlene Thayer, John and Alice Thomas, and Jim and Kay Worthington.

With the great expansion of the Military Academy and the Corps which is now underway, more and more requirements are placed on the Superintendent's Fund to provide those items which cannot be budgeted as essentially military. Both Battle Monument and Cullum Hall were made possible by gifts to the Academy. Present-day works of the Fund include construction of the Trophy Point Amphitheater, rehabilitation of the Cadet Chapel organ, installation of tows on the ski slope, support of the National Debate Tournament, and many other projects. Contributions to the Fund, in lieu of flowers, in the names of deceased graduates are occasionally received. It has been decided that such contributions should have some special identification and accordingly, the Superintendent has approved the establishment of a Memory Book which will be in the West Point Room of the Cadet Library and will contain the names of deceased graduates who have been remembered by gifts to the Fund. On receipt of such a gift made in memory of a deceased individual, the Fund committee will notify the next of kin with

name and address of the donor, but without mentioning the amount, and will have the donor's name entered in the Memory Book under the name of the deceased in whose memory he has contributed.

Bun Wilby wrote just in time to make this issue. He and Ruth and their charming family live at 4042 Bluebonnet, Houston, Tex. Bun reports that after getting his auto painting and auto-body repair business out of the woods he has hired a man to manage it for him, and has himself gone back into engineering, this time in the marine department of Brown & Root. Congratulations, Bun. That's a fine big outfit with projects going on all over the world.

Dee Bechtold (Mrs. Edward S.) writes from 1230 West Ash Ave., Fullerton, Calif. 92632, that after some years in the real-estate business she applied for and has been tested and accepted as a VA fee appraiser on the panel of the Los Angeles regional office, which makes her the first and only woman ever to be so appointed. Congratulations, Dee.

Early in December came word from Burnis Kelly that he is not resting on his laurels either—the count on grandchildren for Burnis and Connie has gone up to 14!

# '36

Lt. Col. P. S. Gage Jr.  
2128 Belvedere Dr., NW  
Atlanta, Ga. 30318

The thirtieth year of the great Class dawns: we know exalted positions and responsibilities; we have prosperity and plenty (and more coming); but peace and love and good will among all men of earth we don't have. Peace in '66 must be our greatest goal.

On 1 January, one of the Military Academy's greatest Supes was promoted and Jim Lampert added a 3d star in a new Manpower office in the Dept of Defense. The first day of this year one of our illustrious members, Ollie Haywood, became president of the Huyck Corp., then, Ted Clifton moved in as president of Thomas J. Deegan Co.—a tremendous beginning for '36 in '66 and a great inspiration and challenge for other great '36 events to come. It is anticipated that another major '66 event will be the reunion which Haneke, Sutherland and others are working on with vigor to make appropriately fantastic for our imitable group.

It is always a great pleasure and honor to present information concerning our and the nation's finest. Left to right in the USMA photo are: Richard McCarty, Tom Hayes, Mike Dunn, Jack Kelly, Bob Kessler, D. Wheelless, and Tom Swain. Absent—Bill Haneke and Jerry Holderness.

Because there is so much news and we're limited in ASSEMBLY space, I shall try for brevity: Jack Arnold lives at 805 Lothian Dr.; address list is in error. Jack said that Wally Barrett had had major surgery in October; he's OK now. Carmichael visited—surveying Florida as a possible home stake-out. Arnold notes that Clark and Lyn Hosmer are still enthusiastic faculty types at Eglin. All Austins at Stewart are expecting and hoping to see a large turnout in June. Bernie Bess commands a large, streamlined STRATCOM (communications) in Europe. Chuck Billingslea of Combat Developments reviewed educational systems at Carlisle Barracks. (See what goats can do?) Ned Broyles since retirement is in Div of Continuing Education, N.C. State U., Raleigh. He sees Covington, but few others. The Carmichaels are well; son is going to Cornell. Dot Cato hopes to attend part of the



1936: Sons of '36 at USMA. L. to r.: McCarty, Hayes, M. Dunn, Jack Kelly, B. Kessler, Wheless, T. Swain.

reunion with a child-graduation conflict elsewhere. John Brimmer wrote. Dave Chaffin is retiring and is taking an exciting construction position in Beirut, Lebanon. Perennial reuniongoers (from California), Chappellears, will not fail this year.

Talented, beautiful, and artistic Lucylee Chiles increased the pleasure of her Xmas greeting with her own etching. She will have an exhibit and receive a Master's in Mexico. Jack says there is a deficiency of Korean hours. Pearl Harbor day was also the 28th anniversary of Club 50 which was honored by a visit of Ted Clifton and Howie Snyder. Ted gave entertaining-est speech at WP Atlanta Society lunch; appreciated by all present including Waters and Griffith and about 40 others (non-'36ers).

Cec and Bev Combs are most intrigued with new job of Provost at Rochester U., N.Y. Bill and Betty Connor are alone except for visits of Pat and Kassie from boarding school. Saw Bess who'd received his '36 blazer; of course, he'll be at the 30th. Was impressed by the announcement of Clifford F. Cordes who is in law firm in Olympia. Passing the bar exams 17 years after law school is not an easy task. Their home, overlooking the Sound, is terrific. Expect to be grandparents (more than once), Pat's first. The Covingtons are thrilled with building their new home at Whispering Pines, N.C. See you at reunion! Crawford's are also expecting to go to Europe to live, but first—Claude completes his doctorate in international affairs. Currans—from Florida—will see youngest daughter graduate from Syracuse, and Ph.D. daughter, Pat, at Penn—all en route to WP in June. Filed news photos of our C/S UN Command, Ben Davis.

T.R. Davis suffered severe torture studying for math to qualify for teaching this subject at Peacock Military Academy. He says that Ted Janof is a "don" in a California freshman teaching position. T.R. mentions Bartella, Jane Neff, Peg Vincent and Flo Jakle. Says that Bill Davis is the local high school field marshal. I fouled Bill Davis up on his address (October list) for the umpteenth time. He says he's one of the "Fearsome foursome of Co. E" (USCC '36); the reference is to Grohs, Tyler, Dunn, and Davis on the San Antonio golf links.

Greetings from the Ken Dawalts. Hap and Jane Dalton are in their new home at: 5424 Keppler Rd., Temple Hill, Md. DeLesderniers of Atlanta are quite industrious: they have four grand "boys" and Peggy is expecting. Jane and another girl have their own book-keeping firm—doing well, fun, and a financial future. Luke is office manager for a large law firm. He received one of his first front-line letters from Randy Dickens, 1st Div in VN. Another Xmas card—stating he's retiring after

April; will reside near Fayetteville, N.C. Famous ordnance inventor and improviser, and surviving member of the equally infamous "Dead-eye" gang, Dead-eye Dickson retired in September from the Army he served so well. The Drains said they wouldn't be at the reunion, but know they'll have to change their minds.

Just a year ago Gil Dorland returned from VN. This past summer, John, after a pushed-up marriage date, returned to Vietnam with the 101st where, of course, he's been in action. The other two Dorland boys are in college; daughter, Diane, not yet. Big Gil and Lynn, are fine.

I was most flattered to hear from a classmate's mother. Mrs. Drake wrote that big Rod is studying in Madrid and that young Rod graduated from Yale last summer.

Eddie Dunn sent in some comments, but no anticipated pictures. There was a '36 get-together with Abe in December.

I also messed up Larry and Eleanor Elert's address; it should be: 2169 S. Overlook, Cleveland, Ohio. Nan and Howell Estes finally made it to "36 Headquarters" as Howell calls Club 50. Sister Betty, Snyders, and I had a swell evening that Liz provided. Ben Evans doesn't know about getting to the reunion from Turkey. Says he sees only a few of the '36ers; so far: Chaffin, Bess, and Michaelis. Rudy Ganns has been studying accounting and law the past 1½ years at California State College. He's now planning to return to active duty from retirement; will be the oldest colonel in the Class on duty.

Aside from all the reunion work, this is Haneke family news: Carolyn left Atlanta and is working for an insurance firm in Erie, Pa. Margaret works at the Pentagon. Bill and Marion left their apartment for a house.

We'll see young Bill graduating at reunion.

Dutch Hartman bought a new house. Tom Hayes did a lot of traveling-visiting: dinner with Steve Holderness in Japan; visited Jack Chiles, Bob Safford and John Heintges in Korea; also lunched with Ben Davis but missed Bill Yarborough. He had several days with Westy in VN. In Hawaii he was with Steve Smith, but missed Dick Ripple. He ran into Dave Chaffin, and, in Panama, Len Shea.

Gen and Will Hendrickson married off their last daughter, Trish, last summer. Will is teaching Spanish. Johnny Heintges wasn't long for Korea and in November became assistant to Westy in VN. The Hesses have only one unmarried daughter left with them in Wayne, Pa. and you'll see her in June. Henry Katz and Wright Hiatt are in the Bay Area WP Society activities. At the Stanford game a co-mingling of '36ers included: the Milesees, Lamperts, Kings, Katzes, and Fergusons. Wright says he still plays tennis—singles. The Hiesters were changing planes in Atlanta in October but I missed them.

Steve Holderness, the only '36er in Japan. He's not sure about reunion. Will probably retire with roots around Washington. Capt. Steve (promoted in November) sent info on quite a bit of travel in Europe and baby-ticipating in February. Phil Hosmer was last and youngest to leave the family; enlisted in AF. Lyn busy in many, many things; Clark "professing" in management and methods for Florida State U. They traveled extensively in the States this year. Jim and Sonia Hughes are back from their 7-year "exile"; they're now in Alexandria, Va. Two older daughters are married—one in Bruxelles, the other with Eastern Airlines in San Juan. Two more are in high school in the States. Have had visits since their return with Clyde and Grace Layne, Charlie and Marge Pack, Tommy Lawlor, Ned Norris, and the Shulers. Eleanor Jones, another one who called when passing thru Atlanta, but got the elder Gage on phone 'stead of '36 Scribe. Brice is flying combat in VN; Bill is running his own real estate office near Disneyland. Greetings from Art and Peggy Joyce. Lea Kallman Griffin oldest daughter of Max and Jane, wrote a sweet letter to the Class for its memorials in tribute to Max who passed away on 20 September. Jack Kelly chatted on the phone from the airport in October. He and Bob Trout are the only classmates at Hood. Six-sevenths of the family were home for Christmas. John and Marie Kerkering received unusual medals from Pope Paul VI in September. For outstanding service in Christian life was the significance of the rare awards.



1936: At the December class dinner, Ft. Sam. L. to r.: Charlie and Eunice Tyler, Bill and Jean Davis, Barbara and T.R. Davis, Eddie and Jane Dunn, Abe and Julie Abrams, Russ Grohs, Peggy Vincent, Jack and Millie Bartella, Dean Rutledge.

The **Kimballs**: Dette continues to ride and hunt; Bill is unwilling to hang up his hat—he's restless for work. He saw the **Clarks** at Langley. The **Kinards** are planning to be at the Point in June.

Ralph King is another of our most successful people. In November he was promoted to VP of Space Systems Div of Lockheed in California. He's not sure about reunion but will be in the vicinity on his way to visit his daughter and granddaughter in Germany. Ralph saw a few additional '36ers at the Stanford game: **Goldenberg, Rogers, I.W., Necrason, Weaver, and Grove**. I noticed that **Tex and Harriet Gooding** retired and are living at 221 N. First St., Apt. 14, Kingsville, Tex.

This 'n that from **Jim Landrum** correspondence: Since last ASSEMBLY, **Karl Klock** and **Paul Oswald** have retired. **Fred Gaston** is back from Thailand and in Washington. **Chuck Prosser** came into town frequently.

**Abrams** had a long-remembered party in November at his McNair quarters. Present: **Catos, Kay Christensen, Crawfords, Frosts, Gastons, Grothauses, Hanekes, Dutch Hartman, Harveys, Hiesters, Hughes, Hilma Joerg, Kerkerings, Kinards, Laynes, McCabes, McCartys, Oswalds, Packs, Ryders, Sievers, Ike Smiths, Tetleys, Wort Williamses, and Yosts**—largest party in recent years. **Bill Sievers** retired and took a job in the Midwest. **Bill Meany** paid a visit. At the December Washington luncheon, **Cec Combs** was nominated for Vice President of Association of Graduates. Heard from **Bill and Barbara Landry**. **Jim Billy Leer** has several friends in Minneapolis whom he met thru the **Madsens**. **Al McCormick**, retired, works for Control Data. At one of his sons' wedding, his motel was burglarized. **JB** ran into **Clint True** and also **Al Peck**. At the Air Force-ARMY game he saw the **Pecks, Drains, Joyces, Prosser, Hay, and Norman**. **Bill Longley** regretted that he might not get to the reunion, but I hope so. Recently, ASSEMBLY published an obituary on **Bill Longley Sr.**, who was First Captain in the Class of '02. **Bill** wrote affectionately of his famous father.

Heard from **Ken Madsen** in Florida where there are many of our gang. He saw **Nick Perkins** recently. The **McElhenys** are in Maitland, Fla; **Dan** was on trips to India and Mexico for the World Bank. Pictures of their home look intriguing.

**Bill Meany** wrote prior to the Navy game, which he attended, that he will be at the reunion. **Ed and Sis Miles** plan the trip to WP from California next June. **Jean and Ace Miller** sent greetings. **Eddie Mohlere** phoned and chatted one day from Redstone. **Son Dick** graduated from USMA last June and is with 101st. **Helen and Joe Nazzaro** offered the Season's best wishes, as did **Jane Neff**. **Paul Oswald**, who retired earlier in 65, is in the Job Corps Conservation Center, Washington. His son, **John**, has joined the Washington Police Cadets. **Paul** has remarried **Lillian** and they have recently moved into a 2-story home.

Received several mailings from **Bruce Palmer**. One showed him at his CP in the Dominican Republic with his aide, **Tom Hayes Brett**, nephew of our classmate. Last fall he and **Kay** got to the Tennessee game where he sat with the **Lamperts, Powells, and Dorlands**. **Jimmy Hughes** visited the **Palmers** at Bragg for a few days—**Jim** and **Bruce** were WP roommates. Saw **Bill Yarborough** who was on his way to an assignment in DCSOPS for Special Operations.

Received the cleverest card this year, "and a partridge in a pear tree." **Tuck** and **Bob** retired and are at the Hill School where both

are busy. **Son Bruce** returned from Oxford with a Ph.D. and started teaching astrophysics at Princeton. **Virginia Persons** wrote about **Gordon Austin** going out to Colorado in September; saw **Swains** and **Romlein**; heard from **Maggie Kessler** at Redstone and **Dale Jacoby**, with **Jake** taking a crash course at Duke to qualify for teaching—they live in Durham. **Virginia** wrote in November that her father (aged 82), **Mr. William A. Lewis**, who had lived with them for the past 7 years, passed away 27 November. **Persons** spent Christmas with his married daughter, **Nancy**, in Birmingham. **Katz** visited; whole family are recorder fans—it's an old-fashioned, flute-type instrument. Saw **Romlein** again; says he's a lovable character.

The **Quinns** are about to start building, but will be at the reunion. **Young Rob** is a company commander in Germany. **Chas. Redman**, the "old surveyor" of Kennett, Mo., sent his Season's verse. **Bob Safford's** in Chosen, Korea, while **Edith's** a grass-widow in New Jersey. Heard from **J.P. Stone** and **Jay Rutledge**. **Jane Schwering** has bought a small house at 279 South Ave., New Canaan, Conn. **Chuck Segrist** wrote from Andrews. **Roy Shores** forwarded greetings from Europe. Like **T.R. Davis**, **Bill Sibert** is proud of being a "goat." He was indignant when I gave him the engineer qualifications of a math professor. He's nothing but a political science teacher of international politics and director of the 22-county Richmond Center, extension of U. of Virginia. Have written son and class baby, **George S.**, to attend our reunion, and it's a possibility.

**Glen Sikes** is still teaching and "moonlighting" in theatrics down in sunny Florida. **Ike Smith's** remarks are from D.C.: his three children are collegians—two are studying for their Masters'. A note arrived from **Ridge Smith** at Wadsworth, N.Y. **Steve Smith** writes from Shafter, Hawaii (origin of Club 50, mmmm); he sees **Kitsy Westmoreland** and **Jimmy and Dick Ripple**; doesn't expect to make the reunion, but just hope an Estes' plane changes that for them. **Norm Spencer** retired in December, but no info as to where or what. **Charlie Stewart** received a decoration for his work in nuclear safety. **Oren Swain** wrote from Bliss. Says **Ernie Holmes** is in Las Cruces; **Doc Schrein** in Alamogordo; and **Streeter and Warfield** in El Paso (none of these know "my" address, however). **Oren Jr.**, was married in November, and **Tom, USMA '66**, will be, after our reunion. The **Torreys** left USAREUR and took III Corps Arty at Sill, their fourth time there. **Ben Turnage** has given no word as to his reassignment. **Son, Capt. Jack**, was reassigned from VN to Benning; younger son, **Ben**, entered The Citadel last September.

The **Tylers** plan to come from San Antonio to reunion. **Peg Vincent** made a continent-wide trip last summer visiting many friends and children. **Casey** is going to Southwest Texas State College. **RCA** presented the **Vincent Trophy** at the "William Tell" at Tyndall AFB and took **Peg** to present it. **Ben Whipple** has a most unique and interesting job pushing oil tankers all over southeast Asian waters and including Vietnam. **Betty Whitehead** is doing a tremendous job all by herself as a highly regarded doctor at Sweet Briar and bringing up five youngsters, one in college and four at home yet. **Inch Williams** reports from Gulf Coast Junior College, Div of Social Sciences. Will probably buy a lot and build. **Tim** and **Fran Willis** might make it North in June.

Late news: **Bernie Bess** and **Edna** write of big communication setup in Europe all under **Bernie**. They saw **Ham Morris** (neighbor

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.

who's retiring soon, **Turnage**, the **Torreys** who have left for **Sill**, and **Bill Connor, Tetley**, and **Jim Landrum**—who were also visitors to Germany. **Son Tony** is prime candidate for West Point. **Eddie Dunn's** late picture of fun-time in **Sam Houston** in December arrived just in time.

As I said, peace in 66 is our greatest goal. Perhaps one man has a vital role in the assist to this objective, our own **William Childs**. If ever or however he can aid this end, mankind will long be in his debt. **Westy** already has 5-star responsibility, but since our government has not yet conferred this badge of recognition upon him, I was pleased at a temporary symbol. After **Bob Hope's** Christmas Eve show, six lovely ladies each bestowed upon him a red badge, that peculiarly feminine mark of approval and approbation.

Late, late news for January 3d: **Card** arrived from subject of preceding paragraph. Almost at same time came announcement of his being named *Time's* Man of the Year. Only one other West Pointer has made this honor, and he became President. Appropriate words to describe all this are not at my command.

'37

Maj. Gen. D.P. Quandt  
2022 Columbia Road, NW.  
Washington, D.C. 20009

Well, I finally made one of the monthly luncheons. What I have been unable to accomplish on my own in these 18 months, the President did with a stroke of the pen: a simple proclamation declaring the last Thursday of November a national holiday and the Class of '37 was forced to change to Tuesday. I had my clearances brought up to date, was passed by the MP's at the gate even though I was accompanied by **Trapper Drum**, and proceeded on down to the club where I found **Carl Buechner, Dick Fellows, Ham Fish, Bob Griffin, Gashouse Martin, Don Ostrander, Delk Oden, Bob Seedlock, Pony Scherrer, Don Shive, Beaver Stevenson, and Bud Zehner**.

The mood of the party was jolly and convivial in spite of a chewing-out administered to us by our president, **Beaver**, for not expeditiously disseminating class news items we hear around town. I wrote up the minutes and took the sting out of it as best I could. **Gashouse** went on record opposing, as a matter of principle, the interjection of fidelity awards for government sewer inspectors into retirement ceremonies for master sergeants. He had witnessed such a ceremony at **Huachuca** and was outraged. I have cleaned up his language somewhat for this article, but even though he made a strong case which drew some sympathy, the Class was not moved to adopt a resolution on the matter. **Delk** reported that he had been to a luncheon in **St. Louis** at which were present **George Sloan** and **John Eriksen**, the latter in impressively good physical condition despite his age, which is the same as ours, give or take a year or two. All in all, it was an enjoyable get-together, at **Arlington Hall**, and I was glad to see what I have been missing on Thursdays: not much.

On 11 September, **Bud** and **Trixie Zehner**

made their fabulous Arlington home available to the Class for a soiree. Betty Fellows, Jean Palmer, and Trixie organized the party; everyone brought some food and refreshments; and some even brought teen-agers. Those in attendance were: Carl Buechner, the Dorneys, Fellows, Greens, Hallocks, Hardways, Lows, Ostranders, Palmers, Scherrers, Seedlocks, Shives, Stevensons, Stumpfs, B.F. Taylors, the Zehners, and Mary Byroade and Betty Spengler. Don Shive showed up with his foot in a cast, and announced himself the proud grandfather of Donald W. Shive III, born 29 July in Germany. There is no indication in Harve Dorney's party report that the two circumstances were connected in any way.

During the past quarter, I received enough letters to fill a whole issue of the ASSEMBLY, but even if I were allowed to do that, just writing it would leave me no time to be disarming. So I have done my best to boil them down and hope you faithful reporters will understand. I don't want to seem the least bit critical, lest you cut me off, but I have to say that the quality of photographs enclosed in your letters leaves something to be desired. With one exception, they have either been too small, too indistinct, or too over-exposed to survive the printing process. The exception is an 8x10 glossy of Westover pinning a medal on Gordon Austin, '36, but it is not Westy's best profile and so I've sent it on to the Post Office to be put on their bulletin board.

Well, on to the letters. On the twenty-seventh of September, I was delighted to receive one from Mellie Hatch Clark, written in Laredo though she lives at 337 Garaty Rd. in San Antonio. With her in San Antonio are Sally Ellis taking Master's work at Trinity U., and Deane Gleye, who works at the municipal airport. Mary Lou Miller Holloran lives just two blocks away and, happily for Mellie, brings her son, Joe, his wife, and young Scudder over to see her now and then.

Later, Mellie sent me a 17 October clipping describing the wedding of young Al Rutherford to Miss Hallie Margaret Pinson. Ed and Lorraine Spaulding belong to the same church as Mellie, and she gives them both kudos for the hard work they are doing with children—Lorraine, especially, with a mentally retarded group. Mellie had heard from the Von Volkenburghs in Nashville, and they reported seeing Til and Whitey Mauldin in Asheville where he manages a technical school.

Finally, Mellie tells of going to a fine party which Ski and M.E. York gave to say farewell to Dick and Madelyn Klocko who were leaving Kelly Field after 5 years for Scott AFB where Dick will command the AF Communications Services. Well, I've been to parties with both the Yorks and the Klockos, and it couldn't have been anything else but a good one. As a matter of fact, I once went to a Polish wedding with Ski in Batavia, N.Y., and it lasted for 4 days; but that was long before he met ME. Or any of you, for that matter.

Although Mellie's letter was the weightiest I received, what with the clippings and all, she unfortunately had to write it out by hand, and so I had to pass her over in favor of George McDowell, who typed his, for first place in sheer volume of information. I will have trouble synopsisizing his letter—I only hope I do it justice. George and "another baldhead" (his choice of words, not mine) are in the realty business in Houston and after only 3½ years have expanded to a payroll of 19, a new office, and sufficient pop-

ularity in the case of one of the baldheads, George, to be elected president of the Houston WP Society, strength about 60. He and Rae went to Fort Sill last June where their son was in ROTC Camp, but instead of spending the evening with their son, they spent it with Jim and Betty Norvell and Emmette and Pudge Burton, which would have been my preference over an ROTC Camp, too.

The McDowells dropped in on the Stegmairers the next day and then, I presume, headed back for Houston, where Westy and Alice hit them up for breakfast as they were passing through on their way to Colorado Springs. Word got around that there was free chow on the block, and Harriette and Johnny Batjer joined the party but, as I read George's letter, were too late for anything but coffee.

As a matter of fact, George and Rae must set a pretty good table because here are a few of the freeloaders who have touched base with them in the last 3 or 4 months: Chief Evans, who spent the night to boot, and said he and Claudine were enjoying life in Florida where he is up to his ears (which isn't saying much for a K-Co. file) in Florida canal problems; Milt Clark, who with Phyllis was visiting his daughter as he was en route to Spain; John Eriksen, who is beginning to get too much space in this column; Sam Agee who was raising money (after all the guests, I'll bet he found slim pickings at Chez McDowell, if those two words are compatible at all); and Pony Scherrer, who was fulfilling a speaking engagement which seems incredible.

The McDowells correspond by tape with Charlie and Ginny Register who have recently moved from Paoli, Pa., to New Hampshire and in my book that gives New Hampshire the triple whammy of them all; Register, Ulricson, and a lottery! George and Rae's daughter, Linda, was to marry a medical student on Thanksgiving Eve. He is scheduled for AF duty after his internship. I hope everything came off all right.

Next, I have a wonderful letter from Charlie Stark from his ranch in El Chapotal, Mexico. The letter itself was a lovely thing, all hemstitched around the edges, but I am all thumbs when I meet the finer things in life, and I mutilated it in the opening. After I jig-sawed the message back into place, this is about the way it came through. This place of Charlie's is like 'way back in the boon-docks, with everything, and I mean everything, delivered by donkey cart, and with what promises to be a 120-mile unimpeded view from the front porch, when he gets a front porch. He has an orange grove, and he is offering for sale both frozen and dried oranges since in the winter they froze, and in the spring and summer a drought dried them out. Here is a real buyers' market if any of you are in a position to take advantage of it. I gather that the whole crop is for sale, including the trees. Charlie says it is a peanut-sized *Alianza para Progreso* effort he is making, but it seems to me that the progress is somewhat self-defeating. For example, Charlie says that he has trained his hired hands to use the outdoor conveniences which he erected, or, rather, dug, but while this advance into enlightenment makes it safer to walk around after dark, it has at one and the same time stunted the flower and vegetable crops. My impression is that it is time for the Class to rally 'round and write him, and here is his address: El Chapotal, APDO 64, Montemorelos, N. L., Mexico, which is about 60 miles south of Monterrey.

Next on the list, from Korea, is my Dpty

Asst Scribe for Far Eastern affairs, Bob Gildart, faithful and regular—no small blessing at our age. He writes me that the Republic of Korea decorated Finn Unger when he left his division; that John Heintges pinned the green leadership tabs on the new division commander, Chester Johnson; that Mo and Dotty Preston were guests of honor at a dinner, south of Seoul which was also attended by Jim Skeldon, Horace Davisson, and Bob; and that Mo did a little pheasant hunting while there, which just goes to show that he never heard of the old saw: "once burned, twice shy."

Mary and Meyer Edwards and Lois and Tommy Compton hosted a cocktail party (at Rancho Edwards in Los Altos) for class members who attended the Stanford game. Wil Wilhoyt sent me a group snapshot which comes under the third category, as listed above, of unusable photographs. Fortunately, he listed the guests and they were: Toni and Ben Porterfield; Jack Worcester; Cubby and Buck Forney with daughter Anne Marie; Janey and Dan Richards; June and Mort Magoffin; Carolyn and Max Tincher; and Dolly and Wil Wilhoyt with daughter Lucinda and Tania Garretson ('61). Another group, including Howie Smalley, attended a larger gathering at the Hiatt House, but I don't have the guest list.

Monk Meyer and Wil sat in the Supe's box where they had the pleasure, which must have been nostalgic for '37, of watching Monk's boy, Charles, who turned in an outstanding performance. Although, as we all know, the score of the game was disappointing and there could not have been much to cheer about, there must still have been plenty of the old school spirit because, in one exuberant yell, Jack Worcester managed to bite his false teeth in two.

Helen Rumph dropped me a line at Christmas saying that she and Joann (14) had visited son Robert ('62) and wife, and daughter Nancy and husband (also '62) in Germany in July, and after checking out the two grandchildren, one in each family, went on to tour Benelux and Paris. Helen still resides on Long Island. I also had a Christmas card from Parker Calvert (PK, as we knew him) who has had a long and arduous siege of hospitalization. He lives at the Randolph Hotel in St. Petersburg and sent season's greetings to the class members and their families.

On 1 October, the phone rang and Kelly Lemmon announced himself, headed I know not where nor whence. There was a time when Kelly stayed with me whenever he was in town, even though we had to share the same bed since I had but one; and, indeed, one night he brought two friends with him so that the bed broke down, and, thereafter, for awhile, I had none. Now, though, things have changed. He is a general and I have three beds but he seeks his lodging elsewhere—probably with some junior officer whom he can order to use the rollaway. Well, there's one way for me to get even with him for this latest affront to my hospitality: he and Mary have a large house at Fort Hood, and I hereby invite any and every classmate, wife, and child to drop in on them. Neither Mary nor Kelly can cook, but the children can.

In an earlier edition I mentioned how Jack Polk miscued my bourbon decanter into my Scotch decanter in an Indian club maneuver and broke it. His sweet wife Betty sent me a replacement this Christmas—one of those beauties from the Assn. of Graduates. Alas! when it arrived, it had a broken neck which I suppose serves me right for the sinful

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.

urge I had when the initial mishap occurred. I presume Randy Hines and his people will make it good. Jack certainly can't expect Betty or me to keep on trying.

Pony Scherrer says that there is a requirement for someone from '37 at Camp de Loge in Paris. Gordon Kimbrell has the J1 slot; Scotty Hall, the J2; and Obie, the J3. That leaves the J4 open to other lesser classes, and I should think we'd better hop to it.

There are a few odds and ends to be reported, and that expression doesn't necessarily refer to the people whose names I am about to mention. Ellen and Day Surles have moved to Fort Knox where Day commands the Armored Center. He just finished commanding the 4th Armd Div in Germany and before that he was in Naples for a couple of years, so it seems only fair that they give him a hardship tour next—like mine.

Dick Fellows gave me a list of the classmates he and Betty had seen at the Homecoming game, but it was written on what I shall charitably call a Kleenex and I lost it. Bud Underwood has orders to Kaiserslauten, Germany, where he will be the Air Defense Commander. If I were Bruce Holloway, I'd keep my airplanes on the ground for a week or so.

On the distaff side, I am happy to report that Tense Seedlock has apparently successfully concluded her long siege of pesky ailments; Dottie Scheidecker has settled in Washington; and Dottie Graham sent me a Christmas greeting which pointed out that there is no comma between Merrill and Lynch. Well, there should be.

With the forbearance of those of you who don't, let me tell the many of you who do know my mother and dad that all six of us kids chipped in and gave them a whiz of a golden wedding party. We hired the American Legion Hall in Benicia, and around 500 people showed up in everything from wheelchairs to Chevrolets. It was the first time either mother or dad had ever had champagne, and they got a little tidily, giggling and dancing with each other and, I hate to say it, with others. It is the custom in Benicia for the guests to build an artificial tree at such gatherings, sprinkled with tiny envelopes in which others put money if they aren't up to selecting a present. It is called "The Money Tree" in local parlance, naturally enough, and the folks gleaned several hundred dollars from it. This called for a decision which was several months in the making, and finally they decided to splurge the whole sum on one of those new-fangled washer-dryers. Automatic, if you can imagine it. This labor-saving device will undoubtedly put us on the spot to throw a 75th Anniversary party, and we may have overplayed our hands. Well, I hope we have.

And now, I come to the paragraph which I am beginning to dread writing; first, because it carries the sadnesses of our Class, and second, because I like to make believe that these things don't happen to me and to you. But they have and they do and they will: Ray Clingerman died suddenly of a heart attack in November while on a trip to Indiana; Bill Lewis's wife died in New Orleans in early December; Tom Holdiman

took his place in the Long Gray Line some time ago; and Charlie Young's beloved wife, Dorothy, died and left him bereft in San Francisco on the 30th of September after a long and miserable illness. I express the deep sympathy to the loved ones of these, our own. Where our notice of these sad events is reasonably timely, we in the Washington contingent express the class sympathy more appropriately and more directly than I can here, but we do not always hear, and thus this note on which I end.

# '38

Col. William W. Smith Jr.  
 6932 Espey Lane  
 McLean, Va. 22101

Again, we must begin on a sad note. Fred Teich died of leukemia at Walter Reed on 25 November. Chapel services and burial were at West Point on 30 November. The entire Class sends sympathy to Dorothy and the children on their loss. Condolences are also extended to Curly Harvey on the death of his father on 5 December.

The annual election of the Washington chapter was held at Fort Fumble on the occasion of the Columbus Day luncheon. Present to claim voting rights and avert steam-rolling were: Dow Adams, Claire Beck, Bill Beverley, Des Brown, Nick Chavasse, Bill Corbett, Fred Dean, Tracy Harrington, Frank Izenour, Lloyd Johnson, Ed Machen, Frank Norris, Swede Swenson, Jim Taylor, John Tillson, Bill Vail, and your Scribe. Despite inaudible efforts to dampen the democratic process, the slate nominated to succeed Fred Dean's regime was elected by acclamation, as follows: president, Frank Norris; entertainment chairman, Lloyd Johnson; secretary-treasurer, Jack English; coordination chairman, the writer. As Lloyd Johnson put it, "Our campaign paid off!"

Turning to good news, we note that John Finn was moved up to major general on 1 December, and that nominations to that rank are in on Charlie Denholm, Sam Eaton, Jerry Folda, Bill Latta, Junie Lotz and Bud Mearns. Congratulations from all of us.

In the "fruit salad" department there has been another flurry of activity. Charlie Denholm, now heading ASA, was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for his fine work in ACSI. Sam Hogan, Army attaché in Ecuador, received the Legion of Merit for his performance in OSD; Mike Hayes, now PMS at Bucknell, had the same pinned on for service in Army Materiel Command. Frank Miller, in Korea, received his second oak leaf cluster to the Legion of Merit for dedication in DCSLOG, DA, while John Finn, now with AMC, was awarded a third OLC to that decoration for outstanding performance in Korea. We're all proud.

When this hits print, the outcome of the Navy game will have been forgotten, but Tracy Harrington reports these faithful followers were on hand in Philly to help the troops grind it out on the ground: Jeep Anderson, Jeff and Babbie Irvin, Frank and Diana Norris, Bill and Ivy Ekman and children, John and Audrey Jannarone (in the Supe's box), Frank Glace, Kent Schmidt, Mickey Amick, Carl Dapprich, Trev Dupuy, and Johnsonelli. We'll root them home next year, won't we?

This phenomenal 4-month quarter has produced not one but two very welcome letters and several newsy Christmas cards. Bill Weisinger reported that he, as Tennessee Valley alternate delegate, and Curly Harvey would attend the Army Association convention in

what he aptly termed Snafu City in late October. Your correspondent prowled all the wrong exhibits and bars and missed both visitors. Bill is with Chrysler's Space Div at Huntsville, Ala.

In the second letter, Dave Byars pointed out the tremendous successive advantages accruing to the 4th Inf Div at Fort Lewis. Hutch Hutchin oriented it properly and turned it over to Art Collins who, assisted by ADC's Gee O'Connor and Dave, is putting it in a final and outstanding '38 mold. Dave enclosed a clipping from the Seattle paper detailing Don Williams's activities as general manager of the Hanford Works of the Atomic Energy Comm. at nearby Richland. Dave also reported that Greg Lynn has visited Lewis from Fort Richardson, Alaska, twice in the past 6 months, while Gene Kelsey and Dutch Williams have made recent short visits on business. Frank Miller also stopped by on his way back to Korea from a Pentagon meeting and, perhaps, a visit to a new granddaughter. Dave invites all members of the Class passing through the SeaTac airport to make the 45-minute run down to Fort Lewis. Thanks, Dave, for the invite and the news.

In the Christmas card line, Bob Kasper writes from Menlo Park that he and Anne are redecorating houses to help Polly get her M.S. next June. They saw the Jannarones at the Stanford game, but offered no comment on the outcome of the game. The only other classmate seen was A-hofen. Jane Clarke, in Charleston, S.C., says that son Henry has completed the 3-year commitment of his regular commission and is going into the State Dept.'s Foreign Service.

Herb Spangler reports seeing Bird Legs Duncan and Charlie Young in Redwood City last fall. Carter was building a yacht for his world cruise, while Charlie said only his wife works. Herb also states that Bill Frederick retired from San Berdou and is now working for NAA at Cape Kennedy. Pete and Jane Sights have retired at Montgomery, Ala., where Pete is writing something again. Herb is looking for someone with plenty of money to buy 27 acres of expensive rattlesnakes from him at an exorbitant price.

Telephone calls are as welcome as letters. Burt Brown, in town on a visit to the Hqs of the Defense Atomic Support Agency to which I incorrectly reported him assigned, called to clarify his whereabouts. He is at Sandia Base as Dpty Comdr, Field Command, Defense Atomic Support Center, and commander of the Army element. Another call came from Al Weinnig, in Cleveland with Thompson Ramo Wooldridge, concerning the efforts of young Al to fight his way into USMA.

A large portion of the Class continues in orbit looking for new places in which to carve '38's initials. Andy Lipscomb, of Yukon Command, Fort Wainwright, Alaska, returned to the "lower 48" as Dpty CG of the Training Center at Fort Polk, La., on "55 January '66" according to his orders. Andy's picture was recently on the front page of the Armed Forces Journal, showing him on skis trapping a defenseless lieutenant into the regular Army. They may be harder to catch in the swamps, Andy.

Iver Peterson has shifted from ARADCOM to become Dir of Plans Analysis with NORAD. Bill Latta left the same place, where he was DCS Communications-Electronics, to return to Fort Monmouth as CG of Electronics Command, 27 (shudder) years after his first assignment there. Bill also recently visited us at Fort Belvoir to gather the ERDL Night Vision program under the wing of his Combat Surveillance, Night Vision, and Target Acquis-

ition (gasp) Laboratories. Jeff Irvin checked into the Pentagon for the third time in late October for a return engagement in OSD as Dpty Asst Sec/Def (Manpower) for Reserve Affairs. Ouch! What a spot!

Mel Russell has completed the move from SHAPE to Dpty Comdr, Sixth Region of ARADCOM at fog-shrouded Fort Baker, Calif. Lou Coira has moved up to command of the AF Security Service at Kelly AFB. The recent murder of his aide would indicate this to be an exciting job.

With Charlie Denholm having just taken over the Army Security Agency, Ed Machen says it looks like '38 has secured something. Junie Lotz has arrived in Vietnam to take charge as J6 (Communications) for MACV. Roy Heflebower moved last summer from the faculty, National War College, to the Concepts Planning Div, AF Systems Command at Andrews AFB, where he mulls over the socio-politico-economic environment of the mid-'70's. Son Charles, '66, prepares to follow in that environment by making the Supe's list for military and academic excellence at the AF Academy.

Gus Chalgren returned to the States from JUSMAG, Greece, in time for Christmas and reported in to Fort Monroe, CONARC, in early February. John Corley, consolidated out of his job as C/S, First Army, at Fort Jay, went to Fort Jackson as Dpty CG of the Training Center in late January. His distinguished predecessors in that position were Jeff Irvin and Bob Ashworth. Hal Kelley is moving from USAFE, Germany, to TAC at Langley as Dpty for Civil Engineering. Al Sundin, despite what you read here last time, did not leave CONARC, so he and Jean were on hand to lend some assistance to Dorothy Teich.

Miscellaneous news of the Class covers a wide and sometimes weird range. Fran Harvey has received a master's degree in psychology from George Washington U., which should give Curly something to worry about besides missiles homing on the wrong target. Jim Mrazek is in print again with "Battle Creativity for the Staff" in the December issue of the *Military Review*. A picture in the *Armed Forces Journal* of a First Army Installation Commanders' Conference shows it was really an abbreviated '38 reunion, attended by Bill Ekman, Dpty CG of Fort Dix, John Corley, then C/S of First Army, Max Murray, CO of Fort Jay, and John Carusone, CO of Camp Drum.

Mert Singer, Asst to the president of United Board and Carton Corp., is in the news as scholarship committee chairman of the New York chapter, Defense Supply Association, announcing annual awards of \$1,000 scholarships to dependents of New York area military personnel. Dependents over 40 need not apply. The November issue of the *Army Personal Letter* pictures Welby Beverley giving receipts to civilian employees who, together, contributed 11 gallons of blood. No more need be said. Roland Anderson, whose Weapons Command recently won the AMC Award of Honor for Safety, joined the list of authors with an article, "As Good as It Looks," in the October *Army Digest*, about the use of market analysis techniques in surveying weapon acceptability. Ed Machen, in his official DoD "snoop no-poop" capacity visited J.D. Ryan at his headquarters during the fall and says that both are awe-inspiring sights. Ed also saw Peggy and Frank Miller in Korea and reports both looking well, enjoying themselves, and setting a course record for accompanied tours in the Pacific area.

Lloyd Johnson tells that Cliff Macomber is

located on a ranch in Texas raising cattle. What do you do for a living, Cliff? Trev Dupuy has probably hit you all with ads for his 18-volume "Military History of World War II" . . . "Now 20 years after, a distinguished historian tells you the whole story. . . ." Congratulations, Trev. Those 200,000 words can't come easy! Gene Kelsey made one of the magazines with a tour of Monmouth, home of ECOM, on a STRATCOM visit to SATCOM, using a SYNCOM circuit. Butch Blanchard continues to distinguish himself on the mashed-potato circuit, wowing the National Guard Association's general conference in Miami. Charlotte and Jim Taylor mortgaged the old homestead in Alexandria for daughter Caroline's Christmas debut. Hot-rock rifle coach Mel Brown's Clemson ROTC rifle team recently won the Military Engineer trophy. The O'Connors' younger son, Bill, Class of '66, came to the D.C. area West Point Examining Board in January to tell the young hopefuls what to expect at USMA; he did a fine job, as expected.

That's all for now. Thanks for your letters, cards, calls, and miscellaneous assists. For those tall stories you've been saving, the next deadline is late March.

# '39

Col. Bernard G. Teeters  
3125 North Inglewood St.  
Arlington, Va.

I've put this job off as long as I dared, hoping for last minute inputs, but the press is waiting and the column must go to bed with the news available.



1939: Moe Boylan receives the Legion of Merit from Maj. Gen. Sutton, deputy chief, Army Reserve, DA.

I didn't make the Homecoming, so I asked the West Point Post Engineer to supply the homecoming news. Instead of hearing from Riel, I got the following from Bea Crandall: "Riel is so busy I know he'll never get around to writing to you, so I hope you won't mind if I do my best to fill in.

"The Class of '39 had two tables at the Homecoming dinner-dance in Washington Hall. Mike and Jean Davison, the Shanleys, couples from West Point, Lydia and Frankie Jo Kobes, Georgia and Bud Lasche, and the Crandalls. We heard that Harry and Doris Dee (deMetropolis) were here for the game and for the cocktails at the club, but then stayed at the club for supper instead of coming over to Washington Hall. We saw Matt and Barbie Legler at one or two football games, but not at Homecoming. He is retired, and living in Larchmont, N. Y. Harry McClellan, stationed at Fort Wadsworth, came up

for the game, but did not stay for dinner. I guess the news about Harvey Fraser retiring and moving to Rapid City, S. Dak. was all hashed and re-hashed in previous issues. We stopped by to see them on our way back from Yellowstone last summer and they are nicely settled in a pretty split-level house. Rapid City is 20 miles from the famous Mount Rushmore.

"Dottie Hull had a very interesting trip to Russia and Poland this summer. Just called Lydia. She and Frankie Jo saw the George Howards and the Joe Reynolds at the Stanford game. Joe Reynolds is retired and teaching in the Los Angeles area. Lydia said she would have Frankie Jo call me if they had any other news for you. Frankie Jo never called back, but Georgia Lasche tells me that Ed Schroeder and wife were up for a game, and that John Olson and wife were up for the Colgate game."

Stan Dziuban has come through with a big assist. He writes: "Hope these notes help out. They are the result of a business visit to Hawaii to explore certain aspects of the Vietnam situation with the staffs of CINCPAC, ARPAC, PACFLT, and PACAF. Spent 11-19 September inclusive there.

"Bob and Helen Schellman—he is the ARPAC G3 and of course doing a big job with the Army buildup in the RVN. Helen is more charming than ever even after eight kids. Pink-puss Patterson is Bob's deputy. Saw him briefly the day he returned with a team which had gone to the RVN to help Harry Kinnard get his Air Cav Div ashore and in business. All sorts of secondhand news from Saigon.

"Swede Larsen is now well established there. Bob Ploger, who did not get to stay in New England but a few months, had just arrived to head the Engineer brigade doing the big base construction job. Joe McChristian is also in Saigon as MCV J2, having been replaced at ARPAC as G2 by Phil Davidson who looked lean and mean.

"Ran into Ralph Jordan on the beach at DeRussy. He is in his second year of retirement at the U. of Hawaii. After a mix of study and teaching last year, he is concentrating on his Ph.D. this year and plans to stay on and teach. As for me, I saw some beautiful underwater scenery while scuba-diving, a sport which had not taken hold when Betty Ann and I were stationed there in 1940-42."

This kind of announcement in a '39 column is REAL NEWS. Bud and Inge Hickok have a new daughter, Robin Ralston, born on 21 July. For those of you who wish to offer personal congratulations or to learn the secret of youth, Bud's official address is: Marshall R. Hickok, D.M.D., 661 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington 74, Mass.

Information pertaining to the July retirement and award of the Legion of Merit to Moe Boylan came to my attention too late to make the last issue of the ASSEMBLY. Moe will make his home in Honolulu. We wish you and yours a happy retired life, Moe.

Ken Yarnall tells me that Dan Minahan was in town from the U. of Michigan at Ann Arbor for the AUSA meeting. Dan said he saw Bob Cassidy, now working for North American in Los Angeles.

The Class of '39 figured prominently in the promotion lists recently. Nominated for a 2d star were: Ewell, McCaffrey, and Marlin. Up for temporary BG are: Van Harlingen, Bradley, Shepherd, Brownfield, Keller, and Fredericks. We hit the jackpot on the permanent BG list. Thirty-three percent of the list were classmates and include: Goodpastor, Ewell, Boye, Marlin, Pickett, Kerwin, Dolvin, Kin-

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nard, Mildren, Schellman, Davison, McCafrey, and Larsen.

I spent considerable time poring over the 1965 edition of the REGISTER OF GRADUATES. I think the Alumni Foundation is to be congratulated on a superb publication.

My thanks to all, especially Bea Crandall and Stan Dziuban who provided me with news for this column. To those who contributed items that do not appear herein, my failure to include them is because the item appeared in a recent issue, or because I couldn't read your writing.

# '40

Lt. Col. H. R. Brewerton  
New York Military Academy  
Cornwall-on-Hudson, N.Y.

"... To establish more firmly the program. (The Superintendent's Fund) the Superintendent has approved the establishment of a Memory Book which will be placed in the West Point Room of the Cadet Library. The book will contain the names of those deceased graduates who have been remembered by their friends and classmates by gifts to the Fund in their memories. On receipt of a gift made in memory of a deceased individual, we will immediately notify the next of kin that the gift, without of course mentioning the amount that has been received from the donor (name and address), was made in the name of the deceased. In addition, we will notify the donor of this action and have his name entered in the Memory Book under that of the deceased in whose memory he has contributed. "Excerpt from a letter from Col. Charles N. Branham, Sec-Treas West Point Superintendent's Fund to Col E.S. Adams Jr., USA (Ret), president of the Class of 1940.

The following named members of our Class are deceased: Edgell, Brown A.E. Taylor J.R., Birrell, Moore C.L., Hoffmann E.D., Mansfield, Walker, Toth, Stephenson, Pace, Plant, Schwab, Orr, Webb, Williams R.L., Zienowicz, Benvenuto, Offers, Johnson C.B., Peter, Colwell, Colby, Downing, Thompson, Shawn, Wells, Bowen, Cole, McGinity, Willis, Eaton, Cangelosi, Gepte, Murphy J.J., Wald, Pitman, Gerald, Stablein, Meigs, Hudson, Cooper, Hines, Presnell, Cullen, Endress, Wheat, Iacobucci, Andrews, Coleman F.H., Kevan, Dwyer, Litton, Applegate, Carr, Heid, Hoffman T.L., Britt, Norman, Wagner, Stoddart, CLOke, Dalziel, Light and Biswanger. We lived with them, played with them, fought with them, and we now propose to remember them.

As a result of an overage from the class book we are in a position to make a token donation in memory of each deceased member of our Class which when totaled will make a sizable contribution to the Superintendent's Fund. This will put each deceased classmate in the Memory Book and will be the first contributions in their memory. No attempt will be made here to circularize the Class requesting donations to this Fund. Giving is a personal matter, and those who wish to give in memory of any of our classmates listed above need only make their check out to the Superintendent's Fund and send it to the WP Foundation at West Point. There will be no compilation of data, nor will quotas be established. The only purpose of this notice is to call the matter to your attention.

And, speaking of Superintendents, our Class is singularly honored by the appointment of Don Bennett to that position at West Point. Don took over in January. We have

done well in that department, as Bob Warren has just relinquished this position at the Air Force Academy.

For the first time in 13 years I write this column from a different locale. In the past I have reported the movements of classmates by writing this column on a rum-stained, redwood table in a sunny patio with twin coconut trees overhead. This finds me at New York Military Academy which appears to be the first stop of the "cold air mass from Canada." Aside from losing my gloves and burning myself on hot radiators I am making the change without too much damage. Should any of you be in the neighborhood, please call me. Telephone number is: 914 534-3710 Ext 44. Home number is: 914 534-3761.

Everyone who invested in the book should have it by now. Anyone who wants an extra copy can have one while they last. I have a few. Price is \$15. Or, you may stand in line at the Library of Congress, the USMA Library, or the USAFA Library (to which we sent copies) if you wish to read it. I speak for Deems, Kintner, Miley, Orman, Wermuth, and Yeuell in thanking classmates for the many kind comments on our efforts. I also speak for these contributors when I say that we plan the 25th as the last anniversary book. We feel that others later on will be anticlimatic.

In the next column I promise paragraphs filled with soul-searing information such as: Blotz ordered to Camp Zilch etc., etc.

# '41

Col. B. C. Andrus Jr.  
4128 Whispering Lane  
Annandale, Va. 22003

A salute to our newest generals: Al Moody, Burnside Huffman, and Felix Gerace; a groan of anguish for the ARMY team; a "hats-off" to Jack Norton and the other classmates who are trying to win a computerized war; and a Happy New Year to the men of the incomparable Class of '41, USMA, on their Silver Anniversary.

While we cheer those who crossed the soldier's goal line, as any group of professional men, we are entitled to note with some dismay the low density of selection of our Class in both Services. Perhaps we should work harder to improve our Alma Mater's batting average.

It would be hard to find a man of any color uniform who was pleased with the results of the skirmish in Philadelphia on 27 November. Perhaps the strategists in each camp were inspired by the same philosophy that seems to guide military actions in all arenas these days: "Don't fight to win, boys; just fight not to lose!"

Jack Norton will soon be joined by Phil Seneff and Potter Campbell, both moving into command jobs under Jack's air organization. Wire Coakley and Paul Ramee are also deploying forward as well as Paul Skowronek in an inter-theatre move. We wish them God-speed and victory.

We had a record turnout for the Christmas luncheon. Now that Felix is slated to move on to a flag billet, we in the local area are placing high on our list of goodies to be brought by Santa, another '41er who can follow in the noble footsteps of Christensen, Gurnee, Woolwine, and Gerace and keep the Class's reputation as the "best lunch-eoned" Class in the Washington area!

Two visiting parties during the past few weeks found that Dunc Brown was greatly pleased by the large number of Christmas

cards and notes that helped to brighten his Christmas. Molly remains her usual, inspiringly cheerful self, and thankful that young Dunc's orders overseas took him to the Dominican Republic. Dunc can be reached at the Perry Point Veterans' Hospital, Perryville, Md. The mail orderlies up there are big and strong; let's keep them busy.

A small gathering at Jack Christensen's on New Year's Eve, set what must be some sort of a record. We got a call through "space available" all the way to Thailand to our most distant cousin, Walt Woolwine, who joined us in a toast to the New Year from his headquarters on the other side of the globe. We may not be young enough to be astronauts, but we cover a lot of territory, by crackley!

Recent visitors to this depressed area included Paul Ramee, up from his district engineer job just prior to receiving orders for VN. Wendy Knowles brought Carmen, and we had a chance to have a partial reunion of the 26th class of Leavenworth. Wendy is tentatively in the insurance business and pleads—along with so many others—that all have the transition to career number two, well planned. Toward the end of the holidays, I encountered Goober O'Connell in, of all places, the Fort Myer dispensary.

A new addition to the local chapter is Don Heaton who joined the AFSC Hq at Andrews and moved into his old home at: 3 Sullivan Dr., Severna Park, Md. 21146. Phone: 301-647-0738.

On 22 January, the Class had a party at Cameron Station Officers Club which was planned and programmed by George McIntyre and John Easton. It was a real "gloom-chaser."

A. Wray White produced another chapter for our book on "The Second Career, or, How to Retire Gracefully." His chapter covers a most interesting job: city manager. He also sent in the address of a world-wide organization that places people in executive positions—the one that placed him—with the suggestion that others might be interested.

While we're on this subject, let me give another plug to the Retired Officer's Association. Having joined, I agree with Jack Kelsey and John Deane that their magazine and other services are most useful in the planning stage. They can help you write the surprisingly difficult resumé, and they have an "in" basket where recruiting letters with sometimes handsome offers find their way.

Bill Vaughan threw another touchdown pass with the cover to this year's Christmas Letter. The Class stood behind him with the best participation we have had to date: 206 troops. Due to our sometimes horse-and-buggy-ish postal system and the non-computerized problem of keeping addresses current at the home office, there were several scratch lates. None went so far as Dave Woods who submitted an explanation of the report: "Late submitting poop for the Christmas Letter," 1st inst. He blamed part of his problem on having encountered the Dpty C/S, XVIII Abn Corps, Frank Linnell, at Fort Bragg, and part on an inefficient photo lab. Knowing that Dave is with CINC-STRIKE at MacDill, working for a gent who has no difficulty motivating people, the Batt-board decided, in spite of the puny B-ache, that the gig be removed.

Harry H. Ellis and Beth sent "A Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year. We are looking forward to retirement in Florida next summer,"—from 1423 Fourth Ave., Fort Knox, Ky. 40120. Buster Boatwright sends greetings to the Class from VN. He reports

regular contact with our First Soldier, Jack Norton, a visit from the Dpty CG 25th Div, Ted deSaussure, and a near-miss on Ken Kennedy before his departure CONUS-wise.

Bill Mitchell, from his nerve center of the universe in the NMCC; Pooge Curtis, from his space lab in Aeronautics in Los Angeles; Rod O'Connor, from Hernando's Hide-away in Caracas; and Elmer Yates, from the rivers and harbors of Philadelphia, also reported into the net. Rod and Elmer will rotate this summer.

Too late to catch the deadline or make the address list was Ralph Kuzell, USARMIS, Buenos Aires, Dept of State, Wash., D.C. 20521, who did not get the 1 Nov poopsheet until 30 Dec. A note in a bottle tossed into the sea could have made better time! Dave Cooper did worse. The 21 Sept poopsheet reached him in Korea on 3 Jan—nothing is too good for the troopers of the Great Society. Dave is at Det West, KMAC, APO SF 96358; Pat is at 5225 Chateau Ave., El Paso, Tex. 79924. Ralph Upton, 315 Eastmoore Ave. SE., Grand Rapids, Mich.; Bill Gribble, 9054 Patton Blvd., Alexandria, Va.; Fred Stanford, 3537 Vigilance Dr., Palos Verdes Peninsula, Calif. 90274; and Jim McElroy, 11690 So. Stelling Rd., Cupertino, Calif. 95014 were late but had good excuses.

Jim McElroy, who was retired due to a severe hearing loss, is working night and day to get his M.B.A. from Santa Clara U. He reports: "Billie Ann—U. of Kansas (Anthropology, Jan 66); Donna—Cupertino High (horses and boys—June 66); Jim—Hoover School, 6th grade (airplanes and rats); Ann—PFT!! (putting family through). Herb Clendening missed the deadline for the very good reason that he was married on 20 November to Barbara Bell Hunter; their address: 2802 W. 46th Terrace, Mission Hills, Kansas. Harley Marsh, Box 1922, Quarry Heights, C.Z., sends late best wishes for the New Year.

John Rossell reports that he has been transferred and, though he wouldn't say so, he has been promoted. He heads the Baltimore office of Eastman Dillon. John recommends the securities field for those anticipating retirement. Have recently moved in this direction myself after learning that one can prep for this career field while still on active duty. I've asked John to write the "Securities" chapter for the retirement book mentioned above. If you are interested, write me. Have brochures, will post.

Just talked to Dick Scott on the phone, and he asked me to say that only 22 out of 50 have made deposits at the Holiday Inn, Newburgh. A deposit of \$15 is necessary to hold your room for the "Big Twenty-Fifth."

Input from news media: "Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Richard P. Scott announce the marriage of their daughter Margaret Ann to Mr. William F. Hoover Jr., of Louisville, Ky. on 19 December at the Cadet Chapel, West Point."

A photo shows George Brown briefing one of his former P's, Lt. Gen. Charles B. Duff. Cocky Cochran has been named as director of the Public Works Dept, U.S. Civil Admin., of the Ryukyu Islands.

The *Journal of the Armed Forces*, shows Bob Tuttle and Gib Niles retiring, Gib with a 30% PD; Ed McGrane to 176th Repl Co 38th Repl Bn, APO SF 96220. Sam Barrow was shown greeting members of the House Armed Services Comm. as Dpty CO, Edgewood Arsenal.

A hearty "pop that chest up" for Larry Greene, ranking officer at the Army Combat Developments Command, Armor Agency, Fort Knox, on being nominated for this year's

*Sports Illustrated* silver anniversary All-America awards. Greene played both center and fullback during his 3-year varsity career.

The Book is in good shape: A total of 213 books are ordered (161 are paid for). Thus 94% of those who have written in have subscribed. Seven are undecided, and only nine have said "no." A couple have said they want a copy of the book but do not want to participate (i.e., send pix and poop); and two have said they want to participate but do not want to buy a copy! Two have said the idea is a little immature for old fuds our age.

Many people misread the deadline indicator and got the impression that the doors on the book input closed in December. Please be advised that the deadline on pictures and biographical data is 1 April, repeat 1 April. Please beat this deadline if you can. There is much processing to be done here.

The weakest spot in the program so far is the family pictures. The yearbook advisor looked over several of the snapshots recently and told me that they will not reproduce well. If the print is cloudy or taken from too great a distance, your kids' faces are not going to be recognizable. You'll receive an evaluation from the pro if yours are in the questionable category. In the meantime, for those who have not sent theirs in—go to a professional photographer or a good amateur if you possibly can. If you must go the snapshot route, make it a head-and-shoulders closeup in black and white.

The other problem area is the biographies. Although there are several in the files that could not have been done better by Boswell himself, there are some that sound like they were written by the 2d Lt. PIO on his first day of duty. If you are having difficulty, I can send you copies of three that have elicited cheers from the biography editor. These will give you ideas on format and pitch. The word count is 220. If you can't find a biographer, put the facts together in a draft and send it in. We have someone to represent each company in the local chapter who will see that the necessary adjectives are added. The final product will not go to the printer without your chop.

The pictures must be captioned for obvious reasons. If you want them returned, please send a self-addressed envelope.

This is our Big Year. Let's see to it that our reunion and all that goes with it is a credit to our profession, to our Alma Mater, and to the one, the only Class of '41, USMA!

# '42

Maj. K.F. Hanst Jr.  
1050 26th Road South  
Arlington, Va. 22202

The greatest news—which is probably news only to those of you who are far afield from Uncle Sam's service and yet surely it bears repeating—is the nomination of Crit, Frank Koisch, Danny Raymond, Tom Rienzi, Bud Roecker, Bill Shedd, and Bob Terry to the red-flag, one-star stationery set. Hot darn for all of you nominees—and there are many more to come before '42 reaches at least 42!

Orders seem to be the next item for this first report of 1966. Included are Don Bolton (Margaret to San Antonio, surprise!), Bob Bringham (via Bragg), Ink Gates, Stan Josephson and Bob Terry to Vietnam. Frank Clay to Heidelberg, in case you missed his new address. Jack Colladay to somewhere in the Pacific. Fergy to the 14th Cav in Germany. Doug Murray to Hq AF South in Naples. Jack Rose to Alaska Air Command.

Mark Terrel is on the scene here as IG at DASA. Bob Townsend has moved to MDW for duty with the Physical Evaluation Board. Poor Jack Watson comes to the Office of the Comptroller.

Xmas card gleanings: Ed and Marie Aileo expect to come to D.C. next summer, and Ed advises that the Bill Aileo at USMAY is his favorite nephew. George Allin had seen Fran Roberts and Lu Clay at an exercise at Amarillo in December. Andy and Lib Anderson move to Dow AFB, Maine, in March—a long way from us of the Gr-r-reat Society! Jim Bartholomees wants to know who keeps adding "(Ret)" after his name in the Xmas Newsletter, and says Jack Deane accuses Jim of doing it because of embarrassment over his soft job as Dpty to Gen. Stilwell at the Special Warfare Center. Vietnam looms next summer.

A nice note came from Henry Benitez's dad who is still in Coral Gables. Dale and Orpha Buchanan's Janet has been accepted at Stephens College but she wants to take her horse at \$80/month! Dale was studying hard



1942: Roy Geiger receives the Legion of Merit from Gen. Westmoreland for service as senior advisor to Vietnamese army.

at Iowa U. and is teaching now at Parsons. Jack Deane is happy to be back from the Dominican Republic and enjoying post life with the family. The Dillons' Doug graduates from college on 18 May, and they expect to be grandparents on the 29th! See the December issue of the *New Yorker* for Walt's picture—'42 ring and all—in the Chase Manhattan "nest egg" ad.

John and Camille Finney are planning on the 25th Reunion. Daughter, Candy, is in school in Newport, and young John has been on the Dean's list at USMAY for 2 years. Must be something to this heredity bit! George and Shirley Hozier dropped a bomb with the news that George retires 31 March. They moved to the Cincinnati area in late January. George is working there for GE on the supersonic transport engine. Xmas was to be Plebe George Jr.'s first homecoming, and of course was awaited with great excitement. Al and Nancy Hunter wrote that they'd be spending Xmas at Berchtesgaden along with the Ryders and Krafts. Wes Hyde says he's Asst DCS for Personnel at ATC and hoping to do a 5th year at Randolph which would let their Tony finish high school there—and yet I'd swear I saw orders for him to Europe!

Bill and Helen Kraft report the good news that Helen's troubles have been diagnosed as mild M.S. with no further problems anticipated. Jere and Peg Maupin join the grandparents' club in April, thanks to young Jere. London was in the Xmas plans, but baby Nicky (the dog) was ill and a possible cause

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for cancellation. Jim and Pat McAdam are due back next summer. They've traveled widely—Germany, Austria, Switzerland, England, Italy, etc. Young Ted was due home from the AF Academy and Penny from Colorado Women's College. Ed and Jeanette Munns are happy "arrivers" in Wiesbaden. Had seen Bettye Young and her parents (Gen. and Mrs. Bean, or Capt. Bean to you w/long memories of cadet days) in Vienna one day and the Al Hunters on the train to Berlin at Thanksgiving time.

Ray and Mary Jean Murphy say that D.C. looms on their horizon—and for the first time, yet. Jim Pendergrast sent a new address—1330 Broadway, Oakland, Calif.—and the hopes that the trip East would come in 66. Fran and Polly Roberts enjoying Fort Lewis, but shaken by the rumor that fall might see them back in Pentagonia. Harv and Sissy Shelton were awaiting Lts. Harv III and Jay Hewitt for Christmas. They're still mighty free with invites (off-season) to Florida—only 2 hours to Miami International. Let's all fool 'em! The Wachendorfs are fearful of D.C. for their next tour.

Al and Fay Ward sent a delightful account of their travels. Daughter Linda is at Rutgers. Gloria put them in the ever-recurring grandparent club in April. The Pakistan evacuation had swamped them and provided Al with an excuse for an R&R home for Thanksgiving and a visit with the mothers. Gene and Mildred Weeks sent news items from the Frankfurt *American*. One pictured Rip Young on the occasion of the V Corps Dpty C/S's presentation to the Wives' Club on the V Corps mission. The other reported a Halloween costume party at the Krafts' with the host garbed as a sheik. Even more welcome was a color picture of Heidelberg similar to some Barbara took, but this was in sunshine!

Lates for the Newsletter from: Nancy Russell advising that she and Davey are in Portugal while Pete does his tour advising Regional and Popular Forces in Vietnam, and that son, Peter, is at Kent; Howie Slaton who says it's summer in Montevideo, a city of lovely beaches and golf courses, and that there's plenty of room and booze for visitors; Dick Scott reporting that daughter, Sue, graduated from American U. last June, that daughter, Stephanie, is a freshman in the American College, Paris, and that their continued enjoyment of life in France is up to Le Grand Charles.

To those who couldn't reply to the postcard because it didn't reach you—Jim Hayes, Dick Miles, Lee Stann, John Westenhoff, and Dick Yeilding—sorry! Please reconfirm addresses if you haven't already done so. To those who did not respond or sent only an address, Shape up! Not all are privileged to read this immortal prose, and consequently our Newsletter is the only tie in many a case. It thus behooves you to take an extra 15 minutes once a year to review the year's events and enlighten your classmates.

Roy Geiger has been decorated with the Legion of Merit for his duties as Dpty Senior Advisor to I Corps in Vietnam. From all reports, the honor was more than merited. The *Journal* reports that Jack and Mary Barnes will gain a female relative upon son John's graduation from USNA in June. A memo from Jack Crowley on the gaudiest memo paper ever seen reports the frequent use of his bathing facilities by old warrior, Pat Timothy, and extends an invitation to Vietnam. Bob Rawls has retired. A report on your situation is in order, Bob. The REGISTER OF GRADUATES says Boyd Walker has done the same. Ditto, Boyd.

Whether indicative of advancing age and the need for new pursuits, or the maturing of talents, I note for the record that the *Army Information Digest* has been the channel into which two of our stalwarts have directed recent energies. The December issue contained an article on "The Soldiers' Home" by Bill Ford; in January it's "Surveillance Devices" by T. Matthew Rienzi. Dale Jordan came by to tell me that she's back to nursing, at Doctors Hospital, and enjoying the chance to use her training.

Like moths to the flame, past inhabitants keep returning for a look at their D.C. haunts. Bill and Mary Gernert brightened things with a stopover on their way back from a visit with son, Bill. Duke and Jane Grimshaw used a business trip of Duke's to come down from Detroit and get warm. Sam Koster sneaked back in early December to do his Xmas shopping, financed by my cribbage losses! A note from Carol Watkin because my heavy-handed humor in connection with last issue's comment on Bill's departure from



1942: Gen. Lampert presents Legion of Merit to Sam Hays for service in Berlin. Sam is Director of MP&L at USMA.

USMAY made her worry that, as usual, I didn't understand the situation. Have no fear on that score, Carol. We're proud of the feelings that prompted his decision—but we'll never be able to replace those quarters at reunion time.

Homecoming last fall was delightful. We started by sampling Horridge's juniper juice and Claire's bacon and eggs on the way up. Erred in not imposing on classmates for room and board because the first room in the Thayer had a pop art fountain—the ceiling of the bathroom cascaded water—and the replacement would have crowded a pair of honeymooning midgets. Pre-game goodies at the Murphy's and pre-dinner-dance cocktails at the Hayses' were highlights—and we saw ARMY win a ball game, too! Enjoying the occasion with the Cutlers, Flanagans, Hayses, and Murphys were the Bonassos, Cages, Horridges, Bob Shorts, Ulsakers and Wymans. The first faculty-alumni seminar on that Friday was very well done, with Sam Hays contributing one of the best of the presentations.

"The Old Guard" at Fort Myer (led by Joe Conmy of Jan. '43) has done well by '42 of late. They gave a thrilling review for Jim Hottenroth when he left the post, and they put on a very handsome ceremony for John Sheffey on the occasion of his retirement. Next to seeing the Corps, a look at a parade at Fort Myer is guaranteed to be the best

possible medicine for tired corpuscles and jaundiced eyes.

Tom Rienzi pens a report on the Philadelphia brawl where he and Claire provided a post-game watering place. Tom spoke to the cadets at West Point on the Tuesday before the game and also led the cheers at the Friday night rally at the QM Depot in Philly. On hand were: the Roeckers, Cages, Wallers, Andersons, Bortells, Bob Clagets, Cooperhouses, Fosters, Hydes, Jess Lewis, and Lou Flanagan. A P.S. advises that Grant Jones is expected to be off to Hawaii in February.

The local press pictured Lee Short (of Dean and Emily) and Pam Gates among those presented at the 16th annual Thanksgiving Ball. An extensive article on the Breakfast Show of the Voice of America pictured and praised Pat Gates, the job she is doing, and the response engendered among the listening audience. Judging by *my* response to Mrs. Gates, it's a good thing that the show isn't televised! Also noted: a shot of the Seoul, Korea, OWC president, Mrs. S.W. Koster with Ambassador Brown; a paragraph stating that 2d Lt. Thomas G. Fergusson had been sworn into the Army at long last; a photo of the retiring (?) president of the Fort Leavenworth Thrift Shop Council, Mrs. E.B. Coladay, presenting a check for \$1,000 to the post activities fund; and successive announcements that Col. and Mrs. Walter A. Divers had married off Diana to Lt. James R. Webb III, and engaged Mary Elizabeth to a middle. The thought of college tuition causes different people to seek different solutions.

The nicest thing I received during the past quarter was a letter from Mrs. E. G. Walker, widow of John Moran, and now married to a Marine Maj. or Lt. Col. stationed with AID in Laos. It was a response to my request for a '42 ring for the USMA library collection. Subsequent correspondence with Randy Hines at the AOG reveals that Tom Galloway's ring has already been donated, but that John's would be welcomed for the museum collection.

The official word included the surprising news that Butch Offley would be graduated from Harvard's Advanced Management Program; a picture of Roy Geiger getting his LM from Westy; and another showing Sam Hays receiving the first oak leaf cluster to the Legion of Merit from General Lampert for his services as CO of the 3d Battle Gp, 6th Inf and as C/S of the Berlin Brigade.

I find that Bob Fritz has also been awarded the Legion of Merit for his outstanding performance as a logistics officer on the Army General Staff and as deputy chief of the construction division in DCSLOG. Our lads are doing us proud, and proud we are. Saw Dan Halpin and Dopey Stephens at the AUSA Convention. Dopey reported that only John Finney, Wayne McCarthy, and he had showed up for the pre-Stanford "do" at which Murph was the speaker. Hank Urrutia was back from Panama and managed to see his two boys at Valley Forge (very pleased) as well as to make the October luncheon. Bill Crosson attended also while back from Vietnam for a conference. Dick Gaspard, Bob Short, and Roy Smith had the pleasure of donning their eagles last fall and presumably are brooding about the next promotion now.

Wyley and Virginia Baxter had a visit with the Hamiltons in Storrs. All's fine except that there is more of Wyley than there is height in the doorways of the old home they've bought, and he came away indeed a sore-head. On 11 December we had approximately 50 for booze, bread, and ballroom or belly-dancing at Bolling. Larry and Jane Adams

came up for the occasion, and it was a dandy party. In mid-November at Aberdeen the Cages were nice enough to wine and dine Jack and Mary Barnes, Dick (Dir of the Weapons Tng Dept. of the Ordnance School) and Martha Miles, and Pete Flor Cruz. Jack had had a recent visit to Panama where Pete had given him "an offshore environmental orientation" i.e., they went fishing.

At Carlisle in December it was George and June Eckert's turn to suffer, which they did with grace to the pleasure of Bob and Marcie Bringham, Peg Fergusson (Fergy was gathering wisdom at Knox), Jake and Fay Cooperhouse, Lee and Pat Hamerly, and old You-Know. They loved me on Tuesday, but, oh, the looks on Wednesday morning!

A wonderful jolt from the past occurred in the fall. John and Shirley Sheffey offered their spare space to a G.W.U. sophomore who was unable to get dorm space. Their new tenant turned out to be the 20-year-old daughter of Johnny Hatch; she was one-year-old at the time of Johnny's death. Her stepfather is Col. Lou Allen, USAF, whose departure from this area created the delightful problem for the Sheffeyes. They've enjoyed her charming company immensely but will have lost her to the dorm by the time you see this.

I must report with a heavy heart the passing of Maggie Carpenter. She had been doing so very well for so long and had come to Walter Reed only for a check-up. She suddenly took a severe turn for the worse and was gone almost at once. Consequently, it was an especially tough blow to Black John and the kids, but he says that they're doing pretty well, and that the youngsters are lending him strength instead of vice versa.

To those who sent Xmas cards which were not otherwise acknowledged—and in some cases, I'm afraid, not reciprocated—thanks muchly for the thought and for the tidbits I've extracted therefrom. I hope that 66 has started out with every indication that it'll be the best yet, and that you're all resolute in your intentions to keep me—and thus you—supplied with the word.

Last minute word that Crit and Jack Deane are off to help the '42 effort in Vietnam.

JAN  
'43

Col. William A. Knowlton  
815 Crescent Drive  
Alexandria, Va. 22302

As a starter, Pete Grimm reported on Homecoming. Pete's father died recently in Mexico City, and legal paperwork kept Pete there for a few weeks. On his return, he found that Mary had laid on the trip to Homecoming, with the enthusiastic support of Cecile who had been dating a Yearling. Bill and Ruth Wade gave a nice cocktail party for the Class. Present were: the Neales, Beightlers, Wheelocks, Maertens and Fausts. Ed and Dot Bennett turned up from Panama on some sort of a boondoggle but had to get back to New York. Mitch Goldenthal was also in the area from Fort Monmouth. Dave and Barbara Barger were also present. I hope we did not miss anybody.

Pete also reported on the Notre Dame game. From among our wealthy civilian classmates who regularly attend games in the New York area were Jack and Bar Upchurch, and Paul and Audrey Andrepont. From West Point were Bob and Marilyn Beightler, Bill and Ruth Wade, and George Maertens with his complete family. I gather that the Maertens's two daughters helped out in the danc-

ing class for Plebes. Some class sons report that a large group of Plebes immediately became very awkward in order to qualify for extra instruction. Things really "have," in comparison with the days when we staggered around Cullum Hall in our quarter-sleeve shirts. Nobody furnished us pretty daughters from the TD.

Getting back to the Notre Dame game—from the local area were John Ross who works at Belvoir, Ed Bielecki, and Jack Shaffer. Also present was Art Sebesta who has retired into a lucrative electronics job. I am told that the Notre Dame game was held at night under artificial lights. I guess this did away with the annual "Fisheater Ball," but the cadets were given compensatory time at the World's Fair. I have no comment on their activities there, remembering rather vaguely the number of us who became camera fans at the World's Fair, given the opportunity, strictly for military education, to visit some of the "live" shows. Further, the deponent sayeth not.



Jan 1943: Jim Hackler (right) accepts unit colors—and command of European Squadron of Mace-B missiles—from Britt May.

Occasionally, some Air Force type asks for "equal time" for the class sons who are at the USAFA. As I mentioned in the last issue, McD. has now furnished us a list of the class sons out in Colorado. Graduating this year will be John E. Van Duyn Jr. Obviously, this is the son of our classmate by the same name who has been a sparkplug of the local organization while serving in the JCS. Van and Rosemary are to be congratulated. In the present Second Class ('67) are young Bob Muldrow and Allen Lundberg. Bob and Marie used to be in town here but are now in Bedford, Mass. Swede and Millie have, of course, moved into this area. To this list must be added three Plebes: John H. Buckner Jr.; Norman L. Herrington; and Michael K. Lindell. Re the fathers: John Buckner was once rumored headed for Colorado but now has the prestige address of SOS Box #1 at Maxwell AFB. Air Force abbreviations throw me, and this may mean No. 1 priority in need of SOS. On the not-so-facetious side, I hear he is Great White Father of one group of students there. Russ Herrington is living in Palos Verdes in California, as is Keith Lindell who has retired. McD's letter of December reported that all three class doodies had Thanksgiving with McD and Alice. Apparently, all three of them will probably be on the Dean's list by the time this appears.

Patty McDermott graduated from Stanford and is working in Paris this year. McD notes that Patty has become more of a dependent of Virginia and Bob Fiss than of her own family. The McD's visited Patty and stayed with the Fisses in Paris for three weeks in October. Bobby McDermott is a junior at Har-

vard and possibly headed for the medical profession. Dave has already been reported; Betsy is in the 9th grade at Pine Valley Elementary School, Colorado; and Mark is in the 5th grade showing obstinate signs of not wanting to go any further. Several of us have already been down this latter road.

A check on the third service academy, Annapolis, reveals that after the tragic death of young Bill Starnes we have no class sons left at Annapolis. As yet, I have no report from the Coast Guard Academy, where some of our young may sign up.

I failed to report in the last column that last July brought a series of catastrophes to the Conny household. The one on the 21st of July was a honey! Some of you may have seen the pageant which the 3d Infantry puts on at Washington Monument. It features all sorts of military activities dating from colonial times, to include George Washington arriving in a carriage with Martha. Also in the pageant is a beautiful white Lipizzaner horse given to the United States after Gen. Patton saved the herd. On the night of 21 July, after the pageant, the Lipizzaner took it in his head to bolt from his keeper, dash to the Tidal Basin, and leap into the water. There he foundered and waited to be rescued. By the time Joe got there the scene was a classic: heavy cranes from the bus company, floodlights, reporters, a beautiful white horse, and beside the horse, up to their necks in the water, George Washington and a trooper in blues. The lieutenant in charge of the pageant was last seen headed west to avoid the attendant publicity.

The next day, without the same publicity, Marie took a misstep while talking to a neighbor, tripped over a manhole cover, and wound up breaking her hip. I gather that this has been pretty painful and has taken a long time to heal. Marie grits her teeth and appears at the local receptions anyway. By the time you read this, we hope she will be off the cane. Joe continues to have his picture in the local rags as he escorts visiting dignitaries around the Honor Guard. Sabers have made their appearance with the Old Guard of the 3d Infantry. Joe is designing a new uniform flag to indicate sabers or pistols. This sounds like arrangements for a duel. Young John Conny has become a teletype expert in the Army, completing the 11-week course in 7 weeks. By the time he gets out of school, his 2-year hitch will be over. Bart Conny is going to college in the area but is making so much money in a company financing light airplanes that Joe has a hard time keeping him at the books.

Last October, the local press became ecstatic over operation "Shiny Bayonet" conducted by the 1st Cav. These are the people that fly in Vietnam, rappelling out of helicopters and generally shooting up Viet Cong. It took the press account to make me realize that the Bde Comdr, identified as Col. Thomas Brown of West Point, was none other than our erstwhile classmate, Tim Brown. I am not sure I should identify him for the English Dept in view of his immortal quote. The Viet Cong regiment disappeared, leaving behind only a scattering of snipers. Our Tim then reported to the press that if the Viet Cong had stayed "we'd of had a hell of a fight." Seriously, the 1st Cav apparently owes part of its excellence to the presence of Tim and Elvy Roberts. I am trying to get these modest gentlemen to write us something about their sorties in and about An Khe.

Al Hughes reports on the local Carlisle Bks contingent, as does Ralph Hofmann. In the latest class are: Ed and Ginny Faust, J.B. and Jeannie Hollis, Bill and Marian Hahn, Fred



Jan 1943: Airborne artillery commanders, Jack Wood (left) and Jim Kelleher at Ft. Bragg.

and Isabel Spann, Snuffy and Dot Smith, Bob and Pat Hillman, Bill and Dolly Neale, Ralph and Sally Hofmann are on the post but with the Institute of Advanced Studies. At the class buffet supper when the course began (given by the Hofmanns) were all the students and wives, plus Al and Elaine Hughes, Fred and Betty Ladd, and Mimi Waters who has settled in the town of Carlisle and has kept up her contact with the class group to everyone's pleasure.

I have already reported on Mitch and Helen Goldenthal from last year's War College class and now at Monmouth. Jack and Irene Norris have settled into the Pentagon routine with Jack well dug into the Joint Staff in the J3 business. Jack and Ces Wood left Carlisle for Bragg where Jack falls out of airplanes and commands the Divarty. Tom and Flo Flatley left Carlisle for the warmth of Panama where Tom allegedly does something in J3 of that Hq. Jim Aleveras went through the flap which hits an increasing number of our Class in deciding whether to become a wealthy civilian. I am told that Jim put in his papers, then thought better of the idea, and wildly dragged the papers back and destroyed them. Promptly, the Army shipped him to Vietnam. Marge is waiting out the time in California.

I have always thought that B-Ball Harrington was a real wheel down in the Panama Hq—until recently! We in the 5-sided palace needed B-Ball's expert opinion on a nameless crisis in a matter of minutes. Placing a priority call, we were through to Panama in a matter of seconds, only to be told by a gravel-voiced operator that Col. Harrington was not authorized to accept priority calls! None of us have yet figured out the answer to that one.

Jack Wood dropped a line from Bragg with a picture of Jim Kelleher and himself which I will try to run with the column. Jack commands the 82d Abn Divarty while Jim is the Acting Corps Arty Comdr of the XVIII Abn Corps. Both look highly starched and fit. Jack reports on Jim and Mary Jo who live near him. One of Jim's harem has flown the coop: Sheila was married last April to a fine young captain from the 82d Abn named David Neck who is a Citadel graduate. The next oldest daughter, Kathleen, is at San Francisco College for Women. The rest of the brood at home includes, in descending order of age, one cheerleader, two enthusiastic junior Army daughters, one class president, and a first-grader who was born at West Point. Jack and Cecily live around the corner from the Kellehers in the Normandy housing area. All classmates are encouraged to call 58208 if they arrive at Bragg. The only remaining classmate in the area is Art Hurr, who retired

in Fayetteville to dabble in stocks and bonds and play golf. At the time of writing, Jack and Cecily were looking forward to attending the ARMY-Navy game.

We just had a change-of-address card from Tommy Donaldson who has the 3d Bde of the 8th Div. Tommy says that Hank and Inge Ebrey live down the street in the same housing area, while Flip Fenili is not far away with the 3d Armd Div. While Tom and Flip often go on recons together, they do not report having seen Flywheel Flanagan who lives in the Olympian Heights of nearby Heidelberg.

In the last column I mentioned that David Minckler is a Plebe. We should now add that Rex Minckler, who was on duty in the C/S's Office, has retired to become a wealthy civilian with Battelle Memorial Institute, the largest non-profit research organization in the world. Rex had a bit of a bout with the medics before they let him go with the decision to give him some of his retirement pay tax-free. Rex and Boots will stay on in the area and keep their house where they have been living.

After being the only guy in the Pentagon who understands sophisticated missiles, Frank Kajencki is throwing in the technical towel and starting on a senior officer career in Public Information. In January, he started an 18-month program at Madison, Wis., leading to a master's degree in journalism and from there to the Bud Underwood/Ted Clifton route. Frank and Virginia's oldest boy, Frank, graduated from Alliance College with a B.S. degree and with grades so good he got all kinds of offers. He accepted a teaching assistant scholarship at Syracuse U. where, in return for his teaching, the university takes him through his Ph.D. in solid state chemistry. Frank says that Anthony is the one who may carry on the soldier tradition in the family. As of this writing, Frank, Virginia and three of the four kids are dug into the winter landscape of Wisconsin. Sadly, no young Kajencki plays the accordion.

Jim Hackler has sent us the unusual photo you see with the column wherein our classmate, Britt May turned over command of the only European squadron of Mace-B missiles and promptly sent the theatre ORI team to inspect Jim shortly afterward. Jim and Jo report that all is well with their family. Jimmy is in his sophomore year at the U. of Maryland here in College Park. Joe is over in Europe with the family. Cleo and Dottie

Bishop are with the Hacklers at Bitburg where Cleo is the Vice Comdr. The only other classmate mentioned is Wendell Bevan who is Vice Comdr of the 10th Tac Recon Wg near the town of Alconbury, England. On re-examining the picture of the change of command, I note an indication of our advancing age: chalk marks on the sidewalk to tell the two old colonels where to stand. Not so long ago, we drew chalk marks for our elders.

Vic Cherbak stopped by on a tour to Washington. He looked healthy, happy, and 10 years younger than when he was a cadet (a walking advertisement for the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce). Vic retired from the Air Force a little over 3 years ago and joined the Northrop Corp. where he is in corporate marketing. Despite his wings with star and wreath, he says that he has not piloted a plane since he retired. You may recall that within the Air Force, Vic was one of the early people into the electronic and computer field, working on communications satellites. The Cherbaks' daughter, Cynthia, is now 16 and in honors math in high school, taking every extra course possible, including summers. Tony, their son, is now 12 and only reluctantly switching from baseball to the great world of education. Vic lives in Hawthorne, a suburb of Los Angeles, and says the welcome mat is out.

There have been other retirements in the past year which I might mention here. Jake and Eve Klerk have moved to 1264 Bass Boulevard, Dunedin, Fla., along with the five kids. I have no word on what Jake is doing. John and Alice Nazzaro and the two boys have moved to Louisville where he will work with McKesson and Robbins, Inc. You may recall that Pappy Doyle is already one of Louisville's more solvent citizens. Joe Riccio has also left the area and has moved to 1093 North Saratoga St. in East Boston, Mass. I have no word on what Joe is doing. I happened to see Al Toth in Massachusetts recently. Al is still working for his Ph.D. in Pennsylvania, and is teaching economics at the same time. Despite the work, he reports that he finds his new career very invigorating.

The latest REGISTER tells us that Bill Talbott is the District Engineer of Portland, Ore. Additionally, I caught a recent newspaper account pitifully telling how our Simon Legree classmate had turned down water for the city of Brookings, parched and thirsty since the bursting of a pipe carrying emergency water from the Chetco River. It appears that this



Jan 1943: Two fathers visit with our USCC contingent. L. to r.: Grimm '69, Grimm Jan '43, Minckler '69, Minckler Jan '43, McDermott '69.

part of Oregon had had only 2 inches of rain since June; poor Bill had to keep saying that there was no way he could help under existing law. The last time I saw the case, the state senate was appealing to the President to let Bill help them.

You may know that Johnny Mitchell has returned to Washington where Chris and the kids had stayed while he was in Korea. John says that he really enjoyed his assignment with the battalion over there and never got into the city (somehow, this looks like a public disclaimer of visits to fleshpots and that sort of activity). On being dropped back as an Indian, John proceeded to whip through a minor operation at the hospital in order to get transferred to a better job. He is now wheeling among the strategic planners down in Phil Mock's overworked shop.

Jack Wood checked in again with the late news that George Maertens' oldest daughter, who has been dazzling the Corps, has married a young parachute Ranger from the Class of '65 named Hennessee. The young gentleman happens to be in Jack Wood's Divarty somewhere, so she will continue to be supervised by Jan '43 (if supervision is possible at that age). Young Jack Wood is in his last year at a prep school in Paris. The course he is taking will hopefully lead to attendance at a college in America; however, these plans are still vague at this point.

Swede and Milly Lundberg gave up the fight for an apartment and have settled in Springfield. Swede brought son Allen to our Christmas luncheon in December. When Allen is not walking off demerits, he keeps in shape with sky diving, skiing, squash, and female companionship.

Had a nice Christmas note from Dot Bennett. Apparently, Ed is president of the Officers Club in Panama and Dot is president of the Wives' Club. Dot says that although she has had three trips to the United States and two to Central America, she has yet to see South America. Bill and Mary D. Starnes joined the Bennetts for a week last year for a joint wedding anniversary celebration. It was such fun that the Starnes are coming back again this year. The Bennetts make one more couple who report that Bob and Ginny Fiss have taken care of offspring from Jan '43 traveling through Paris.

Louise Fenili reports from Kirchgöns. While life in the 1st Brigade is exhausting, Flip says that it sure beats the Pentagon.

A late report came from Saigon on a recent Jan '43 reunion. The gang collected at Dee Armstrong's for drinks and dinner in the Caravelle Hotel. The occasion was a visit from Hawaii of Roy Sanders. From the local Saigon contingent were: Al Saari, Jim Aleveras, Ray Ruyffelaere, Sam Karrick, Roy Wilson, and Dee. The two most permanent members who were absent, were those two brigade commanders from McNamara's newest instrument of war: Elvy Roberts and Tim Brown. Tim is reported about to move to MACV.

In the course of writing the obituary on Jack Lappin (which should be in this issue), we re-established contact with his widow Claire. After Jack's death in 1954, Claire started work again as chief technician in charge of the laboratory in a hospital in Florida. Five years ago, she married Dr. Raymond A. Debo whom she had known at the hospital. As of this date, Jack's two children have a stepbrother, a stepsister, and now a little half-brother. Jack and Claire's daughter Schatzi is very pretty, graduated as a salutatorian of her high school class in June, and is now a freshman at the U. of Florida.

Young George Lappin is in the 8th grade and, from the picture which I saw, is the spittin' image of his father. It is so pleasing to find Claire and the children so happy. Jack's sister Helen visited them last summer from Hawaii, and there was a wonderful family reunion. Claire, her husband and the family all now live in Grand Island, Florida.

A Christmas letter from Howard Wehrle reveals that he is now out of the German-American tank business and in the Log Div of USAREUR in Heidelberg. There was quite a hegira this year. Howard had originally been in Germany on Tdy, but a year ago he changed to PCS at Augsburg. When his assignment there ended in August, he had 2 more years of a 3-year tour—hence Heidelberg. Howard returned to Detroit in September, picked up his mother, spent a week with his sister Alice, brother-in-law and classmate John Ross, and their two kids, and then took off for Germany. Mrs. Wehrle is already hard at work beautifying the flower boxes and flower beds under the front window of their first-floor apartment. As usual, Howard walks to work and back, eating lunch at home. Along with Frank Camm, Howard is probably the most inveterate walker-to-work that we have in the Class.

Stew Meyer has passed along a letter from the Superintendent's Fund at West Point. This Fund provides items for West Point and the Corps which the Congress either does not or cannot provide. Since many graduates have asked where they might make a contribution in the name of deceased classmates or deceased graduates, the Superintendent has approved a Memory Book. This will be in the West Point Room of the Cadet Library and will contain the names of those deceased graduates who have been remembered by gifts to the Fund in their memories. In addition, the donor's name will be entered in the Memory Book under that of the man in whose memory he has contributed. Stew and I both thought this idea to be a good one and have added it to the column so that you may all know of the book's existence.

As Stew says, "If you're tired of reading about Bill Knowlton's friends, send him some poop." Let's go, gang! Even a postcard.

JUN  
'43

Lt. Col. William W. Cover  
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Regretfully, this first column for 1966 must announce two further losses to our Class. Too late for inclusion in the last issue came news of Louis Francisco's untimely death on 22 September 1965 from a circulatory failure after a brief illness at DeWitt Army Hospital, Fort Belvoir, Va. Funeral services were conducted, with class representation, at Fort Myer on 27 September. Louis was buried with his wife in Arlington National Cemetery. Helene died in May 1963. Louis had been assigned to the Materiel Directorate of the Army Combat Developments Command at Fort Belvoir. I know the whole Class joins in extending deepest sympathy to their daughter Patricia and to Louis's mother, Mrs. Lawna H. Francisco, both of Pikeville, Ky.

Then came the sad and sudden news that on 16 January 1966 Frank Dirkes had died in Hawaii of a heart attack. Dutch Ingwersen was the escort officer, and made many of the arrangements in assisting the return of June and the family. A rosary service was held on 23 January and a funeral Mass on the 24th at St. John Chrysostom Church in

Inglewood, Calif. Lorry Thomas, Chuck Dickinson, Pres Easley, and Norm Keefer were present, along with Bob Mathe from Sacramento and Ray Blatt from San Francisco (and others whose names I don't have). Frank was buried at West Point on 25 January after services attended by June and other members of the family and by classmates stationed there. Jack Morris, who (with Jim Phillips) roomed with Frank, made the arrangements at USMA. Our most sincere sympathy is extended to June and their five daughters and one son.

The New Year is young as this is being written, and it seems a good time for taking stock. As it happens, I am able to do this by courtesy of Johnny Moses who is still with the U.S. Army Standardization Group, U.K. (Box 65, FPO New York, 09510). For the past 5 years John has followed the hobby of keeping unofficial class statistics, particularly on the ground-pounders, and I'll back him to win against the adjutant general's entire hierarchy anytime. According to John, 297 of us, including Iletto and Suatengco, went to the Army on graduation. Of this number, 262 are living and 36 are deceased (including Frank Dirkes and Lou Francisco). To the Air Force went 215, including Arnold, Chamberlain, Chambers, Hegenberger, T.T. Jackson, Keefer, Wes Maughan, Richmond, and Walker, all of whom graduated Army but transferred to Air Force soon thereafter, and are not in the 297 figure above. Of the 215 Air Force, 157 are living and 58 deceased. If you are still with me, add 297 and 215 for a total of 512. Then add Cotton Warburton (discharged for physical disability at graduation) and Espailat (Dominican Republic), and you have the magic grand total of 514.

Continuing the analysis of Army types, it appears that 68 have retired and that 40 are otherwise in civil life, leaving 153 still on active duty. Of these, including the present classes, 79 (52%) have attended the war colleges, the exact break-out being: NWC 10, ICAF 11, Army 50, Navy 5, and Air 3. Roughly, it appears to me that about 100 AF types are still on active duty; however, an AF "Moses" is encouraged to come forth with his analysis!

Besides dazzling us with statistical erudition, John passed along several other news items of interest. The Moses' enjoyed visiting with Bob and Val Sonsteli when the Sonstelis were in London last fall. Bob is still with AFCENT at Fontainebleau, and they will welcome wandering classmates, Come June 66, young Bob will be the first class son to graduate from USMA. Ed Burdett was Base CO at Hahn AFB, Germany, but is now commanding a TAC fighter wing of 3d AF at Alconburg, England. Al Shipstead, since retirement from SHAPE, has been engaged by Eastern Michigan College at Ypsilanti, where he was Asst PMST some years ago. John also saw Lem Blank at SHAPE last August.

Arch Hamblen, whose unflagging assistance has been a major help to me with this column, has departed USMA for Vietnam. Rundy and the kids have moved to 5 Hickory St., Highland Falls, N.Y. Arch, as senior advisor to I Vietnamese Corps, joins some old friends who are presently over there: Al Burdett, CO of the 11th Aviation Group; Bill Glasgow, C/S 1st Air Cav Div; Rollo Brandt, CO of an Engineer Group; and Jock Barickman.

In 2½ years and three football seasons at USMA Arch saw every single game; but now, instead of "Beat B.C." he has changed the



June '43: Joe Weyrick receives Legion of Merit from Ambassador Bennett at Santo Domingo.

line to "Beat VC." However, before he left he sent the following gleanings from last season. At the Homecoming game he saw the Bensons, Bowleys, Tomlinsons, Doc Reinhalter, Jim and Bobby Keck (now at Westover AFB, Mass.), and Felix and Barbara Kalinski. The Kalinskis have returned from Europe, and are now at 44 Avon Rd., Bronxville, N.Y. Harvey and Skippy Short are at Fort Dix, N.J. where Harve is Dir of Admin for the Army Training Center. Sam Pinnell from Washington and Milt and Elizabeth Steinbring from Philadelphia also visited West Point during the season. Milt is with the Burroughs Corp.

Since retiring, Bob deCamp has been employed as Director of Operations at the Boston Museum of Science. The deCamps have bought a 250-year-old colonial house (which could be a career in itself). Present address is: Home Hearth, 342 Winter St., Weston, Mass.

Several months ago Peggy Cullinane passed through Washington briefly, but paused long enough to haze me on the telephone for not having written, and to give us their news. This was confirmed when recent mail from Indian Territory brought a welcome letter from old Dan'l Flannel Cullinane himself. Since returning from Argentina in 1963 Dan and Peggy have had the frontier tour at Fort Hood, Tex., where Dan had a tank battalion in the 2d Arm'd Div and later fell back across Cowhouse Creek to the G4 staff of III Corps Hqs. I'm not surprised to find Dan in the G4 business. He showed talent for it early in life. During the summer of 1941 when he was acting company supply sergeant for awhile, he jubilantly gave me a forced issue of three cans of GI footpowder. I said to myself right then and there: "Here is a real logistician for you." Well, that's how these things get started.

Seriously, I'm glad to report that Dan has recovered from a severe operation which he underwent last March. He referred to it blithely as "a minor setback in the form of a grand opening of the mid-section," but it was actually critical.

Dan reports having seen Caleb Cole on Exercise MAPSTRIKE III which Caleb was attending as an observer from DA-ACSI. During the exercise Caleb became a grandfather. Congratulations to the proud grandparents! While on the same drill Dan also saw Teague Harris, who is CO of the Air Training Command School at Amarillo AFB, and later rendezvous-ed briefly with Hi Fuller when Hi was at Hood representing DCSLOC last fall. Finally, Dan'l sent me a clipping from the Dallas *Morning News* of 12 Dec 65 announcing, with picture, that

State Representative Jim Wade will run for the Texas State Senate, 16th Senatorial District, in the Democratic primary election set for 7 May 1966. You may recall that in the Winter 65 issue this column reported Jim's election to the state legislature with term commencing 19 Jan 1965.

Joe Weyrick, I'm happy to report, has received the Legion of Merit for his outstanding work as Army Attaché in the Dominican Republic. The picture in the column shows him receiving the award and congratulations from Ambassador Tapley Bennett at the American embassy, Santo Domingo last November. In the left rear of the picture is Lt. Gen. Palmer.

Hal Aaron, who is with JCS-SACSA in the Pentagon, was in the Dominican Republic just prior to the award and partook of a convivial glass and a bit of lobster with the Weyricks. Hal says that Norma and Joe are still trying to reconstruct just exactly what did happen during those frantic days in late April last year when the Dominican lid blew off. Now life seems to have settled back into something like proper form, for in a recent note Norma described one of her days as: (1) wandering into a high-security government building by mistake while actually (hal) meaning to report for a social welfare project



June '43: Serious group includes Charlie and Rachel Reed, and Gen. Lampert following award of Commendation Medal to Charlie.

at Hqs U.S. Forces, (2) thereafter teaching 3d grade until 1330 hrs, (3) then tutoring till 1700, (4) giving away a kitten until 1740, and then dashing off to cocktails followed by dinner with President Garcia Godoy. This is certainly much more like an attaché wife's normal day than participating in an amphibious assault, I should think. Anyway, Norm says that now, instead of the old "Yankee, go home" cry, the new popular greeting is "Hello, Honey."

In the Winter 65 issue we noted that the 4th Bn, 7th Arty (NIKE Hercules) had been designated the outstanding Regular Army battalion of the Army Air Defense Command while under Art Lacouture's command. It is a pleasure to see that Art has received the Legion of Merit for this high accomplishment. Lt. Gen. Duff, CG USARADCOM, made the presentation at his Ent AFB Hq on 21 Sept 65. Art is now assigned at Ent AFB with ARADCOM Opns. In the accompanying press service photo Art looks much the same as ever, but either Gen. Duff is extremely tall or else Art has shrunk. Of course, he never was too tall—an inch or two shorter than your Scribe, actually.

Another recent recipient (Sept 65) of the Legion of Merit was John Morris—for his outstanding contribution as District Engineer, Tulsa, Okla., from June 1962 to June 1965. John is now CO 3d Regt USCC, and it was our pleasure to see him briefly at USMA

last fall. Congratulations on this well-deserved recognition, John. Sorry we don't have a picture of your presentation.

Other awards, I note from the press, have included the second Bronze Star to Ed Blount for MAAG service in Vietnam. Ed is now back in Alexandria after a year and two bombings in Saigon and is stationed at Belvoir as deputy chief of the Nuclear Weapons Surety Gp. Also, Charlie Reed, now on duty at USMA from the New York District Engineer Office, has received the second Army Commendation Medal for his work with Combat Developments Command, Belvoir, from August 1962 to July 1965.

Jean and Art Surkamp left Stuttgart in December en route to MacDill AFB, Fla., where Art is chief of the engineer division of USSTRICOM. Art reports that Warren Taylor is now Dpty JAG at Seventh Army Hq. Eddie McCabe was in the G3 business there, but he and Helen have moved to Mannheim where Ed is CO 11th Engr. Gp. Ned Burr, who was SGS at Seventh Army, has returned to the Pentagon for duty with DoD Research and Engineering.

Trev and Helen Sawyer heard from Johnny and Pat Buyers at Christmas time, advising that John is still with the Sandia Corp. and that they are still at 5009 Royene Ave., NE., Albuquerque, N. Mex. However, as a diversion from the job, John has bought a small apartment house near Taos at 9,000 feet elevation. Trev says he heard also from John Bell at Leavenworth; from Jim Cain, who is returning from Naples this summer; and from Gordy and Dee Schraeder who are living it up with horses and private swimming pools at the attaché station, Rabat, Morocco. Also from USMA, Jug Burrows relays that Hal and Pat Parfitt are at Balboa Heights, Canal Zone (PO Box 75) where Hal is Lt. Governor.

While milling with the mob in the Pentagon concourse I bumped into Les Hardy shortly after New Year's, and he called my attention to the 27 December issue of *Newsweek*. Stan Pace made it very big, in a fine picture on page 60. He is Executive VP of Aerospace Div, TRW, Inc., Cleveland, it seems, and the picture has a photo credit line of no less an outfit than "Karsh, Ottawa." Also from Les, I learned that Pinkey Winfield has proceeded to Vietnam as head of an evaluation team of some kind, but will probably be back by the time this is published. Keep low, Pink.

Here's another Pentagongram—from the 3d floor cafeteria. While balancing my tray the other day and trying to decide whether to get the 45-cent Special or just give up, I



June '43: Art Lacouture receives Legion of Merit from Gen. Duff at Ent AFB.

spied Bob Mattox. He's back from Germany and assigned to DIA at a rarified level.

Jim Phillips, at this writing, is in Walter Reed for minor surgical repairs on his nose, but expected to be out in time to assume command of the Divarty of the newly re-activated 9th Inf Div at Fort Riley, Kan. by mid-February. We will be really sorry to see Jim and Helen leave the Washington scene, but they have a fine assignment in view, and then, "they always come back." (Don't shoot!) Another current Divarty commander is Bob Plett who has been CO 5th Inf Divarty at Fort Carson, Colo., since Sept 65. I would like to recommend this type of assignment for still another deserving artilleryman, but modesty forbids.

From PIO releases I see that John Bond is at Sandia Base, N. Mex., as Opns O of the Analysis Div of JTF II; and Granddad Del Perkins (he was the first, I believe?), having returned from Korea, is now Chief of Abn and Special Opns at USC&GSC, Fort Leavenworth. Also from the press: Fletcher Veach is on orders from Washington to MAAG Iran and Craig Teller from USAFSS to TUSLOG Det 94, APO New York, 09324. *Salaam aleikum* to both of you.

Tony and Grace Grice returned from Lima, Peru, in June 65, and Tony is now with CONARC, Fort Monroe, Va. In a Christmas letter they wrote that their daughter Joan married in Atlanta on 26 November. It seems that Tony planned to retire on 31 Jan 1966 (add one to Johnny Moses' tabulation!) and move to Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. where their four boys should be able to practice that Spanish they learned in Peru. Grace wrote, "When we have our address in Florida, we'll send it to you. We welcome all visitors!"

Had a card also from the Baron of Bismarck Barristers, Bill Daner, who saw Lee Hogan at Minot AFB in December and allows that the new division commander is getting well acclimated. (You'll recall he is now CG 810th Air Div, SAC, at Minot). At any rate, Lee now knows where to find a good short lawyer.

Terry Barickman wrote from her chalet on the ski slopes at Mad River Glen, Waitsfield, Vt., where she and the kids are waiting for Jack to come back from Vietnam. She said, "I am the nearest thing around here to a soldier as far as the local Vermonters are concerned, and I often have to answer questions of angry draftees or parents of angry draftees. I do my very best and can always outtalk them." I can see the glare over Fort McHenry now, Terry. We're proud.

From San Francisco, George and Olivia Campbell sent greetings. In a note, however, George added that his father had died on 12 Dec 65 at the age of 78. He ran away to sea at the age of 14, from West Point, where George's grandfather was a 1st Sgt, well-known by Marty Maher, and a survivor of Reno's battalion of the 7th Cav at the Little Big Horn. George's father, in turn, sailed with Pres. Theodore Roosevelt's Great White Fleet, and left mementos from that famous voyage, the landings at Vera Cruz in 1914, and from both Wars I and II. All of us, I'm sure, and particularly those who knew Capt. Campbell personally (as was my good fortune) join in extending sympathy to George and Olivia and their family.

Stan Ott, who is with DA-ACSFOR in the Pentagon, tells me he saw Keith Whitaker recently and briefly at Bunker Hill AFB, but didn't know further details. As a matter of fact, he doesn't even know where Bunker Hill AFB is. He says he was in a mission jet with a Secretary (capital S) and thinks this

particular AFB is "somewhere along the isogonic line that runs through Indiana..." Well, we've lost Whitaker.

I caught up with Ed Cutler in the 8th corridor long enough to find out that he is going to Laon, France, as an RF-101 Base CO this June. He informed me also that John Chandler, with his new star, is Base CO at nearby Andrews AFB.

Lorry Thomas reports that the strong Los Angeles contingent assembled to celebrate after the Navy game, with the following muster: Frank Ball, Jack and Jane Butterfield, Mark and Eve Cole, Chuck and Marion Dickinson, Chris and Ann Easley, Norm Keefer, Chuck and Pat Puckett, Ned and Ginnie Schramm, Steve and Harriet Sherrill, Bob and Bette Rooper, and Lorry and Betty Thomas. The locale? Appropriately, a seized beachhead at the Long Beach Naval Officers Club.

Jack McGregor, in the NASA APOLLO program here, says that Bill Beckett, since his retirement from USAF, has been working for NASA at Langley AFB, Va., near his home town of Virginia Beach. Also, Jack advises that Joe Huau, since retirement, has settled at Homestead, Fla., and is teaching math.

During most of November and December I was in Tunisia with a military survey team, and this detail afforded me the opportunity of spending another delightful evening with Wally and Peggy Magathan while passing through Paris. Peggy has added new paintings to the Magathan gallery since I was there last, and we can claim at least two real artists: she and Howie Wickert. Peggy is prettier, though. Young Wally is following in his dad's academic footsteps at USMA (stars), and appears to be outstripping him with the "sword"—specifically, starring on the 150-lb. football team.

Because of the Tunisian Tdy I missed the 10 Dec Washington area class party at Fort Myer. Thanks to Norm Pehrson though, I have the word. The committee for this party consisted of the McGees, Galases, and Pehrsones, with distinctive decorations by Helen McGee and Kay Galas. In lieu of a \$150 floor show (come on, Norm, you can get Malone for \$140), Hi Fuller presented a short briefing on the USMA expansion plan. Present were: Aarons, Alexanders, Buchers, Bensons, Blounts, Bowleys, Carsons, Childses, Mary Davenport, Foulks, Hi Fuller, Galases, Gordys, Hagens, Hardys, Hills, Cobe Hurley, Hutchins, McAdams, McGees, Oswalds, Peaks, Pehrsons, Raspers, Roger Rays, Rumpfs, Rundells, Ted Tansey, Van Aukens, Howie Wickert, Wilsons, and Winfields.

One final story: we trekked to USMA on 16 Oct for the Rutgers game, enjoyed the week-end hospitality of Bob and Sarah Jane Burrows, and saw the local classmates at Harry Schroeder's after the game. Jug Burrows there related this incident which seems to have a message somewhere. When he first returned to USMA in 1964 for engineer duty with the Academy's expansion program he was informed that his office would be up in the old MT&G area of the mess hall. So, on his first day he dutifully climbed up and reported in to Col. Broshous. The latter asked Jug how he thought he would like being back at USMA. Jug replied, "Fine, but those --- stairs up to this place are longer than they were 25 years ago, and they were long enough then." Col. Broshous answered, "Why didn't you come up on the elevator?" All Jug could say was, "You mean—there is an elevator?"

So write.

# '44

Col. J. W. Donaldson  
Waynewood  
818 Elaine Court  
Alexandria, Va. 22308

The Big Game and Christmas have come and gone, with lots of class get-togethers and personal reunions throughout the fall and winter periods. Though the football season was less than satisfying for the Big Rabble, there were many colorful encounters with long-lost classmates to make the fall memories bright.

But before going into all of the reunions, we want to show you a snapshot which Joe Losch sent of our class sons, taken at a Round Pond picnic. They are (l. to r.): Jeff Rogers, Mike Bressler, Hank Wilhite, and Chuc Steel. Not present for the photo: Francis Cooch. Aren't you moms and dads proud? They are fine looking young men.

The fall season at USMAY was as beautiful as ever, and the preparations for the extensive construction in the barracks area did not mar the impressive view of the Plain and the Chapel as background for the new directional march of the Corps passing in review.

Up for the Colgate game as guests of Coots and Hildegard Mitchell, we saw friends we had not seen since graduation and took pride in the growing representation of the Class of '44 on the Academy staff and faculty. In the '44 section at Michie Stadium, just below the press box, an exuberant group of the Class did more than their share of cheering and Monday morning quarterbacking, with our West Point IG, Bill Todd, commenting on the legal aspects of the penalties against both teams. Behind him was an impressive chorus consisting of Wolf and Susie Wolfinger, Dean Bressler, the Bob Smiths, the Knobby Knollses, and the Joe Losches. Not far away were John and Annette Sullivan, Freddie and Kitty Smith, and the Bob Mummeys. Wolf is on PMS duty on Long Island, and he and Susie seem to be thriving on it. Dean is now in business in the New York area and proudly introduced his son Mike, a strapping Yearling, during the half-time break. Joe Losch, looking exactly the way he did on graduation day, commands the Maintenance Div. at the Point.

After the game, Coots and Hildegard had a few couples over for drinks, and we had a great time catching up on all the news. Coots, incidentally, shares with Bob Day the first big duplex set of quarters near the Thayer Hotel on Thayer Rd. We mentioned last time that Coots is on the Supe's staff, and he says that OPO can lose his file and leave him at USMAY for the next 15 years as far as he is concerned. They love it there, as do their four wonderful children. Freddie and Kitty have just joined the USMAY family, with Freddie preparing for his doctorate as a step toward professorship in the Mechanics Dept. Our warmest congratulations go to Freddie on his selection for this distinguished post. Our praise goes also to Don MacWilliams, who has been named Head of the Department of Physics and Chemistry, having served as deputy head since 1964. Don has been studying at Rensselaer Polytech, N.Y., and expects to receive his doctorate in June 1966.

The Navy game brought out another lively group of classmates and their wives as reported by Bob Morrison. Bob and Art Hyman, who are "neighbors" here in the Pentagon as part of the OSD-JCS family,

ASSEMBLY



1944: Freddie Smith receives insignia of permanent professor from General Lampert and Kitty.

tell us that at least 16 couples reinforced the cheers of the Corps from a strategic spot directly behind the Corps on the 15 yard-line. Needless to say, everyone remained on his feet during the entire game! Among the stalwarts there were: Bev Snow, Mike Malloy, Tank DeArment, Hi Ely (who has been a regular attendee), John Eisenhower, Al Norton, Dean Bressler, George Blanchard, Buba McElvey, Spike Geltz, Doug Kinnard, Bob Selton, Fat-Jack Combs, Jim Dunham, Red Morrison, and Art Hyman. Hi and Fat-Jack, whom we hadn't seen for years, are both well and thriving in their business endeavors. Jack, we believe, has a large concession for Union News. Jim Dunham is now with the Plevel Co. in Chicago, having moved to this new field of endeavor from his position with Bendix in Baltimore. Bea and the chilluns were to stay for a while at their home in Baltimore, but may have joined Jim by this time.

George and Barbara Hayman and Don and Eleanor Carter held open house in their Baltimore and Virginia homes respectively for the Navy game. At Don's and Eleanor's were: Charlie and Dottie Daniel, Jack and Bea Peterson, Mac and June McCoy, Don and Brigitta Gruenther, Ed and Polly Murphy, Freddie and Harriet Black, and the Donaldsons. Don is still with the Dpty Under Secretary of the Army and seems to be thriving on his job. Jack and Bea, and Don and Brigitta G. have just recently arrived, with Jack and Don G. both assigned to Army Materiel Command and working on missile projects. Charlie Daniel is headed for Vietnam this summer.

Incidentally, Freddie Black has taken over George Hayman's class roster duties and has published an excellent, up-to-date list of all the Washington clan, in case anyone is interested in obtaining a copy. As you know, Freddie is with Atlantic Research Corp. on Shirley Highway and Edsall Rd. in Alexandria. Believe it or not, there are 108 names on Freddie's list, the latest addition being Ace and Joannie Edmunds, now with J3, OJCS. At the recent AUSA convention at the Sheraton Park Hotel, we saw among others Bill Murray, who was representing North American Aviation at their outstanding exhibit. Bill, who has been with N.A. for 10 years, is currently with the heavy water power reactor projects. He has one boy at the U. of California and another in junior year of high school in their home town of Encino, Calif.

The Washington group enjoyed a recent pre-Christmas, stag drink in the dingy bowels of the Bayou Club of Fort Myer. Although the turnout was modest (Patton, Hoxie, Farris, Geltz, Hyman, McCoy, Ginsburgh, Cowherd, Clayton, Milnor, Erlenkotter, Tammy Flynn, Connell, Cheadle, and Steger),

the spirit was expansive and, as Art Hyman puts it, "probably was conducive to the spending of a bit more for the wives' Christmas presents, stemming either from the high spirits or from a sense of retribution."

Before going any further, we want to extend our heartiest congratulations to George Blanchard, the first of our Class to be selected for promotion to general officer rank! George, it could not have happened to a more deserving guy, and all of us are extremely proud of you. At this writing George had not received orders but was slated for the Harvard Management Course. By now he undoubtedly will have received his orders to move on after Harvard to a new challenge.

Our congratulations go also to our 32 classmates who made the recent AF colonels' list: Algermissen, R.H. Armstrong, Bahls, Boning, George Brown, Calhoun, Charlson, Clayton, Czapar, Dennen, Ray Dunn, Steve Farris, Fitton, Geyer, Greenhill, Bob Ingalls, Ingersoll, Martin McCoy, McElvey, McLean, Mic-



1944: Award-winning Noel Austin.

kelwait, Mire, John P. and John T. Moore, Morrison, Ed Murphy, Reeves, Royem, Bob Shoemaker, Steger, Bill Sullivan, and Tanner.

A firm handshake, too, to Noel Austin for his oak leaf cluster to the Air Force Com-

mendation Medal, awarded at Kirtland AFB for Noel's contributions as project officer for space-launch vehicles at USAF Hq. (development of the Titan III space booster).

A warm note arrived from Curly Jackson in Hawaii with news of some of the clan out in the Pacific. After over 2 years with CINCPAC in J5 at Camp Smith, Curly now commands the 2d Bn, 9th Arty, a 105 How. direct support unit in the 25th Div at Schofield. Curly loves it there and extends an invitation to all to drop in when passing through. Also on the island are: Tom Tarp-ley, Div G1; Alex Maish and Jimmy Adamson with USARPAC; Bill Courtney with PACAF; and Corby Truman with CINCPAC.

Bob Hurst, who recently left USARPAC for duty in Washington, has joined Bob Samuel with CRD. We had a long telephone conversation with Bob just before this writing, and he reports that he is enjoying his assignment. He returned a year ago from a tour with Gen. York in ARPA in Vietnam. Bob had seen Jim Monihan recently in Washington. Jim had had a rough bout with polio and retired to join Boeing Aircraft. He now lives in Seattle.

At the annual SHAPE dinner at Patton Hall, Fort Myer, we saw Doug and Wade Kinnard, looking hale and hearty and in fine spirits. After finishing a tour as Divarty Comdr of the 24th Div in Europe, and before that as Asst to the C/S SHAPE, Doug is now with the faculty at Carlisle. He has an indication, however, that come next July he will be on his way to Saigon, hopefully for duty with the J3 Directorate of USMACV. Sounds mighty interesting and challenging.

A nice note arrived from Dottie Moore just after our last column went to press. Dottie is holding the fort in Fayetteville, N.C., while Johnny finishes his tour in Saigon as Dpty Commander of Operations. Just after Johnny's departure, Dottie lost her father quite suddenly and has had her hands full with one daughter entering Sullins and a son learning to drive. Johnny will be back by July, Dottie, so be of good cheer.

Bob Ginsburgh, in his second year with Policy Planning at STATE, at this writing had recently returned from a trip to Antigua where he saw Nick Fuller. Nick, along with Bill Miller and Chuck Czapar, have made the Class of '44 well known throughout the Caribbean. Nick had just returned from a trip to the Grenadines as a guest of the author of a well-known series of articles for the *National Geographic* magazine. Follow-



1944: Class sons at Round Pond.

ing that, he was off to Canada. Between times he runs one of the best bars in Antigua, this of course in addition to his beach-side motel.

Bill Miller remarried 2 years ago and took his bride on a delayed honeymoon safari in Africa. He is now at St. Croix where he runs a skin-diving and sailing business. Bill, incidentally, developed the first underwater national park at Buck Island. Bob says that he cannot think of a more pleasant way to spend a day than out at St. Croix with Bill as a host.

Other bits of news: Lee Smith has orders for a vice wing commander slot with TAC when he completes the NWC next summer. Heath Bottomly also becomes a vice wing commander with a training wing. Fair-B has been extended a year in Gen. McConnell's office. Bob Cowherd joined STATE last summer and has been doing a bang-up job as military assistant to Mr. Unger who runs the STATE side of the war in Vietnam. Boodler Richards is now into his second year of helping to run the military assistance program in OSD. He, Marjorie, and their four wonderful children are still residents of Sleepy Hollow.

A welcomed Christmas note arrived from Jim Giles. After a couple of very interesting years in Rio de Janeiro as manager of his company's Rio branch (mud pumps for the oil industry), Jim and Mary Gene are now happily settled with the children in Houston. Jim was looking forward to some good quail hunting during the holidays.

By the time this issue reaches you, the year-book will be in our hands and all of us will be having a fine time catching up on all the news of the last 10 years. We all join in thanking George Pappas, Willie Burr, Ollie Patton, George Hayman, and all the others who pitched in and put out such a fine piece of work. Our special thanks go to George, himself, for his patience, resilience, and time-consuming effort in seeing this project through.

Keep the news coming in—and, snapshots please.

# '45

Lt. Col. George L. Withey, Jr.  
Box 45  
Fort Myer, Va.

The product of thousands of hours of voluntary but highly skilled assistance came forth as scheduled in early November with the distribution of our 20-year book. Those of us in Washington who were in contact with the committee regularly knew the job was being done exceedingly well, but the final product even surpassed our highest hopes. On 6 November, a very successful dinner dance at Fort McNair served as the social function here to launch Bart Kerr's best seller. He and his committee received the enthusiastic plaudits of all present and prexy John Carley expressed the thanks of the entire Class for the tremendous job Bart and each of his assistants did on the book. Incidentally, there is still a limited number of the books available. Please write (with check enclosed): 20-Year-Book Committee, Box 45, Fort Myer, Va. 22211.

#### Further Note on the Reunion

Doug Kenna has forwarded a letter he received from George Garman. George wrote:  
Dear Doug:

Last month, just prior to a rather extensive period of Tdy and golf playing, there arrived in the mail at quarters 298

one of the most delightful surprises ever to confront me. The "little gift" from my classmates absolutely overwhelmed me.

I'll grant you that arranging for this reunion was quite a soiree. Nevertheless, I assure you it was a labor of love for which the individual thanks from classmates duly repaid me.

The casserole set, the beautiful tray, and above all, the magnificent cocktail shaker (for which you know I have great use) are absolutely magnificent.

I know of no way, unfortunately, to express my appreciation individually to all those who contributed, so I hope that my telling you of my heartfelt gratitude will, to a degree, suffice.

Frances and I will long treasure the gifts and the memory which they evoke. Our heartfelt thanks to you and Jeannie.

Please come see us soon. Kindest regards.

Sincerely,

George

P.S. There are seven Plebe sons from the Class of '45. They are: Gudgel, Smith (Bob from Pennsylvania), Truscott, Taylor, Yerks, St. Onge, and Zook.

For everyone's information, \$101 was collected at the reunion which was spent in its entirety for the tray, 3-piece casserole set, and cocktail shaker. The shaker was suitably engraved to George in expression of appreciation.

#### Retirements

Chet Skelton entered the Air War College in September, but his plans have changed and he and Betty have retired on the West Coast. Other retirements include: Joe O'Hanlon, Gabby Shumard, Don Gross, Chuck Reynoldson, Earl Velie, Frank Pavia, Harry Stewart, Aus Yerks, John Kusewitt, Bob Tongue, Bob Tansey, Ed Preston, and Hank Hughes. (Hank is reported to be at Fort Leavenworth working for Booz Allen.) John Coffey, who retired in July 65, is now preparing for the ministry. He has begun a 3-year program of study at the Luther Theological Seminary in St. Paul. John and his family are living at: 2454 Como Ave. in the same city.

#### Air Force

Our faithful AF scribe, Jim Reints, reports that nine of the new (below-the-zone) colonels who pinned on eagles in January or February are: Hal Fitzpatrick, Ken Russell (current holder of the cup for the *youngest* child—Letitia Puckett Russell, born 22 Nov 65), Jim Townsend, Al Neville, Ed Munyon, Fred "Ph.D." Thayer, Jim Wayne, Homer Minckler, and Tom Curtis. Fred's book on "Air Transport and Defense Strategy" was published last December.

The 1966 USAF senior service school list is short this year, with only full colonels eligible, to wit: Bud Farris to National War College, with Jim Giles as alternate; Fred Thayer to Canadian National Defence College; and Homer Minckler to ICAF with Ralph Ford as alternate.

One note of clarification on Jesse Gatlin. It was mentioned that Jesse is a permanent member of the faculty at the AF Academy. Actually, he is acting head of the English Dept, so, between him and John MacWherter (math), '45 has a solid vote on the Academics Board at the USAFA. Jim Reints, newly elected treasurer of our Washington chapter, is also Secretary of the Hq USAF Aero Club with 265 members. Jim took Billye and the

children down to the Bahamas for a 2-week vacation last winter in one of the club's planes.

#### Class Memorial Fund

The response to the November letter which accompanied the 1965 class roster has been most gratifying. There are over 130 of the living members participating, with many of them now sending in the second installment toward the \$50 goal. Forty members of the Class have contributed \$50 or more to date, and we have a top contribution of \$200. The fund board anticipates making the first scholarship aid available for the fall 1966 school year. The nearly \$4,000 balance will cover a modest program at this time, but long range plans depend on the support of every living member of the Class.

#### Army Promotions

Carl Nerdahl, Art Ringle, Chuck Carter, Don Rattan, John Carley, "Little Jim" Morris, and Hal Moore have recently been promoted to colonel. Hal, at the time of his promotion, was commanding the 1st Bn, 7th Cav in that fierce action at Plei Me. Many of you saw "Hug" on TV when he came out of the engagement with his troopers, a very weary but certainly heroic group. (George Dexter is commanding a Bn in the 173d Abn Bde and was mentioned prominently in the press in early January in connection with an operation in the Delta.) Chuck Carter has been assigned as CO of the Support Command, 5th Inf Div (Mech) at Fort Carson; John Carley has moved upstairs to the Secretary of the Army's Office; and Don Rattan now is chief of the Senate branch in Army Legislative & Liaison.

#### Washington Luncheons

The DC group met for luncheons at Fort Myer on 13 October and 8 December. Subsequent luncheons were planned for 9 February and 13 April at Patton Hall, Fort Myer. For those of you who journey to DC occasionally, why not arrange your trips so you can join us.

#### Briefly Noted

Harry Stewart reports that upon his retirement on 31 Dec 65, he went to work for the Basic Construction Co., Newport News, Va. Charley Dubsy and Roscoe Barber are still at CONARC; Fred Kochli teaches math at Newport News High School; and Bill Farrar runs the Boeing office in Hampton, Va.

Bob Dingeman dropped us a line from the Air War College, congratulating the 20-year-book committee, and informing us that Pat and John Sherwood entertained most of the '45 crew at Maxwell on ARMY-Navy day last fall with a buffet lunch. Bob states that the Brauchers, Dingemans, Averys, Bill Jones, the Tylers, Nichols, Pughs, Swains, Woody Woods, and the Heards enjoyed the food, drink, companionship, and some of the first half, but thought the second half was "somewhat of a disappointment." You weren't the only ones!

Ted Wagner, one of our most zealous class boosters, sent another fine letter to the class officers in which he expressed his compliments to the year-book committee, to George Garman for the wonderful job he did at reunion, and suggested that planning commence now in order that the Class can make a substantial contribution to the Supe's Fund at our 25th Reunion. Your sentiments have been passed to those concerned, Ted.

Bob Lutz, a July retiree, is now chief, reliability educational activities, for Martin Orlando, and writes that he has no regrets. He also wants to apprise any of us who

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.

might be interested that Martin Orlando has a massive recruiting campaign underway for engineers of almost every description. Bob says he will be happy to answer any questions (Employment Dept, Martin Orlando, Orlando, Fla. MP-9).

John Geer, pushing the 2d Bn, 9th Inf around in the cooler climes, reports that after the Pentagon, his Bn seems to go very smoothly (although this observation has not been confirmed by his superiors). The Pentagon and River House look forward to your return this summer, John.

#### Incidental Information

Russ McGovern's orders were changed from Fort Benning to West Point. Dick DeKay finishes up his Master's at U. of Alabama and then goes to Vietnam. Al Childress transferred from Hq, 3d Army to Hq, CONARC. "Big Jim" Morris left the Pentagon for Vietnam (12th Avn Gp). Bill McMurray goes to sea! (Seventh Fleet LnO). Hoot Van Hout leaves the 82d Abn Div for OCRD. Jack Boettcher, upon his return from Korea, goes to Bragg. Chet Sargent moves to Germany in July. Bill Love, at West Point, received an OLC to his ACM for his service as CO 13th Engr Bn, 7th Inf Div. Don Rattan was awarded the Silver Star in connection with his duty in the Congo fracas in 64.

#### Department of Higher Education

J.K. Edwards has been elected to the board of trustees of The Stowe School, a small, boys' college preparatory school in Stowe, Vermont. The headmaster is John L. Handy Jr., in whose wedding in Tokyo in 1946 J.K. served as best man and Bill Glynn, Ed Saxby, and Jack Truby served as ushers. Other '45ers who are friends of Jack and Jane Handy include Bob Batson, Rock McBride, and yours truly. Jim Edwards says The Stowe School is a fine one, particularly for boys who would benefit from close individual attention and from a happy mixture of sound academic training and the wholesome experiences of skiing and the mountaineering which the Stowe area provides. Any of you interested in knowing more about The Stowe School are invited to write to J.K. Edwards (2 Thayer Street, Providence, R.I.) or to Mr. Handy (c/o The Stowe School, Stowe, Vermont).

#### From the Front

Dipper Dallman writes from Vietnam that he is assigned as sector advisor in Binh Thuan Province, located in the beautiful city of Phan Thiet, the "nuoc mam" (a savory (?) fish sauce) capital of the world. He has been there 3 months and hasn't seen many classmates, since it is not the kind of place "you just drop in on" unless you have business. Betty and the 7 children are waiting in Lake Forest, Illinois.

#### George Eyster Killed in Action

Word has just been received that George Eyster was killed in action on 14 January near Trung Lap, Vietnam. George was commanding the 2nd Bn, 28th Inf at the time. The Class has lost another of its very best. Harriet, our deepest sympathies to you and to the children.

WINTER 1966

# '46

Mr. Samuel E.H. France  
22 Mountain Road  
Verona, N.J. 07044

No doubt most of you have read the details in the last issue concerning June Week 1966. It will be short (Fri. to Sun.), and priorities go to the 25-year Class and beyond. This is necessary because of the tremendous face-changing going on at West Point to accommodate the expanded Corps. However, come Homecoming, 1 October, against Penn State, our Class will be given top priority as the 20-year Reunion Class. If you can be up in June, fine, but reserve that lovely fall weekend for a really big get-together. The weather is usually fine then, and certainly the game foe is a good one.

In December the classmates stationed at West Point mailed a detailed schedule of planned events for both June Week and Homecoming. I hope that all of you have received same. Study the poopsheets and please try to return the questionnaire to Cal Benedict now, if you haven't already done so. In brief: Fri. 30 Sept at 1700 hours, a class dinner (or picnic); 2000 hours, Quarterback Club; 2100 hours at WPAM, Old Grads Night. Sat. 1 Oct at 0900 hours, Alumni Exercise followed by a review of the Corps; at 1200, buffet lunch; at 1400, the game; at 1700, cocktails; at 2000, Alumni Dinner in Cadet Mess; at 2130, Supe's reception followed by Alumni Dance. Sun. 2 Oct Chapel services, and at 1300, class luncheon. It all looks good from here; let's come out and make it better.

Eagles are now resting on the shoulders of: John Hill, Roger Lengnick, Arthur "Bill" Moore, William "Spider" Reed, and Ken Chapman. Congratulations and best wishes, Colonels. They join: Posvar, Jordan, Bellis, Colladay, Felices, Dorman, and Paschall, to my knowledge. Those now on the list for promotion to colonel are: Ken Tallman, Bill Yancey, Don Hughes, John Schmitt, and Alan Birdsall. Their actual promotion dates are as yet unknown.

Lengnick is deputy chief of space and missiles branch at Norton AFB, San Bernardino, Calif. Moore is a group commander at the Air Force Academy. Reed is a student at Air War College, Maxwell AFB, Ala. Chapman is attending the ICAF at Fort McNair. Ken had previously served with the A.E.C., Germantown, Md.

Minor Lee Kelso was promoted to Lt. Col. on 12 Oct 65. Kelso is command information officer with Hq, Eighth Army, Seoul, Korea, having arrived in Korea during July 64. Maxine is staying at 8450 E. Malvern Pl., Tucson, Ariz. Congratulations, Minor.

Perhaps you noted the following sons of '46 now at USMA: Gosling, Lobdell, McMinn, Gutting (ex '46) and Yancey. At USNA: Hagel. At USAFA: Schmitt (class godson) and Mitchell (ex '46). This should remind us that contributions to the class fund would be helpful to insure awards to class sons upon their graduation. A letter went out this past fall giving the details.

Bailey "Skip" Strain and Irish are permanent party at Air War College, Maxwell AFB (address: 2541 Carter Hill Rd., Montgomery, Ala., 36106). They arrived in Aug 64 and he serves on the faculty of the Warfare Systems School as Director of Space. With 14 officers (2 LC's, 10 Majors, 2 Captains) as instructors and course leaders, he is responsible for up-dating all officers (Lt to Gen) on space programs, theories, and prin-

ciples. Besides Reed, the following classmates are students this year: Bob Stewart, Si Hunt, Mac MacWilliams, Bob Wayne, DeBow Freed, Charles Simmons, Randy Adams, Dave Bradburn, Clyde Denniston, Joe McKinney, Joe Castelli, Al Nemetz, Earl Van Sickle, Bob Wright, and Ili Heiberg. All are Air Force except Freed and Simmons. The group has already enjoyed several get-togethers, including Spider Reed's promotion party.

Some notes on the Heibergs: A son, James Lewis, born on 8 Oct 65; and, USAF Commendation Medal awarded for meritorious service while assigned to the Office of Legislative Liaison, Wash., D.C.

Dave Bradburn has received the Legion of Merit for outstanding service as a project director for the Office of Secretary of the Air Force. He was cited for his direction of the development of a satellite system which provided additional capability for the furtherance of national objectives.

Dick Kellogg has received the Air Medal for meritorious achievement during military flights (C-130's) while on duty in Southeast Asia. He and Lilian are now at Langley AFB, Va., where Dick is assigned to the TAC in support of Army Forces. Gene Deatrick, having completed the rigorous AF survival and special training course at Air Training Command, Stead AFB, Nev., is being assigned to Bien Hoa AB, Vietnam, as a member of PACAF.

John R. and Patty Castle are at 424 Wayne Dr., Waco, Tex. 76710. John returned from his isolated tour in Korea last May. He is now Director of Operations Services-Training (DOOS-T) with the 12th AF Hq in Waco. Ed and Rita Crowley, along with their four children now live at West Point. He is executive officer of the Foreign Language Dept. His last assignment was with the U.S. Embassy, Madrid, in the office of the military attaché.

The delayed deadline has made possible the use of Christmas card data earlier this year. We can thank the Editor for this foresight and change.

The Colladays' card contained some interesting news, such as: Marty's broken leg of Jan 65 is now well healed and properly secured. Also, Marty is Dpty Dir of Materiel for SAC Div at Vandenberg AFB, Calif. He, Danny, and their three girls, Carrie 8, Amy 5, and Georgianne 2, are into their second year in California. Ted Upland is the only other classmate there and he's in the AFSC Test Wing involved with the Minuteman Test Program. Bob Clemenson and Phil Safford recently left Vandenberg—Bob going to Holloman AFB, N. Mex. and Phil to the Ballistic Systems Div at Norton AFB.

Tom McMinn, a Chaplain and Lt. Col., has been Dir of the Eighth Army Religious Retreat Center, Seoul, Korea, since 25 Aug 65. Martha remains stateside during his overseas tour. Tom's previous assignment was with the staff and faculty at C&GSC, Fort Leavenworth. Tom, who resigned in 1950, attended the Chandler School of Theology, Emory U., and was pastor of the Methodist Church, Odenton, Md.

George MacDonald was made Asst National Parts and Accessories Manager for Cadillac on 1 Aug 65. So, he'll stay in Michigan for several more years. He was in Denver recently and had a chance to visit with Wes Posvar. Ralph Ellis is a member of the law firm of Shea, Gallop, Climenko, and Gould, 330 Madison Ave., N.Y.C. 10017. Bob Dickson reports from Long Island that he is sweating out the opening of his own

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new business. We wish him our best for a successful venture. Mark, his oldest son, is a high school senior, and in her spare time (P), Kay is teaching 3d grade.

Effective 10 Nov 65, Dave Baker joined the NATO Weapons Dept, U.S. Army School, Europe, APO N.Y. 09172 with headquarters at Oberammergau, Germany. He previously was CO, 2d Bn, 3d Arty, 155mm SP, 3d Armd Div. After 16 months in Vietnam, Dave Peters rejoined his family in time for Christmas. Their address: Qtrs 2347 Broadmoor, Fort Lewis, Wash. 98433. He is CO 3d Bn, 12th Inf, activated 1 Nov 65. On the post also are: Will and June Schug, Div JA; Bill and Joan Richards, CO S&T Bn; Pat and Fran Crizer CO 3/8 Bn, 4th Inf Div.

Present at the Army War College (65-66 Class), Carlisle Barracks, Pa. 17013 are: Ken Barlow, Bill Bigler, Dick Bresnahan, Stan Fair, George Fink, Jack Gilham, Don Hackney (USAF), Kent Keehn, Jim Looome, Ray Ochs, Bob Rheault, Bill Simpson, Joe Wallace, their wives and, of course, our horse-and-jaguar-owning bachelor, Reid Wallis. Jack Hoefling, who attended last year's class, has stayed on as a member of the faculty. Jack forwarded this info. Our Class has had more members at the War College than any other, both this year and last. At the Carlisle group's first get-together they were graced with the company of the Clair Books, who drove up from Washington, and the BB Williamses. BB is on his way to Vietnam and his family is staying in Carlisle. Also staying there awaiting their husbands' return are: BJ Ireland and Mary Miller. Paul and George attended the AWC last year and are now in Vietnam. Occasional visitors to Carlisle are Frank and Joy Blazey from Washington and John and Pat Nance from Great Neck, Long Island. Last summer, Dave and Joan Brillhart and Keith and Mary Jane Zimmerman were house guests of the Hoeflings. Dave has been very successful in the banking business, and Keith is plant manager of one of the country's largest aluminum plants (Olin Mathieson) in Woodsfield, Ohio.

Bob Kren, IO at West Point, has made it possible for me to take my local Boy Scout Troop #1 camping at Round Pond this spring. It is a standard procedure to make the facilities available to local troops on a first-ask, first-reserve basis. Bob also passed on news concerning activities this past fall.

The Homecoming group included. Ralph and Joy Stamer, Lou and Phyllis Tixier, Jack and Pat Hoefling, Blan Shattuck and his drag, Charley Simpson, Bill Kelty, Tom Hirschberg, Jack Horowitz, Dick Hacke, Bill Thomasset and Cliff Parke. Cliff is now manager at Bear Mountain Inn—with Restaurant Associates. Joe and Ruth Pepe are at Stewart AFB, Newburgh, assigned to NORAD since July 65.

George Patton mailed the class roster for members located in the Washington area. I count at least 137 men stationed at or working in or near our capital. Twenty-one of these are civilians. George mentioned that Sam Walker is on his way to Vietnam and that his wife is staying at Bragg in the meantime.

The Editor of ASSEMBLY has requested in the past that long lists of names, addresses, etc. not be published as such, unless they add to the news value of the column. I believe that the names of those in the area do constitute news, but I will not list assignments, phone numbers, or home addresses. I might add that letter designations, unless very familiar to all, are not desirable for the column. However, if you wish specific

data about a particular classmate you may contact me, or, for Army personnel, Allen Wood, 4104 Ivanhoe Lane, Alexandria, Va., or, for Air Force personnel Bill Yancey, 3320 Circle Hill Rd., Alexandria.

Army group in Washington: John & Gretchen Barrett, Dave & Kathleen Barnett, Chuck & Becky Barker, Paul & Lois Barthol, Bob & Fran Bassler, Brick & Pat Bentz, Bill & Marilyn Bigler, Stan & Winelda Blum, Kyle & Betty Bowie, Ben & Elli Boyd, Jim & Betty Brooks, Ben & Carol Brown, Art & Barbara Bugh, Mary Burney (Jake is overseas), Jim & Mike Carter, Angie Caruso (Frank is overseas), Ed & Terry Cavanaugh, Jim & Jean Coleman, Jerry & Caroline Collins, Steve & Squeak Conner, Tom & Charlene Constant, Bill & Dusty Cound, Bob & Claire Crowley, Charlie & Ann Daniel, Jim & Peggy Day, Jack & Val Dayton, Bud & Mary Devens, George Dennett (recently left for Vietnam), Tippy & Maggie Dye, Jesse & Nancy Fields, Harry & Ann Floyd, Walt & Carol Frankland, E.J. & Norma Fuller, Clint & Leigh Friend, Al & Kitty Futrell, Jack & Jerry Grady, Dick & Sue Gruenther, Beno & Peggy Hadley, Phil & Ginnie Haisley, Hap & Ann Hazzard, John & Ann Hoar, Hal & Phyllis Horne, Kibbey & Peggy Horne, Lynn & Bev Hoskins, Granville & Carol Hough, Ed & Miriam Houseworth, Pete & Katherine Jacula, Bill & Fran Jank, J.T. & Skeets Jones, Al Joy is at U. of Pennsylvania, John & Joanne Kamaras, Paul & Ruth Anne Kelley, Jim & Peggy Ladd, Ben & Biquet Landis, Ralph & Jane LaRock, Al & Boots Leavitt, Art & Karma Lochrie, Ed & Pat McCue, Jim & Ruth McGarity, George & Lannie Muir, Rita Murphy (Art is overseas), Henrietta Nichols (Wayne is overseas), Ray Ochs, Pat & Rosana O'Neill, Steve & Gloria Pagano, Bev Pankowski (Bernie is overseas), Joe & Ginny Park, Jean Parker (John is overseas), Pat & Anita Pendergrass, Will & Cris Persons, Alex & Priscilla Perwich, Bob & Madge Philips, Betty Price (John is overseas), Tom & Millie Provenzano, Ev & Cynthia Rea, Bill Reeder, Bob & Betty Richmond are at Staunton Military Academy, Phil & Dodo Rogers, Mase & Mary Rumney, Wayne & Judy Lawson, Mike & Lila Sanger, Bob & Doris Seaman, Bill & Mary Simpson, John & Yvonne Simpson, Blan Shattuck, Bob & Pat Steele, Ralph & Joy Starner, Hal & Lucille Stirling, Lou & Phyllis Tixier, Al & Bobbie Torgerson, Bill & Peggy Traber, Harlan & Barbara Tucker, Moe & Mae Weinstein, Jack & Barbara Wieringa, Jim & Missie Welch, Minter & Hope Wilson, John & Lew Stannard.

Air Force group in Washington: John & Patty Bartholf, Al & Gloria Birdsall, Jim & Helen Chatfield, Frank & Nancy Cole, George & Pete Dorman, Max & Harriet Feibelman, Cucho & Shirley Felices, Phil & Janet Fryberger, Ray & Gwen Gilbert, Larry & Mary Ann Gordon, Fred & Mary Hafer, Guy & Dolores Hairston, Don & Betty Hughes, Merl & Millie Hutto, Frank & Queen Lester, "H" & Pat Lobdell, Mac & Sue McMillan, Scott & Laurie Minnich, Jim & Lelia Paschall, Bryce & Karie Poe, John & Elsa Schmitt, Bob & Kitty Walsh.

Civilian group in Washington: Gil & Bonnie Anthony, Pete & Eleanor Bowers, Bob & Dorothy Bryan, Fred & Gene Buzhardt, JJ & Joan Byrne, Chris & Fran Christensen, Dick & Bev Conolly, Jerry Epstein, Ben & Jane Evans, Tom Gatch, Bill & Vel Grisham, Ed & Nat Hastings, Carl Holub with Civil Defense Admin. in Baltimore, Jim Hutchins, Walt & Mary Jane Lyman, Rube & Harriet Pomerantz, George & Joan Porter,

Del & Pat Rovis, Bob Shackleton with the State Dept, William G. Simpson, Bob & Tressa Strudwick.

Remember. Make your reunion plans now for 1 Oct 1966—or for June Week, if October is out.

# '47

Lt. Col. George A. Lynn  
3718 Mason St.  
Fairfax, Va. 22030

I'll start by picking up a few loose ends . . . a letter from June Burner which arrived too late for the fall ASSEMBLY places Frère Jean in Vientiane, Laos, as Asst Army Attaché. June and the girls are staying in Leavenworth town for the duration. We were sorry to hear of the untimely death of Jean's brother, Andy, in a plane crash near Baltimore in September.

Jim Robinson, who is now in Korea, left without part of his toes—seems he lost a battle to the family lawnmower. Ike and Mary Ickler have checked into the Washington area from Fort Bliss. Ike is on duty with the AEC in Germantown, Md. Also, we heard indirectly that Leon Hudgins, wife Roberta, and 3 sons are all in Paris. A couple of Air Force press releases have Cecil Fox and Johnny Guice attending the Air War College at Maxwell.

Betty and Pete Boerger wrote from Teheran (11 Sept) saying that they were just getting settled. Betty was most impressed by the houseboy and the dog (both of whom appear to have come with the house). They also mentioned that they might be putting up some evacuees from Pakistan.

Lee and I made the trek up to West Point for Homecoming. In addition to the USMA group of Allen, Burton, Bielicki, Gossett, Jacobson, and Mastin, we saw Tom and Jackie Hayes, Patt and Duke Duquemin, Dick and Barbara McAdoo, Forrest Crowe, Mike Maloney, and George and Jean Levenback. The game was one of ARMY's good ones, the dinner was fine, and the company just great.

Speaking of Homecoming, now appears to be a good time to raise up for discussion what could be a problem, namely, what do we, as a Class, propose to do about our coming 20th Reunion? As most of you are aware, the Academy is "pushing" reunions during Homecoming rather than during June Week, and, as a result, the Academy plans to provide no administrative or logistic support to 5-year reunion classes below the 25th Reunion. I won't discuss this in detail, as the fall ASSEMBLY covered the essentials.

Speaking only for myself, I can say that the Homecoming Weekend just hasn't got it from a reunion standpoint—not yet, at any rate. To me, it compares with celebrating one's birthday 6 months after the fact. However, there are other views besides mine, and to help our class reunion committee in making the necessary preparations, I would like to throw the ball to all of you, with a request that you write your feelings on the matter to me. I will see to it that the committee members get the word. In giving the matter some thought, bear in mind that: (1) the Academy is concerned about taking June Week away from the graduating Class; (2) reunions during June Week of classes 25 years and older are to continue as before, i.e., with Academy support; (3) with a Class as small as ours, administrative and logistic support (primarily housing) will not be a problem if we make early preparations, to include placing a retainer on group reservations at some local hostelry; (4) such things as picnics and/or

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cocktail parties could probably be arranged at quarters of those classmates assigned at USMA.

I also suggest that where possible, talk this matter over with other classmates. What the reunion committee needs is a sound consensus so that plans for the 20th can proceed. I am sure we all would like this one to be even better than our 10th Reunion—and that one was really a ball!

Switching now to the local scene (DC): We-uns had a '47 party last November, planned and programmed by Hugh Bartley and John Delistraty. Present for the elbow-bending, small talk, and dinner were some 60 classmates and better halves, including a Carlisle contingent of Bob Montague, the Kaerichers, the Andersons, and the Rachmellers.

Congratulations go to Jimmy Johnson, who received an oak leaf cluster to his Bronze Star for outstanding meritorious service in combat operations in Vietnam, and to George Maloney, who was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism in action in Vietnam. George's citation tells the story of what must have been four long and harrowing days deep in Viet Cong-infested territory. To both of you, a hearty "Well done."

Another Maloney—this one Martin Michael—writes that he is still with IBM, though now in corporate headquarters. (Mike says it's sort of a square Pentagon?) He and his family are all well; the latter includes 5 boys and 1 girl, ranging in age from 1 to 16 years. Mike also volunteers to assist the reunion committee—John Mastin and John Hoover, please note!

Bob Halligan reports news of a small but lively '47 reunion at the ARMY-Air Force game. In attendance were Jim Colburn, now a VP of Continental Air Lines; Doc Blanchard, Asst Athletic Director at AFA; Forrest Crowe, general sales manager of Sperry Rand, Univac Division; JJ Murphy, a Colorado lawyer (anything like a Mississippi gambler, JJ?); and Tom Hayes, who, Bob says, was the ringleader. Also present were the wives of this unholy crew. Bob sent a picture, but unfortunately it was not suitable (technically) for reproduction in ASSEMBLY.

Not present at the above reunion, but present at the game, were Frank and Barbara Boerger. Frank is currently Deputy Division Engineer of the Missouri River Division, Omaha District. Frank also saw the Vockels and Jim Smith.

The "other" Smith, Bill, has been appointed commodity manager for the Chapparral System at the Army Missile Command, Redstone, Ala. I saw Bill briefly at the Pentagon and can report that he is virtually unchanged from cadet days.

At the ARMY-Navy game, I saw Al Haig, Merlin Anderson, Bill Webb, and Lou Rachmeler from Carlisle—also Bob Baer, Jim Coolbaugh, Locker Bentley, Pete Karter, and Tom Hayes from assorted locations. We all came prepared for the worst, but the weather turned fair, and at least we didn't lose the game!

Christmas card time rolled around, and with it the news that the Steinborns are on the way from Fort Hood to Hawaii, where Dick will take up duties on the CINCPAC staff. Hal and Louise Richardson are in Paris and proclaiming that it is good to be back in Europe. Jim Mattern sends his greetings from Korea, where he commands the 51st Signal Bn. Jim also sends word that Jack Schuder and Ken Hatch have Engr Bns in Korea. Gerry and Bill Coghill have been uprooted

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from Alaska and are now at Leavenworth where Bill is a member of the faculty. Bill adds that Wayne Hauck and Buzz Russell are also there, but that Wayne expects to leave soon.

Meg Sargent used her Christmas card to convey a sackful of news. Howie is in Vietnam commanding the 1st Engr Bn. Also commanding Bns in the 1st Div are Bud Salisbury and Bob Haldane. Meg is living in Van Nuys and would like to hear from any classmates in or passing through California (Tel: 788-3092). She adds that she has gone "native" . . . surfboard or skateboard, Meg? Doc and Pat Haskin are busy enjoying Germany, Doc with his PERSHING Bn and Pat as the Colonel's Lady. They hoped to see the Geracis over the holidays.

Last but not least, Dee and Bill Brown sent a "Mele Kalikimaka" from Hawaii where Bill has an Artillery Bn. Bob Koch and Wink Scoville are the only other classmates in Hawaii as of the time of the card, but judging from the newspapers lately, some of them may be in Vietnam by now.

I'll close this column with a note from the Lynns. We spent a happy and quiet Christmas at home enjoying Tuck's Christmas leave as much as he did. Maybe the Corps "has," but from a parent's viewpoint, Christmas leave for Plebes is a fine idea.

Once again, please don't forget to send in your views on the reunion business—the sooner the better.

## '48

Mr. Lowell B. Genebach Jr.  
3241 Faragut Court  
Falls Church, Va. 22044

The rather battered family portable will really take a beating this time. Comments will be brief, since there is much to report. Too bad we can't space the news the year around.

It is with the grief of all that I report the untimely death of Gloria Dent, Frank's widow who lived here in Alexandria. Their 5 children, aged 16 to 9, will live with her mother, a resident of the area. A portion of the class fund was given to the children in order to provide gifts for Christmas.

In line with the foregoing, let me explain some of the uses for which it is contemplated that the fund will be used. Those of us here feel that we should use the money for gifts to the sons of the Class who graduate from one of the Service Academies, for providing

suitable memorials to classmates and immediate members of their families, and for similar purposes. So, we felt it proper to give the dollars we did to the Dent children.

Also in keeping with the fund's purposes, we made a donation in the name of Danny Cancelliere, who died in September and was buried at West Point. The gift went to St. Jude's Hospital in Indianapolis.

Jack Capps has been traveling some since returning to the Academy, but he did have time to write a note which he delivered, sealed and stamped, to me at the Math Dept in October, not knowing I was arriving for my 2 weeks' sojourn. Homecoming, he reported, was a rousing success. Our "older" half, the Class of 1947, combined forces with us for cocktails and dinner. The Conovers, MacCartneys, Petersens, Balls, and Tom Bowen joined the West Point contingent. Marie and Paul Weaver, Betty and John Sternburg, and Bev and Jim Hall made the game, too, but couldn't stay longer.

I have a very handsome clipping showing Bob Taylor, who it turns out has just been named Advanced Systems Vice President of Mergenthaler Linotype. Heartiest congratulations, Bob, and we all know they wanted Jane as much as they did you!

Bob Graf sends his address as: Box 11, Log Div, ARSEC, MAAG, APO San Francisco, 96263. The stamp is the Salvation Army commemorative; have they deployed over there, too?

Warren Graves had an addition to the family on 23 September: Anne Marie. That makes 4 for them now. They are off to Guam for 2 years. They can be reached at Hq, 3d Air Div (DE), APO San Francisco, 96334. Harry Bettis, one of us civilians now (and a loss to the Service, I might add), is in Graham, Tex. 76046, care of Box 1168. More of him below. Paul Weaver sends a new address: 25 Longview Ave., White Plains, N.Y. And, it was good to hear from Jim McManaway, who's living at (or on) County Road, in Ipswich, Mass. 01938. Carl Anderson's address while at Maxwell Field is: 310 Cullen St., Montgomery, Ala.

Nace Mansour still runs that great emporium, Mansour's, in La Grange, Ga. To those of you who have access to a Dun & Bradstreet, check Mansour's rating; he's providing ideal management! Wes Jones still runs Statesville, N.C. Box number is: 831, and vital ZIP code is: 28677.

As mentioned earlier, Don Kipfer is still in Europe. His present mailing address is:



1948: At the Warren Scotts' home, Sandia Base.

EOAR, APO N.Y. 09667. Ben Eakins resides in San Antonio, Tex., at 3203 Albin Drive. I hope Larry O'Brien will have his employees be more careful not to obscure the ZIP code on future envelopes. Dick and Gloria Skinner indicate they will be arriving in Washington in January 1966. He gives his present location as: 104B Mitchell Drive, Smyrna, Tenn.

The Indian-Pakistani flap forced Tomi Miller and the girls to evacuate over the Khyber Pass at midnight of 14 Sept to Kabul, Afghanistan, and then on to Beirut, Lebanon. Jack says he's keeping his head down. His last address is: ARSEC/MAAG, N.Y. 09271.

Rod Saville is what the trade calls, very immodestly, an "investment builder." Deciphered, that means putting together deals for building and owning income-producing real estate properties—so far apartments and suburban office buildings. He handles the land purchase, selects architects and contractors, and arranges for all financing. It is more risky than larger projects, which are substantially without risk, but have a low return and require much more capital. So far Rod has been right and lucky. He averages one project a year, so his job is not too time consuming. Rod sees Harry Bettis about once a year. Harry, he reports, is in the oil business; he buys "stripped" or marginal production wells and reworks them. It's a good business if you know what you're doing, and Harry does. Rod's address is: 5111 Woodway, Houston 27, Texas.

Skip Thevenet may now be reached at G3, Eighth Army, APO San Francisco, 96301. Sam Hurt, one of our attorneys, is with Stubbeman, McRae, Sealy, and Laughlin at the Midland Savings Building, Midland, Texas 79701. Jack Kean is also in Texas at 5969 McCully St., Wainwright Heights, Fort Hood, Texas 76540.

The Cerows are well settled at West Point where Al is surviving the throes of rebuilding the Cadet Store which he heads. The Army has picked a fine man for this difficult task; Al knows the problems and has the experience and know-how to arrive at the correct solutions.

Babs and John Wadsworth spent the winter in the cold North, at Fort Devens. His address is: 3d Bn, 21st Inf, 196th Bde.

The new bird colonel's list for the Air Force had 4 of our group on it. They are: Jim Allen, Andy Anderson, Otis Moore, and Bill Smith. Heartiest congratulations!

The Lake Churchills are well situated at: 1624 Moon St. NE., Albuquerque, N.Mex. 87112. Bill Buckner gives his current address in Kansas City, Mo., as: 6526 Pennsylvania Ave. Charlie Crouch, another of our able group of lawyers, is practicing in Beverly Hills, Calif. 90212—9460 Wilshire Blvd. Denny Long still lives in Shreveport, La. 71102. His immediate address is: P.O. Box 5152.

Cathy Meinzen tells us that Walt went to Vietnam October 12th. Her address is: 1600 Forest Ave., Columbus, Ga. 31906.

Rhonel Morgan is in Wichita Falls, Texas (500 Fillmore Apt. 2-H), which he says is "the middle of nowhere." It is a drink oasis for any wandering classmates, however. Ronney has been grounded after his EKG showed the Air Force that his forte had to be on the ground. He is Commandant of Troops there, has activated 6 new squadrons, and now has 21 squadrons and some 8,000 men under him. It's like being on permanent Beast Detail, he reports. They call him the Conrad Hilton of west Texas.

Joe and Sandra Herbets, Mitch (8), and Diana (4) are located in Philadelphia, Pa.

19118. Somehow, Joe, I didn't get your street address in. It's at home, and I'm at the office. I apologize. It will be in next time.

Joe and Naomi Josephs have settled in Apt. 506, South Four Towers, Arlington 22204, where they are neighbors of Bob and Jordy Cushing who live in Apt. 103. Evan and Martha Rosecrans have arrived here and are living at: 241 Glen Ave. SW., Vienna, Va. Joe and Bunny Seymoe have moved in near us at: 3523 Slade Run Drive, Falls Church, Va.

We saw George Thomas recently at the naming ceremony for the Schoenberg's newest son, Jeffrey Howard, but Ginger Thomas couldn't make it. The Thomases live at: 7202 Burtonwood Drive, Alexandria, Va.

Ennis and Novella Whitehead are in Arlington, at: 3712 N. Vermont, while he attends the National War College. Fellow classmate Bill Burrows is with Ennis at the college.

I picked up Stewart and Matilda Young's address through a telephone call: 5107 Benton Ave., Bethesda, Md. Sims Dildy is also here in the area and residing at: 5616 Alice Ave., Apt. 2, Oxon Hill, Md. 20021.

I received a very welcome call from Bill Travis some weeks ago. He is attending the Institute for Defense Analysis here, and he and Nancy are at: 8201 J.E.B. Stuart Rd., Rockville, Md. 20854.

One of the people I have been hunting for 17 years is my first class year roommate, Joe Gorrell. Just the other day I accidentally found his name in the DoD telephone directory. He is with the Office of Scientific Research, USAF, and lives in Maryland at: 9610 Beverly Ave., Clinton. He's been here a year, the goat!

Don McClelland is at good old Fort Bliss, Texas, at: 548-A Dickman Road. Bud and Jane Vreeland are still in New Jersey: 106 Lawrence Ct., Ridgewood. Richie Cooper says he and J.B. Wadsworth are the only classmates at Fort Devens and invites us to drop by for a drink. May do it, too. His address is: 68-B Elm St., Fort Devens, Mass.

The Russ Balls are living at: 414 Minden Way, Wynnewood, Pa. And that old bandsman, Danny DeFoe, lives out California-way in Tipton: Zip 93272, 13811 Road 144.

Randy Beirne gives us his latest history: he and BIMMY have 2 girls, 11 and 9, and a boy, 6; they are about to move to a new address at: 4713 Keswick Road, Baltimore (they now reside on Schenley Road, handily near, I expect, to one of Baltimore's great industries); he acquired an M.A. in geography at Johns Hopkins in 1964; is now assistant professor of Geography and Anthropology at the U. of Baltimore (If memory serves, he is the first classmate in the teaching profession outside of our permanent professor types at the Service Academies. Correct me if I'm wrong); reports that Dick Stein is Personnel Manager of Hochschild Kohn Dept. Store in Baltimore; and that his door is always open to classmates.

Bob and Beji Ward send news from the Air War College in Montgomery, Ala., where he is the sole Army representative of our Class. Beji presented James Fleming Ward to Bob on 14 Sept 1965, making 3 boys and 2 girls for them. Jay Brill, George Rutter, and Carl Anderson (previously mentioned) are trying to teach that old groundpounder about the modern Armed Forces. Their address is: 2511 College Street, Montgomery, Ala. 36106.

Sam and Joan White wrote to say Laurie's in kindergarten. Sam still maintains his Reserve status and flies out of Stewart once a month. He is involved in program work and is Assistant Chief of Test Engineering (ground and flight) at Sikorsky. Address? Westport,

Conn. 06880, at: 7 Sniffen Road. (What ever happened to Meyer?)

Punk Hartnell is at: 497 Border Road, Fort Bliss, Texas 79906, where he is Chief, Combined Arms and Staff Div, Command and Staff Dept, USAADS. Doesn't see too much of Mary Jane and Don McClelland or Joan and Dennis Patterson, since the two men are usually locked behind steel doors in the nuclear group there.

Ann Berry sends Sid's address in Vietnam as: Advisory Team #75, APO San Francisco, 96314, where he is senior military advisor to the 7th Vietnamese Div, IV Corps, in My Tho, southwest of Saigon. A clipping from the Washington Star of 1 December names Maj. Philip S. Porter, San Francisco, as chairman of the judo committee for the 1968 Olympics. He is our classmate? ?

Charlotte Webber sent along a note which tells us that she and Ken are at Fort Lewis, Washington. They all love it. Ken is CO of the 2d Bn, 8th Inf. The battalion is called the "Black Panthers," and Ken is the proud owner of the battalion mascot, a live, 300-pound, black panther! Charlotte reports that the "Sir-ing" and "Ma'am-ing" of the young officers and their wives is a little wearing though. Charlie and Dottie Wurster, 6 boys and 1 girl, are enjoying life at the Dept of Math, USAFA. Anyone heading toward Colorado must look them up.

The beautiful wife, Eloise, gave me a copy of an official letter from the European Tropospheric-Army Project Management Office, APO N.Y. 09757, signed by Wallace O. Enderle, Lt. Col., GS, Chief. Greetings, old friend. Ed Kritzer has received his 3d consecutive assignment in Washington, which we believe to be a record. He is now with the Division of Military Applications of the Atomic Energy Commission.

Dick Miner has been assigned to the Secretary of the Air Force's office in the job held formerly by Irv Schoenberg. Keep it in the family, men! Jim Macklin is back from Korea, and the family departs for Fort Leavenworth for a 3-year tour where Jim will be on the faculty. What a deal! And, Phil and Ginny Day, after nearly landing at Fort Riley, go to Fort Bragg in February, where Phil will get a battalion in the 82d Abn Div. Jim and Sylvia Dingeman are still in Heidelberg, Germany, where Jim is with the Comptroller Div, USAREUR. They expect another addition to the family in January.

Bill and Donna Cook moved into their new house 3 months late. New address: 12012 Theta Road, Santa Ana, Calif. 92075. Children, Kathy and Billy, have adjusted to the move. Bill and Donna are convinced that the U.S.A. still looks the best after several weeks in Europe this summer. Got a home address for Jim and Bev Hall this time: 35 Uplands Drive, West Hartford, Conn.

Mary Lou and Gene Forrester are coming from North Carolina to Washington. The Dom Rep mess kept them at Bragg 6 months longer than planned. However, Gene should be in the Coordination and Analysis Group, Office, Chief of Staff, DA, by the time you read this. That's a 24-hour a day assignment, I'm told. Chip, 11, Pam, 7, and Lilabet, 3, will have seen the sights, too, I trust.

Dusty and Warren Scott, 6 girls, and 1 boy all report in from: 1308 13th Loop, Sandia Base, Albuquerque, N.Mex., where Scotty is with JTF-2. As is usual with these wonderful people, they say their house is always big enough for touring classmates. Warren took the picture that's included with this column. Front row (left to right): Dusty Scott, Fred Chanatry, Theresa Chanatry, Lake Churchill;

rear row: Bob and Greta Mathis, Jack and Ann Brennan, Jimmie Churchill. A very handsome group.

The Lovejoys and Robinsons reported in from Naples. Norm Robinson has an unusual job for that assignment; he works. The Lovejoys are still in their villa, while the Robinsons are city dwellers. The Lovejoys were headed for some vacation in Athens and Florence and some skiing later on. We always thought that going to Heidelberg for bingo was a big deal! How times change!

Tom and Ann Ware are headed for Hawaii for 3 years when school is over at Staff College—the place to be at this time of year. Lou Haskell spent most of a week here in late fall. He is in Colorado Springs in NORAD. He and Becky have become landowners there, he tells us. Harwell and Louise Smith saw their first ARMY game since graduation at Tennessee, but the outcome wasn't too pleasant, as you know. Harwell reports seeing Joe Huey at the game.

Lyle Walter dropped a line from Norfolk to tell me he's headed for the 5th Bn, 32d Arty, at Fort Riley, as soon as he graduates from the Staff College. He can hardly wait to get back to those sunflowers. Ken Olson is with Lyle at Norfolk, and Jess Hendricks, whom I last saw in the Thayer bar some 10 or so years ago, will be in the spring course at Norfolk. Ken heads for Fort Huachuca and a Signal Bn. Ken, take the family over to Tombstone to the OK Corral and see if my grandfather's plaque is still there. He bought it 25 years ago when the city was going to make a parking lot of it. We gave it to the city after he died in 1945.

Lee Doyle goes to a Tank Bn at Stewart, Ga., after he leaves Norfolk in January. Bob Hallahan is with CINCLANT in Norfolk and has been there for about 2 years. Lyle also says that Parry Sykes is vice president of Schyldahl Co., and he believes Parry is in New Jersey with that organization. Lyle owns stock in the company, and it has more than doubled since he bought it, so Parry must be doing a good job.

Kit and Glenn Wilhide are enjoying their 2d year in Augsburg, Germany. Glenn has an Infantry battalion and is busy most of the time. But, the family keeps occupied with sightseeing, etc.

I received a clipping some time ago (have mislaid it, I must confess) which told of Bill Madden in his capacity as attorney for an individual who was either suing for divorce or seeking an annulment. Bill is located in Denver, Colo.

Cathy Plummer dropped me a line from: 102 N. Garfield St., Junction City, Kans. Walt left in September for Vietnam from Fort Riley. He is the 1st Bde exec at Phuoc Vinh. His address is: Hq, 1st Bde, 1st Inf Div, APO San Francisco, 96345.

Well, that about winds it up for now. Keep the notes and visits coming. Or, give me a call. For those with access to AUTOVON, I'm at OXFORD 4-2001. Happy Easter!

# '49

Lt. Col. John H. Madison Jr.  
Secretary of the General Staff  
West Point, N.Y. 10996

## Congratulations

The big news is that 5 Air Force mates have been selected for promotion to colonel. Jack Albert, Ab Greenleaf, Tom Marsh, Ab Martin, and Bob Pursley will be pinning on the silver eagles by summer. Hearty congratulations are certainly in order for these class stalwarts.

WINTER 1966

As predicted in the last issue, a flurry of silver leaves descended on the shoulders of many Army classmates this fall. Representative of the smiling moments is the picture of Skeeter Meek and his wife, Barbara, at the "pinning on" ceremony. Ort Spencer and Bob Fallon should be added to this group which was listed in the last issue.

Other congratulatory items include the Joint Services Commendation Medal to Joe Schmalzel for his work with the Defense Intelligence Agency, and the Army Commendation Medal to Jim Coghlan for his work as Artillery advisor on Taiwan from 1962 to 1964. Joe is now on his way for duty in Peru, and Jim is now the senior Artillery instructor here at USMA. Jim Poore was awarded the Air Force Commendation Medal for his work with MATS at Bad Kreuznach, Germany. He is now at Scott AFB, Ill.

Cindy Adams deserves a pat on the back, not only from us but from all West Pointers, for the work she has done on the Thayer papers. While she and Chuck were stationed here, Cindy worked for the Association of



1949: Barbara Meek and General Scott, Commandant of Cadets, do the honors for Skeeter Meek at USMA.

Graduates and with the USMA Library putting together and editing all available papers concerning Thayer's Superintendency and life. These papers have now been bound into an eight-volume set. Cindy's work also contributed to the successful 1965 campaign for the election of Sylvanus Thayer to the Hall of Fame for Great Americans at New York University.

This was an enormous and painstaking task, and Cindy certainly deserves a lot of credit.

Chuck Adams has just finished the AFSC and will now spend a year in Vietnam. Cindy will wait for him in Fayetteville, N.C., where she has a position with Methodist College.

Also, Curt Anders has broken into print with his book, "Fighting Generals." Col. Red Reeder gave Curt's book high praise in a review in the fall issue of ASSEMBLY.

## Class Business

The response to the letter written to the Class by Bob Nulsen in November concerning the establishment of annual dues has been encouraging. In fact, 18 classmates thought enough of the idea to send in checks even though they were not asked for at this time. A number of fine suggestions were also received. Bill Bounds, who is Asst to the Superintendent here, and works on such things as West Point Superintendent's Fund, has volunteered to do the pick-and-shovel work of developing a revised constitution which will include provisions for class dues and their expenditure. When this is completed, you can expect another letter from Bob with the details.

## Who's Doing What

Thanks to the above responses, we picked up a lot of interesting tidbits. Larry and Sue Ogden wrote from MAAG, Taiwan, that they were to begin the AFSC course in January. The first thought in the minds of their 2 boys was getting back to color TV. Larry said that Caroline and Dick Gillespie were finishing a FAST Program tour in Taiwan and were expecting orders soon.

News about classmates in Vietnam was furnished by Ray Battreall and by Lee Surut via his wife, Trudy. In late November, Ray transferred from Da Nang (where he was senior advisor to the 4th Vietnamese Cavalry) to senior advisor, Armor Command in Saigon. He reports Dan Williamson, who has been with the Army Concept Team, and Art Mayer, who has been senior advisor to the 1st Vietnamese Cavalry, headed back to the States to join the January AFSC class. Buck Nelson is serving with the Special Forces in Vietnam, and Ray Rasmussen is with the advisory group of the 3d Vietnamese Corps. Doc deCorrevont is literally the "big gun" in Vietnam with his 175mm Arty Bn. I am sure you have seen some of the publicity his outfit has been receiving as the heaviest artillery in Vietnam. Ray says that Hayes Metzger escaped from J1 in Saigon to be senior advisor to the Vietnamese Abn Bde—and just in time to make a combat jump with them into War Zone D.

Trudy Surut relays the information that Lee has seen Bill Moore who is commanding an Engr Bn in Vietnam. You will recall that Lee has the 105 battalion supporting the 173d Abn Bde. Trudy also reported seeing Jody and Clint Norman before she (Trudy) was evacuated from Okinawa. Clint is with the 1st Special Forces there and has been in and out of Vietnam.

Bob Fallon recently transferred from Korea to Vietnam where he is aide to the deputy commander, MACV. Bob was to have gone to Hawaii, so this is something of a change in plans. Mary continues to wait it out in Highland Falls. John Walter, reporting from Hq 2d Air Div in Saigon adds a final note from Vietnam: "Scotch, bourbon, heat, dust, and rain, all at the same time, await those who pass through the Pearl of the Orient."

Al Goering wrote from Pasadena, Calif., that others in that neck of the woods are: Arnold Winter, Kelso Jones, Paul Hinckley, and Dave Parrish. Also, John Mitchell is located in Los Angeles; Jack Ryan in Tulare, where he is executive vice president and general manager of Mayfair, Inc., a window firm; and Pat and Frank Brock have moved from Mountain Lakes, N.J., to Newport Beach, Calif. He is general sales manager for the Resistoflex Corp. at Anaheim, Calif. Frank has really gone native. Says he has bleached his hair blonde and prays for surf every day.

Jack Bender and Jerry Schulz visited Hal Lombard at Fort Ord, Calif. They were so overcome by Bob Nulsen's appeal that they wrote a composite reply during their get-together. Hal got back from Vietnam in September and now commands the 5th Bn, 78th Arty, at Fort Ord. Jack Bender commands the 3d Bn, 22d Inf, at Fort Lewis, Wash., and Jerry Schulz commands the 4th Engr Bn at Fort Lewis.

Charlie Cheever, president of the Broadway National Bank in San Antonio, writes that Bill Trieschmann is running the most successful building operation in San Antonio, and Ray Crites, who is practicing law there, is also involved in building a number of nursing homes in Texas. Not too far from San Antonio, at Dyess AFB, Abilene, Tex., is Dick Craig enjoying the command of the 5th Bn,

517 Arty. He and his wife, Mary Gay, expect to be there until summer.

Reporting from the AWC at Maxwell AFB, Jack Hodes lists Jim Marr, Harry Spillers, and Bob Pursley as fellow students. In Atlanta, Lou Zickel reports that he is getting along well with his private engineering firm of Zickel-Sheffer Associates. Neal Judd, also in Atlanta, is in the realty and development business.

At Fort Leavenworth, Jim Neil and Craig Betts were students during the fall with Bob Bradley and Bob Miller on the faculty.

Down in Florida, Ben Benitez, Rector of Grace Episcopal Church, Ocala, Fla., would be most pleased for any classmates passing that way to drop in. Bruce Carswell, just back from Vietnam in September is a deputy district Engr in Jacksonville, Fla., and deep in the problems of the feasibility of building a sea-level canal across the state. Collier Ross is stationed at Hq, STRICOM, at MacDill AFB near Tampa; Clay Buckingham left STRICOM for Vietnam in January. Joe Henry showed up big as life on the Huntley-Brinkley program to explain how, as officer-in-charge of the GEMINI launching pad, he would be able to have the pad ready for GEMINI 6 so soon after the GEMINI 7 launch. Joe really looked like he had things well in hand.

Ken and Carolyn Miller are located in Concord, N.C., where Ken is doing well as a Chartered Life Underwriter for New York Life. Ken's big problem seems to be getting Ward (9) and Courtenay (6) to take care of their ponies. "They'd never have made it in the horse cavalry." After January graduation at AFSC, George Tracy headed for Korea with Lee planning to await his return in Norfolk.

In the D.C. area, Jack Cox, back from Vietnam, has recently been handed the job of battalion commander of the Officer Candidate Bn at Belvoir. Sounds like he will be a super-tac with 800 candidates. Jack said that the Belvoir crowd consists of Chuck Lee, Joe Eagers, George Stukhart, Steve Nunnally, John Petranck, and Jim Lampros. John Magnotti reports he is enjoying his job as SGS for First Army at Fort Meade.

Mark Finnegan reports that his Washington law practice is progressing well, and the newspapers carried the story about our class congressman, Bo Callaway, making a fact-finding trip to Europe and Russia in October. The paper was careful to point out that Bo was traveling at "his own expense." Bo is reported to have been fighting off a "Draft-Callaway-for-governor" movement in Georgia.

I am sure there was a gay round of promotion parties in the D.C. area, but I have news of only one. Ort and Gwen Spencer threw a whing-ding at the Fort Myer club. Present were: Jim Lampros, Bill Schlosser, Bill Nordin, Don Keith, Ted Boland, Dean Balmer, Dick Toth, Bill Vargovick, Bert Turner, Bob Springer, Harry Griffith, Jay Lauer, Andy Anderson, and Bob Erbe.

J.P. Chandler, who is doing his last year in Bolivia, says that he doesn't see any visitors down that way. So, when Ralph Puckett came through on a visit, he really got the royal treatment. J.P. was acting chief of the Army Mission at the time and saw that Ralph got the best.

And finally, from out in Hawaii, Turner Croonquist reports that he and Clair recently moved from the 25th Div to the G1 Sec of USARPAC. Dave Chandler and Don Gower are in the G4 Sec; R.J. Gilroy in the Comptroller's Sec; Phil Feir is 3d Bde exec, 25th Div; and Bob Pfeiffer is with the Weather Service at Wheeler AFB.

## Football

We had fine weather here at West Point for the football games this past fall, and those who made the trip back had a grand time, except for some of the scores.

After each home game, the Class here held a cocktail-buffet in honor of out-of-town classmates and other guests. We plan to continue this custom, so if you make it back for a game next fall, plan to stick around for the festivities.

Homecoming is developing into a popular weekend for grads to return to USMA. '49ers returning this year were Stu and Caroline Spragins who were "having a great time" at the Army War College (Stu is Air Force); Gene and Marge Marder, back from Korea and in DA Comptroller now; Jack and Pearl Hayne, now with Grumman Aircraft on Long Island; Cosby and Jane McBeath; Bill and Rose Marfuggi (who rarely miss a game); Joe Pingitore with the whole family; the Tim Cronins; Bob Stenders; Frank Wolaks; Jim Lampros; Ed Marks; Bob Miller; and Tiger Howell. Joe and Ann Steffy were down from Newburgh for all of the games.

Seen at other games were the Frank Bondurants, Bob Lynches, Bert Turners, Dick Rosenblatt, and Trudy Surut, all the way from Aspen, Colo., where she awaits Lee's return from Vietnam.

Seen at the Notre Dame game in New York City were Dick and Monnie Tobin, Andy Lay, Freddie Birch, Ed Wagner, and John Petranck. In addition to most of the USMA contingent, the following were identified in the ARMY-Navy game crowd (many with wife): Paul Fleri, Herb Hoot, Tiger Howell, John Hawn, John Howard, Norm Hopkins, Miers Johnson, Jim Lampros, Mark Finnegan, Dick Rosenblatt, Howie Seney, and Doug Weart.

## The Washington Ladies

Elaine Sylvester, Washington correspondent for CDA (that's class distaff activities) tells of the October 27th gala class wives' luncheon at the Kenwood Country Club, Maryland. Betsy Finnegan, Jean Wilford, and Liz Nordin were co-chairmen of the delightful affair. Present were: Laverne Schlosser Joan Weart, Jean Greenleaf, Nancy (H) Dickinson, Autumn (B.O.) Dickinson, Joan Hoot, Jana Hopkins, Lilo Kinney, Margaret Stukhart, Ann Griffith, Michaela McIntyre, Pat Kirby, Jane Wolack, Jean Lake, Elaine Sylvester, Sue Culbertson, Jane Anderson, and Avis McNamee.

The next luncheon was planned for March 10th at the Army-Navy Country Club. Joan Hoot and Autumn Dickinson will be in charge. If you are passing through the area at that time, give them a call and plan to join.

New arrivals: Scott Randolph born to Bea and Bill Workinger on October 1st.

My next Notes deadline comes shortly after Founders Day. Let's hear all about the news and tall tales swapped at the various gatherings; and how about some pictures of these distinguished groups?

# '50

Lt. Col. William B. DeGraf  
Student Detachment AWC  
Carlisle Barracks, Pa. 17013

The BIG class news this time, of course, is the great pride we all share in the magnificent successes of Frank Borman during his 14 days in space. Many of us have been 'way out figuratively, Frank, but you're the first



1950: Gemini 7 Command Pilot Frank Borman during simulated flight tests prior to his memorable 14-day space flight with fellow astronaut Jim Lovell Jr.

one to make it literally. Glad to see the President recognized your fine efforts by recommending your promotion to full colonel, the first in the regular force to make it.

The ARMY-Navy game would have been more exciting if the Black Knights had won, but it was fun to be there anyway. Saw lots of people in the stadium, and afterward about 30 of us had dinner together. Kelly and Betty Jane Veley did all the leg work that got us a private room, and we had a wonderful time catching up on news of those who could come. Here's a list of those seen from near and far: Rutledges, Trompeters, Hughes (Bob), Herberts, Werners, Sibbles, Sharps (Jere), Clarks (Roy), Prices (Ding), Woods (Spike), Lees (Emmett), Slays, Grosecloses, Whittings, Ebners, Faurers, Irons, Fogartys, Talbotts, Lewandowskis, Magees, Pigmans, Bargers, Heits, Crittenbergers, Hal Gottesman, Bill Curry, Allens (Jake), Terry Parsons, and the Growes. Phi and Mitch Hutcheson were there, too, but we didn't see them, for they were lucky enough to be in a box on the 45-yard line as guests of Mr. Resor, Phi's boss. Incidentally, Bob Grow told me he saw that hard-working student of the NWC, Walt Adams, in the Hotel Hispanola in Santo Domingo in November. Bob Whiting mentioned that Clyde and Mary Lou Clear are in England, coming back to AF ROTC in '66. Bob Kubby is going to L'worth and then Germany.

Robin and I went up to State College, Pa., to spend an afternoon with Blackie Bolduc's parents recently. While we were there we had a nice visit with Frank and Laurie Sailer; Frank is finishing his 3d year on ROTC duty at Penn. State U. They have an attractive family of 3 boys and 1 girl.

We also descended on the Herberts for Homecoming Weekend at WP. In addition to seeing the '50ers assigned there, we were fortunate to see Bob Douglass, the Buccolos, Ehrlichs, Wards, and Fullers—also the Loves and Thomases (GG) who had come up from D.C.

Would like to acknowledge all the wonderful Christmas cards which we received filled with class news. The Crittenbergers shared their cards with us, too. The column is practically writing itself this time, but re-

member, there's another deadline on 27 March, which means I have to have it by the 20th. I'll need letters, notes, postcards—*anything*. Send it by carrier pigeon if necessary, but send it!

Guess I'll start with the Romaneski in Sweden. Leo has been officially extended there in his attaché assignment, and unless the Army changes its mind they'll be there till 68. Marilyn said she was glad this wasn't their last winter there. Leo sees Lou Aull and George Scithers occasionally; they both work in Frankfurt in the European office of OCRD and sometimes get to Stockholm on business. Al (as he is also known) and Marilyn were invited to share a Christmas Eve lunch with a Swedish family; it was quite a feast of food, and they ate so much they couldn't eat their own Christmas dinner till 10:30 p.m.!

Ross Franklin writes from Africa that they're waiting for orders, just as a lot of us are. He and Lee left Brazzaville in a hurry (!), spent 5 weeks in the Cameroons, and are now happily settled in Chad. Ross travels a lot, and Lee has been able to go with him twice on the attaché plane. He says it's been a hectic tour for the family, but in spite of that the children have skipped grades in school, are bilingual, and are constantly correcting their parents' French! After making his first jump in 13 years, Ross is convinced the ground is harder now.

Phil Harper is in Turkey with his family, and Jean writes that they're in a house with 10 rooms, 2 baths, no closets or drawers, running water four hours a day, and a lovely view. Rene and Charlotte Wolf are there, too—with CENTO. Phil is with JUSMMAT.

Ray and Lis McCauley are in Panama, and I think he'd have convinced Robin of its beauty if he hadn't mentioned the deer, sloth, monkeys, iguana, frogs, etc., that "constantly roam through the yards." Ray left Randolph AFB a year ago, spent 6 mos in D.C. in language school, and then went to Panama in June. He's back to flying and glad to be at it.

Eddie Ramos is attending the Philippine C&GS course at Fort Boniface, Rizal, and to fill his idle (?) time has taken correspondence courses from Bragg and ICAF to keep in touch with U.S. doctrine.

If we've skipped some classmates who have gone to Vietnam, drop me a line, for we want to keep up to date. Mort Ray is there now, or so my D.C. spies tell me. Reg and Sally Lombard had Christmas in Maine, having come from Germany. Reg is on his way to VN, and Sally will spend the year in California. Joan Fern has almost half the tour behind her, and she's in California, too. Al is Dpty AvnO at U.S. Army Hq, VN, hoping to get a Bn soon. Audrey Shade is also out there waiting for Bob to return. Ralph Detherow's job is advising the province chief of Binh Dinh. We hear from Fran Pick regularly. That amazing gal is building houses while Andy is gone! Wendy Blanchard wrote from Belvoir that Howard was to go Tdy to VN in early January for 2 mos.

While we're on the subject of Vietnam, congratulations are in order for the awards received by '50ers for duty while assigned there. John Hurst received the BS; Bob Chambers, the Legion of Merit; and Jack Mackmull, the LM and the 7th OLC to the Air Medal.

Let's take our European correspondents next: Carm Milia is doing "2" work in Frankfurt; Sandy Sanderson is with LANDSOUTH in Verona, Italy; Clyde Spence is in Baumholder commanding an Arty Bn in the 8th

Divarty—due to come home in 66; Cloyce Mangas is in Heidelberg in Org and Tng Branch, Ops Div, and likes the regular hours; Peg Wilson (Bob) wrote from Pirmasens that their 3d boy, Edward Maris, was born on 30 Oct 65; Gail Wilson is G2 of the 8th Inf Div in Bad Kreuznach—says he likes the change from G3 daily flaps. His description of the family trip to the snow was priceless: the car broke down, "and being of quick reflexes, I backed into a snowbank, blocking the only road for four hours; I was not popular."

The Eeks will be leaving Alaska in June for their-know-not-where. A note from Terry Parsons tells us he's on his way to our 49th state and will be at Fort Wainwright near Fairbanks; he's gotten his M.B.A. in management.

John Howard went to Hood in June from C&GSC. He's SGS with Hq III Corps, and Ann is going to school five days a week, majoring in art. Carolyn and Paul McDaniel were to leave Hood in January for Heidelberg. Jack Koehler went to Bliss, not VN as expected, in August to take over the 4th of the 62d. Helen says that with their 8 *kinder* they really fill the big old 4-story house that was assigned to them.

Chuck and Barbara Hayward are enjoying their life with the AF at Maxwell, and Chuck even finds time for golf and squash; Lyn and Jackie Mather left Knox in January for Norfolk; Bob and Martha Morrison will be there, too. Walt Price wrote "ROTC at O.S.U. Write!" on his card, so there you have it; Carl and Dottie Stone are at Grand Forks AFB, N. Dak., where Carl is with the Minuteman II missile. Lois Steffensen writes from Satellite Beach, Fla., that Steff is busy with his Nat'l Range Div job. Dave Cameron is getting ready for his general exams at Princeton—for his Ph.D. in math.

Harvey and Maris Prosser have begun a 3-year tour at the AF Academy where Harvey is AOC of the 16th Sqdn; they both love it there. Sid Steele is nearby, having returned from VN. Sid is enrolled at Denver U. in the School of Business for a Master's in economics. The Watters are at Bragg, and Fae is glad to have Chuck back after 7 months in DR. The Dixons are there, too.

The Viskochils are settled into faculty life at L'worth; Ralph is teaching Joint and Combined Planning and Operations, and Joy lives on the golf course. When it snows, Joy, you can make the curtains for those 26 seven-foot windows! Bob Chambers will stay on to teach after he finishes the course; he and Troy are neighbors of the Viskochils, Striders, Nuttings, and Lewises. What a '50 conclave! The Viskochils had an A-N game party, and apparently a good time was had by all. Jennings, Byers, and Strickland are other classmates there who were not mentioned in the last issue—thanks to Malvene Lewis, a faithful correspondent!

Jack Hendry says '50 is getting ready to "do-in" the 25th Div in Hawaii. Tug Greer commands 1/5 Mech, Boyd Bashore, the 4/21 Inf, and Jack took over the 3/4 Cav on 12 Jan. From D.C., Kilbert Lockwood saw Dan McDaniel who was there from Kwajalein for a few days; John Jones is finishing his 3d year with AMC and hopes to get back to troops in 66. Says the Emmett Lees and Pat Wilsons live close by. The Thomases (GG) and Crawfords had an F-1 reunion recently, and they shared wild stories of WP days with the Slays, Todsens, Tuttles, Faurers, and Fullertons. Understand Joe Love and Jim Curtis won tennis and golf trophies at the Vienna, Va., Country Club. Newcomers to

D.C. are: Talbotts, Singletons, Mackmulls, Stefaniks, and Lewandowskis—plus Dave Pettit who is back from N.Y.

California seems to be the place to live for our civilian classmates, and being a native, I heartily agree. Bess Banister said they saw Sandy and Phil Bardos at the ARMY-Stanford game; John and Margaret Irwin and their 8 children are going to raise Great Dane puppies to fill their idle hours; Tom Sharp is in the real estate business in La Quinta, the desert resort colony near Palm Springs; Fred and Joan Nickerson have moved from San Diego to Porvay to be out in the country. Nancy Coffin says Monty is still plugging away at courses, research, and lab work in Livermore. They've been there for years, but expect to leave in 66.

That takes care of Christmas news; now for the letters. Winkey Mallett said that when he went to the ARMY-Tennessee game he saw Sid and Joan Wright who live in Nashville. Sid is in the steel business. Winkey also saw the Smiths (John) who live in Harri-man, Tenn., and Philo Lange. Winkey says he always has a cold one in the icebox for friends who come by Asheville, N.C.

Bill Lynes, ex-'50, sent us word that he and his wife now have their first child, James William Jr., born 17 Nov 65. Bill was in D-1; he lives in Plainfield, Iowa, and got his B.A. at Wartburg College in Iowa the same day we tossed our hats in the air. Sam Nicholson saw Emmett Lee on his way to D.C.; sees Harry Coyle who is teaching and researching at Texas A&M in the C.E. Dept. Sam was appointed Dean of Navarro Junior College in Corsicana, Texas, last fall. Tex and Shirley Gillham visited them in Amarillo.

Florence Underwood said she and Herb went to the ARMY-AF game where they saw the Langes (you get around, Phil) and the Ufners. Bev Mackmull sent the assignments for '50ers at Norfolk: Hurst getting a Bn at Campbell; Hunt to Thailand; Kelly (Jim) getting an Engr Bn at Benning; Baxley going to VN. Jack will be in OPO—a branch chief for the new warrant officers' aviation program.

Mal Ryan completed the AF survival and special training course at Stead AFB, Nev., in October. He is assigned to Lakenheath RAF Station, England. A release from Grosset and Dunlap, Inc. announces the election, by the board of directors, of William F. Ward as vice-president, administration. His new position carries the responsibilities of general corporation administration. Congratulations, Bill!

In addition to the Wilsons' new baby boy, the Reins also had their 3d child, a 3d boy, in November. Bob Leary sent an announcement of their 4th child, 2d boy, Michael John, who was born on 23 Nov 65. Maybe we aren't slowing down after all!

It is sad to have to report the death of Jim and Jeanne Lee's boy on 18 Dec 1965 at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri. The Class extends its heartfelt sympathy.

It is also with deep regret that we report the sudden death of Monty Coffin's wife, Nancy, who died of a heart attack on 20 January at Livermore, Calif. Nancy was buried at WP on 26 Jan with the classmates there in attendance. The Class extends its sincere sympathy to Monty and the children, David, Cathy and Robert.

By the time this reaches you, 1966 will be nearly a quarter gone, but we hope it will be a happy and rewarding year for everyone. Hope one of your New Year's resolutions will be to take pen in hand...



1951: **Sitting** (l. to r.): Holly Vellella, Maggie Bohem's mother, Dolores Bohem, Gert Peloquin, Ruth Nance, Martha Doerflinger, Virginia Holman, Nancy Hamilton. **Standing:** Frank Vellella, Ron Roberge, Maggie Bohem, Ed Peloquin, John Hammersen, "T" Nance, Otto Doerflinger, Lane Holman, Frank Hamilton.

# '51

Lt. Col. R.G. Yerks  
Hq, 4th Regiment, USCC  
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The Class of 1951 enters its 15th Reunion Year proud of its accomplishments and confident the next 15 will be as auspicious. **Shy Meyer** sums up our progress in a letter from VN: "On Christmas Day 1965 Rte 19 in central Vietnam was secured solely by battalions commanded by '51ers." The security mission was shared by the battalions of **John Hemphill** and **Shy**.

While on the VN area let us run down news from our "First Team" on that frontier. **Mike Michael** is now MACV J1. All may write Mike for your choice of assignment. Mike will forever be grateful to me. **Bob Howes** is in Divarty of the 1st Cav. **Joe Rogers** reports seeing **George Stannard** in Saigon. **Brooks Martin** is a sector advisor in the Delta, as is **Jim Barron**. Be assured there are more, though I know not whom.

The entire Class noted with pride **Walt Russell's** receiving the Legion of Merit for outstanding service. The Class is likewise thrilled with **Walt's** speedy recovery from his serious mishap in VN. **Plaudits** also go to **Ed Partain** and **George Hardesty** at the AFSC who received like awards for VN service. **Gen. Townsend**, Asst Comdt, USAC&GSC, was busy recently decorating **Jim Phillips**, **Chuck Canham**, **Paul Hilty**, **Danny Wardrop**, and **Otto Doerflinger** with commendations. **Bucky Harris** received same at Fort Devens and is preparing for a "trip abroad." I am sure I missed some, and if I did, no offense is intended; these were all that were in the mailbag. Besides, you '51ers are receiving so many laurels I will probably have to curtail recognition for want of space.

Congratulations are certainly in order for "Doctor" **John Daigh** here at West Point. **John** was selected as Permanent Associate Professor in the Department of Mechanics. We all know whom to write now for football tickets.

Received fine notes from **Sandy Sanderson** who is in advertising in Washington, D.C., and from **Freddie Sartin** in real estate at Hilton Head Island, S.C. **Joe Rawlings** left the bachelor ranks recently when he married **Tove Nielsen** of Denmark. **Joe**, incidentally, is managing the Rawlings Country Club Resort in Joelton, Tenn. **Willie Winner** writes from Scottsbluff, Nebr. (he claims it is only a little off the beaten track) of his legal business. **Willie** recalled seeing **Bob Isaac** who was recently appointed to the Colorado Springs Municipal Court bench. See, **Willie**, you finally did get your name in the column. Re-

ceived a note from **Jo Ann** and **Joe Danforth**, at Highland, Calif. **Joe** will return to the cockpit shortly, but details are still lacking.

**Pat Pursley** relates news from Fort Rucker. **Charlie** is busy commanding the Warrant Officer Candidate unit. **B.J.** and **Bill Crouch** are stationed with them. **Lou Bretzke** leaves Arizona in May for an assignment in Saudi Arabia. **Millie** and family hope to accompany him.

**George Harman** is deputy District Engr in Jacksonville, Fla. The deepest sympathy of the Class is extended to the **Harmans** for their recent sadness. Their son **David**, age 11, passed away on 3 December. God bless.

**George** writes of seeing **Dick Harris** at STRICOM and of **Russ Walthour** being a real estate giant in Jacksonville. **Russ**, incidentally, has left the bachelor ranks also. **Bruce Ackerson** is in St. Petersburg, a VP in a mutual funds endeavor. **Barry Harris** is the GE sales rep at Eglin Field. He resides at Fort Walton Beach. He adds, "the climate hangar is still as chilly as when we left there years ago." **Steve Watsey** is in the Tampa area engaged in electrical supply. Also, **Lem Brantley** recently left Eglin for the AFSC. **Jim Lowerre** is with GE in Burlington, Vt., and **Larry Dosh**, same company, in Lynn, Mass.

We flagpole classmates enjoyed a splendid visit with **Lady Pat** and **Man Pat Pattillo**. The "Pats" came from Turkey en route to the AFSC.

**Ron Roberge**, the scribe at Fort Leavenworth, keeps us up to date on our "inmate" contingent. The pictures with this column reveal that our ladies are getting prettier and our men older. **George Meighen**, our faithful

scribe in D.C., has an ambitious program for those in the area. He may be contacted at 5473-152 Sanger Ave., Alexandria, Va. 22311.

**Gerry Tausch** brings us much news from Europe and the world. **Roland** is exec of G2, CENTAG. They saw **Jim** and **Kay Boatner** at a party recently. **Jim** is at Hq, USAREUR. **Bob Pazderka** is with them. **Marge** and **Tom Foster** are enjoying Alaska. They will rotate in the summer of 1966. **Lauren** and **Jean Ashley** are at the Armor Center. They wrote that **Ray** and **Betty Tague** and **Ted** and **D'Arcy Charney** are both with J3, Hawaii. **El** and **Alice Birdseye** are in Virginia while **Ed** serves at the Pentagon. He is due for VN in April. **Jim** and **Carol Bick** are living in Bowling Green, Ohio. **Jim** departed the active ranks in June 65 and will pursue a teaching career. The **Ortons**, **George** and **Wilma**, are now at AFSC after a challenging tour in SGS, Pentagon. **Garland** and **JessieMac Owens** represent the "green suits" at the Air Force Academy. Classmates there are: **Pop Taylor**, **Al Norton**, **Peyton Cook**, **John DesIslets**, and **Jack Price**. **Joe** and **Ginny Knittle** are stationed in Baltimore. **Marilyn** and **Dan Sharp** are at the Pentagon, and **Norma** and **Wally Steiger** are at Fort Bragg. Thanks again to **Gerry Tausch** for all this poop.

As will be the policy in the next few issues, a reunion bulletin is included herewith:

Our 15th Reunion is scheduled for Homecoming 1966 (2 October) rather than June Week in accordance with the Superintendent's request. We'll have class activities on Friday, 1 Oct, Saturday, 2 Oct, and Sunday 3 Oct, in addition to the scheduled events for all alumni. Plan on coming to reunite with classmates, see the Penn State game, and have a wonderful time. The reunion committee here (with **Fred Rockwell** serving as our Washington representative) is preparing a class-wide mailing based on the current address file of the Association of Graduates, updated as best we can. A major effort is being made to compile an accurate address listing of the Class, and your help is urgently needed. If you haven't heard from us by the time you read this, send us a card or letter and tell us where you are. Chances are we have either an old address or no address at all for you.

By the time **Dan Foldberg** leaves USMA in 68, our class group here will have dwindled to very few. At the 15th Reunion in October, we will have to consider the question of moving our class headquarters from USMA to the Washington area or some other site which can expect to have a reasonable number of classmates located in the area over a long period.

Another subject which will need to be con-



1951: **Sitting** (l. to r.): Betty Wallens, Helene Ryan, Fran Lewis, June Peifer, Ruth Phillips, Mary Luger, Claudette Barber, Noreen Wardrop. **Standing:** Chuck Wallens, Dick Ryan, John Lewis, Don Peifer, Jim Phillips, Bob Dean, Joe Luger, Rib Barber, Dan Wordrop.



1951: **Sitting** (l. to r.): Pete Bezakiewicz, Irma Bashore, Eleanor Galligan, Sue Robertson, Margaret Phillips, Joan Snyder, Dolly Bailey, Emily Hilty, Jackie Canham, Chuck Canham. **Standing**: Sel Graham, Frank Bashore, Steve Galligan, Robbie Robertson, Dave Phillips, Mel Snyder, Bruce Bailey, Maw Krupinsky, Paul Hilty, Bill Spence.

sidered is the matter of our class fund. As you all know, we made an initial contribution to the class fund when we graduated and have put no more money into it since. It is, of course, growing smaller with the passing years, and it is time for us to decide what we want this fund to do, how we are going to support it (if we are), how big does it need to be to accomplish the purpose we visualize for it, etc. Whether or not you come to the reunion, we need the class's ideas and feelings on this subject anyway. Think about it; discuss it with classmates near you (or with other classes to see what they do), and come to reunion prepared to offer suggestions. If you aren't coming to reunion, be sure to write to us here at USMA and give us your opinions on both subjects.

# '52

Maj. David C. Ahearn  
Dept. of English  
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Thanks to the efforts of the Rosses, Snyders, and Arnolds, the highlight of the football season came early this year—Homecoming. Lou and Ann graciously opened their quarters to all comers both before and after the game, and a gala time was had by all. Ollie Oliphant made the most spectacular entry, zooming in unexpectedly by jet from his home station in Labrador the morning of the big event. Fittingly, the civilian members of the Class made more down-to-earth entries, as Al and Bernie Crehan, Dick and Dolores Baker, Denny and Katie Mullane, Tom and Nan Ashton, Warren and Mary Lou Hayford, Karl and Nancy Woltersdorf all came by POV. Al has adjusted nicely to civilian life and is currently residing in Franklin Lakes, N.J.; Dick is an engineer with Burroughs Laboratories and is living in Malvern, Pa.; Tom, an Asst vice president with Harris Upham & Co., handles large industrial loans and lives in Greenwich, Conn.; Denny divides his time equally between denying the stories about wild army living to unbelieving Long Island suburbanites and denying the stories of wild suburban living to unbelieving army friends; Warren is still with Continental Can; and Karl's very impressive official title is Manager, Southeast District, Electronic Components and Specialty Products Group, Westinghouse Electric Corporation. Karl was so eager for a plug in this column that he slipped me two of his business cards in the course of the evening. He and Nancy have extended a cordial invitation to all classmates to visit them at: 6816 Winterberry Lane, Bethesda, Md. Plan now to attend next year's Home-

coming—1 Oct 66, ARMY vs. Penn State. It should be a blast.

The feature event of the Notre Dame weekend was the whirlwind visit to USMA by Ed White and family. Everyone from the Superintendent to the youngest child on post was tremendously impressed with both Ed and Pat—their poise, their manner, and their graciousness. The official reason for the visit was to permit Ed to present to the Corps the U.S. flag and Sesquicentennial Medallion he carried with him on his historic flight. Unofficially, however, Ed confessed that the real reason for the visit was to allow his son to see West Point so that he might be better able to make a reasonable choice between colleges when he gets older. It seems that throughout his entire life the poor lad has been subjected to a constant stream of propaganda emanating from some rival institution in Colorado. In order to aid such a worthy cause, Will Ross, on behalf of the entire Class, presented Ed with a large aerial photograph of USMA, suitably framed and inscribed. Ed promised to display it in a prominent place in his home, and I'm certain the right decision will be made when the time comes.



1952: Jim Jagers receives oak leaf cluster to Distinguished Flying Cross for heroism in Vietnam.

A distinguished member of the USAFA faculty, Phil Erdle, visited West Point this fall. Phil is the head of the Dept of Mechanics and, as the ranking scholar amongst us, will undoubtedly be the first member of the Class to convert his shoulders into bird roosts. Speaking of scholars, Harry Van Trees reports from M.I.T. that he has been working for a long time on a book which he hopes to finish writing in the spring. It is currently up to 750 pages and, like his family, still growing. Harry now has 7 offspring. Remarkably, however,

Diane still finds time to do volunteer work at Boston City Hospital.

On the local scene, Tex Ritter is trying desperately to keep pace with Harry. Tex is also working on a long book which he hopes to finish (reading) sometime this spring, and on 27 Dec he became a proud father for the 6th time. Tex is the officer representative of the cadet basketball team and set an all-time Madison Square Garden record when he received the news of Mary Theresa's birth while he was on the floor of the Garden helping the team defeat Villanova in the ECAC Holiday Festival. A different type of all-time birth record was recently broken by John and Marge Aker. Their 7th child, Glenn, was born on 17 Nov and tipped the scales at 11 lbs., 11 oz. on his birth date—the largest baby ever born at the West Point hospital. Glenn has already received several feelers from Paul Dietzel.

Two other visitors to USMA this fall were Frank Boyer and Bob Haras. Frank, the technical advisor to the vice president for spacecraft systems of Collins Radio, was in New Jersey on business and just dropped in to say hello. He is living at: 360 Red Fox Rd. SE, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and has the welcome mat out for all classmates passing through. Frank sees Al Lorenzen quite frequently; Al is an engineer with the same company. Bob's visit was official, as he was escorting a group of Allied student officers on tour from C&GSC. He is chief of the instructor section for Allied personnel at Leavenworth, and he kindly furnished the following rundown on classmates there. Jack Pilk, Larry Putnam, Dick Lang, Bob Sears, Harry Wilson, Burny Knight, Joe Paluh, Dave Martin, Mars Earle, and John Sullivan are students. Wes Jones, Larry Mickel, and Jack Driskill are on the S&F. Bob Burke has finished his tour with the *Military Review*, has gone to language school, and in the summer will become a student at the Italian War College.

From the Alaskan Air Command comes word that dashing Clint Winne, an F-102 pilot at Elmendorf AFB, has helped his unit, the 317th Fighter Interceptor Squadron, win the coveted Hughes Trophy as the best fighter interceptor squadron in the Air Force. Bud Thompson is also stationed in Alaska. Bud writes that he is on the last leg of a 36-month tour at Fort Wainwright (near Fairbanks). He spent the first part of his tour as G3 plans officer at post Hq and is now XO of the 4th Bn, 9th Inf. Bud had his two sons out skiing early in December but brought them home early when the temperature dropped to -21°. Bud reports that the only Army classmate helping him fight the Cold War is Bert Toe-pel, currently stationed at Fort Richardson. Stan Kuick did pass through that way with a DASA briefing team, but that was during the summer—of course.

Ivan King is enjoying his 2d year of ROTC duty at U. of Missouri and is keeping his always inquisitive mind busy by taking courses in history. He, Helene, and 3½ little Kings are living it up on a rural homestead which they share with a miscellaneous pet population that includes sheep to keep the grass mowed and a goose that is being rigorously trained to lay a golden egg. Let us know when the blessed event occurs, Ivan.

Chalk up another memorable first for '52! Dick Hall led the first USAF air-to-air victory in combat since the Korean War. He received the DFC for his achievement during the historic flight in which he was flight leader of the F-4C Phantom II jets which downed two Communist MIG fighters in North Vietnam on 10 July. Dick is now sta-



1952: Clint Winne of the AF's trophy-winning 317th Squadron.

tioned at MacDill AFB, Fla. (4601 S. Hesperides, Tampa).

Not to be outdone by the Air Force, Jim Jagers also received the DFC for heroism in Vietnam. Jim successfully landed his helicopter on an enemy-controlled airstrip and rescued a downed U.S. fighter pilot despite heavy automatic weapons fire from well-entrenched Viet Cong forces. Jim completed his tour as CO of the 197th Aviation Co. last June and returned to the States with an OLC on his DFC, the Silver Star, the Legion of Merit, the Air Medal with 12 OLC's, and the Vietnamese Gallantry Cross with silver and gold stars. In addition, his unit received both the U.S. and Vietnamese Presidential Unit Citations. I certainly hope the burden of carrying all those medals didn't make your household goods overweight, Jim. Since his return, Jim attended the AFSC and then moved on to a Pentagon assignment in January. Jim and Cherrie have settled at 5807 Clayton Lane SE, Wash., D.C., and have extended a kind invitation to all passersby to please drop in. Jim has been assigned to the Aviation Directorate, ACSFOR, and has thus joined the rapidly expanding group of classmates in the Washington area.

It certainly is comforting to know that we, too, have "friends in Washington." With his customary efficiency, Bill Raiford has furnished a roster of all such classmates. The civilian list includes: Bernie Ashkenaze, George Dietz, Al Griffin, Tom Murphy, Metz Seebach, Scott Shipe, and Karl Woltersdorf (2 cards, 2 plugs, Karl). Air Force files include: Dan Boone, Jerry Carey, John Baldner, Bob Craine, E.C. Hamilton, Doug Ludlam, Gerry Naber, Frank Pimentel, Jeep Rollston, Bob Shelgren, and Ray Simmons. Army types include: Vince Bailey, Ralph Cline, Tom Courant, Joe DeAngelis, Herb Deiss, Tom Dunmire, Tom Ellis, Gene Flanagan, Gerry Gibbs, Speed Hulley, John Keeley, Bob Kimmel, Harry Lamp, Gene Lane, Al Lawrence, Tom Leggett, Dave Lyon, Paul Malone, Dick Richards, Ken Roper, Gerry Ruff, Pete Selleck, Don Sells, Bert Stubblebine, Al Thieme, Ren Thomas, Ed Thompson, Walt Ulmer, and Jack Witherell. Also on hand is Oscar Morales, a lieutenant colonel in the Guatemalan Army. Tom and Claire Ellis made the trip up for the Colgate game last fall, and Claire managed to keep her perfect record going—she's never seen ARMY win. Vince Bailey will be leaving D.C. for Leavenworth in the summer. The current addresses of any or all of the above classmates can be had by writing your friendly Scribe and offering yours in exchange.

Ernie Condina arrived in Washington too late to make Bill's roster, but he is now as-

signed to OPO. Ernie visited his brother-in-law, Jack Foley, last November after completing a tour in the Canal Zone. Ernie reports that John Mauer and John Pelton have joined old-timer Ralph Girdner in the Canal Zone. Ralph is slated to return to the States this summer for C&GSC. John Pelton is enjoying his work in the J3 section, even though he and Nicki had changed homes every 2 months between the time of their arrival last June and Christmas.

Unfortunately, all the news from the Washington area is not pleasant. The holiday spirit was dampened by the sad news that Gil Scott's wife, Mary, died suddenly on 28 November and was buried in Arlington Cemetery. The family was visiting Mary's mother in Chevy Chase, Md., prior to Gil's scheduled departure for a tour in Korea. At last report Gil and the 3 children were staying with Mary's mother, Mrs. Olaf H. Kyster Jr., 4820 De Russey Parkway. Please accept the deepest sympathies of the entire Class, Gil.

Nib and Mid Niblack have one more year to go at Patrick AFB, and then they'll be off to the AFSC. Don Barton and Bob Smyth recently left Patrick—Don to Korea and Bob to Vietnam. That leaves Nib and Bob Woodward as the only two classmates in the Land of the Giant Launching Pads.

Bud Lichtenwalter (1890 Shepherd Circle, Atlanta, Ga.) is deputy SGS, 3d Army, and reports having seen or heard from Frank Reeder, Bob McGarry, Corwin Mitchell, Norb Szymczyk, and Homer Kiefer in recent months. Frank is teaching school in the Atlanta area; Bob is now in Vietnam; Corwin is SGS, USA Armor Tng Center, Fort Knox; Homer is SGS, 101st Abn, Fort Campbell; and Norb is S3 of a Tng Bde at Knox. Homer and Norb will be moving on to Leavenworth this summer. SGS seems to be one of the most popular jobs for classmates. John Bart has latched on to such a job in Vietnam after spending the first part of his tour as Information Officer.

Patty Eckert reports from her winter home in Largo, Fla. (1109 18th St. SW.), that Ed is working a grueling 19-hour day in Saigon (Hq MACV J3). Three other classmates' wives are keeping the home fires burning under similar circumstances in nearby Clearwater: Ann Wilson, Millie Williams, and Fran O'Sullivan. Joan Boos and children plan to stay in Fayetteville, N.C., while Mike puts in his year. Mike was scheduled to leave for Vietnam in January. Elaine Taylor is spending her year of separation in Chula Vista, Calif., in a home that overlooks San Diego Bay (1124 Oleander Ave.). Art is S1, 1st Bde, 101st Abn, and has written that he has met Bob Turner, deputy advisor to the VN Military Academy, and Bill Moore, advisor to the 5th VN Div, since going to Vietnam in July. Art is slated for Leavenworth upon his return. Others slated for C&GSC upon return from Vietnam in the summer are: Lew Henderson, George Barkley, Win Holt, and Harry Dutchyshyn. Harry completed a 2-year tour with MAAG China in June 65 and was awarded the Joint Services Commendation Medal. He returned to the States and assumed command of the 299th Engineer Combat Bn, Fort Gordon, at about the same time that the unit was alerted for overseas deployment. Harry is now XO of the same battalion at Qui Nhon. Val and the 3 children are spending the year in Johnstown, Pa.

Jack Hettinger says he hasn't stopped double-timing since he reported in to the 3d Bde, 7th Div, in Korea last summer. He has also received one of the long sentences to Leavenworth. He'll be in good company, for,

in addition to those already named, the following are also slated to shuffle overlays at C&GSC starting next summer: Ted Gregory, Tom Hill, Gray Parks, George Bartel, John Bethea, Bill Snyder, Jim Tow, Chuck Wallis, Joe Wasiak, John Cannon, Ed McClung, Keith Comstock, and Bill Holden. Birt Kidwell and Don Swygert will try the Marine Corps version of the same course, while Howard Jelinek and Hugh Broadhurst will become students at the Naval Command and Staff College.

Don Nixon will be finishing his studies at the U. of Arizona this June. He and Jo are hoping to be blessed with a son before they leave, to help complement their 3 daughters. Doug Slingerland is with systems engineering at the same school, and Johnny Carlson, working with Sundt Construction Company, is a permanent resident in the area.

Recent Air Force press releases revealed the following information. Ken Simonet was selected as the outstanding aircraft commander upon graduation from the F-4C Phantom II pilot course at Davis-Monthan AFB, Ariz. Ken is now stationed at Eglin AFB, Fla. Hank Carter received the Air Medal for meritorious achievement during military flights while assigned to duty at Ent AFB, Colo. Hank is now an air operations officer at Ramstein AB, Germany. Clyde Snodgrass is commanding a detachment of an Air Force support unit at Istanbul Air Station, Turkey. Bob Winger, after completing the Air Force survival and special training course at Stead AFB, Nev., in November, has been assigned to Bien Hoa AB, Vietnam. Bob Vining is a student at the Air Command and Staff College, Maxwell AFB.

Tom Ayers is CO, 1st Bn, 41st Inf, 2d Armd Div, Fort Hood. Jack Quinn is on the S&F at Benning. Bob Ackerson is with MAAG Korea. Herb Schandler is with the 1st Div in Vietnam and is reportedly active in a "pencils and paper for peace" campaign which has as its worthwhile goal the furnishing of expendable school supplies to needy Vietnamese children.

The Long Gray Line "stiffened and straightened" once again in January when Loren Brooks was killed in a crash of a B-47 at Holloman AFB. Loren was buried in Arlington Cemetery on 4 Jan with full military honors. Representing the Class at the graveside were Bill Raiford, Harry Lamp, and Karl Woltersdorf. Loren will be sorely missed by all who knew him, and the heartfelt sympathy of the entire Class goes out to his family.

Hope to see as many of you as possible June Week. Keep the news coming.



1952: Dick Hall demonstrates how his flight of F-4C Phantom II jets brought down two Communist MIG's in North Vietnam.

# '53

Maj. David H. Rumbough  
Dept of English  
West Point, N.Y.

And a Happy New Year to all!

The married ones of '53 have more brains and grayer—though less—hair; the few remaining bachelors are more particular and less desirable; but we will all manage somehow. Since my last column, underscored by a "paucity of detail," the poop has been piling in. I now have such a wealth of information that I must forego writing this column after the manner of *The Canterbury Tales* and stick to American English (unrimed).

Homecoming saw the return of a number of class members to West Point. At the cocktail stampede and subsequent dinner at WPAM, president Al Grum, ably assisted by our associate class member and vice-president, Mel Wier, presided over the potables, portions, and parliamentary procedures. Joining the natives for the occasion were: the Davises (Bill is with IBM Product Development in Poughkeepsie); Bill and Jeanne Jolin (Bill is with Honeywell Computers); Jim and Ginny Currie (Jim is with the Electric Boat Company, Groton, Conn.); the Merrigans (Jack is currently with CDC at Belvoir); George and Ann Williams, and Al and Elaine Paulekas.

Seen at the Notre Dame game were: Jack Johnson, Dick Hoyt, Rick Gilmartin, and Jerry and Lilly Lohrli; Jerry is on "sabbatical leave" from N.Y. Telephone to AT&T. Also present were: Larry and Nancy Crevoiserat, Ross Kenzie, Ed Andrews, Ken Heitzke, Ed Daggit, Bob Mangels, John Jamieson, and Al Merritt. From this august assemblage came the cryptic rumor that Bear Brinsko is supposed to be in the Philippines. Are you there, Bear?

Frank Mleko dashed off a quick note on the aftermath of the Zoomie game in Chicago. As was the case with the "beeg rabble," the class party never got off the ground. Tom Nugent had hoped to get up from Knox but had to cancel at the last minute. Jack and Nettie Fitch and Bob Karns did join Frank for dinner and subsequent frolicking. Mort Saffer made it from Denver for the game only. Frank adds, for those of you who may be in the Chicago area at the time, that he plans a big explosion for St. Barbara's Day (Frank's address is 926 S. Chestnut, Arlington Heights, Ill.).

Jack Johnson sent a long letter with class news (Jack is doing extremely well as an executive of Reeves Industries of New Jersey): Jim Hogg is in Jacksonville, Fla., and is director of operations for the Glidden Co. plants in that area. Jim Hove (the former silent power of I-1) is out of the Army and is manager of a drugstore in Missoula, Mont. He and his wife have 2 little girls. Frank Gay and Vandy van den Berg are lawyers in the Orlando area after breaking all academic records at Duke University Law School. John Meglen is at Picatinny Arsenal, and Bob Mangels is with RCA in Camden. Tom Sofis is assistant to the president of Reynolds Aluminum with an office in Bermuda. Rumor hath it that he was marrying a girl he met in Athens—the mad Greek finally met a beautiful Greek and is ready to settle down! Bill and Barbara Cole are in Huntsville, Ala., where Bill is with the Missile Command. Bob and Helen Dean are enjoying life in Mexico City, and Bob Kaplan and family are with RAC in Thailand. Leo Morton is with the Systems Command at Andrews AFB, and Lee Gray is with North American Aviation in

Downey, Calif., heading up reliability on the APOLLO program. John Jamieson is still a bachelor and is with Eastern Air Lines; he lives in Spring Lake, N.J. John Scoblick remains the notorious lone wolf who maintains a sumptuous apartment in Baltimore. When not prowling, John is a very successful lawyer with Bendix.

Received a nice Christmas letter from Barbara Stoneburner. She is settled in a new home in Columbus, Ohio (4791 Esterbrook Rd.), and writes "... somehow we survived the chore of house-hunting and ensuing legal matters. Each day has seemed less of a challenge, and thus we are becoming a little more reconciled to our circumstances."

### Bits and Pieces

John Elliott has graduated from the USAF F-4C Phantom II pilot course at Davis-Monthan AFB. John, does this make you a phantom pilot as well? Charlie Neal recently received the 1st OLC to the ACM for meritorious service as a battalion CO at Fort Ord. Tom McGregor received the ACM for meritorious service as an instructor at the Air Defense School. Tom and Tardy and the McGregor-ites are now at USAC&GSC. Paul Suplizio received the Bronze Star for outstanding meritorious service in combat operations in Vietnam. Lou Andrews received the AF CM for meritorious service while assigned to the plans and scheduling division at the USAFA. Congratulations to you all.

Late word has it that Clara and Don Sykes are at Patrick AFB, Fla. Jerry Brisman was down over Thanksgiving for a brief visit with his family. Jerry is currently employed in an executive position with a Boston firm. Rolfe and June Arnhym and their 2 little girls recently visited the Donahues here at West Point. Rolfe is on his way from France to Vietnam; June and the children will stay in Dallas with her parents while Rolfe is away. Bob Mastin has reported here as XO of the 1st Bn, 1st Inf.

### The Ten-Plus Question

"The best-laid schemes o' mice and men Gang aft agley, / An' lea'e us nought but grief an' pain."

In the case of our Ten-Plus book most of the "grief an' pain" fell to the lot of our erstwhile publisher, as his firm has gone bankrupt! However, once again Jim Donahue has pulled our irons—as well as The Book—out of the fire, and he has engaged another publisher, so the only thing lost is time.

### Baby Corner

To Neal and Joan Creighton, a boy, Neal Lewis, born last December in Panama. To Chuck and Edie Fiala, a son, Robert Joseph, born last September at USMA hospital. Jack and Dot Johnson also have a new son, Robert Nelson, born last October.

# '54

Maj. Richard H. Sugg  
Box 54  
West Point, N.Y. 10996

### Babies

As if in response to my comments in the last column about the decline in the number of baby announcements in the Class, we have received word of more than the usual number of blessed events. Dan and Judy Tobin announced the arrival of Julia Marie on 29 Sept



1954: Lou Wagner receives the Silver Star, Bronze Star, and Air Medal. Gen. Lemley, Commandant of C&GSC, Leavenworth, makes the presentation.

at West Point. Two days later, in the same hospital, Prop and Alice Walker brought their count to 5 girls and a boy with the addition of Sara Margaret. Joe and Ann Palastra had their first son in July after three daughters. Dave Thoreson visited West Point in November with a handball club from Syracuse U., where he is studying in the comptroller program, and told us of a second son, Kirk, born last summer. The Westervelts sent word from Leavenworth that Emily Caroline was born on 13 Oct. Bill and Sally Frier now have 4 boys with the addition of Bobby, born on 12 Sept at Lockbourne AFB.

Bill sent along some news in addition to the baby announcement. He saw John Stephenson at Lajes, Azores. John is now a C-130 MATS pilot stationed at Dover, but next August he and his family are going to the Congo where he will be attached to the embassy. John said that Goose Geasland, also at Dover, will soon become aide to Gen. Estes, head of MATS. Moose Krause is now a general's aide in Alaska.

### East

The annual gathering in Philadelphia saw '54 well represented in the stands. Jim Williams sent a list of those in attendance: Galloway, Bavaria, Moses, Freeman, Richards, Stout, Jack Miller, George Bennett, Epling, Soos, Breeding, Joan Lieber (Hap is in Vietnam), Bob Stewart, Colpini, Salvador, Walser (up from Winston-Salem, N.C.), Weafer, Stark, O'Connor, Dyer, Badger, Browne, Griffin, Burris, Weiler, Shain, Snyder, Hutcheson.

Several civilian classmates are living in the Boston area. Don Larson is still working for RCA in Burlington and is awaiting the arrival of a fourth child. Anne Lyn and Bill Welsh visited West Point recently from Boston where Bill works for Dynatech Research. Bob Kraujalis, who came to West Point with the Homecoming crowd, is in Needham, Mass., where he works for Mobil Oil.

Frank Ianni is at the U. of Virginia, where he is getting a degree in international relations. He is slated to become an assistant editor of the *Military Review* at Leavenworth. Jim Chapman is at Bragg doing S3 work with Divarty—some of his time recently has been spent in Santo Domingo. At Walter Reed Army Medical Center, Lew Mologne joined the ranks of the Army majors. He is in residency in general surgery. Maybe Lew has been able to drop in and see Al Sterling, who has been at Walter Reed with amoebic dysentery, which interrupted Al's tour in Vietnam.

## South

Joe and Marion Palumbo have been in Murray, Kentucky, since Oct 1964. Their family has grown to 4 boys and 2 girls. Besides his ROTC duties, Joe has found time to serve as pistol coach, is taking a course in atomic physics, and is active in the local Jaycees and scouting. Herb and LaRue Williams are living in Metairie, La., while Herb finishes work on his Master's in physics. He and LaRue are both teaching school in addition to their own school and family activities, and they found time to participate in Mardi Gras festivities last February. Hurricane Betsy provided more than enough excitement for them last year.

I mentioned in the last column that Jim Moore is one of the Army's officers attending the Air Force C&GS at Maxwell AFB, but made no mention of all the Air Force types who are there with him. Ken Luckey is there after an assignment with the AF eastern test range, Patrick AFB. Ken Haff came to Maxwell after a job as KC-135 Strato-Tanker pilot at Walker AFB, N.Mex. Also attending the school are: Walt Schrupp, Sam Fields, Jim Ahmann, and Bill Liby.

We heard from Bob and Carole Reed at Fort Hood, where Bob has been XO of 2d Sqdn, 1st Cav, 2d Armd Div. Bob should be at Leavenworth by now, attending the associate course, after which he expects to depart for Vietnam. There were no other classmates at Hood, but Gene Donnelly's wife, Kathy, and children, are living in nearby Killeen while Gene is in Vietnam.

## Midwest

Our correspondent for the 32 members of the Class at Leavenworth has been Bob Keener. The group can be divided mainly into two parts: those who just got back from Vietnam, and those who are about to go. A look at the new list of next year's C&GS students from '54 shows that the same will probably be true of those 30. Guided by the likes of Jack Galvin, Fred Lindsey, Fred Bowling, and Westy Westervelt, the present '54 group has led a well organized social life. The home life centers around "The Beehive" where such statistics are quoted as: 44 children in one 3-story stairwell and 5 such stairwells in a one-block building. Halloween night was a riot—153 "callers" in the first 10 minutes.

I rode the "Drag" train 'round-trip from West Point to Chicago for the ARMY-Air Force game only to be disappointed in the game, but it was good to see classmates gathered there. Present were: Fred Bartlit, Dick Moulton, George O'Brien, Andre Broumas, Roger Kolker, Al Mombberger, Clyde LaGrone, James Daughtry, Bill Allan, and Bill Bathurst. Jim Karns was there, sitting on the "other" side of the field. Bill Allan is now at Purdue where he has a year and a half more work to do toward a Ph.D. in mechanical engineering. Bill Bathurst was at Scott AFB at the time of the game and is now a student at the AFSC, Norfolk, along with Hal Howes. Civilian George Riess is working on the test program for the new C-141 at Wright-Patterson AFB.

## Decorations

As we would expect, '54 has been giving valuable military service all over the world. One measure of this service is the number and kind of decorations awarded. The following are some of the recent ones we have

heard about: Lou Wagner received the Silver Star, Bronze Star, and Air Medals for action in Vietnam. Bob Ley was awarded the Bronze Star and Air Medals for action in Vietnam. Bill Paul received the Army Commendation Medal for gallantry as a result of his actions following a terrorist bomb explosion in Saigon. Lou and Bill are presently attending the regular course at Leavenworth. Bill is slated to attend the Canadian Army C&GSC next year. Chuck Wilson received the AF Commendation Medal for duties performed on the faculty of the Sqdn Officers School at Maxwell AFB, and Jim Surber received the ACM for service in Germany. Jim is now at Hq U.S. Army Air Def Comd at Colorado Springs.

## West

Doug and Emma Stuart are in Arizona where Doug is attending Arizona State U. studying Operations Research. Russ Parker is still assigned to the Air Defense Board at Bliss, but his duty station has been Kwajalein Island for a long time. Russ saw Bill Hannon and Jack Delamain, both with Combat Developments Command, on his last trip to Bliss.

## Overseas

Paul and Betty Schweikert are in Garmisch, Germany, where Paul is attending school in Soviet Area Studies. Part of the course consisted of a 2-month tour of the Soviet Union. Paul has been skiing on the Zugspitze and managed to win a silver goblet with a first place in the expert class. On the other side of the world Dick Baughman is an Asst sector advisor at Bac Lieu, Vietnam. He is living well in a dry BOQ, and his Div Hq has an air-conditioned officer's club! Dick has seen Dunc Beaumont at Phong Dinh, George Chancellor at Sac Trong, and Ed Hart at IV Corps Hq at Can Tho. Jerry Anderson is a sub-sector advisor at Can Duc, next to Bob Hunt's sub-sector, and in the same sector as Chet Piolunek at Tan An.

Betty Powers wrote that Paul was transferred to MACV from the 1st Air Cav Div and is now the XO of the advisory group in the provincial capital of Tam Key, south of Da Nang. Chuck Wilson and Jim Ingalls have been assigned together since 1961, at Maxwell, Geo. Washington U., and now Vietnam. Chuck is an Opns staff officer with the 315th Air Commando Gp in Saigon, and Jim is in the CP at Bien Hoa and flies A1-E's on the side. Chuck has seen Bill Nickerson who is in the 2d Air Div at Tan Son Nhut.

Keep up the correspondence. Happy Gloom Period!

# '55

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West Point, N.Y. 10996

As of this writing (mid-January) there has been no snow this season at West Point, so we will start off the new year with a snow job of sorts to help out the skiers. There is an abundance of news (bless you!), so some paring down was necessary. The big event of the season is the impending publication of our 10th (or is it 11th?) Reunion Book. Irv Katenbrink plans on mailing out the books upon its return from the printers in mid-March to permanent home addresses. The cost will be \$5. If you wish your book sent to other than your permanent address, send your current address to Irv in the Dept of MP&L.



1955: Ted Livesay gets assist from fiancée at promotion ceremony.

## West Point

Classmates and associates here entertained what appeared to be the entire garrison at a gala promotion party on 9 December 1965 at the West Point Army Mess. A good time was had by all. A great job was done by Dick Bean and committee in setting everything up for this very successful social affair. Dick was also instrumental in organizing an informal "pig roast" at Round Pond for the Class last November in connection with the Navy game. Many wives and helpers worked hard to insure a good time for all, but special mention must be made of Dave Young who spent the whole game in "smoke and ash" to provide the feast.

Ted Livesay and Marie Bovino of Flushing, N.Y., are to be married here at Holy Trinity Chapel on 12 March 1966. The accompanying snapshot shows Marie and Col. Renfroe, Head of the Dept of Foreign Languages, pinning on Ted's gold oak leaves. Sally Bean presented Dick with a 7 lb. 12½ oz. girl, Leslie Eleanor, on 31 December 1965. Not bad timing, you two!

Bob LaFrenz was the assistant coach of the undefeated ARMY soccer team this year. The team ended up 3d in the nation in the post-season National Championships Tournament. John Schick returned from Korea and is in the area prior to reporting to the Training Center at Fort Knox. A nice welcome home party by Ellen and John produced some group pictures which were good, but unfortunately too much of a challenge for the photo engraver.

## Overseas

Buddy Roberts is training with a helicopter unit at Benning prior to moving to Vietnam. Bob Strickland is flying F-102 Delta Daggers in Alaska with the 317th Fighter Interceptor Squadron, the only squadron twice selected by the Air Force for operational excellence and safety in world-wide judging. A striking photograph of Strick is included. Kid Wilkinson graduated from the training course for F-4C Phantom II pilots at Davis-Monthan AFB in Arizona and is being reassigned to Bentwaters RAF Station in England.

Rod Davis represented the Air Defense Command in the biennial competition with other top fighter pilots in "William Tell," the USAF fighter/weapons meet last October. The meet took place in Florida, but I cannot report the results. Rod and Mary are living in Goose Bay, Canada. Betsy and Andy (Edwin M.) Anderson are on their way to assignment in Panama from Wright-Patterson AFB. Fran Schauer is en route to Germany from Fort Belvoir, and Richard H. Gray is with the 82d Engr Bn (combat) (Army), APO

ASSEMBLY



1955: "Strick" Strickland, Ace of Aces.

330, N.Y. Caye and Dave Wheeler with two boys are moving to Brindisi, Italy. Pat and Nick (S.R.) Nichols and three daughters will move to Ecuador upon completion of Nick's training in Spanish at Anacostia. Nick will be working on the Inter-American geodetic survey. John Leventis is in Madrid, Spain, with the Air Force.

George Kennebeck writes from Taiwan that he is halfway through a 2-year tour there and is currently Opns O for a U.S. fighter detachment. Jan and family are with George, and they report the addition of an adopted son prior to leaving the States. Charlie Flynn spent a weekend with the Kennebecks while passing through last summer. Mimi and Bob Camp are in Heidelberg where Bob is in the office of the CINC USAREUR. Bob Joseph is in Thailand with Det VA-ARSEC. I believe Nancy is over in Bangkok with him.

#### Fort Leavenworth

The following awards of the Army Commendation Medal, in each case presented to the recipient by Brig. Gen. Elias C. Townsend, assistant commandant of the Command and General Staff College, are announced: Dave Hufnagel, for meritorious service as a missile battery commander in Korea. Tom Horst (1st oak leaf cluster), for meritorious service as an engineer officer in USAREUR. Bob Wiegand, for meritorious service as assistant PMS at The Citadel. Ray Gunderson, for meritorious service as aide to the C/S of the Combined Military Planning Staff, Central Treaty Organization, Ankara, Turkey.

#### Fort Belvoir

Received long letters from Don Wuerz (ex-'55) and Dave Pettet. I immediately plagiarized the contents of these letters, and the resultant poop is scattered throughout the column. Don returned from the Mekong Delta in October and was subsequently awarded the Bronze Star (meritorious) and Air Medal (observer). He is assigned as a branch chief in the Engineer school for fixed bridging, utilities, and protective structures. He was promoted to major and received his professional engineer's license in July 1965. Dave Pettet is back on active duty having been readmitted from retirement in November 1964. Dave got married in 1964, and he and Nancy are enjoying Dave's tour as foreign liaison officer with the Engineer School. They report the birth of daughter Molly K. on 24 July 1965.

#### Fort Bragg

Brownie and Charlie Johnson are at Bragg where Charlie has a "B" Team in 7th Special Forces. Jack Jeter is with a CI agency there. Will Holbrook is S3 of the 2d Bn, 504 Abn Inf, working out of Bragg in the Dominican Republic. Will got married in October to Susan Hoyle Graham, an "Army Brat" from Fort Hood, Texas. Quoth Will: "It's with pleasure that I withdraw from the competitive bachelor ranks and leave the field to Ski Ordway, who, I have heard, is heading for exotic southeast Asia."

#### Texas

Flo and Bob Sherman sent news of the arrival of a third child, a 9 lb. 11¼ oz. boy. Bob is still with Texas Instruments, going into his 4th year on the Shrike project. Dan Moses is teaching infantry to the artillery files at Fort Sill, which is not in Texas, by the way. From Fort Bliss, which is in Texas, the Drummonds send some interesting news. Helen was real sweet about everything, but Jim seems to hold me directly responsible for the Navy tie. He also wrote that the ASSEMBLY column is probably ghost-written because "you actually are rather a dull person but the column was very witty." Keep those letters coming in, Jim, and—the same to you, buddy. On the serious side, Jim is on his way to Vietnam with a stopover in May at Bragg for the MATA course.

#### Alabama

Bill Carrington, Pop Warner, Mike Stevenson, and the AF PIO are responsible for a wealth of news from the Southland. It seems there was an ARMY-Navy game party at Jerry and Joan Brown's house at Maxwell Field. The photograph taken by Pop Warner shows, from left to right: Jerry Brown, Dottie Noble (Pop's drag), Joan Brown, Betty and Mike Stevenson, Joan and Bill Carrington, Betty and John McDonald, and Barbara (front) and Durfee McJoynt. The following are attending the Air Command and Staff College, Class of 1966: Brown, McJoynt, Warner, McDonald, Secord, and Beoddy. Mike Stevenson is at Gunter AFB on the Intelligence staff of MOADS (Montgomery Air Defense Sector) in NORAD. Sandy and Dick Wargowski were newly arrived at Craig AFB in Selma.

Pop Warner writes that he is attending George Washington U. at night. Bill Carrington is on the faculty at the Warfare Systems School at Maxwell, having graduated from AC&SC last year. Joan Carrington is working on her degree in education at Troy State and hopes to finish up before they leave.

#### Miscellany

Jack Kinzer is located in Burlingame, Calif., these days. From West Warrick, R.I., Bruce A. Johnson (ex-'55) writes that he is a major assigned to Special Security Det, ACSI, with duty station at Army Map Service Field Office. He lives in North Kingstown R.I. Barbara and Ted Thompson are in Pennsylvania where Ted is with Bethlehem Steel Co. Dick Cheesborough is out of the Army again and is working for NASA in Florida. Bill Roth, Roy Lynn, and Phil Bouchard are at Wright-Patterson AFB. Charlie Gersitz is in the Ordnance career course at Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md. Bob Meisenheimer is at Kirtland AFB, N. Mex., and will be attending the Navy equivalent of Air Command and Staff College next fall.

Keep those letters coming. The deadlines usually come a short time after delivery of each ASSEMBLY. So the time to write is when you finish reading this article. If you have no news or photos, send money!

# '56

Mr. Stanley E. Wilker  
22439 Marlin Pl.  
Canoga Park, Calif.



1955: ARMY-Navy game party at Maxwell.

father again, received his first communion Thanksgiving Day, just 2 days after Ray was killed in action. Besides his widow and children, Ray leaves his mother, Mrs. Mary Lauchaire of Jackson Heights, N.Y.; 2 brothers: Ronald of Plattsburgh, N.Y., and Gary, of Great Neck, N.Y.; and a sister, Mrs. Lorraine Grippi. Our most profound sympathies are extended to his family. A void in all of our hearts has been created with his passing.

Congratulations to all who are now wearing the "gold leaf" on your shoulders. I understand that the remainder of the Class should receive the happy news before this article is printed. Of course, in my opinion, everyone in the Class who is active should have received this recognition at least 2 years ago.

Regarding the 10th Reunion, Jim Strozier, now with the Dept of Mechanics at West Point, has forwarded the following information. We have the largest representation at West Point this year, and although we can't officially have a class reunion in June, we are planning several social functions for that period. Anyone who wants to attend June Week will be welcome. Mike Conrad is in charge of the class activities, and Zeb Bradford is acting as his executive officer in this respect. According to Gerry Richardson, there is something in the wind about a dinner-dance, a cocktail party, and a picnic, in addition to the regularly scheduled activities. Our 10th Reunion will be held officially on Homecoming Weekend of 1966, scheduled for Friday through Sunday, 30 Sept-2 Oct. We will have 3d priority on the post facilities at that time, plus a good football game, so we should have a fine program. Details on both the June Week activities and the reunion will be mailed to each individual later in the year.

Turning to our Christmas mail received thus far and other notes, I'll pass along the latest as you have reported it.

John Stevenson is now at M.I.T. representing Honeywell Aero-Florida and doing very vital work on the Poseidon Missile inertial guidance system. During one of John's recent trips to Sayville, Long Island, to visit his parents, he saw Luciano Salamone. Sal is the Asst PMS at La Salle Military Academy on Long Island. John also reports the passing of Yogi Yon's father on Thanksgiving Day, 1965. Unfortunately, Yogi was serving in the Vietnam Mekong delta as a Special Forces team staff officer and was not able to return soon enough to be with his father before his passing. John visited with Yogi's mother before Yogi's return and in this way represented the Class.

Gerry Richardson said the 1965 Homecoming celebration was a roaring success, and that a good class photo was taken for posterity. I hope to be able to include this in the next issue. The Class at West Point had a Christmas party at the Officers Mess, with roast beef and shrimp creole on the menu. Jim Dozier was in charge. Gerry proudly reports the birth of their 3d son, Gordon, on 11 Oct 65. Barby and the rest of the family, Bryan and Wayne, are apparently fine.

Chuck and Cole Young and their daughters, Laura and Lissa, have been in Jacksonville, Fla., since Chuck graduated from the U. of California School of Dentistry. He will be in the Florida dental preceptorship program for one year and plans to begin his own practice in 1966 somewhere in the state of Florida. The Youngs report that Lee Denson is an instructor at the Air Force Academy; Butch Harbold is attending medical school

and living in Alexandria, Va.; Perry Smith is attending Columbia U.; and Fred Dent is stationed at Edwards AFB, Calif. The Youngs will extend their warmest southern hospitality to those visiting them at their home located at 5324 Penn Circle, Jacksonville, Fla.

My thanks to Randy Parker for giving me the correct information on recent promotions. He is now one of those majors in the Class and will receive his Master's from Arizona State U. this coming May. Randy and Ann have 3 children, Steve, Scott, and Jeanne. Barry Turner resigned his commission on 31 August 1965 and has taken a position on the engineering staff of the paper division, Olin Mathieson Chemical Corporation, located at Pisgah Forest (Brevard), N. C. They produce cigarette papers, filter tips, and fine, Bible-type papers. The Turners are residing at 601 6th Ave. West, Henderson, N. C. Barry has seen and talked with Priscilla Dewey who is also living in Henderson while Gene is in Washington, D.C. Barry met Doc Bahnsen, Nick Beal, Joe Haydon, and Frank Matthews while attending the ARMY-Tennessee game



1956: Leroy Suddath receives the Bronze Star from Brig. Gen. E.C. Townsend, assistant commandant, C&GSC.

last year. Doc Bahnsen was on his way to Vietnam, and Frank Matthews was at the game as aide to the Supe.

Bill and Barbara McPeck sent a good picture of their fine sons, Scott and Jeff, along with a newsy letter of their latest activities. Bill will report to the Air Force Academy in July 1966 as a cadet navigation instructor. He should obtain his Master's in education before leaving Chicopee Falls, Mass. He has attended 3 years of night school to achieve this. Barbara has kept busy as secretary for the Westover Antique Society and recording secretary of the Officers' Wives Club. Scott is in the 3d grade and will soon join Cub Scouts. Jeff (5½) is now in kindergarten. All of the McPeeks are looking forward to the continuation of their skiing activities in Colorado.

Bob, Marlene, and Kristin Schuler are still enjoying their Brazilian Embassy tour. In addition to participating in their first "Carnival," they took a 2,000-mile automobile trip through South America which included a visit to the War Minister's residence in Brazilia and a tour of the Alvarado—the Brazilian White House—conducted by the President's daughter. Marlene has been involved in numerous charity projects and club activities, and Kristin has enjoyed her first year of nursery school, has become fluent in Portuguese, and is an accomplished singer, dancer, and swimmer (all, 4-year-old Brazilian style).

Ken and Judy Lang have returned from

Goose Bay, Labrador, and are buying a house in Grove City, Ohio (near Columbus). Ken is flying F-101 Voodoos with the 87th Fighter Interceptor Squadron at Lockbourne AFB. Their boys are 6, 7, and 8 and are all in school now. They invite everyone passing through to visit them at their new address, 397 Kingswood Drive, Grove City, Ohio.

Jim and Joan Lane report from Karlsruhe, Germany, that they now have a little girl, Jennifer, born 2 May 65. John Kallfelz is the only '56er they have seen since being in the Rhine area with the 72d Signal Bn. Farrell Patrick was granted an extension of his tour at American U. to finish his dissertation. He expects to be assigned to Vietnam in March, and Nancy and John will wait for him in Indianapolis. Cindy Rall reports that Fred is assigned to the ROTC department at California State Polytechnic College, San Luis Obispo. After Vietnam service, Fred thinks that this is paradise.

Neale and Bonnie Luft are living in North Highlands, Calif., near Sacramento. They are expecting a new baby in June, their 7th. They want a boy this time. Neale is the engineering control officer for Hq, Western GEEIA Region, and flies about once a month. Bonnie was honored during November 1965 as family service volunteer of the quarter at McClellan AFB. At last count, the Luft lineup consists of Aus, Ruth, Margo, Mark, Mike, Maybeth, and one in the hanger. Wow!

In addition to the above folks, the following classmates also sent cards, and as yet all returns aren't in. Judy and Ward Le Hardy sent greetings from West Point, and Chuck and Maureen Torrey included a picture of their 5 children from the Air Force Academy.

Special congratulations are in order for the following members of the Class. Leroy Suddath received a Bronze Star Medal for outstanding meritorious service in combat operations in Vietnam from September 1964 to June 1965. He is now attending the regular course at C&GSC, Fort Leavenworth, as is Norm Levy, who received the Army Commendation Medal for meritorious service with the Army Air Defense Command, Hq 17th Arty Gp, Fort Meade, Md., from June 1963 to July 1965. Bob Beyer, now a tactical officer at West Point, has been awarded the Air Force Commendation Medal for meritorious service at the Air Force Academy from July 1963 to June 1965. Dave Corderman was awarded a 2d oak leaf cluster to the Army Commendation Medal for meritorious performance in his previous position as instructor in the special subjects division of the Army Signal School, Fort Monmouth. Dave is now one of a select group of officers assigned to the AUTODIN (automatic digital network) Management Office, Engineering Directorate, Army Strategic Communications Command (STRATCOM). We salute all of you!

In Los Angeles, we recently had dinner with Roger and Judy Root in their new home in Walnut, Calif. Roger was recently given a very large bonus award for his superior performance at IBM. Their 2 children, Susan and Steven, are both in school and smart like their daddy. Pat Haley's wife, Gingie, called from her temporary home in Newport Beach, Calif., where she and their 3 children, John Patrick Jr. (6½), Laura (3), and Vivian (2), are awaiting Pat's return from Vietnam. Incidentally, when he does, there will be a 5th member of the family to greet him; Gingie is expecting again in March 1966. Pat had been assigned as an advisor to the Vietnamese 2d Bn, 8th Regt, 5th Div; however, he was recently selected to help with the establishment of a Vietnamese Military Academy.

Ray, Carolyn, Janice, and Donna Ray Cannon are still residing in Torrance, Calif., where Ray is assigned to the AF Space Systems Division. The Cannons had Jack Sharkey over for dinner when he was in town from Washington, D.C. Jack, Betty Lou, and their children are apparently fine. Dex Shaler reports that Tony and Betty Lee Benish are in Fairbanks, Alaska, and Jerry Werbel and Bob Stein are in Florida training for assignment to Vietnam.

I have recently accepted a new position with TRW, Systems, a division of TRW, Inc., as contracts manager for the COMSAT program. TRW, Systems, has recently entered into negotiations with the COMSAT Corporation to develop and deliver global communication satellites for worldwide telephone and television usage. Betty, Carolyn, and I have sold our home in Canoga Park and hope to move into our new home on the Palos Verdes peninsula sometime in February, 1966. Please continue sending your mail to my present address. I will arrange to have it forwarded. Meanwhile, here's wishing everyone a happy and prosperous 1966.

The following will be the '56 schedule during June Week: Fri. 3 June—cocktail party at site to be announced prior to alumni dinner-dance in Washington Hall; Sat. 4 June—dinner-dance at La Palina Restaurant, Cornwall; Tues. 7 June—picnic at Lake Frederick.

Those planning to attend the June Week activities are requested to write to Bill Haponki, Dept of English or Qtrs 530-A. Also, let Bill know if you need accommodations, ASAP.

P.S. Don't forget our official 10th Reunion during Homecoming Weekend, 30 Sept—2 Oct.

# '57

Capt. Maxim I. Kovel  
Dept of Physics & Chemistry  
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Happy New Year! I'd like to thank you all for the cards and letters you sent, and to wish you the best of all possible worlds in the year to come.

To get started, here's the latest poop. Once again I am going to make an effort to present the information somewhat systematically, but it will probably degenerate into the usual random presentation.

The Homecoming party was held at the golf clubhouse and was well attended. If you weren't with us, you sure missed another good one. Most of the people on post were there, and we had the pleasure of welcoming quite a few visitors. Gene Beimforde came all the way from Oklahoma, but his wife Marla couldn't make it. Gene is a maintenance management associate for American Airlines in Tulsa. He said that Bob Jones is now working for TWA in Kansas City. Bob and Artie had a boy last March. Ken Bryan is a pilot for American Airlines. Ken and Gretchen are living in Dallas.

Ray and Marianne Bell, who are now on post (and have 4 kids) with the Foreign Language Dept, gave me the following info at the party, and so I'll include it here. Ole Olson is the S3, 2d Bn, 509th AIB in Mainz, Germany. Ralph Miles is CO of the 524th Topo Co. in Stuttgart, and Bill Yates is with the USAREUR Hq aviation section.

Darold and Pat Erickson were down from Hyde Park, Mass. Darold is a student at the Harvard Business School and will be there for 21 months. He passed on the following: Hop Keeler is in his 3d year at M.I.T.

working on his doctorate; Don Buckner is at Northeastern studying industrial engineering; Ted Pearson is at Northeastern taking courses in EE; and Dick Emery is at Fort Bragg with the 3d Special Forces. Dick is still a bachelor. Hop was down recently along with Dana Mead who is finishing up at Harvard prior to coming here in June.

Howie and Phyllis Haupt came down from Pease AFB, N.H., where he is still a navigator in B-47's. They have two boys. Howie mentioned that Don and Mary Winters, currently in Fairbanks, Alaska, had a boy in May. Hal Jordan was up from Columbia and will be joining the English Dept in June. Joe Masterson has given up religion as a profession and is now a physics teacher in South Side H.S., Irvington, N.J.

Jack and Pat Murphy came over from Pittsburgh but left their four little ones at home. Jack is studying Petro. engineering at the U. of Pitt. He said that Jon Dunning has switched to QMC and is now in VN, and that Gary Stemley is in USAREUR COMZ.

Dick and Susan Murtland (3 kids) made the trip from Youngstown, Ohio, and contributed the following: Bill Wright is working for Sylvania in Boston, and Don Fitzpatrick is a lawyer in LA. Jim and Barbara O'Connor were here from Belmont, Mass. Jim is an attorney with United-Carr Inc. They are up with the class leaders with 6 children. Seven anyone? Leo McEvoy is an Asst sales manager with the Foxboro Co. in Foxboro, Mass. The McEvoy's have three children.

Newton Penrose was up from Brooklyn (cheer). Newt is studying EE at Brooklyn Polytech prior to joining the "Juice" Dept in June. He and Sandi have two children. Bob and Emily Rodriguez also came down from Pease AFB, where he is currently an aircraft commander of a B-47. Ralph and Renie Stephenson, also at Pease AFB, had a boy recently and the Rodriguezes are the godparents.

Joe and June Spector were up from Short Hills, N.J., where Joe has a supermarket; they have three daughters. Pete and Abby Leighton are living in Pennsylvania and have three children. Dick and Dianne Stephenson were up from D.C. Dick is still ADC/CG, USAMC.

Barry and Alice Sturgis came from Hartford, Conn., where Barry is export manager for Veeder-Root, Inc. They have three children. Barry said that Charlie Quinn is working as a computer sales engineer for IBM in Atlanta, Ga. Carl and Cindy Waldenmaier are living in South Salem, N.Y., where Carl owns the Tri-State Construction Co. (They build roads.) They also have three children. That rounds out the Homecoming party.

Karen and Tommy McDonald passed thru WP en route to Arizona U. Tom will study for a Master's in systems engineering. Stan and Marcy Pore are in the career course at Benning. Don Bowes is in the Dept of Medical Operational Studies at Walter Reed. He is doing combat-developments-type work.

Now to the mail bag. Charlie Coates wrote after completing the career course at Belvoir and prior to going to Thailand where he will be with the 809th Engr Bn. He said that Lou Circeo is the Asst S3 of that Bn. From other sources I heard that Gita Circeo had had a boy in September. The job of the 809th is constructing a road some 94 km in length, and I hope that they leave some for me to work on, because that's where I'd like to go. At the career course with Charlie

was Gerry Chase. Gerry and Sally are now at Monterey studying Spanish and are slated for a tour in Ecuador.

All of the following is also attributable to Charlie. Don and Jane Sadler are at Belvoir now. Don just got back from VN and is the OIC of the SM-1 nuclear power plant. Bob Leard (still a bachelor) is in Intelligence work with a DoD unit in D.C. Bob Drudik, who was a Tac at V.M.I., is now at C&GS. Jack and Martha Smith are living in Rockville, Md. Jack works for IBM in Bethesda. John Stokes is flying for Hq, VIII Corps, in Austin, Texas. He is also holding out in the bachelor corps.

Got a nice note from Clark Hampton (ex-'57). He and his wife Nancy have two boys and live at 2757 Fairleigh Terrace, St. Joseph, Mo. That's about 30 miles from Leavenworth, and Chuck promises R&R to all who stop by. He is the vice president for sales at the Hillyard Sales Co. in St. Joe. If B.J. Tullington is reading this, write to Chuck now! The word from Giles Harlow (via Stan Cass) is that anyone passing thru Honolulu should call 427046 for Hawaiian hospitality, courtesy of the Harlows.

Jim Jameson wrote from Bien Hoa. Jim is on the Bde staff of the 173d and is of the opinion that things are looking up in VN. He was previously S3 of the 3d Bn, 319th Arty, which is organic to the 173d. He sent the following poop.

Nick Robinson was wounded by a mortar round while with a VN Ranger Bn and is now back in the States. Dick Pfeiffer was also at Bien Hoa as a MAAG advisor but has since departed for home. Tommy Thompson was in Pleiku as an advisor to an ARVN Arty Bn but is now LnO from II Corps to USARV in Saigon. He has somehow earned the title "Tiger of Pleiku," but won't tell why. Tommy, why? Jack Waters and Dan DeLany are both flying out of Bien Hoa with the 145th Aviation Bn. Bill Seely is with MACV Protocol in Saigon and has been escorting visiting governors around VN. Pat Seely is living in Columbus, Ga.

Jerome Meyers wrote from Syracuse where he is working on his M.S. in Chem. He is slated to go to the AFA in June. Got a call and a letter from none other than Willie Pope. He and Marion and their three children are at Seymour Johnson AFB, N.C., and have been there since June 1960. SAC just doesn't believe in moving people around too frequently.

Russ Ramsey, one of the best friends a class secretary could have, wrote from An Khe. He is CO of Hq & Hq Co., 1st Bn, 8th Cav, which is an airmobile Abn Inf outfit in the 1st Cav Div. His wife Linda is in Hattiesburg, Miss., getting an M.S. in speech pathology on a federal scholarship. Russ sent the following info about others in the 1st Cav. Charlie Williams is CO of Btry C, 2d Bn (Abn), 19th Arty. Mary Ann is in Columbus, Ga. Leo Keefe is Asst S1, 1st Bde. Linda is with her family in Colon, Panama. Bill Davies is CO, Co. B, 2d Bn, 5th Cav. Junior Gaspard is a pilot with the 227th Assault Helicopter Bn (a "Huey" outfit). Carolyn is living in Highland Falls just outside the WP gate. Chico Stone is S2, 1st Bn, 8th Cav. Ginny is with her parents in the Canal Zone. Tom Gruhn is Asst S2, 1st Bde. Elsewhere in VN: Warne Mead is ADC to C/S, MACV and is due here in February to join the PE Dept. Judy is living in Cornwall. Lee Ogden is XO of an L-19 Co. somewhere in the Delta. Wade Shaddock is with Hq, MACV. Guy Wallace is a pilot near Tan Sur Nhut. I would like to quote two sentences with reference to Bob Rawls from Russ's letter.

"Bob Rawls was killed the day most of the 1st Cav landed—the unit was securing the foothills around our present base camp. Most observers say he absolutely saved the company through his deployment of troops and personal example."

Jesse Ruder also wrote from VN. He is a company commander in the 1st Bde of the 101st and was in the same action as Bob Rawls. His description of Bob was simply: "Duty, Honor, Country."

The Ramsdens, who are also a steady source of material, wrote from Okinawa. John is with the 2d Log Command. The story of their trip from Aberdeen to Okinawa sounds like a storybook adventure. In Hawaii they met Kenn Simila and Phil and June Ritchey. Kenn was married in August to an Army nurse stationed at Tripler. Phil finished medical school (U. of Oregon Medical School) last June and is doing his internship at Tripler in Honolulu. They are living on post at Fort Shafter and have two children. I also received a letter from Phil's mother, Mrs. John A. Ritchey, giving me this information, and I'd like to thank her for her thoughtfulness. To go one step further, I'd like to encourage other parents to write; your letters are always welcome. Back to the Ramsden's letter. They also met Mark and Joan Heath (and their three children) in Hawaii, and the whole group celebrated June Week together. Mark is currently flying out of Hickam. Dave and Connie Ray are also at Hickam with their three children.

Hearsay has it that the Don Stackhouses are also in Hawaii somewhere. Ed and Carol Hickey with their two children, and Bill and Shirley Meyerholt with their two are on Okinawa. Ed and Bill are both general's aides. Ted Felber is in VN. Barbara and their three children are in California. Mort and Sally Madsen are now living in Virginia. Mort is with the Signal Technical Intelligence Agency.

Wally and Pat Summers wrote from Boston where they have been busy collecting books to send to VN. As a sideline, Wally has received his Master's in public administration and passed his prelims for a Ph.D. in economics. The Summerses also sent word that Rip Lynde is at Otis AFB, Mass., and that Rich Daluga is at Kontum, VN, as an advisor with Special TacZone 24. (?) Pat Daluga is staying in Waukegan, Ill. Jim Taylor, just back from VN, is now an Asst PMS at Furman U. He finds ROTC duty quite interesting and seems to be enjoying it. Peg and Jim have extended an invitation to anyone passing through. They hope to be there for the next 3 years. Tom Rush—wherever you are—write to Jim.

Jim Armstrong was to have returned from Saudi Arabia in February and then go to Rensselaer for some graduate work. Joan and their two children have been in the States all along. Ellie and John Dubbelde are due for helicopter school at Rucker, and then John will join the 1st Cav in VN. Ellie and the children will stay in Clearwater, Fla. Gerry and Diane Galloway sent a card from Belvoir, where Gerry is taking the career course. Gerry wrote that Dave Nottingham is leaving Belvoir for Alaska, and that Don Seitz and Kerry Gates are also in EOCC. Cliff and Jan Goodson and their three boys are also at Belvoir. Cliff is in the career course and has found it interesting.

Had a note from Peggy Hanigan. She and their three children are staying in Carmel, N.Y., while Frank is in Korea. Jesse James is back from VN, and he, Joan, and their two boys are now at Rucker. Andy Johnson wrote from Germany to say that all is well with

them. He said that Rudi Pataro has now joined the G3 section of Seventh Army. Herb and Suzy Koops sent word from Boston that med school is coming to an end, and that Herb expects to get a surgical internship. Nick and Terry Monaco and their two children are living in Rockville, Md., where Nick is working for the AEC as a civilian.

One of the big surprises of the year came when we got a card from Marv Nilsen. Marv and Susan have 2 children and are living in sunny El Toro, Calif. He is selling something to the aerospace industry, and his company is sending him to U.S.C. for a Master's. He has been writing articles for magazines as a sideline. Eva Olvera and their four children are also living in sunny California while José is flying as a forward air controller in VN.

Judy and Ed Olsmith wrote from Leavenworth and promised to send a rundown on the crew in C&GS soon. Speaking of C&GS, I'd like to extend my congratulations to those selected to attend the course in August. They are: James Dunn, Leigh Ogden, Len Hanawald, Leo Keefe, Hardin Olson, Nick Robinson, Don Wells, Mort Roth, and Jack Apperson. Don and Diane Schafer wrote from Duluth, Minn., where the lumber business is bigger and better than ever. Don is a Porsche fan, and they just bought a new Porsche 911. While on the subject of the lumber business, I wonder how Bill Huckabee is doing? Bill and Nancy Smith are still living in N.J. but are contemplating a move soon. Bill was called up for 10 days to deactivate a unit and seemed to enjoy being back in—if only for 10 days. Bob and Betty Sprague and their two children are in Michigan, but not for long. They got back from France in May, bought a house in September, and he got orders to VN 10 days later. Don and Nora Whalen (4 children) are at Sill for the career course. Don has orders to VN for the spring and said that Don Ley has the same orders.

Just got a letter from Bob Arnold with some more poop from VN. Bob was in the advisory program for 6 months and is now with Field Force VN as a chemical officer. He has received orders to the Combat Developments Command CBR Agency at Fort McClellan, Ala. When he gets back home he'll see his new son, Robbie, for the first time. Janet gave birth to Robbie on Easter Sunday. George McGovern is Asst S3 of the 5th Special Forces Group at Nha Trang after having been an advisor to an ARVN Ranger Bn. Parks Houser was with the 5th but rotated in November. Don Kline is with Khanh Hoa Sector (Nha Trang). Jack Cooper was in Hue but is now back in the States at North-eastern U. in Boston. Bill Sowers is down around Phan Rang, and Church Matthews is in Saigon. Jack Hill was flying in VN but is now at Columbus, Ga. There were many others mentioned in Bob's letter, but they have already been covered elsewhere.

From press releases: Tom and Betty Dougherty are at Mather AFB, Calif., where he is an electronic warfare officer on a B-52. Bob and Eleanor Vermillion are at Maxwell AFB for the USAF Command and Staff College, having just returned from VN.

Stan Cass sent over the following poop. Dave Schorr is back in the States and is living in New Orleans. Maurice Hazelrigs is in Dayton, Ohio. Jim Siegel is in Lexington, Va. Jack Gleason wrote from Florida. He has been Tdy to VN as an operations analyst at Hq 2d Air Div, Tan San Nhut. He said it was really great to get out and do some real flying. He flew 30 missions in: A-1, B-57, O-1F, C-123, C-130, and U-3A aircraft, and managed to win a Bronze Star and an AF

Commendation for his efforts. Now he is going PCS to Chambly, France, to fly RB-66's.

On the local scene the Class has had some pleasant additions. Pat and Champ Buck had their third boy, and Scottie and Ed Cutler had their second girl, fourth child, in November. Ed Soyster was married in September, as predicted in the last issue. His wife's name is Maryann. Mary Lou and Tony Bullotta had their third boy in December.

Les Bennett was recently awarded 2 Bronze Stars for his services in VN, one for meritorious service and one for Valor. I know that there are many other classmates who have received medals, and I would like to keep a record of them, so if you get one, please send me the information.

Bud Langworthy has been appointed an associate professor in the Mechanics Dept and is running the fluids course. This makes him the first associate professor at WP from the Class, and probably the youngest associate at the Academy.

Now for some business. Bernice has just completed setting up a card file for the Class. It will contain names of wives and children, permanent home addresses, current assignment addresses, and anything else of note. We hope that this will be of use to our successor, but it won't work if we can't get the information. I therefore encourage you to write. The card file is expected to provide the information if the Class would like to publish a class directory for the 10th Reunion.

The following is new poop about the educational trust fund from Stan Cass. Response to the insurance plan supporting the Education Trust Fund has been very disappointing. However, even though we do not yet have 50 applications, the insurance company has gone ahead and issued policies to all applicants. They will continue to do so indefinitely.

Many classmates have inquired about the possibility of assigning \$5,000 worth of insurance already in effect over to the Fund. We discussed this earlier and, on good advice, decided to avoid it if possible. It was felt that in some rare case it might prove to be an annoyance to a widow when it came time to settle an estate. Due to the many inquiries, however, and to the poor response to the Lexington Life offer, we have decided to accept transfers of insurance already in existence. The trust agreement is being changed to reflect this. After a person has changed his policy to reflect the Fund as beneficiary for \$5,000, he should send a notice to us.

#### Class Memorial News

Your response to the proposed class memorial was overwhelmingly favorable. Many design changes have been made to insure that the best possible use is made of the location outside of the West Point Cemetery and to find a design that will complement the nearby Old Cadet Chapel. The theme of a drinking fountain set in a small garden has been retained. We hope to have the new Superintendent's approval by the next issue of ASSEMBLY. When this is done, we'll print a sketch of the memorial and ask for your \$10 contribution. By the way, it looks now as if the memorial fountain will be of black granite... a fitting 10th Reunion gift for the Class of '57 to present to its Alma Mater. Whit Hall, Department of Social Sciences, would be glad to hear your comments.



1958: Col. Heiberg, Dept. of Mechanics, USMA, presents Army Commendation Medal to Dick Groves.

# '58

Capt. F.A. Waskowicz  
Dept. of Mathematics  
West Point, N.Y. 10996

**LARGE CLASS MOVEMENTS TO VIETNAM... FIRST TIME FOR '58 ON C&GS LIST... ADOPTIONS, WEDDINGS, AND BIRTHS... JOLLY GREEN GIANT STILL AT AFA...**

**Armor:** Dick Graves arrived in Vietnam in September and is somewhere in the IV Corps area. George Michael, still a bachelor, has extended for 6 months at his present location, Vung Tau in Vietnam. Max Pearsall, who spent 4 months Tdy in Vietnam from his station with G2, Eighth Army, in Korea, has returned to the States.

At last word, Gerry Schurtz was still at the AF Academy as an Air Officer Commanding (Tac). Prior to that he had attended the Marine Corps school at Quantico. Word is he joins McHale's Navy next season. Received a letter from Bob Degen who is currently attending the U. of Wis. for a master's in Phys Ed prior to assignment to USMA in Aug 1966. Bob, Sylvia, and their 2 children have been there since his return from Vietnam. While in Vietnam Bob spent 9 months as a Bn and sub-sector advisor and concluded the tour in the MACV historical section where he worked with John Sewall for 3 months. Bob wears the Bronze Star, the Air Medal, and the CIB. The Degens' address is: 2401 Fontaine Circle, Madison, Wis. 53713.

**Artillery:** Recently assigned to Vietnam are Buzzy Bruzina, Jim Lancaster, and Pat Melin. All had recently been at Fort Sill. Fred Stritzinger has received orders to Vietnam from the 5th Arty, Ent AFB, Colo. Art Mace commands a 5-man, sub-sector team in Cai-Lay, about 50 miles southwest of Saigon. His address is: Advisor Team #75, APO SF 96314. Jackie and Allen are living at: 3220 Urban Crest, San Antonio, Tex. 78209. Ash Haynes was evacuated from Long An in July when a truck he was in was mined by VC. Although several of the Vietnamese in the truck were killed, Ash received only shrapnel wounds. I don't know his present location.

A card from Pat Charlton states that Dan has a few months left of his tour in Greece. Pat, Bill, Danica, and Scott are living at 98 Shore Dr., Northshore Gardens, Peabody, Mass. Bill Barta is in the G3 Section of Eighth Army, APO SF 96301. As is his custom, he continues to be active with young people, teaching 5th grade Sunday School

and acting as an advisor for a religious group composed of some 35 Korean college students. Bill's wife Jan is continuing her medical technician training required for a B.S. degree from U. of Ariz. Roger Waddell, also assigned to Korea, managed a 17-day visit home (Eatontown, N.J.) in Nov and with his wife Laurelei, dropped in on Mimi and Jim Sigler at West Point.

Otto and Shirley Thamasett are getting to be short-timers at Redstone Arsenal. The Thamassetts, who live at 210C Dyer Circle, Redstone Arsenal, have 2 children, Otto and Lisa.

Floyd and Linda Spencer had their 3d child on 3 Nov, a girl, Ruth Ann. She's welcome after 2 boys, I imagine. They live at 2335 Austin Dr., Lawton, Okla. 73505. The Trumbulls' address in Princeton, N.J., is 56 Harrison St. Hugh and Ann were among many from the Class in attendance at the ARMY-Navy game. My count is far short, I know, but I did see Ken Clark, Don Williams, Tom Carpenter, Bob Clark, Pat Donovan, Brad Eliot, Glenn Brown, Doug Detlie, and Ray Miller. Don Williams, who is in Philadelphia studying at Penn prior to joining the English Dept at USMA, attempted to organize a class party at a private tennis club and has indicated a willingness to sponsor the same in '66. May I suggest that you contact him if



1958: Bob Degen receives the Bronze Star from Gen. Stilwell, C/S, MACV, 1965.

you are interested in such an affair after the next A-N game. Don and Betty are living at: 2107 East Darby Rd., Havertown, Pa.

I understand that Townsend Van Fleet has garnered the nickname of "Jolly Green Giant" from the cadets at USAFA. Van is an AOC there. I failed to mention that Bob Finkenaur is attending U.S.C. in mechanical engineering in the last article.

Dave Nidever has turned a new leaf, renouncing bachelorhood. He plans to marry Diane Holden of Albany, N.Y., in May or June.

A hasty glance at the list for Leavenworth reveals that Bill Ganey has been selected for the regular course which begins in August. The Thermofax listing I saw was a bit weak, so if anyone else has been selected for C&GS, please let me know.

Engineers: George and Judy Sibert have adopted their 2d child, Mary Rogers Sibert, 3 months old, born on 29 July. The Siberts, who are living at 412 Franklin Ave, Princeton, N.J., are elated with their addition.

Herb Puscheck, who had been in Saigon initially, is now in Pleiku very much involved with construction in the II Corps area. Rich Gell, who left West Point last June for the Engr career course, had received orders to

the 35th Engr Gp, USARV. I understand the exact assignment may have since been changed.

Sam and Joan Collins are in Berlin where Sam commands the 42d Engr Co. Their address is: Berlin Brigade, APO New York 09742.

Don Palladino, who is stationed here at West Point, has agreed to honcho the compiling of the class 10-year book. Be forewarned. If you're headed for an assignment here carrying you thru compilation of that volume, many, many volunteer manhours will be required to put out an edition worthy of this magnificent Class of 1958. Don, by the way, is with the MA&E Dept, and he and Marty have 2 children, Carl and Cara.

**Infantry:** I received the following at Christmas from Nancy Lynch: "Last 22 March, I was blessed with a darling baby boy, Richard Thomas II. He is a real doll and even at this age looks like a good football prospect for ARMY. Julie (2) is into everything and is quite a challenge for her poor old spray-haired mother. We are planning to stay here in Turkey until my father is reassigned next summer. As of now, my future plans are pretty indefinite." Nancy's address is: c/o Brig. Gen. Blakefield, ARSEC JUSMMAT, APO N.Y. 09254.

I understand that John Herren has been recommended for the Silver Star following actions in which his company, Co. B, 1st Bn, 7th Cav, withstood heavy PAVN attacks in the now well-known battle of the Ia Drang Valley. John is currently the Bn S3, I believe his APO is SF 96490. Tony Nadal, on his 2d tour in Vietnam, commanding A Co. in the same Bn, wrote an illuminating letter on Christmas Day. I quote in part. "The war has sure changed. The boys we fought and beat at Ia Drang Valley are a long way from the black-pajama types I fought over here before... no soldier is as good as the guys we are privileged to lead... aviation support is great... I am sure that by now there must be 200 classmates who have been through a tour here. The only thing I can say is that having been both routes, if anyone has a choice, try and get with American troops. It's a hell of a rewarding experience." Incidentally, among the aviators who have given the 7th Cav support is Dick Bauchspies, who flies an armed UH-1. Bob Lindquist commands a Co. in the 1st Bn, 12th Cav. Phil Pryor is still with the Big Red ONE. En route to Vietnam via Monterey and Okinawa is Bill McCaffrey. His family will be living at 40 Roslyn Rd., Grosse Pointe Shores, Mich. 48236.

Jude Theibert is in Nha Trang where he is an advisor to the Vietnamese NCO Academy.



1958: The Trumbull children, Pete and Donna, at Princeton, N.J.

Tom Maliska, who arrived in October, is with the staff of the 25th Vietnamese Div. Joe Brandl is at Duc My as senior advisor to the 4th Bn, 44th Inf. Joe also arrived in October as did Mel Drisko who is an advisor to one of the battalions of the Vietnamese Abn Bde. Buc Buchanan now has a rifle Co. with the 1st Div. Earlier he spent 5 months with a Vietnamese Ranger Bn. That same Bn now has Kevin Brown as its advisor.

Joe Shea departed Vietnam in October for study at Tulane U. in nuclear physics. Joe advised a Bn for 6 months, then spent the remainder of his tour in a training center. Joel Moore also departed in October. He had served as Admin Asst to Gen. Stilwell while he was chief of staff for MACV. John Holecek has also left for the States. John, who served for 10 months with a Ranger Bn in the Delta, received the Bronze Star (valor).

Dick Thomas, who arrived at OMI, USMA, last June following a tour as CO with the 7th Inf Div and later as commandant of the division's NCO Academy in Korea, recently received the first oak leaf cluster to the ACM. Dick and Fini have 2 children, Jeffrey and Clifton. Les Gibbins will soon join Dick's Dept. Les will be returning from Vietnam. Linc Jones is the Asst Prof of Military Science at Bordentown Mil Institute, Bordentown, N.J.

**Ordinance:** Received a welcome, informative (regarding over 20 classmates) letter from Dick Reidy who is on the tailend of his tour in Vietnam. He's presently at Duc My (Advisor Team #40, APO SF 96240) as a staff advisor to the training center complex located there. Earlier he had been with the Ord Div of J4 MACV. His wife Carol and their 2 sons, Rick (5) and Michael (3), are living in Alexandria, Va. Garth Payne is a sector S4 in the IV Corps area. Jay Levasseur is presently in Saigon with J4 of MACV. Recently departed from that same section is John Issacson who left in December for the Combat Services Support Gp at Fort Lee, Va.

Jerry Betts has been assigned to Koblenz, Germany, as liaison in the joint development of a new, main battle tank. The Prunitsches' address in Germany is Hq, 8th Inf Div, Spt Comd, APO, N.Y. 09111. Dick Groves recently received the ACM from Col. Heiberg, Head, Dept Mech. He has been alerted for Vietnam with the 1st Air Cav Div.

**Signal Corps:** Dave Umbaugh is with J4 section, MACV, in Saigon. Stu and Evie Willis depart Latham, N.Y., for West Point this summer. Stu has been completing doctorate work at R.P.I. Ken Herberger departed for Vietnam in September. His wife Christine is living near Tobyhanna, Pa. (Box 16 ZIP 18466). Ken had previously completed the career course and was assigned to the Tobyhanna Army Depot.

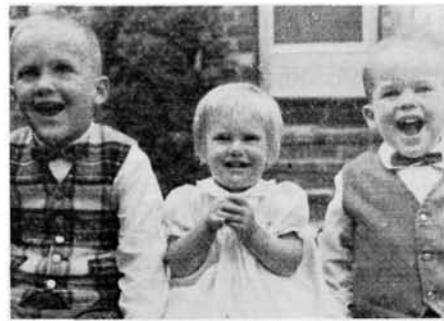
**Quartermaster:** As reported in the last issue, Gene Wentworth is on his way to U. of Pittsburgh, and, Dick Reidy adds, he will study petroleum engineering, also, his last assignment was J4 MACV, Vietnam.

**USAF:** Received a letter from John Schroeder at McConnell AFB, Kans., which keys very low his exploits in SEA. "Combat for the Class is nothing new at this stage of the game, so war stories are all but redundant. Suffice it to say that I made it back after getting hit on 3 different occasions. One of them was quite a story for which they saw fit to award the DFC and make me feel just that much better about making it home. The bird was subsequently condemned to the junk heap, but it was at least kind enough to carry me 250 miles back home with a cheery

attitude." John has since been advised that the USAFA Political Science Dept has smiled on him, and schooling awaits at Columbia, but only after another PCS to SEA. John's wife Jeanne will remain at 7412 Hale Ave., Wichita, Kans. 67212.

When last heard of, Ab Abernathy was being extended on Okinawa. As an F-105 pilot you can be sure he's seen a lot of the "north country." I understand that Mel Morrill was sent PCS to the Far East (18 mos.) from McConnell this past summer. Rumors also place him in SEA. Received a letter from Nancy Young, who hoped to join Max at Clarke Field in the Philippines soon. Max flies the B-57 and rotates Tdy to Da Nang. His address is: Box 50, 13th TAC Bomb Sqdn, APO SF 96274. Nancy's address is: 900 Palmer Rd. 3E, Bronxville, N.Y. 10708.

Frank Guenther recently departed Lockbourne AFB, Ohio, for duty at Evreux,



1958: Bill, Danica, and Scott Charlton at Peabody, Mass.

France, on 90-day deployment. Frank is with the 317th TAC Troop Carrier Wing at Lockbourne. According to Tom Claffey, "Lucky" Jenison is flying KC-135's for SAC at Mather AFB, Calif. Louis, Heather, and Kimi Prime are living at 340 E. Shore Dr., Whitmore Lake, Mich. 48189, while he attends the U. of Mich for 2 years. Mac Williams is scheduled to go for an M.S. in Aero Engrg in May 66. Having been with B-52's for 5½ years, the whole family, including a new son, Matt, born in April of 1965, is looking forward to the change. Jack and Arlene Halsey are living at: 1517 Coolidge Ave., Appleton, Wis. 54911, where Jack is with the AFROTC at Lawrence U. In that part of the country the Halseys with their 4 children were looking forward to a white Christmas "and probably a white January, February, March, April..."

Frank Wright is in the Military Training Dept at USAFA. John Schaefer, who received his doctorate from Stanford, is stationed at Seiler Research Lab, Office of Aerospace Research, adjoining the AFA at

Colorado Springs. I understand that Tony Munger is aching for a crack at the AF Thunderbirds. Tom Cartwright is a co-pilot with a B-52 Sqdn at Warner Robins AFB, Ga. He and Ginger have 2 children.

**Civilian:** Hugh Morgan took Margaret Houze for his wife on 28 Aug at the First Baptist Church, Williamsburg, Ky. Their address is: 5212 Schubert Rd., Knoxville, Tenn. 37912. A 2d newlywed is Jack May, who married DeLena Inez Courtney on 26 Nov in Gainesville, Fla. Jack is building a 5-story, high-rise apartment near the U. of Fla. His home address is: 205 NE. 1st St., P.O. Box X, Gainesville.

Iz Rubel wrote that he planned to be married for the 2d time on 17 Dec to Pat Waldron, an English girl. He was recently promoted to assistant to the president at Hayden, Stone, 25 Broad St., N.Y.C., and finds his new duties extremely interesting.

Harry and Claradell Shedd are still at 2144 E. Jackson Ave., Orange, Calif., though I understand they have purchased a new home. Harry is with Allstate as a life/health underwriter, while Claradell is keeping busy holding 2 separate secretarial positions. This summer they traveled to Europe, journeying through most of the continent, visiting with the Prunitsches and the Pointers in Germany, and picking up a new Mercedes before returning. En route to California they stopped briefly at West Point and got together with the Palmers, Donovans, and Julians.

Bob Melott became associated with the law firm of Hudson, Ferrell, Petree, Stockton, Stockton, and Robinson in Winston-Salem, N.C., in October. Hal Lyon has taken a position as assistant to the president, Ohio U., Athens, Ohio. Hal, Cinda, Eric, and Gregg are living at 80 Morris Ave. in Athens. Frank Harlem has joined Forest E. Olson, Inc., realtors located in Santa Ana, Calif. His job is centered about commercial development, primarily shopping centers and the like. Frank's address is: 1136 W. Fay Lane, Anaheim, Calif. I understand that Bill Foulkes is with the Chase Manhattan Bank in Paris.

Barry Zwick, who is still single, is working on a master's in business administration at U.S.C. Paul and Evelyn Ciasullo, with their 3 children, have moved to 57 Westwood Dr. in Manchester, N.H. Paul is still with New England Telephone as district Supt. Only 8 short months prior to the move they had purchased a home in Mass. Tom Claffey has joined Insurance Securities Inc. after leaving the Air Force in December. Tom, Nancy, and their family have settled at: 566 W 30th St., San Mateo, Calif. 94403.

John Brinson, recently divorced, is still in the insurance business in Garden City, L.I., N.Y. John has been named a Chartered Life



1958: Art Mace (left) with comrades in Vietnam, 1965.

Underwriter by the American College of Life Underwriters. I understand that Dave Bourland is still in Phoenix, Ariz., and quite satisfied with his work. Gary, Jill, Gar, and Meg Roosma live at: 26 Highland Rd., Cedar Grove, N.J.

Larry Bullis has joined the staff at the Bullis School in Washington, D.C. Dave Parsons took time to see the soccer team in action against Mich. State in the NCAA semi-finals at St. Louis in November. Dave is studying philosophy at St. Louis U. in connection with preparation for the Jesuit order. Tom Stevens is with duPont at Chattanooga, Tenn.

As most of you are aware through publicity sent individually via the mails, there exists a West Point Superintendent's Fund designed primarily for those special projects inappropriate for public monies, yet deemed important to USMA and the welfare of the Corps. The Superintendent has recently approved the establishment of a Memory Book, which will be placed in the West Point Room of the Cadet Library, and which will contain the names of those deceased graduates who have been remembered by their friends and classmates by gifts to the fund in their memories. On receipt of a gift made in memory of the deceased, the fund committee will immediately notify the next of kin that the gift has been received from the donor, without, of course, mentioning the amount, and that it was made in the name of the deceased. The name of the donor and that of the deceased will be entered in the Memory Book.

It has been suggested that the Class possibly vary this program somewhat, collecting such donations from interested classmates in the future and making one contribution in the name of the Class. Any comments you might have in this regard would be gratefully appreciated by the class committee. Please address correspondence to Jack Bradshaw in the Social Sciences Dept.

And so we close another chapter. Let me apologize for any errors that have occurred in past issues. I have recently been informed of several, and I'm certain there are others. Be assured that I attempt to make all entries factual, and, with an annual note from you, I am able to document all printed hearsay in short order.

# '59

Capt. J.H. Coreth  
230 Haller Blvd.  
Ithaca, N.Y. 14850

In the last issue I passed on the sad news of Clay Mansfield's death in Vietnam. Since then I have received several letters from those of his friends who knew the details. One of them was from Clay's mother and step-father, Lt. Col. (Ret) and Mrs. Eugene Smith, who live at 512 Brunswick Rd., Fayetteville, N.C. Clay was killed aboard an LCM on a river 20 miles SW of Saigon as he was returning to his base camp late in the afternoon of 20 July. He, with two U.S. non-coms (both badly wounded) and approximately 100 Vietnamese, passed over a 55-gallon drum of explosives suspended in the water by wire and detonated from shore. Sixteen Vietnamese were also killed in the explosion and about forty wounded. Clay had completed a mission and was en route back to Long An, where he commanded his own unit. He was at the end of his tour and was due to return to an assignment in San Francisco in 3 or 4 weeks. Burial was at West Point on 4 Aug. Clay's wife, Suzanne, is at 5 Rodeo St., Sausalito, Calif. They had no children. The Class joins

me in expressing profoundest sympathy to the family of our classmate and friend.

We were also saddened to learn of the deaths of Dick Jordan and Rocky Versace, both of whom gave their lives in Vietnam. Dick was killed on 22 Oct, apparently accidentally shot by his own men as he inspected the defense perimeter of his unit. He was on his 2d tour in Vietnam and was CO of Btry D, 1st Bn, 5th Arty. Dick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R.W. Jordan, live at 2600 Grosvenor Pl., Winston-Salem, N.C. His wife Jane, and their 2 children, Mary Ann, 5, and Janet, 3, are at 3120 Guymar St., Montgomery, Ala. Dick was buried in Montgomery, and Art Griffin, Walt Wosicki, and several classmates from Benning were able to attend the funeral.

Rocky Versace was executed, according to an announcement by the Viet Cong radio, along with another American on 26 Sept. They were killed, according to the announcement, in reprisal for the execution by the South Vietnamese government of 3 non-uniformed communist agitators. Rocky had served as an Intelligence advisor to the Vietnamese chief of Camau Province, 150 miles south of Saigon, until he was captured during a battle there in late 1963. Rocky was a bachelor, and I do not have his parents' current address. We share the loss, both with them and with the Jordans.

Ray Beurket writes that he and John Simpson, who together comprise the class contingent in Berlin, did a fine job producing new Berliners in 1965. Raymond III was born on 17 Nov, and Heather Simpson arrived on 26 Aug. Ray concedes that his wife, Pat, and John's wife, Ellie, contributed materially to the project. John is currently senior aide to Maj. Gen. Franklin, the U.S. commander in Berlin, and Ray has been CO of the 42d Engr Co. The Beurkets expected to depart for a new assignment with the 11th Engr Gp in Schwetzingen some time after 1 Jan.

A first child, Willard III, was born to Bill and Marlene Burleson on 9 Oct. Bill is working for an M.A. in economics at the U. of Pa. with a view to joining the Dept of Social Sciences when he gets it. The Burleson's live at 544 Glendale Circle in Springfield, Pa. 19064. John and Joann Panko welcomed their 2d son, Michael Nicholas, in Rochester on 5 Sept. Their first, John III, was 4 in Nov. John is still with E.I. duPont, and the family lives at 24 Colony Lane in Rochester. Jim and Pud Chappell had a 2d daughter, Anita Karen, recently. Jim is a communications engineer with AT&T in Washington, D.C. By coincidence, he and my father-in-law were seatmates on a flight to N.Y.C. last September.

Mark Magnussen, Peter Stromberg, and I commiserated with one another over a TV set at Pete's house during the ARMY-Navy game. Mark was over from M.I.T. where he is working for a degree in nuclear engineering. Some of the miscellaneous observations and speculations we made in lieu of discussing the unsatisfactory outcome of the game were as follows: Mark is still a bachelor and runs an apartment at 6 Arizona Terrace in Arlington, Mass. Walt Brown is also at M.I.T., working toward a Ph.D. in heat transfer. Jim Satterwhite left for Vietnam via helicopter school at Rucker after receiving his Master's from M.I.T. in aeronautical engineering. Bill McCoy and Jack Smith are in Vietnam somewhere, Jack advising an I Corps battalion around Quang Ngai. Bob Bowers is with MAAG in Taipai, and John Corby is in Thailand. Jay Weisler is in law school at the U. of Texas, and Steve Werbel is at Brooklyn Law. Steve, incidentally, is supposed to write me about a fantastic class party in New York which followed the Notre Dame game. Ed

Burba is back from the Far East and is scheduled to attend next year's career course at Benning. Rod Ferguson is at Penn State in some kind of engineering, and Tom Mooney is there in physics. Much more was said, but there is just so much room on the back of an envelope.

I am informed by news releases from Aberdeen Proving Ground that Larry Wiley and Jay Warren are there for the Ordnance career course which will end in March. Dave Gray is wearing his uniform again after a 3-year tour in law school. He is currently assigned to the JAG section of the 82d Abn at Bragg. Art Griffin is also at Bragg as S4 of the 82d's aviation battalion. He and Joyce have 2 boys, Art, 5, and Mark, 2½. Sorry about the address, Art, I couldn't give it out. But whatever it is, the front door of it is open to any classmates passing through Bragg.

Bob DeMont is on orders for Vietnam in June and has a tentative assignment with a corps advisory team for Armd Cav Ops. He, Julie, Bobby, and Pamela are still at Knox, but the family will repair to Niles, Ohio, for the duration of the unaccompanied tour. Tex DeAtkine is with the Big Red ONE in Vietnam, near Phu Cuong, serving as Asst S3 for the 8th Bn, 6th Arty (APO 96345). His wife, Terry, and the 3 girls are in Anniston, Ala., at 528 E. 23d St. Rody Conway is in Vietnam as an advisor and Asst G2 with the 23d RVN. Pat and the children are at 715 Cornell Ave., Cinnaminson, N.J. 08077. Pat Passarella transferred from Arty to AIS in January 1964, and has been in Vietnam since July, contrary to the poop I printed last issue. He is assigned to J2, MACV (CI Div) in Saigon. Regina and Paul are with her family in Hyattsville, Md.

There was a picture in the 1 Dec issue of the *Army Times* of George Harrison posing beside his huge collection of shoulder patches. George is back from Okinawa and Vietnam and now commands a training company at Fort Knox. Nick Krawciw is in the Dept of Tactics at USMA and recently received the CM for a job well done in his previous assignment as a troop commander at Fort Hood. Rick Kocienda is still single and is in Korea with Det K, KMAC, APO 96231. He is due back from that assignment in May.

The Class may have its first successful politician in the person of Greg Page. He and Lois, with their 2 children, moved to Liverpool, N.Y., last July, and Greg lost by only a small percentage of the total vote in a bid for a seat on the town council in November. Greg is a test equipment engineer for G.E. in Syracuse. His home in Liverpool is at 4761 Casimir Circle, and he hopes to hear from classmates passing through the area. Greg reports that Chuck Millick is with G.E. in Louisville; Mike Gillette is in Vietnam; Stu Bennett is working for a manpower staff agency in Anaheim, Calif.; and Bernie Knowles is doing some kind of consultant work in Philadelphia.

Howie and Eileen Stiles are in Columbus, Ga., at 3029 Avondale Rd., 31905. Howie writes (in his usual witty and informative manner) that the following classmates are with him in the career course at Benning: George Day, Rog Gaines, Don Ingram, Henry McCracken, Denny Morrissey, Bill Mullen, Bill Schwartz, Fitz Chandler, Mike Fletcher, Dave Fried, Mike Gabel, Monk Hilliard, Don Markham, Dave Roush, Kirby Kapp, Dewitt Monroe, and Roger Donlon. Kapp and Monroe are still bachelors, according to Howie, and, as you will recall, Donlon (ex-'59) is the first recipient of the CMH in Vietnam. The Class points with pride to Roger and stands in awe of his achievement.

Others at Benning whom I have not mentioned recently are: Dwight Fuller, with the Ranger Dept; Bill Fitzgerald, on the Armor committee; Art Bair, back from Vietnam and snowbirding for next year's career course; Lou Sullenberger, who spent 7 months in a hospital after taking on a German double truck in a VW, is also in next year's career course; Ray Ramsey, with the Dept of Non-resident Instruction; and Irv Broocke, with the Engr committee.

Chip Haight is in Carlisle, Pa., on excess leave while attending the Dickenson School of Law. He studies mornings, and Barbara works evenings to keep the family in victuals. The brood now includes: Heidi, Timothy, Danny, and Kelly Elizabeth, born 13 March 1965. The Hights live at 67 Fairfield St. in Carlisle (17013). Chip's poop included word that Alex Grant is in his 3d year at the Hastings School of Law in San Francisco, and that Greg Kadlec is in his 2d year of med school in Omaha.

Doug Campbell is indeed studying voice in Europe. He is in Salzburg, Austria, on a Rotary fellowship. John and Martha Lee Ruth are living in Lima, Peru, where John peddles tractors for one of the major manufacturers of farm implements. Ted and Hunter Simroe are in N.Y.C. while Ted works on a Master's in English at Columbia. Their address is 628 W. 227th St., 10463. Dick Toye received his M.A. in international relations from Georgetown U. in January 1965 and is now stationed in D.C. with USAF. He and Sandy live at 6121 Middlesex Ave., Springfield, Va. 22150. Dave McKinney received his Master's in business administration from Harvard in June and has taken a position as fraternity advisor in the Office of Student Affairs at the University of Iowa.

Polly and I had an evening with Dan and Sue Schrader in Washington over the Christmas holidays. The Schraders have 2 boys, Steven Thomas, 5, and Sean Patrick, 3½. Dan, at the time, was with the test section of the Marine Corps Institute in D.C. By now, he is enrolled in the Amphibious Warfare School at Quantico. He and Sue were able to stay in the same house for both assignments, and the address is 406 Arizona Ct., Woodbridge, Va. Dan and I were able to piece together the following information concerning our 7 classmates who were commissioned in the Marine Corps. Three of them: Ted Baker, Gary Simmons, and Otie Tibbetts are now civilians. Otie is a med student at the U. of Vermont, but we are out of touch with Gary and Ted. Those still in the Service, in addition to Dan, are: Reb Bearce, John Grinalds, and Jon Rindfleisch. Reb is at Lejeune, John Grinalds is in Vietnam, and Jon Rindfleisch is at Paris Island.

Many thanks to all of you who sent Christmas greetings and poop. The Class hopes to hear a little from each Founders Day dinner in the world. If you attend one, please don't count on George sending the poop and taking the picture, because George isn't even a classmate.

# '60

Capt. James A. Booker  
2526 Walker Street  
Columbus, Ga. 31903

Well, Santa has come and gone again. Let's see what info I can glean from the stack of Christmas cards he left on my doorstep.

Bill Scudder (Adv Tm #75, APO SF 96314) is advising the 3d Bn, 10th Regt, 7th Div, just north of the Mekong Delta. He says that Bill Willoughby, Mike Jezior, Budge

Parker, and JB Oerding are also in Vietnam. TJ Bara was injured when his jeep hit a mine. He broke one or both legs and received head injuries.

Jerry and Sally Kramer (7302 Placita Antigua, Tucson, Ariz.) are at Davis-Monthan AFB. They have a little girl, Jennifer Lynn, age 2. Jerry is a site maintenance officer with TITAN II missiles. He has been with missiles ever since graduation. At last report Dave Stem was with the MP's at West Point.

Bob Oswaldel dropped a line from Fort Bragg where he attended the MATA course prior to Monterey and Vietnam. He returned from Nuremberg, Germany, in Dec 63, attended the Arty career course, then served as defense S1 on an air defense site near Cleveland. Bob and Cathy have a year-old girl, Donna. While at Bragg, Bob met Ed Laurance, Joe O'Keefe, Joe Hutchison, Leroy Schmidt, Bob Klein, Brion Chabot, and Tom Haycraft, all likewise en route to Vietnam. Tom Whitmore works for Westinghouse in Cleveland. He and Donna have 4 children, including twin boys. Gene Reese married the former Elaine Laura Maccaferri in Louisville on 4 Sept.



1960: Jim Janszen "cooling it" in Vietnam.

We had a class party here at Benning on 1 Oct. The following classmates and their wives/dates were there: Coombs, E.D. Griffith, Houston, Covell, Eynon, Seymour, Lowry, Duryea, Gigicos, Reid, Duncan, Daum, Field, Finn, Blackstone, Burden, N.J. Wiley, Ferguson, Belan, Schatzman, Herrick (ex-'60), Blake, Downey, McInerney, Mercado, Schwoob, Hoaa, Faery, Wade, H.T. Eubanks, Murphy, and Stilwell. Part of the same crew got together again to watch the Navy stalemate. Euel Wade is now a district engineer for the Georgia Power Co. at Athens, Ga. Bobby Owens is back at Benning, having returned from Vietnam via Walter Reed. He caught hepatitis and had a rather rough go of it. Bill Florence also returned from Vietnam recently. He's working in the Infantry school until the next career course starts.

Bob Totten (317 N. Oxford Ave., Hollywood, Calif.) writes that he and Tom Bullock are studying astrodynamics at U.C.L.A. I think that's the exercise the astronauts do on the carrier deck after they climb out of the capsule. Bob and Judy have 4 children, Bobby, Debbie, Susie, and Tony Lee. Tom and Pamela have 3, twin girls and a boy. Bob and Tom will complete their course in June, but neither has a definite assignment yet. Bob expects to catch the Engr career course, then Vietnam prior to a utilization tour.

Mitzie Janszen (290 Westview Drive, West

St. Paul, Minn.) is holding down the fort while Jim flies Mohawks in Vietnam. He was assigned to the 3d Radio Research Unit at Tan Son Nhut last July. The Janszens have 3 offspring, Karolee, Jeff, and Nicky. Jim was stationed in Hawaii prior to his tour in Vietnam. Kevin and Barbara Carter stayed in Hawaii. Kevin works for IBM there as a systems engineer.

Chuck and Betty Dwyre and Chuck and Sue DePew are enjoying civilian life in California. Grafton Jhung has been awarded the Hawaiian Fellowship for study at Harvard graduate school of business administration. I see from a PIO release that he joined the American-Pacific Group, Inc., as manager in 63, and in 64 he was elected assistant secretary of both American-Pacific Fund, Inc., and American-Pacific Management Corp. Sounds pretty impressive. Grafton and Caroline have one child, Momi (gender not specified). Al and Carol Champ (10 Landing Lane, New Brunswick, N.J.) became the parents of a daughter, Catherine, last 11 Nov.

Caroline Johnson (1218 Donna Drive, Fort Myers, Fla.) asked me to print the following note:

Mark Kevin and I thank you very much for your kind expression of sympathy on the loss of our dear husband and father, Captain William L. Johnson. The flowers you sent were beautiful and a source of comfort to us both.

To John Gibbs, who escorted Bill's body to Arlington, my deep appreciation for your kindness on the most difficult day of my life.

To all members of '60 who served as honorary pallbearers and to Bill's cousin and a long-time friend from the Navy, my heartfelt thanks and appreciation. I know of no one Bill would have wanted more to walk that last mile with him.

I shall always be a part of the Class of 1960 and forever a part of our wonderful Army. May God bless and keep each of you. With warmest personal regards and my sincere best wishes for your future, I am,

Most sincerely,  
Caroline C. Johnson

Dave Bauer (407 Virginia Ave., Albany, Ga.) commands an air defense battery near Turner AFB, Ga. His unit is Btry A, 2d Msl Bn, 43d Arty. Dave and Edith have a boy Stephen and were expecting No. 2 in December. George Finley has a similar battery at Robins AFB, Macon, Ga. George married a German girl named Doris in Feb 65. John Crump has a battery in the Miami area. He and Juanita have a year-old boy, Christopher. Dave, George, and John all attended last year's Arty career course, then took a short course on NIKE-HERCULES at Fort Bliss.

Art and Leslye Giese (American Embassy, APO N.Y. 09205) will be coming back to the States in May for a 2-year assignment before going overseas again. As you probably know, Art is our contribution to the Foreign Service. The Gieses have 2 boys, David and Jeffrey. They appear to be spending an eventful tour in Iran, to say the least. Their very interesting Christmas letter mentions assassinations, a cholera epidemic, and a 2,000-mile jeep trip through the more primitive parts of Iran.

Wayne Clay (422 Montrose Dr., Colorado Springs, Colo.) got out of the insurance business. He's now a buyer for Hewlett-Packard in Colorado Springs. Wayne and Nancy extend an open invitation to passers-by.

Ben Fegan now commands Hq Co., 1/1 Inf, at West Point. He was the Bn S3. Ben

ASSEMBLY



1960: Class reunion at Fort Benning, 1 Oct 65.

completed the Armor career course last year. George Heckman (1247A Cedar, Fort Dix, N.J.) has orders for Vietnam in July. He'll be with the 5th Special Forces Group. Lois plans to finish college in Iowa while George is away.

Jerry Witherspoon (Hq, 2/13 Arty, APO SF 96345) is serving his 2d tour in Vietnam. He was an advisor to an Infantry Bn. This go-around he commands an Arty Hq Btry. Our Class pretty well dominates the Bn, in fact. Jim York commands A Btry, and Randy Perkins has C Btry. Joe Cannon is CO of Co. D, 1st Engrs, 1st Inf Div. Pete Brindley commands an Engr company in Korea.

Arline Luton (3158 Nordyke Dr., Sacramento, Calif.) writes that Chuck is now serving his second tour in Vietnam. He was there in 63 with the 1st SF and is now an advisor to the 25th Div at Quang Trung. He anticipates grad school when he returns in June in connection with the FAST program and eventually an assignment in Thailand. Arline, Todd, and Scott are living in Sacramento with her parents during Chuck's absence.

Linda Geiger (276C Wesson Circle, Redstone Arsenal, Huntsville, Ala.) says that Frank will be going to Vong Taw, Vietnam, in June. She'll stay in Atlanta with her daughter Anne. At present Frank is busy with missiles and Boy Scouts. (Now there's a combination!) Linda bowls, plays bridge, and acts as hospitality chairman of the Officers' Wives Club.

Bob Burnell (Qtrs. 8638, Fort Lewis, Wash.) is a Bde S1, having logged a year of command time. He expects to come to Benning for the CAR course this summer.

I guess that wraps it up for this time. Keep me posted.

'61

Capt. William L. Heiberg  
International House  
500 Riverside Drive  
New York, N.Y.

My pleas for information from the Class were answered overwhelmingly, and the task of compiling this quarterly report has been staggering! Many thanks to the loyal correspondents, however; I appreciate your help and hope that the letters continue to flow.

Much poop arrived through Don Lionetti's

"K-2 Newsletter," and I fear that the news, seldom fresh, will sound even more stale to the files from "Kappa Dos." Don corrects a previous article locating him in Holland, mentioning that he, Bobbie, and the kids live in Walsrode, Germany, right off the Bremen-Hannover autobahn. Also in northern Germany, Dave Miller is working with the British at Rheindahleir garrison near Dusseldorf. Settled there until Jan 67, he and Dot boast two children: Debbie, 3, and Davie, 1½. Dave would appreciate hearing from L-1 classmates at Hq, 514th USA Arty Gp, APO N.Y. 09078, for the purpose of starting a company newsletter. He has recently had a chance to see Stevie and Jim Manning, who live at Babenhausen where Jim works with the 77th Arty, a SERGEANT Bn. Tom Stone is further south with an Arty unit in Budingen. Paul DeVries commands a company in the 2/509th in Mainz; he and Sue now have two children. Jim Corcoran has been transferred from northern Germany to Heidelberg, where he works with the Installation Section at Hq, SASCOM.

Gabe Gabriel recently dropped a line from southern Germany, where he was completing a tour with the 10th SF at Bad Toelz. He and Jo Ann enjoyed their tour there and took time out from their travels through Europe to have a second son, Paul Henmar, in September. Before rotating they had a chance to see Carol and Chuck Hodell, on leave in the German Alps. Gabe has also heard from ex-classmates Ben Legare, in Augsburg; John Lawton, at Bragg; and John Purdy, en route to Vietnam. Gabe was preparing for a SF assignment in Vietnam himself, along with Nick Gilbert and Bill Parks; Chuck Westpheling will follow them as an advisor upon completion of his MATA course. Nick and Ginny have two daughters; Bill and Becky have one; and Chuck and Rosemary have two sons.

Dick Buckner writes from the 173d Bde in Vietnam where he, Tom Blanda, and Buck Shaffer command batteries of the 319th Arty. Due to return this spring, they all have seen much action. Dick estimated that as of November his Btry alone has fired some 15,000 rounds against the VC. Gordon Downey is still with the 173d; now commands Bde Hq Co. John Java and Dick Yule are also with the brigade, John in the Support Bn as a

convert to TC, and Dick as CommO for the 1/503d Inf.

Although an AF file, Ken Siegenthaler served with the 173d in Vietnam long enough to earn his jump wings. He is now back to more familiar duties, flying C-124's out of Tachikawa AFB in Japan. Among the Army pilots in Vietnam are Jim Scott, flying L-19's out of Tui Hoa, and Charlie Welsh, a new arrival from Fort Lewis. John Kemp is copiloting Skyraiders based near the Cambodian border. Meanwhile, his wife Julie had their third child in November, a daughter, born in Oklahoma City.

Ron Beckett and Paul Vallely are in Vietnam with the Big Red ONE, Paul serving as aide to the Div CG. Jim Nicholson is an S2 advisor to Hq, II Corps, while Mike Eggleston and George Seckinger are on orders for advisory duty over there. George recently started his friends by getting married on New Year's Day to the former Sharon Vik, at Watertown, S. Dak. Also recently married: Tania and Ralph Garretton, shortly before he departed for a short tour in Korea last summer.

Many of our AF classmates are now in Hawaii, including Warren Miller and Bill Seibel, navigating aircraft out of Hickham AFB. Dick Bitner and Burke Mucho are assigned to the 50th ATS there, and Burke and Valerie urge friends in the area to stop by to see them and their two sons. Kim Fox is now stationed at Pearl Harbor with the Marines and has been awarded the Purple Heart for wounds received in Vietnam.

Dick Knoblock is still at Vandenberg AFB, Calif., currently assigned as a Procedures Engr at the western test range but awaiting a flying assignment. John Sommercamp is also in California, presently flying C-130's out of Travis AFB for MATS but hoping to be stationed at the AF Institute of Technology for his M.S. Jim Altmeyer is in San Francisco as an aide at the Presidio, and Buzz Randall is serving as an aide in Monterey. Red Zaldo is also in the area employed as an engineer for Shell Oil Company.

Among our student classmates there, John Kammerdiener is working with the AEC Lab at Haywood on a graduate research program for the U. of California, and Bill Esselstein is putting himself through the Hastings Law School. Pete Offringa, Bob Steege, and Carl Sciple are also in San Francisco studying at U. of C. Carl reports that bachelor life in the Berkeley area is terrific, although too much time has to be devoted to studies.

Others at civil schools include Chuck Heiman and Gene Witherspoon, both at Ariz. State U. Chuck is sponsored by the Ord Corps, while Gene is programmed by the Engrs to earn a degree in hydraulic engineering then, by way of Belvoir, to Vietnam. Ray Regan is learning law at the U. of N. Mex.—not N.M.S.U. as was earlier reported—and Joan is helping out by teaching 5th and 6th grades. Joe Stewart is at Texas A&M to earn his M.E. in CE, and he anticipates returning to Belvoir for the career course, followed by a tour in Germany. Mike Urette is taking graduate schooling at Indiana U. to earn a Master's in business analysis. Ray Tilghman is at the U. of Pittsburgh following his Ord career course. Dave Biddinger is studying at the U. of Dayton for his M.B.A. under the auspices of the Frigidare Div of GMC. He and Vicki and their children, Marty and Lisa, have recently bought a home in Bellbrook, Ohio, and they are quite content with their new civilian life.

Hank Rennagel and Dick Sheeder are at Penn State U.; Hank is preparing for a tour

with the Chem Dept, USMA, and Dick is studying industrial engineering. Bob Gants is at the Washington College of Law in DC, and he plans to practice general law there upon completion of his studies. Niel Grigg has been earning his M.S. in CE at Auburn, and he and Peggy have expressed an interest in settling in the West. John Petty is at the U. of Tenn. where he has been working toward an M.A. in political science as a civilian.

Bachelor life in the nurses' BOQ was too much for Tom Rousseau, and last July he and Joan Ann were married at Fort Carson, Colo. Tom also took a demotion in job assignments, moving from Bde S3 to commander of a Co. in the 2/10th Inf. Bob Herrick commands another Co. in the same Bn, having recently returned from a tour in Vietnam. Ken Hruby and Jim Raynis are among our classmates in the Fort Lewis area. Ken is with a basic Tng unit there, while Jim is an Ord file blessed with the challenges of a Special Weapons Co. He and Marie had their third child in November, Paul Alexander.

At Fort Riley, Kans., Bob Zielinski is presently in command of a Hq Co. He and Betty are the proud parents of a daughter, Julia Helen, now a year old. Jim McGinnis is at Sill attending the career course; he barely missed deployment from Hawaii and returned home to have Louise present him with a third child, Lori, born at the USMA hospital in Dec. Down at Bliss, I had a brief chat with Joe Watt, assigned to a Msl unit and still a bachelor. I also ran into ex-classmate John Heintges, now residing in El Paso, and Warren Watson, flying C-135's out of Abilene. Warren promised to fill me in on other classmates in the area, however his letter was apparently lost in the mail.

Dick Thompson is reported to be at James Connally AFB, Texas, as an instructor pilot. At Waco, Texas, Al Hokins and George Shamblee are sharpening up their pool games, anticipating a long-delayed match with Sam Nutt and Ben Willis. Sam, by the way, was safely married to Pauline and is now learning sonnets at the U. of Pa.; Ben is still in Vietnam. Also at Waco, ex-classmate Bill Townsend is an electrical engineer. He and his wife Rosemary have two children, a girl, 4, and a son, 2.

Clay Jones and Nick Plodinec recently completed their Sqdn officer course at Maxwell AFB, Ala., and Ann and Chuck Randolph are now enjoying civilian life in Kinston, N.C. Larry Noble is still with NASA at Patrick AFB, Fla., and Bob McConnell is assigned to Tac Air at MacDill AFB. Commanding a HAWK Btry near Miami, Tom Magness is with the 8/15th Arty, and he and Toni invite friends in the area to look them up. Joe Boys is also in Florida with the Air Commandos at Hurlburt AFB following the AF Tropic Survival School in the Canal Zone. Still in Panama, Luke Boeve has been on SF missions to Ecuador and Guatemala. Dorothy writes that she and the three boys are fine and have had the opportunity to do much traveling with Luke.

Among the many classmates at Fort Hood are Dick Behrenhausen and Pat Hillier, who command Armor companies, as do Ed Leland, Dave Mace, and Bill Tyler. Bill Ford returned there from Vietnam, and Dick Cullum represents the Arty in the area. Frank Rauch, a Btry CO at Campbell, reports that Hank Van Gorder is a Bn S3 in the Div, and that Bruck Lammers, wearing Ord brass, commands a Co. in the Maintenance Bn. Rog

Middlesteadt is also with the 101st, assigned to the Engr Bn.

No news has come from the Armor files at Knox, but our two Arty representatives in the career course there have kept in touch. Bob Rosenkranz and Tarey Schell both returned from southern Germany last summer and will study tanks until June. Bob, still a bachelor, has fully recovered from his auto accident in Munich and recently turned down an opportunity to study at Columbia University in favor of serving in Vietnam. Tarey and Pris don't know their future plans, but their present plans pretty much revolve around their three girls; the latest, Lauren Melissa, was born in September. Norm Cunningham, Terry Kirkpatrick, and Jerry White are also in the Knox area and were among the crowd which assembled at the ARMY-Tennessee football contest. A note from Eloise Shipley lists several others who attended that game: she and Dale came down from Benning, as did Nancy and Cy Shearer, Jo and Don Sawtelle, and Betty and Fran Egan. Carol Jean and John MacLean were there from Vanderbilt where he is studying law, and Barbara and Hoot Gibson arrived from Fort Eustis.

Bill Williamson fills us in on the many who are now attending the career courses at the Inf School. He and Bobbie announced a third daughter, Laura Anne, born at Benning in December, two days before Neuzu and Ron Hannon had their first child, Harold Mark. Joyce and Bill Tobin had their second daughter in October, Mary Margaret. Georgeann and Bob Cain and Joan and Al Wells are in the same class, and Dianne and Butch Robertson got a late start while Butch was recovering from a ruptured appendix. The other course includes: Gail and Dick Clarke and Judy and Tom Mercer, all back from Germany; Lucille and Joe Paone and Nancy and Sam Enfield; Joyce and John Votaw representing Armor; and Artilleryman Larry Welsh. Larry is still a bachelor as are Frank Gillespie, Denny Lenhart, and Jay Olejniczak in one course, and Serge Olive in the other. John Guthrie took Christmas leave from Benning to marry the former Marsha Shackelford at Palatka, Fla.

Others in the area but not in the career course include Marty Ganderson, a recent transfer from Signal, and Channing Greene, newly returned from Vietnam. Both Marty and Channing are instructing. Will Conley is in the associate career course and begins studying math at the U. of Ill. in September to prepare for a USMA tour; he and Jim Madden had been working in the Protocol Office together until mid-December when Jim was shipped to Vietnam at his own request. Jack Turnage is also reportedly at Benning, assigned to the Basic Tng Bde.

The Class is well represented at Belvoir, according to Don Landry, a recent convert to the Engrs. Newly back from Panama, Don departs for Vietnam in March while Jan and the two children will wait in Massachusetts. Bob Oliver and J.W. Chism are instructors at the Engr School; JW and Mary Lou now have two children, Melissa and JW Jr. Howie Roberts is there working for the Engr Branch at OPO following his tour in Vietnam; Ken McCollister is commanding a basic Tng Co; and Stacy Bragg is assigned to CDC. Dick Skaggs is at Belvoir for the career course; he is a bachelor as is Don Anselm, who recently left for assignment with the PMS at the U. of Mass.

Jon Aaronsohn is in the DC area; armed with an M.A. in English from N.Y.U., he is working in AID for the State Dept. Betty

and Bob Hampton are enjoying civilian life in Washington; Jack Martin also lives there while working in the foreign liaison section under the Asst C/S for Intelligence. He and Joan announced the birth of a son, David William, in November. Harvey Brown recently left Walter Reed with a medical discharge; he is single and has reportedly returned to Tennessee. Jeanie and Larry Richards are now in Arlington, Va., and Gene Adams is in nearby Quantico. A Marine Infantryman, Gene is unmarried and anticipates an assignment at Camp Lejeune.

Gene Goodell is attending the Intelligence School at Fort Holabird, Md; he and Shari are proud parents of a boy, Terry. Theresa and Bob Eveleth also had a son, Christopher, last June. They are presently in Suitland, Md., where he is chief of the Log Div for STRATCOM. Further north, Dale and Jim Stork have settled in Wilmington where Jim works for the Freon Division of duPont. Jim anticipates the opportunity for civil schooling in mechanical engineering in the near future, and they report that their daughter Jennifer, born in Germany, is doing well.

Sue and Stan Clough are attending the career course at Monmouth, following his tour in Vietnam. Janet and Dave Price are also there, newly arrived from Hawaii with their son David and daughters, Susan and Nancy. Roy Busdiecker is assigned to Monmouth as an instructor, and Denney Rooney recently departed, bound for a tour with the 82d along with his new bride, the former Judith Thornton.

Stationed at McGuire AFB, Martha and Warren Shull announced the birth of a daughter, Mary Catherine, in September. John Skillman is also in that area, working as a stockbroker in Morristown, N.J. Across the river in Philadelphia, Gail and Joe Amlong have a daughter, Michele, nearly 2. Joe still spends much time rowing and is hoping for a tour with OPE for USAFA.

In Connecticut, Pat and Harry Woodward have moved into their new home in Vernon, and they write that they were joined by Sue and Larry Smalley, up from Belvoir, for the Rutgers football game at West Point. Ellen and Ron Seylar are now at the Academy where he assumed command of the 50th Engr Co. following his career course. Bruce Cowan is presently at USMA teaching math, and Frank Tilton retained his aide's job with the new Supe, Gen. Bennett.

Janice Matthews wrote from 24620 Lathrup Blvd., Southfield, Mich., that she and the two children, Carolyn and Scott, are doing well in starting to build a new future together. She regrets that she has lost touch with many of her Army friends in the year since Doug was killed, and she hopes they will re-establish contact with her.

Mr. and Mrs. L.B. Sigg have written from their home at 85 Osborne Street, Johnstown, Pa., as follows: "We want to thank the Class of '61 for all the fine letters we received and to tell them how much they helped us. Jack told us that he would spend his life helping people. So he did. He also wrote from Vietnam that if anything happened to him there it was for 'an Ideal, a Cause, and his Country.' What more can we say after that?"

The terrible price of war continues to take its toll on the Class. Don Bonko and Tom Pusser were killed in Vietnam in November, both "as the result of hostile action." I have no record of Tom's family, but I know that Don leaves his widow, Marge, and a 3-year-old daughter, Karen. Not connected with the war but equally tragic was the November

death of Pete Benzinger, at Walter Reed, following a long illness. He is survived by his wife Sophie, a son, and a daughter. To the families of these three classmates, all of '61 joins in extending deepest sympathy.

# '62

Capt. James R. Ellis  
217 Grimes Street  
Ft. Bragg, N.C.

First off let's congratulate ourselves on our promotion to captain. Nice not to be lieutenants any more. Hope the Air Force and Marine promotions speed up also.

Judi Culp says TD has finished his Viet language course and is on his way to Okinawa. They had a son TD Jr., last August. A letter from Bob Loupe shows he is still a bachelor, still in Berlin and happy with the arrangement. Dick Madden's mother supplied the poop that Dick was married last May to Theresa Gates and is now in VN with the 507th Engr Det. Sue Faley is staying in Clarksville, Tenn., while Tom is in VN—with the 173d. Sue and Tom have a daughter Katherine Susan born last October.

About the time Sue's letter arrived, another came from Tom in VN. He is fine, has seen Dan Clark who is an Arty advisor near Qui Nhan and says Dick Sklar is also with the 101st as S4 of the 327th.

Received two letters from the Logans. Dave wrote from VN where he is flying in an armed "Huey" outfit and should be home soon. Advisors in the area are Jerry Winkler, Kevin Renaghan, and Gary Paxton. A later letter from Rosemary said Dave is in favor of the class scholarship fund for children of deceased members. Speaking of the fund, I would appreciate opinions and suggestions from other classmates. This brings up another sad announcement. Tom McMahan and Roy Kobayashi were killed in Vietnam since the last issue went to press. Our sympathy goes to their families.

This brings to ten the number of our Class who have made the supreme sacrifice in service to their country, more than any other West Point Class for the Vietnam war. A suggestion has been made that a memorial plaque or scroll be donated to the Academy to be placed in an appropriate place. I feel it is a fine idea and will handle the arrangements if others agree it should be done. George Kirschenbauer and LeRoy Webb are also working on the scholarship idea.

A letter from Pat Canary filled in a lot about the troops in VN. Pat has extended his tour another six months. After eight months with the VN Abn Bde he became aide to Gen. Smith at Field Force's Hq. Pat sent the following on other classmates. Jim Redmond left VN in October for Fort Hood. Dick Garvey is on his way to Fort Sill. Russ

Rich is with an Engr Gp. Dave McLaughlin has departed for Sill. Jim Kays is also on orders for Sill. Dan Buttolph is back with the 173d after a short pull with the 101st. Bill Burns is an Engr Bn advisor near Pleiku. Harry Fraser and Neil Nydegger are flying L-19's. Jim Spencer is with SF in I Corps. Dave Windom is with the 21st Div in IV Corps. Bill Boozer just arrived. Bill and Barbara just had a baby girl, Wendy Ann, while they were in Monterey. Wendy and Barbara are at home (Staten Island).

Marsh Carter is on a tour in the Mediterranean and sends word that Jim Lau is XO of a Marine Company in VN. Marsh also favors the scholarship idea.

Christmas greetings from Germany brought word that Jim and Elenor Peterson have been enjoying their trips around Europe, and they expect to be there another 18 months. The Butzers are still with the 509th where Barry is CO of C of the 2/509.

As far as '62 at Bragg is concerned, Ben Carter has returned from VN and is an instructor at SWC. Al Wilhelm also returned from VN and is with Divarty in the 82d. John Dargle has an A detachment with SF and was expecting to leave for VN in March. Sally, Susan, and John Jr., will remain in Fayetteville. Mike Grebe returned from VN in September and immediately found himself in the Dom Rep for a couple of months. He is back now and works for the XVIII Abn Corps Hq. Phil and Molly Burns are here from Germany. Phil is in school getting ready to go to VN.

I got back from the DR in December. Still have my company and am on orders, finally, to the Big Red ONE to arrive in VN in early August.

That's all this time. Hope to have more next time.

# '63

1/Lt. Clovis O. LaFond  
HHC, 1st Bn, 35th Inf  
3d Bde, 25th Inf Div  
APO San Francisco, Calif. 96225

Have received very few letters the past six months; would surely appreciate a few more letters for the spring issue. The deadline for letters for the spring issue of ASSEMBLY is 15 March!

The bubble finally burst for us here in the 25th Div; we have been deployed on a PCS to the Pleiku area. Bill Kelley is here as XO, HHC, 3d Bde; he became engaged to Carol Cotich of Honolulu during the holiday season. J.J. Kauza runs a mean messhall as XO, HHC, 1st Bn, 35th Inf. Wally Speed is now a Recon Plat leader with the 173d Abn Bde. Saw Gary Coe in Pleiku; he is an advisor to an ARVN Arty unit.

Tony McKinnon is still in Hawaii as aide to Maj. Gen. Darnell, CG USARHAW. Pete

McCullough recently graduated from flight school at Williams AFB, Ariz. Pete will be stationed at Westover AFB, Mass. Bill Sipos has graduated from C-141 school and is back flying those monsters at Charleston, S.C. Gordy Dopsloff now has two daughters, Laura and Krista Patricia. Rich Entlich married Sally Goldenberg in August and is now in Vietnam. Others in Vietnam include: Jim DeWire, Bob Zelle, Denny Murphy, and Carl Chickedantz. Larry Spohn is in the Delta with the ARVN 7th Div. Ray Nickla is flying B-52's out of Guam. Bob Scheidig writes that he is now in VN; he wants Chuck Schmidt and Wendy Gideon to get in touch with him at 2523 Ridge Road, Berkeley, Calif. Joe Almaguer has been running around the DR; he and Cathy now have two children.

That's all for now. Perhaps by the next writing we will all be on the new captains' list.

# '64

Lt. David B. Dews  
Post Office Box 15  
West Point, N.Y. 10996

EDITOR'S NOTE: Dews promises a double dip in the next issue. Seems there was some kind of boondoggle in Nebraska that he expected would run out soon. He begs his classmates' forbearance—and the usual large volume of correspondence at his old address (above).

# '65

Lt. J.F. Hennessee  
214 Grimes Street  
Fort Bragg, N.C.

Most of the Class of '65 has survived Ranger training now with the exception of a few stalwarts like "Slats" Letterie who are still fighting it out in Class 5. The rest of us will never forget what a wonderful time we had as a result of the "onliest break" we ever got. The entertainment was superb: the goat, S.T.E.P. Tyner, climbing trees; Bill Sherrell testing his belayer; the marching songs of Class 2; the disappearance of "Old Third Platoon," Class 4, at Darby; the bees; John Rocko persuading the guerrillas to surrender; the fifth time around the bayonet assault course; tension climb in the rain; and a thousand others.

And Ranger wasn't all. It'll take Airborne 10 a long time to forget Barracks #5; Gary Kaydetz's short trip down; and Mike Berdy telling the Colonel how easy jumping was.

All that's over for most of '65 now. And we're scattered from Korea to Germany. There's only one way to make our column interesting for us all. That's to let me know what you're doing wherever you are. Just send pictures and letters to me at the address that appears at the top of this column.

## MEN OF '65

This is the third of the five issues of ASSEMBLY that your Association of Graduates will be sending to those of you who joined while you were still members of the Corps.

Since it isn't always easy to understand our publication schedule, you should know that the four annual issues are tied rather snugly to major events: Founders Day, June Week, Homecoming, Christmas. By setting deadlines immediately following these events (not always possible with the fluctuating Homecoming) class Scribes can draw from contacts and/or correspondence to enrich their Class Notes. Because it

normally requires 8-10 weeks to put the magazine together and get it printed, you obviously don't receive it until a long time after those events.

If you don't keep us informed about your moves—and lieutenants are great travelers—your copy may never catch up to you. As military men you enjoy a special privilege, provided to insure the delivery of your mail. A printed form, DD 1175, is readily available to you for reporting your change of address. It's a neatly printed card, available in quantity, and you can send one to all your correspondents (and publishers) free. Do send one for each move to Hennessee, your class Scribe, and one to the Secretary of the Association here at West Point.

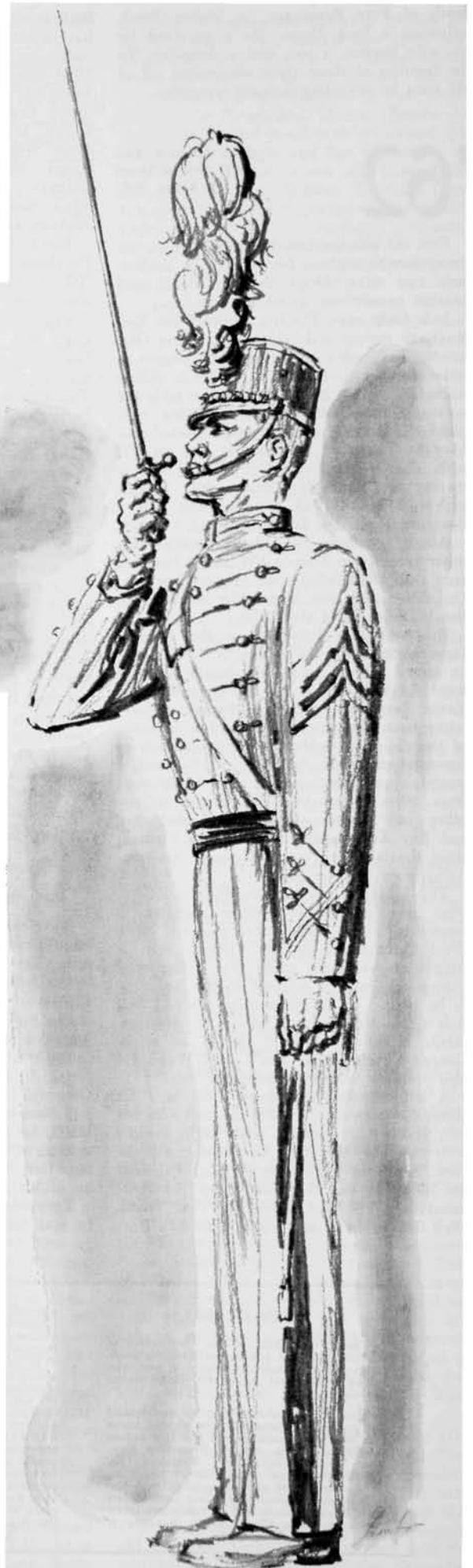
With each issue of ASSEMBLY, you're going to find yourself more and more curious about what your classmates are doing. They in turn are just as curious—and interested—in you. So get in the habit now of keeping in touch with your class Scribe. If letter-writing is a chore on top of everything else a new lieutenant has to worry about, the postal card is a convenient device. You might be surprised if you knew how many people in your Class and among the alumni are waiting for a word from you.

Hope there'll be a full quota of personal and professional successes for you throughout the remainder of 1966.

THE EDITOR

# 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.



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**John Preston Terrell**

NO. 4095 CLASS OF 1902

Died 13 February 1965 in Fresno, California,  
 aged 84 years.

Interment: National Cemetery, San Bruno, California

THE PASSING OF JOHN P. TERRELL marked the loss of an officer and a gentleman in the truest sense of the words. In both his personal and professional life he was fair and honest, with a strong sense of responsibility and pride in a job well done.

The youngest of seven children, Colonel Terrell was born in Yonkers, New York, on 17 April 1880. In April 1898 he received an appointment to the U.S. Military Academy where he acquired the nickname of "T-rell," by which he was generally known by friends throughout the Service.

After graduating from the Academy in 1902, he was assigned to the Field Artillery at Fort Riley, and in 1905 transferred to



JOHN PRESTON TERRELL

Coast Artillery. He served at several posts on the eastern seaboard, including Fort Monroe where he was a distinguished graduate of the Coast Artillery School in 1910.

When World War I began, he was on Corregidor, Philippine Islands, and early in 1918 was sent to France where he was assigned to G4, 2d Corps, A.E.F. As a result of his fine work he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal and the British decoration, Companion of St. Michael and St. George.

He served as an instructor at the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth from 1919 to 1921. This was followed by foreign service in the Canal Zone, Panama, after which he returned to the States for assignment to Fort Worden, Washington. He was with the War Department General Staff in Washington, D.C. from 1928 to 1931. In 1932 he retired with the rank of colonel.

Upon leaving the Service he settled in Los Altos, California, where he was instrumental in establishing an American Legion Post. He also served that community as its Fire Commissioner. However, his main interests were travel, fishing, and photography. He and his wife Betty took extended trips in California, Arizona, British Columbia, Alaska, and throughout the West. They were often accompanied by close friends, for although the Colonel was not a gregarious man, those who knew him well were very fond of him.

Photography was more than a hobby to Colonel Terrell. Due to his careful and meticulous nature, the quality of his work equaled that of many experts.

He was a quiet man, and deeply devoted to his family and they to him. Relieved of the responsibilities of active duty he derived a strong satisfaction in providing for the well being of his loved ones. His life was guided by the Christian principles of honor and honesty, charity and love.

His wife passed away eight months before him. He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Robert Decker, and two grandchildren, Susan and Michael.

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**Ralph Talbot Jr.**

NO. 4397 CLASS OF 1905

Died 18 April 1965 at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 80 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,  
 Arlington, Virginia

RALPH TALBOT JR., DIED ON SUNDAY, 18 April 1965, at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C. He had been active and in fine health until he suffered a severe fall in early February. After extensive surgery, he lapsed into a peaceful coma and slipped away on Easter Sunday.

General Talbot was born in Denver, Colorado, on 18 June 1884, the son of Ralph Talbot and Frances Jewell Hardin, a daughter of Governor Henry Hardin of Missouri, a descendant of the pioneer Hardin family of Hardin County, Kentucky. On his father's side, General Talbot could trace his ancestry back to the first Earl of Shrewsbury, Sir John Talbot, K.G., commander of the English armies in a long succession of battles against the French during the 15th century. His first American ancestor, Richard Talbot, came to Maryland during the 1650's and settled in Anne Arundel County.

Ralph was appointed to the United States Military Academy, from Denver, in June 1901. After graduating as the youngest man in his Class, he was assigned to the Cavalry and immediately ordered, as a member of the special class in equitation, to the Cavalry School, Fort Riley, Kansas.

Upon graduation from the Cavalry School, Lieutenant Talbot reported to the 12th Cavalry, Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia. Two years later he went with his regiment to the Philippine Islands where it served for two years at Fort McKinley, near Manila, on the Island of Luzon.

In 1909, when the regiment returned to the States, it was garrisoned at Fort Robinson, Nebraska, just south of the Sioux Indians' Pine Ridge Reservation, in South Dakota. While serving with the 12th Cavalry at Fort Robinson, Lieutenant Talbot served six months on the Sioux Reservation. He also had occasion to make two trips to Colorado, his home state, the first time in connection with some early mine labor disturbances, and the second time to the Ute Indian country of western Colorado. From Fort Robinson, he was assigned to a four-year detail as Commandant, Shattuck Military School, Faribault, Minnesota. Just a few months after his arrival at Faribault, with the outbreak of trouble on the Navajo Indian Reservation to which his squadron of the 12th Cavalry was ordered, he requested relief from Shattuck and rejoined his troop. He was to serve six months on the Navajo Reservation near Shiprock, New Mexico, before being transferred to El Paso, Texas, at the time of the Mexican

border troubles. This was followed by "Pershing's Punitive Expedition into Mexico."

In 1916 Ralph was promoted to captain while serving with the 15th Cavalry then stationed at Fort McKinley, P.I. Shortly after his arrival in the Philippines Captain Talbot was detailed for duty with the Philippine Scouts in northern Mindanao where he was charged with the operation and maintenance of the then famed Overton-Keithley Trail leading from Camp Overton on the Mindanao Sea to Camp Keithley on Lake Lanao in the heart of the hostile Moro country.

From Mindanao he was recalled to Manila to operate the land transport unit of the Philippine Command, and, when the United States entered World War I, he returned stateside.

During the early days of World War I Ralph was attached to the newly created Motor Transport Corps and later went to Paris, France, with that same Corps. After a few months in Paris he was transferred to the then-forming Army of Occupation in Germany and served for four years as Head-



RALPH TALBOT JR.

quarters Commandant and Commanding Officer, Provisional Cavalry Squadron, American Forces in Germany.

Returning to the U.S. with the last elements of the Army of Occupation in 1923, he was assigned to the 10th Cavalry at Fort Huachuca, Arizona. Subsequently, with the passing of the horse, he transferred to the Field Artillery in 1923 and was immediately ordered to the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth where he graduated as an "honor graduate." Two years later, after a tour with the 7th Field Artillery at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, Major Talbot became a student again—this time at the Army War College, Washington, D. C.

From the War College, he was assigned first to the War Department General Staff, and after that tour returned to the field artillery school, initially as commander of the 18th Field Artillery, and subsequently as commanding officer of school troops.

Leaving Fort Sill in 1932, Lt. Col. Talbot became an instructor at the Command and General Staff School, rising, during his tour, to become one of the directors of this famed institution.

After four years at Leavenworth, he was transferred to the Presidio of San Francisco where he served successively as ROTC Officer, 9th Corps Area, and Deputy Chief of Staff, Fourth Army.

At the beginning of World War II, Colonel

Talbot was detailed as chief of staff of the 5th Division, then organizing at Fort McClellan, Alabama. This was one of the first of the "new" triangular divisions with which we fought during World War II. As division chief of staff, he served through the IV Corps and Third Army maneuvers during the winter of 1939-40, in the Louisiana-Texas area.

When the 5th Division returned to its home station, Ralph Talbot left it to become commanding officer of Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. After a few months he was named chief of staff, VI Corps, a post he held until shortly before his promotion to brigadier general. General Talbot was then ordered to Fort Des Moines, Iowa, as Commanding General, 6th Division Artillery. In time, he was to command the 6th Division.

In April 1941, he was sent to command the Trinidad sector of the Caribbean Defense Command with station at Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies. This was one of our "bases-for-destroyers" transactions prior to the entry of the United States into World War II.

Falling ill at Trinidad, he returned to the U.S. in the spring of 1942 and was subsequently assigned to the Army Services Forces as commanding general of the Utah General Depot, Ogden, Utah. Here he remained until another grave illness led to his hospitalization for many months at Bushnell General Hospital, Brigham, Utah, after which he was retired for physical disability in March 1946.

After retirement Ralph joined Sears, Roebuck & Company, serving as the Washington liaison officer between that firm and the several uniformed and quasi-military liquidation services. His office was in the National Press Building, Washington, D. C.

In 1907, at Fort Riley, Kansas, General Talbot married Marguerite Morgan, a daughter of Colonel George H. Morgan, USMA 1880, a distinguished Indian fighter, and Congressional Medal of Honor winner. (Mrs. Talbot presented her father's Medal of Honor to the West Point Museum where it is now on display.) General and Mrs. Talbot had two children, Colonel Ralph Talbot III, USMA 1933, and Mrs. Marguerite Lucy (Peggy-Lu) Talbot Mitchell.

Mrs. Talbot's health began to fail in 1947, and General Talbot resigned his position with Sears, moving to San Francisco, where he bought a home. Mrs. Talbot died in San Francisco in 1954. General Talbot continued to reside in their San Francisco home until the spring of 1963 when he moved to the Kennedy-Warren Apartments in Washington, D. C. In October of 1963, he was saddened by the death of his son during open heart surgery at Letterman General Hospital.

General Talbot is survived by his daughter, wife of Colonel Clair B. Mitchell, USMA 1935; five grandchildren: Captain Ralph Talbot IV, Armor, George W. Talbot, Robert P. Talbot, Clair B. Mitchell Jr., and Marguerite L. (Molly) Mitchell; and one great grandson, Ralph Talbot V.

—Clair B. Mitchell  
USMA 1935

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## Dawson Olmstead

NO. 4490 CLASS OF 1906

Died 2 September 1965 at Bellevue, Washington, aged 81 years.

Interment: Altadena, California

ANOTHER ONE OF THAT SMALL, VALIANT group that gathered under the elms by the crosswalk in early June and July of 1902, has now crossed the river to join the Long Gray

Line on the other side. Dawson Olmstead was a typical and devoted soldier of the "old army." He rode in its ranks, upward always, to the high position of major general, Chief of the Army Signal Corps. A few years ago, under the strain of World War II, during which he covered the Allied world with his communications, he was found to be incapacitated by a disability that he learned to live with throughout 20 years of retirement. In September 1965, quite suddenly, his heart failed. After the funeral services, his body was cremated and his ashes buried beside those of his beloved wife, Elizabeth, in that beautiful cemetery on the sloping hills of Altadena, just above Pasadena, California. He is survived by his bachelor son, Donald, a retired lieutenant colonel of the Field Artillery Reserve; by his daughter, Elizabeth (Mrs. James Dootson); and by his daughter, Georgia (Mrs. Robert Anderson). All three, with their children and grandchildren (five of the former and six of the latter), live in the Seattle area.



DAWSON OLMSTEAD

Dawson and I arrived at West Point together from Pennsylvania. We were close enough, alphabetically, to march near each other; we became close enough in our academic proficiency to march in the same sections; and throughout our military service we were stationed near each other quite often. Because of our Pennsylvania origin, we were both given the nickname "P.D." Dawson was well received by the Tacs, wearing acting sergeant chevrons and later, the prettier ones of lieutenant of the Corps. His pen was busy drawing caricatures of those about him. In the Howitzer, his DO was on most of the sketches, and many were laughable reminders of our foolishness.

On graduation, we consulted together about our first stations and selected Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, a lovely old New England post, overlooking the Winooski valley. He was with the 15th Cavalry; Williford, Henderson, and I were in the two artillery batteries. When we reported in, these units had just returned from long summer maneuvers and were tired and worn. The routine duties were turned over to the new shavetail contingent, and we were turned loose. With much delight we rode our nags from our units, down through Burlington, to the Webbs, at Shelburne, Vermont, and were allowed to follow the fox hunters along the roads, for our mounts were not able to take the jumps and the pretty runs over the fields

and through the coloring woods. It was a lovely existence, much too good to last.

In October, Dawson, with his troop, was off to Cuban pacification. In a few weeks, I was off to the Mounted Service School at Fort Riley. Before long the light batteries of artillery were changed over to pack batteries and were off to the Philippine Islands, with Henderson and Williford due to go. However, the artillery increase and the separation of the Coast and the Field occurred just at that time, and the two others went to the Coast Artillery.

We had had our first lesson on the kaleidoscopic changes of military life.

In 1908, Dawson Olmstead came back to his home town of Corry, Pennsylvania, and, on New Year's day of that year, married his high school sweetheart, Elizabeth Heath. Throughout his long and brilliant military service, Elizabeth followed him. Somehow, their three children were educated during the constant movement from one post to another. Whenever the Class of 1906 had a party in their vicinity, Elizabeth willingly went to the piano, played her pretty music, and led us in singing the old army songs. She could get more harmony (if that is the right word for it) out of the Class with "The Wide Missouri" than anyone else in the world.

When Dawson retired they lived for a while in Los Angeles. Elizabeth died there in 1953, and afterward, Dawson joined his children in Washington state. He and Elizabeth had been a wonderfully happy pair. A few years ago, in a personal letter, he paid her this lovely compliment:

"No words of mine can describe the beauty of her mind, or her love, intelligence, and greatness. She was a devoted wife and mother; a graduate of the Maryland School of Music, and a musician of great ability; a writer of verse; and a deep student of theosophy. She could sing and play the piano with great talent. She wrote music, too, composing the lyrics and the notes of the song of the Signal Corps. She published two books of poetry."

I include here, for the record, the stations and tasks at which Dawson Olmstead served: Fort Ethan Allen, 1906; Cuba, 1906-07; Leavenworth, 1907-08; Fort Riley, Kansas, 1908; Washington, D.C., 1908-12; Fort Myer, Virginia, 1912-15; New York City, 1915-16; El Paso, Texas, 1916; Fort Benjamin Harrison, 1916-17; Chillicothe, Ohio, 1917; Washington, D.C., 1917; Chaumont, France, 1917-18; Camp Bowie, Texas, 1918-19; Washington, D.C., 1919; Camp Grant, Illinois, 1920-21; Fort McPherson, Georgia, 1921-22; New York City, 1922-23; Leavenworth, 1923-24; Fort Shafter, Hawaii, 1925-27; Seattle, Washington, and Alaska, 1930-33; Washington, D.C., 1927-30; Washington, Signal Office, 1934-38; Fort Monmouth, 1938-41; War College, 1933-34; Chief, Signal Office, Washington, D.C., 1941-43. A wonderful record of action and change.

Dawson had a fine sense of humor, exhibited on many occasions. One time, I brought him over from Langley Field to my Ordnance Depot at Nansmond on the post bus that I had been using to gather recruits throughout the Virginia countryside. The bridge tender had observed the operations for a long time, and when he saw Dawson and several other classmate-generals in the bus, he remarked: "They look a bit old to me. But let your sergeants work on them a bit, and they ought to turn out all right." When I explained the conversation, Dawson roared with laughter and asked to see my sergeants.

ASSEMBLY

He loved the class reunions. It is an unfortunate turn of fate that he will not be at West Point in 1966 when 1906 celebrates its 60th anniversary. We will miss him greatly. Only a few of those bright and enthusiastic young boys remain who went through the old sally ports together in 1902. Not one of them was more hopeful and enthusiastic, in those days of the Krag rifle and the forage cap, for education and experience on the battlefields of the world, or in the universities where the art of war is taught.

Dawson made his mark on every phase of military life that he encountered. He was a superior student at the Command and Staff College at Leavenworth, at the War College in Washington, at the Signal School at Monmouth, and in the office of the Chief Signal Officer of the Army. He received the DSM for his service in WW I and again for his wide-ranging service to the Allies in WW II. But more than his service marks, he left deep impressions on the hearts and minds of the thousands of officers and soldiers and civilians who learned the business of war under his careful instruction and his sympathetic understanding of their hopes and their troubles. He deserves well the monuments he has created among them and in the loving memories of his classmates and co-workers everywhere.

They say: "Old soldiers never die, they just fade away." Dawson will not fade away in our generation; he will have a bright and shining place, a lasting memorial for himself for having won so much credit for his Alma Mater and his Army.

God rest you, Dawson Olmstead—in His most pleasant shades.

—Charles G. Mettler

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### Howard Kendall Loughry

NO. 4524 CLASS OF 1906

Died 9 October 1965 at Washington, D.C., aged 83 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

was admitted in June 1901. When he graduated in June 1906, he was commissioned in the Infantry. By this time he had long since picked up the sobriquet, "Tubby." It was a good fit and lasted him all his life.

Less than a year after his graduation the Artillery Bill became law, and the Artillery was separated into the Coast Artillery and the Field Artillery. Each branch immediately began to ask for the transfer of lieutenants from other branches to fill its many vacancies. Tubby took the examination for the Coast Artillery and won his first lieutenantcy. He found the Coast to be a comfortable home. Soon he was stationed with his classmate and dear friend, Harry Schwabe, with the Coast Defenses of Narragansett Bay. They made a fine team both for excitement and for service.

Their turn to attend the Coast Artillery school at Fort Monroe came in 1911. Both graduated well up in the Class, but they were now sent to widely separated Coast Defense assignments. I found Tubby a little while later at Fort Winfield Scott on San



HOWARD KENDALL LOUGHRY

of the Finance Department with the rank of major general. There he handled the billions of dollars that the Army spent in fighting World War II. After he had reached retirement age, he was retained long enough to insure that his successors understood all the ramifications of the financial tasks that lay before them. When he did retire, he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal.

Almost as soon as he was out of the military service, he was called to be the Governor of the U.S. Soldiers' Home, caring for the hundreds of old-line retired soldiers who came to live in the Home. He served them well, for he understood their problems better than anyone else, having served, as they had, in the ranks of the line as well as with the staff.

Looking over Tubby's remarkable record, one has to be impressed with his consistent military bent, from the time, at age 16, that he swore his oath to defend this nation and to serve faithfully and obediently in its Army, until finally, in 1951, when he left the Soldiers' Home to go at long last into retirement. Minor difficulties never diverted him from his goal, nor did they ever prevent his full enjoyment of his service. Until his last contact with the Army, he was ever a consistent and devoted servant of the nation, and a proud member of its armed forces.

I like to recall this personal favor he performed for me because it is indicative of his charm and of his ability to adjust to any situation. I was awarded the Cloud-Banner decoration of the Republic of China for some help I had rendered to Chinese officers through my office in Miami, and was asked to come to the Chinese embassy in Washington for the presentation. As I was still under the care of the medical officers, recovering from pneumonia, I was forbidden to make the journey. I called upon Tubby to substitute for me. He obliged most graciously, and with great charm and dignity accepted the medal in my behalf. Many letters from my Chinese friends attest to the graciousness of my proxy and the fun that they had had with him. He made a much better show of the presentation than I could have made, and I am everlastingly grateful to him for the impression he made. I noted with the certificate, his part in the acceptance of the medal.

Tubby was always a lot of fun at the class reunions. It was a delight to hear him bat an idea around with his close friend Harry Schwabe, and to get all the laughs out of the matter that they could.

Loughry's service was and is a great credit to his Alma Mater and to his West Point Class. The memories of hundreds of officers and soldiers will be stirred at the mention of his name, not only in the 1st Division Association, but in the Coast Artillery, in the Finance Office, and at the U.S. Soldiers' Home, for he left a lasting mark wherever he served.

He is survived by his wife, Alice H. Loughry, at their home address, 5323 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D.C.; by his daughter, Madeleine Loughry Walker, now living at 3812 North Ridgeview Road, Arlington, Virginia; by his brother, Maynard Loughry of Chicago, Illinois, and by three granddaughters.

God rest you, Tubby, old friend and classmate, until we meet again!

—Charles G. Mettler,  
Class of 1906

A GREAT FRIEND, A FINE SOLDIER all his days, a worthy classmate of 1906, Howard K. Loughry, was buried in Arlington National Cemetery on 12 October 1965 under the coloring maples of autumn, with many old friends and companions mourning his passing at the graveside. Beautiful flowers decorated the Fort Myer chapel during the fine military service. The 1st Division, in which he served during World War I, and to whose association he belonged, was represented by friends who paid their last tribute to their old comrade, and, with bowed heads, attested to their past friendships and associations.

Loughry was just over 16 in those days when our country finally decided to push the Spanish out of the western hemisphere. People everywhere were singing the songs of victory. Loughry walked into the recruiting office of the Indiana Volunteers in his home town of Monticello, raised his right hand, and took the solemn oath to support his country without any reservations whatsoever. In a short while he was off to war as a private in the Army of the United States. After serving for more than a year he was mustered out as a corporal, but in the meantime he had learned about West Point. Now he sought and obtained an appointment and

Francisco Bay when I was on my way home from Hawaii. He was delighted with his situation, and we had a gay and tasty dinner at his quarters.

In his eagerness for military education, he took the field officers' course at Fort Monroe in preparation for Leavenworth. He went to the Command and General Staff School and finished the demanding curriculum there with credit. By 1928 he had finished the Army War College courses at Washington Barracks and went on to the Naval War College at Newport, Rhode Island. That was as much army education as he could get from the military and naval schools, and now he was ready for any important assignment—staff or command.

During World War I Tubby went to France with the 1st Division, became its adjutant, and served so well in that capacity that he was called to the same duty with the First Army, with the title of Adjutant General. When he came back to the reorganizing Army in the States, his broad knowledge in money and financial affairs won him an assignment in the new Finance Department. From that time on he had many interesting tours in and around Washington, D.C., leading finally, to the position as Chief

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## Sloan Doak

NO. 4611 CLASS OF 1907

Died 10 August 1965 at Ruxton, Maryland, aged 79 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

COLONEL SLOAN DOAK, who represented his country in four Olympic Games, died on 10 August 1965 at his home in Ruxton, Maryland.

Although born in Taylor, Texas, on 28 January 1886 he came from a long line of distinguished Virginia ancestors. His father, Dr. A.V. Doak, served as surgeon with General Lee's cavalry throughout the Civil War and surrendered with him at Appomattox Court House.

It was during his early years in Texas that Sloan developed his life-long interest in horses. At West Point, he played on the cadet polo team. A 1907 classmate, Colonel



SLOAN DOAK

John S. Sullivan, in his letter of condolence to me, recalled, "The stirring days in the riding hall at West Point, where Sloan's superb horsemanship was displayed, taking four horses abreast over the jumps, dismounting and mounting at the gallop, facing to the rear as the fourth horse cleared the obstacles." It was quite natural, therefore, that upon graduation, he entered the Cavalry.

Subsequently, the greater part of his service was to be spent as an instructor in equitation at the Cavalry School at Fort Riley, Kansas. While at Riley he played polo extensively and was a member of the winning Western Circuit Championship Team in Chicago, Illinois, in 1915.

In the Olympic Games of 1920 at Antwerp, Belgium, he was on the team as a riding member, and again in the 1924 Games at Paris, where he won first place over the steeplechase course at Auteuil. He captained the U.S. equestrian team in 1928 at Amsterdam, Holland.

In 1932 he served as chairman of the jury which judged all the Olympic equestrian events at Los Angeles, California, and was the first American to be so honored.

From 1931 through 1941 he served as a judge in nearly all the finest horse shows on the eastern seaboard, including the one held in Madison Square Garden in 1941. He also served as zone chairman for the American Horse Shows Association for some years.

Sloan was retired for physical disability in 1936 while serving in the General Staff Corps. His was a beautiful and happy life, his 34 years in the Service having been spent doing the things he loved to do.

After retirement we came back to Maryland and bought our permanent home, where he leaves a host of friends. Here, as always, he maintained an intense pride in his ties with West Point as well as a deep fondness for his classmates. An affectionate and gentle man, he leaves behind him in his home an impressive collection of trophies, won in many parts of the world.

But more than for his achievements in the world of sport, I think Sloan would like best to be remembered as the man described in a cherished letter written to me after his death. It came from Dr. Brown, the skilled Johns Hopkins physician who attended Sloan throughout his long and painful illness. "It has been an inspiration to me in my profession," wrote Dr. Brown, "to care for so courageous a man, and I shall always remember him as one of the truly great gentlemen of my time."

He is survived by his wife, Josephine Kregar Doak of Ruxton, Maryland, and by a brother, Dr. Edmond Doak, of Taylor, Texas.

—Josephine K. Doak

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## William Edmund Larned

NO. 4959 CLASS OF 1911

Died 4 June 1965 at St. Petersburg, Florida, aged 77 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

THE CLASS OF 1911 has lost and will sorely miss one of its finest, most popular and most beloved members in the sudden passing of William Edmund "Tod" Larned on 4 June 1965 at St. Petersburg, Florida. Although his health had been gradually but almost imperceptibly failing, there had been no indication of critical illness. However, he was suddenly stricken at his home and removed immediately to a nearby civilian hospital in a deep coma from which he never rallied.

Of distinguished lineage, Tod and his brother Paul, Class of 1907, had the rare distinction of being third generation graduates of the Academy. Their lovely mother, Louise Alexander Larned, an Army daughter, was born at Fort Laramie, Wyoming Territory, where her father, Edmund Brooke Alexander, a graduate of the Class of 1823, commanded the renowned 3d Infantry. He had previously been brevetted to brigadier general for conspicuous gallantry in the Mexican War.

Their father, Colonel Charles W. Larned, Class of 1870, had joined the famous 7th Cavalry upon graduation, and had served with the ill-fated Custer expedition against the Indians. Subsequently, he served with distinction as Professor of Drawing at the Academy for over 30 years. It was during this period at West Point that Tod was born, on 27 January 1888.

With such a heritage, it was natural that both sons should continue the family tradition.

Prior to entering the Academy, Tod was graduated in 1906 from the exclusive St. Luke's School near Philadelphia. He then completed his freshman year at Trinity College in Hartford, Connecticut, where he was tapped by Alpha Delta Phi.

Endowed with a fine mind, the USMA academic department presented no problems for Tod who, without visible effort, was

graduated No. 24 in the Class. Actually, his cadet years passed smoothly and, indeed, almost uneventfully. Unassuming, somewhat reserved and quiet, he possessed a warm, attractive, and engaging personality which endeared him to his classmates and a host of loyal, enduring friends. Everyone instinctively liked, admired, and respected him.

Always a leader in class activities, Tod gave generously of his time, energy, and innate artistic talent to class affairs. He contributed numerous sketches, drawings, and articles to the 1911 HOWITZER and to subsequent anniversary yearbooks. He and his *alter ego*, "Hub" Stanton were indefatigable in maintaining the Class as a closely knit organization. Throughout all the years, whenever class projects were under consideration, the invariable sentiment was, "Let Tod do it." The Class of 1911 is most appreciative of and deeply grateful for all of Tod's efforts in its behalf.

At West Point, Tod did not participate in major intercollegiate sports but excelled in



WILLIAM EDMUND LARNED

those requiring individual skill and coordination. For many years he played an unusually fine game of tennis. After being bitten by the "golf bug," he became an enthusiastic devotee of that game and, in an incredibly short time, developed into a highly proficient, low-handicap golfer. An excellent horseman, he played polo well. He was also a graceful and talented swimmer and, as a true disciple of Isaac Walton, was an accomplished angler.

Selecting Infantry upon graduation, he served for several years at stations in the New York area with the 29th and 5th Infantry regiments, and went to Panama with the 5th in 1914, during the intensely interesting canal construction period. He enjoyed observing the canal's progress and thrilled at being among those witnessing the transit of the first ship.

Returning to the U.S. in January 1917, Tod was transferred to the Field Artillery and was sent to Fort Sill for a refresher course. After duty with units on the West Coast and in Texas, he joined the 83d Field Artillery and went overseas in the early fall of 1918. His promotion had been rapid and, at the time of the Armistice, he was a full colonel commanding the 83d Artillery in Brittany. He was one of the very few of 1911 who served in the A.E.F. in the grade of colonel.

Back in the U.S. in January 1919, Tod was first assigned as an instructor at the Field Artillery School, and then to the War

Department General Staff in Washington. As their mothers had been close friends from childhood, it was almost foreordained that Tod should fall in love with and marry his long-time sweetheart, the lovely Augusta Danforth Geer. They were married on 16 May 1918 in a quiet ceremony in St. Margaret's Church, Washington, D.C. Tod's brother Paul was best man.

In August 1920, he was transferred to the Ordnance Department, and during the next several years served tours at Rock Island and Watervliet Arsenals; in Chicago and Boston, as Corps Area Ordnance Officer; and in the Ordnance Office in Washington.

Among the happiest years of Tod's service were those spent at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, from 1931 to 1935 as Ordnance Officer of the Hawaiian Division. Here he played golf to his heart's content. He also planned, designed, and personally supervised the construction of an attractive 18-hole golf course at Schofield. He enjoyed the beautiful beaches and became a skillful surf rider. Here, too, he delighted in the wonderful fishing and, on several occasions, caught prize-winning blue marlin and other game fish. And once, while the Larneds were visiting the Big Island, they had the unique opportunity of witnessing at close range one of Kilauea's rare and most spectacular major eruptions.

Returning from Hawaii, he was again assigned to duty in the Ordnance office, in Washington as executive officer to the Chief of Field Service.

Tod's exceptional talent for organization and administration proved invaluable in his final and most important duty assignment—at Picatinny, the huge Ordnance ammunition manufacturing arsenal, whose expanded production was so vital to our war effort. Tod served there from September 1939 to February 1948.

At the outbreak of World War II in early December 1941, Tod was promoted to the grade of brigadier general and assumed command of Picatinny, a post he held throughout the entire war and the inevitable, equally challenging, and difficult post-war retrenchment period. For his outstanding ability and distinguished service at Picatinny, he was awarded several decorations, including the Commendation Medal and the Legion of Merit. When he retired from active duty in February 1948 he was honored with a rare and touching tribute—a farewell banquet given by the entire group of arsenal employees.

One son, William E. Jr., was born to the Larneds on 3 July 1919. In due course, and in the best family tradition, Bill Jr., was graduated from the Academy with the Class of January 1943. He thus had the rare distinction of being the fourth generation Academy graduate. Probably with some qualms, and only after considerable soul-searching, he resigned from the Army in 1955 to enter the business world, where he has been highly successful as president of his own company in Greenwich, Connecticut. Tod, devoted husband and father, took great pride in his three grandchildren, two girls and one boy, William A.

The Larneds selected St. Petersburg, Florida, as their retirement home and purchased a large, beautiful residence at 7502 Third Avenue North with spacious and attractive grounds and a profusion of lovely semi-tropical flowers and plants. Charming and delightful hosts, the Larneds entertained close friends from the frigid north here each winter season. Although they were Episcopalians, the

Larneds attended the renowned nonsectarian Pasadena Community Church where Tod was senior usher for many years. They thoroughly enjoyed the quiet, peaceful existence with a delightful group of close friends.

In his later years Tod reluctantly gave up his golf game, but he always retained his love for fishing and continued to visit occasionally the still-primitive wilds of the Everglades for fabulous angling. He spent long hours outdoors in the warm sunshine meeting the insistent demands of his lovely garden and was justifiably proud of its artistic landscaping.

As he had requested, Tod was buried at his beloved West Point.

To the charming Augusta and the Larned family our heartfelt sympathy, and to Tod, *beau idéal* of a West Point graduate, officer, and gentleman, a fond "aloha" from the Class of 1911.

—H.R. Kutz  
Class of 1911

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### Herbert Sidney Foster Jr.

NO. 4992 CLASS OF 1911

Died 23 October 1965 at the Veterans' Hospital, Manchester, New Hampshire, aged 76 years.  
Interment: East Calais Cemetery, East Calais, Vermont



HERBERT SIDNEY FOSTER JR.

HERBERT SIDNEY FOSTER JR., WAS BORN ON 27 June 1889 at Fort Assiniboine, an old frontier post in Montana, where his father, Colonel Herbert Sidney Foster, USMA 1876, was then stationed. His father, born at North Calais, Vermont, on 8 August 1853, was educated in the public schools in North Calais and at Goddard Seminary in Barre, Vermont. A grandfather, Sidney Herbert Foster (1828-1902), enlisted as a volunteer in the Civil War and became a 1st lieutenant in the Vermont 1st Heavy Artillery. Sid was named after his grandfather, but in 1918, while on duty at Fort Warren, Massachusetts, he had his name legally changed to that of his father.

Young Sid's early life was spent at numerous stations and he received his early education at many different schools. Since his mother, Laura A. Kent Foster, was born in Calais, Vermont, Sid had a solid New England background. When his father was retired in 1906, the family settled in North Calais, the father's birthplace. In the meantime, Sid had attended Goddard Seminary and Norwich University, in Northfield, Vermont.

He was appointed to West Point by Congressman Kittredge Haskins of the Vermont Second District, and on 15 June 1907 entered the Military Academy with the Class of 1911. He was graduated with that Class on 13 June and commissioned as a 2d lieutenant in the 2d Infantry. He joined that regiment in Hawaii in October 1911 and served at Schofield Barracks and at Fort Shafter until transferred in 1915 to the 24th Infantry at San Francisco. He saw service at Fort D.A. Russell with the 24th and was with it on the Punitive Expedition into Mexico until his resignation on 4 August 1916.

He returned to active duty on 27 December 1917 when he was commissioned a 1st lieutenant, Coast Artillery Corps, and assigned to duty at Fort Warren. He was promoted to captain, National Army, on 5 April 1918, and was at school at Fort Monroe, Virginia, until he left for France in September with the 73d Coast Artillery. He was honorably discharged on 31 December 1918.

Sid was variously occupied as a civilian. After a course at the Eastman School of Business at Poughkeepsie in 1919, he worked for a time as a cost accountant with John J. Bagley & Company in Detroit; later he was with the Dennison Manufacturing Company of Framingham, Massachusetts, in their Credit and Adjusting Department. In 1930 he was a sales representative with the Strout Realty Agency in Chester Depot, Vermont, and in December 1938 he became associated with the U.S. Army Engineers. His work with the Engineers took him to the Providence, Rhode Island, District Office, and to several other stations in Vermont, New Hampshire, Connecticut and Massachusetts, before his retirement on 31 July 1951.

Prior to Sid's retirement, the Fosters had bought a home on White Oaks Road in Laconia, New Hampshire, where they lived until 1 September 1965 when, because of Sid's failing health, they sold the home and moved to an apartment at 11 Messer Street in Laconia. Shortly after this move, Sid was taken to Veterans' Hospital in Manchester, and he died there on 23 October. Funeral services were held on 26 October and interment was in the East Calais cemetery.

Sid was married the first time on 11 June 1927 to Harriet E. Cowan of Framingham Center, Massachusetts, who died on 18 May 1937. On 2 September 1939, he was married to Maud Ellen Pike of Norway, Maine. There were no children by either marriage. In addition to his widow, who lives in Laconia, he is survived by a brother, Forest K. Foster of West Topham, Vermont, a sister, Mrs. Harold M. Davis of Calais, and several nephews and nieces. He was a member of Lake City Barracks Post No. 143, World War I Veterans.

Sid Foster had many interests. He had climbed most of the mountains in his New England area, and he particularly liked to ride the chair lifts. He greatly enjoyed his camera and took special pride in his several carefully prepared and kept albums. He also kept scrapbooks of cartoons and of pictures of scenery that appealed to him, especially mountain and lake views. He was fond of evergreens and planted many of them on the White Oaks Road place. He enjoyed working around his home and did most of the maintenance work himself. He liked to do carpentry jobs, and kept his tools in first class condition. He was very proud of his gun collection, and of one weapon in particular that had been picked up by his father on a battlefield near the Canadian border in 1889, Sid's birth year. Sid called it his "Indian Gun" because the Indians had used it, but it had been made in England. Typical of Sid's in-

grained determination, in 1951, after more than forty years of smoking, he decided to give it up, packed away some 75 pipes, and never smoked again.

Like his father, Sid was conscientious and dutiful in all of his affairs, and his classmates at West Point knew him as a quiet, serious, and studious cadet. He was an introvert but did not dislike people; they just were not essential to him. Yet, on his road through life he made scores of friends all of whom were extremely loyal to him. In later life he was a homebody—he always said he was a “pipe-and-slippers man.”

Those who were privileged to know Sid Foster will not soon forget him.

—Maud Ellen Foster  
and H.F.N., Class of 1911

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## d'Alary Fechét

NO. 5039 CLASS OF 1912

Died 24 September 1965 at Santa Barbara,  
California, aged 75 years.

Interment: Santa Barbara, California

THIS IS MY OWN OBITUARY. I am writing it myself to save some decrepit classmate the trouble, and besides, my class president told me to.

I was born in Washington, D.C., on 7 May 1890. My father was Colonel Eugene O. Fechét, USMA 1846, and I had direct ancestors who served as officers in every war in which the Colonies and the United States fought, except the War of 1812. I attended the Force Public School in Washington, the Alamo Grammar School in San Antonio, Texas, the Benicia High School in California, and the Omaha High School in Nebraska. I was an “Army boy,” and in my youth my father was on duty at the War Department, at Fort Sam Houston, at Benicia Barracks, and at Fort Omaha. Having spent a happy childhood in Washington and at these army posts, it was always my dream to go to West Point and to become an army officer.

The dream came true when President Theodore Roosevelt gave me a presidential principal appointment in 1906 to enter the Academy with the Class of 1912.

I went to Braden's Prep School with Doane Keller, Billy Harrison, Burton Read, Frank Mallon, and George Chase, all fellow boarders at Mrs. Emma Piano's, and on 2 March 1908 I was sworn in as a cadet, not quite 18 years old.

I was young for the Class, and since I had had only two and a half years of high school, I had to work especially hard on the academic side. I was never sure that I was going to get through the place. I was a yearling corporal and a second-class sergeant, but I got “busted” because of my participation in the tragic Longan “silence” and spent my last two years mostly walking the Area. I have had a long and happy life with, what seems to me, many honors, but the greatest honor by far was being a West Pointer and a member of my beloved Class of 1912.

My first station was with the 5th Infantry at Plattsburg Barracks, and I left with the regiment for Panama in 1913. It was one of the last unit moves to foreign service for several years.

I considered myself extremely fortunate in Panama, for I was given a great deal of responsibility. For a time I was a company commander, and there were also long periods when I commanded mapping groups in the jungle. I know that my duty there helped me

a lot in later years and especially during the war.

By incredible luck, I got away from the Canal Zone and latched onto the 2d Division just as it was about to leave for France. Then came the finest days of my life, days of excitement and of glory. I first commanded an independent machine gun battalion and then the 2d Battalion of the 23d Infantry through the Battle of Soissons, when I was wounded. I spent the remainder of the war as an instructor at Gondrecourt, rejoining the 2d Division across the Rhine, and returning with it to Fort Sam Houston.

Until my retirement for physical disability in 1932, I followed the usual peacetime routine: the Infantry School, Leavenworth, the War College, and a tour at the American Embassy in Tokyo thrown in just for a change.

I had had dengue fever and malaria during my tour in Panama and probably never did shake off the aftereffects. At any rate, I became really ill in 1929 and was finally forced to retire in January 1932 because of



D'ALARY FECHÉT

a severe and general arthritic condition. After some miserable years, I finally got better and even worked at “tin schools” in California.

I was recalled to active duty in 1939, and right after Pearl Harbor I was sent to the American Embassy in London on an interesting intelligence assignment. Thanks to another stroke of luck comparable to the one in 1917, I managed an assignment with the 1st Division and made the initial landing at Oran with them. I soon had command of the 16th Infantry and was doing all right with that famous regiment when I was wounded in the attack near Djebel Mteltat. After several weeks in the hospital, I was graded unfit for combat duty and was sent to the Twelfth Army Group in England. Later, I went to Normandy with General Bradley's headquarters and campaigned across France as far as Nancy when I fell ill and was sent home to be retired for the second time.

Perhaps my only claim to distinction is that I am the only officer retired for physical disability and recalled to active duty for service at the front with a combat unit. Also, duty with the 2d Division in World War I and with the 1st Division in World War II is pretty good.

I have spent these last 17 years since my retirement living very quietly in Santa Barbara. I am an ardent gardener; I always keep

a couple of cockers; and I am blessed with many good friends. And so my life has fallen along pleasant lines.

For the last 16 years I have been a Roman Catholic, and I am profoundly grateful for my conversion which has been a source of the greatest peace and joy to me.

As I presume this obituary will be read only after my death, I close it now with all affection and a last farewell to my classmates, to all of the Long Gray Line, and to all my friends.

Vale!

—d'Alary Fechét

I take the privilege of adding these few words to the self-written obituary of my friend and classmate, d'Alary Fechét.

He has told of his life and his experiences with much modesty. Undisputed facts are his distinguished career as a soldier in two wars, his recognized courage and efficiency in battle, his unselfish life as a man, and his courage in the face of that wasting disease, leukemia, which caused his death.

It was typical of him that he made no mention of the DSC he received for his World War I service. Accompanying this second highest of the nation's awards was the citation:

“He personally led his battalion in the attack, during which he was severely wounded in the neck by a shell fragment. After receiving first aid he rejoined his battalion and remained in command throughout the operation. His energy and personal heroism were material factors in the successful attack made by his battalion on the strongly fortified town of Vierzy.”

His other decorations: Officer of the Order of Saints Maurice and Lazarus (Italy); Chevalier, Croce di Guerra (Italy); Chevalier, Order of La Solidaridad (Panama); Chevalier of the Legion of Honor (France); the Croix de Guerre with Palm (France); two Purple Hearts, the Silver Star, and the Victory Medal with three bronze stars.

Our friendship began with a good-natured rivalry in French class as cadets. He was a far better Frenchman than I and should have beaten me by units to first rank instead of losing by scanty tenths.

After graduation we met but rarely, but continued our friendship by correspondence. May we meet once again in the ghostly Long Gray Line.

—John N. Hauser, Col. USA, Ret.  
President, Class of 1912

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## James Knox Cockrell

NO. 5518 CLASS OF 1916

Died 14 May 1965 at Walter Reed General  
Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 71 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,  
Arlington, Virginia

JAMES KNOX COCKRELL'S WHOLE LIFE was motivated by his devotion to the Army, to West Point, and to the Cavalry. His happiest years were those spent on duty with cavalry regiments—the 8th and 16th on the Mexican border, the 12th in the Panama Canal Zone, the 14th at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, and the 6th at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia. Riding was his favorite recreation, and as late as 1940, when he was too crippled to mount alone, the stable detail at Fort Myer would lift him onto his horse for his early morning ride.

His early commissioned years were spent at various Mexican border outposts. He used to quip that, while there were many alarms sounded from lonely border patrols, the most

ASSEMBLY

dangerous thing he ever caught crossing the Rio Grande was a cow; and that he made his first change of station by marching his troop 14 days from the Fort Bliss area to the Big Bend district.

His four years of duty at West Point and the two at Fort Leavenworth were also especially memorable because so many classmates and other friends were there at the same time.

He spent his two foreign service tours in the Panama Canal Zone, serving as Assistant Chief of Staff, G2, Panama Canal Department, during his second tour. The Republic of Panama awarded him the Order of Vasco Nunez de Balboa.

Late in 1943 Knox went to the Pentagon as executive officer, Joint Security Control of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, a position he held until the end of 1947. His secretary, who was with him through the trying, sensitive war years, wrote after his death: "He was always such a steadying influence in the midst of crisis—his calmness always prevailed and fortunately so!" For his service with the



JAMES KNOX COCKRELL

Joint Chiefs he was decorated with the Legion of Merit.

He disliked the thought of detached service, but during his five years in West Virginia on Organized Reserve duty, in his quiet, pleasantly firm way, he did much to improve civilian-military relations. During the great Ohio River floods of 1937 he was in charge of much of the rescue work and won high commendation from the governor of West Virginia.

On the first of several tours of duty in Washington, Knox Cockrell designed and built a home in Cleveland Park. In the winter of 1947-48 he realized that his strength was failing and requested retirement. After several tours in Walter Reed, he retired for physical disability, effective March 1949.

Just as he was finding that time hung heavily on his hands, Knox and his wife inherited a run-down tobacco plantation in southern Maryland. With no apparent effort Knox now became an armchair farmer, enthusiastically reading, planning, and consulting experts. In the succeeding 15 years, in spite of failing health and unable to walk any distance, he built up a fine farm and, with his friends and grandchildren, enjoyed its many pleasures.

In 1958 he added another interest, the *Washington Law Reporter*, a daily legal news-

paper, of which he was part owner. As secretary-treasurer he was most active in its management and improvement.

During the past year Knox's strength failed steadily and serious complications developed. He was far too fragile for surgery, yet he never gave up, and his patient, cheerful courage often made us forget how ill he was. His last day proved to be an especially happy one, for it was the day of his son's marriage. He was stricken at the wedding supper and slipped away from us before midnight.

Knox loved children and assumed the guardianship of several of them whose lives were influenced more by his loving guidance and wisdom than by the material help he provided. He was a native of Jacksonville, Florida, where his two surviving sisters, the Misses Susan and Elizabeth Cockrell, still live. Also surviving are: a brother, Col. A.W. Cockrell III, U.S.M.C., Ret., of Fredericksburg, Virginia; a son, Lt. Col. James Knox Cockrell, USA, Ret., of Falls Church, Virginia; three grandchildren; and his wife, Susan Lewis Cockrell, of Washington, D.C.

—Susan Lewis Cockrell  
James Knox Cockrell, Jr.

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### Lloyd Ernst Mielenz

NO. 5919 CLASS OF JUNE 1918

Died 19 April 1965 near Roberta, Georgia, aged 69 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

LLOYD ERNST MIELENZ WAS BORN on 31 March 1896 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, the son of Ernst A. and Anna M. Mielenz. He attended public schools in Milwaukee through his graduation from North Division High School in 1914, and entered West Point the following year.

Congressman William H. Stafford of the 5th District, Wisconsin, offered Lloyd an appointment to either the U. S. Military Academy or to the U. S. Naval Academy. Lloyd was a successful candidate to both academies, but received the USMA acceptance first, chose West Point, and was admitted as a cadet on 15 June 1915. It was a most unusual event when he missed his first meal at West Point along with the entire group of Plebes on the 4th floor of the 21st Division. The absence of those eight plebes was never discovered by the "Beast" detail, but there was much seating confusion later, when they did show up for the evening meal.

As a cadet, Lloyd's classmates found him to be quiet and unassuming but reliable and steady, always generous in doing a favor for a fellow cadet, a willing worker, and an optimistic friend. He had only one roommate, Leo Kreber, during his entire stay at West Point, but elected to move to "runt" companies in order to stay with him. Their long-standing friendship, born during cadet days, lasted up to the time of Lloyd's death. He graduated 28th in a class of 137. He never had a "slug" and spent only a moderate amount of time on the Area. He was on the basketball squad during his cadet days and was also active in both swimming and tennis. The HOWITZER shows him as Sergeant 2, 1; Basketball 4, 3, 2; Choir 4, 3, 2, 1; Glee Club 2, 1. He did not crave the public eye but did what had to be done from a sense of duty rather than from a desire for personal gain. With his easy-going and not readily perturbed nature, his military career was bound to be successful.

Upon graduation on 12 June 1918, Lloyd was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers as a second lieutenant, first lieutenant, and captain (temporary), all effective on the date of graduation. His subsequent 36 years of military service included a wide variety of Engineer assignments all requiring outstanding ability as an officer.

His first assignment was with the 3d Engineer Training Regiment at Camp A. A. Humphreys, Virginia, and he left from there to attend the Engineer Officers' Training School at Camp Lee, Virginia. From Virginia, Lloyd joined the 209th Engineers at Camp Forrest, Georgia, and from there went to Camp Sheridan, Alabama, preparatory to movement overseas, but with the signing of the Armistice in November 1918, he was ordered back to Camp Humphreys to the Army Engineer School for further graduate work in civil, mechanical, and electrical engineering. On 30 June 1919 he was sent with a group of other Engineer officers to France, Belgium, Germany, and England for an extended tour of the European combat and



LLOYD ERNST MIELENZ

logistic areas. Returning on 10 September 1919 he was enrolled in the engineering course and completed it in January 1921 finishing well up in the class.

Following his extended schooling at the Army Engineer School, Lloyd served with the 6th Engineers at Camp Pike, Arkansas, and at Fort Lewis, Washington. While in this latter assignment, he was chosen, as an outstanding marksman, to represent his regiment at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, and at Camp Perry, Ohio. He went as a member of the Engineer-Cavalry Rifle Team. In the summer of 1923 he was detached for duty with the Military Survey of Coast Defenses of Puget Sound.

He spent the next three years at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, with the 3d Engineer Combat Regiment, serving as transportation officer, topographical and intelligence officer, and company commander.

From Hawaii, he returned to Rock Island, Illinois, for duty as assistant to the district engineer, where, in addition to being in charge of C.M.T.C. enrollment, and serving as executive officer of Organized Reserves, he was instructor of Army Correspondence Schools for Industrial Procurement of the Corps of Engineers. Lloyd also rendered especially important service in the compilation of flood control reports for the Rock Island District and was in charge of construction on the Mississippi River.

The Army drew on Lloyd's outstanding engineer talent next when he was assigned to the Corps of Engineers' Map Reproduction Plant in Washington, D.C. There he contributed greatly to the intensive map production program undertaken during the period 1928-1932.

For the four years 1932-36, Lloyd served with distinction as PMS&T in charge of the Engineer ROTC unit at Penn State College, University Park, Pennsylvania. Next, during the threat of a major Mississippi River flood, Lloyd was assigned to the Memphis Engineer District, which supervised the key, central area of that river system. Lloyd was placed in command of the Rescue Fleet during the worst flood on record in the Mississippi River, and had authority to commandeer all river boats needed for emergency rescue work. Once again, in a position of major importance, his service was outstanding. It was during the flood that a major floodway was first used to save a river city. Cairo, Illinois, was saved by blowing the fuse-plug levee in the Birds Point-New Madrid floodway. This was the first real test of the main-line levee system which had been built by the Corps of Engineers after the disastrous flood of 1927, and was declared to be a big success.

Lloyd was in the Philippines in 1939 and had an active part in the construction of the only two underground air-conditioned Navy radio stations, both on Corregidor. One was the intercept station which broke the Japanese code before Pearl Harbor; the other was a transmitting station which kept Corregidor in contact with Hawaii during the Japanese siege of the island and until its surrender on 6 May 1942. Lloyd's service as executive officer to the Department Engineer in Manila and subsequently on Corregidor during the critical days of late 1941 and early 1942 was particularly outstanding. Facing untold difficulties and shortages, Lloyd directed much of the engineer logistic effort in the preparation for and subsequent defense of the Philippines until the day they fell.

For the next three long years, Lloyd was a prisoner of war of the Japanese. He had made the Death March from Corregidor. His rugged resistance and his strong determination and will power carried him through, but his health was impaired nonetheless. General Wainwright was one of the 22 West Pointers out of approximately 125 American officers with Lloyd's prisoner group.

After liberation, and when he had regained his strength, Lloyd served for a time as assistant district engineer in Baltimore, Maryland. He was then assigned as Chief of the Historical Division prior to his appointment as Chief, Legal Division, Office of the Chief of Engineers. While in this latter assignment, he was named U.S. representative at the council meeting of the Permanent International Navigation Congress in Brussels, Belgium, in 1951.

His next assignment was with Headquarters, U.S. Army in Europe, Communications Zone, with station in Orleans, France. Phil Gallagher, a classmate, was the Commanding General, Communications Zone at the time, and the two established a warm friendship and a close and cherished association that continued up to the time of Lloyd's death. Lloyd was the contracting officer for the Communications Zone and dealt with the French agencies which were doing work for the U.S. Army. It was a difficult assignment and he handled it superbly. Lloyd left France in early July 1954 and retired from Walter Reed Hospital on 31 August 1954. He then

began a life of happy retirement in his beautiful home in Macon, Georgia.

Before his first trip to Europe in 1919, Lloyd married Miss Penelope S. Pendergrass in Washington, D.C. on 16 April 1919. After ten years of a very happy marriage, Penelope died in Walter Reed Hospital on 12 May 1929, leaving two wonderful children. Their home was known to all for its genial hospitality and for its warmth and comfort. Daughter Penelope Anne is married to Colonel Harold E. Bisbert, CE, a graduate of Drexel Institute of Technology, who retired in 1962. The couple lives in Atlanta with their two sons and two daughters. Son Lloyd E. Jr., USMA '50, a major and an artilleryman, is married and is the father of a son and two daughters.

On 21 June 1930, Lloyd was married to Maurine G. Ricker in Macon, Georgia. His friends were particularly pleased when he captured the heart of Maurine, a college roommate of his first wife. Their 35 years of marriage were most happy, and full of love, warmth, affection, and loyalty. Lloyd was responsive to Maurine's devotion and faith in him, and she, in turn, shared the rich full years of his active duty career and his retirement years. Maurine survives him, and lives at 758 Orange Terrace, Macon, Georgia. Maurine's daughter (by a previous marriage) Maurine Louise, married C. Roberts Pendleton, a 1947 graduate of Georgia Tech, who served as a pilot in the southwest Pacific during World War II. They have two daughters and live in Macon, Georgia, where Mr. Pendleton is a heavy equipment design engineer.

Not satisfied to remain idle in retirement, Lloyd elected to study law, but this worthy enterprise was interrupted by a detached retina in his left eye, a condition which led to hospitalization and surgery at Walter Reed Hospital.

Lloyd's great love for his family and many friends never diminished, and he and Maurine traveled extensively—to Milwaukee, Europe, West Point, Washington and elsewhere—maintaining close contact with them.

Lloyd always especially enjoyed his West Point class reunions, the Founders Day gatherings, and the class luncheons. He was keenly interested in all class news, and was himself an avid correspondent. He was a member of the Elks and of the Kiwanis Club and was an active participant in the civic and social activities of Macon. His sudden death from a heart attack, while driving alone on a highway near Roberta, Georgia, came as a severe shock and brought deep sorrow to his family and to his many friends.

Those of us who had the privilege of knowing him have lost a warm and engaging friend. He was a courageous and hard-working leader. His family bears the loss of a most loving and devoted husband and father.

Now that his work is done and his "course on earth is run," it can be said: "Well done, Lloyd. Be thou at peace."

—C.F.B. and H.J.C.  
June 1918

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### Donald Allen Fay

NO. 6410 CLASS OF 1919

Died 9 September 1965 at Fort Benning, Georgia, aged 69 years.

Interment: National Cemetery, Fort Benning, Georgia

DONALD ALLEN FAY WAS BORN in Urbana, Illinois, on 6 October 1895. He died at the Martin Army Hospital, Fort Benning, Georgia,

9 September 1965, less than a month before his 70th birthday.

Don entered West Point in June 1917, coming almost straight from his graduation from the University of Illinois. At the university he had majored in economics, was a member of the Phi Psi fraternity, and was an outstanding player on the tennis team. His prowess as a tennis player was well-established when he became the champion at the Academy and again later at Fort Benning.

After "Beast Barracks" I contacted Don, since I was also from Illinois, and we agreed to become roommates. It was the beginning of a close friendship which lasted more than 48 years. Because he was older than most of us in E Company, the runt company, we all respected him for his worldly knowledge and fund of experience that we had not yet acquired.

After graduation Don was assigned to the 2d Infantry at Fort Sheridan. It was during this tour that he returned to Urbana, Illinois, to marry Eunice Forbes on 2 November 1922.

In 1925 Don Fay came to the 15th In-



DONALD ALLEN FAY

fantry in the Philippines where I was already stationed. We enjoyed a grand reunion and were constant companions for the duration of that tour. Don's good nature and his ability to make and to keep close friends were ever-present characteristics.

After his tour in the Philippines, Don served for a short time with the 2d Infantry at Fort Brady, Michigan, where his daughter and only child, Nina, was born. He was next assigned to West Point for duty as an instructor in economics. In preparation for this assignment he attended the University of Chicago for graduate work in this field. He was well suited for his teaching job, for he was the son of a banker and had been an economics major even before he joined the Corps.

Don's greatest disappointment in life was the fact that he spent the war years at the Pentagon and was forced to make his contribution to the war effort from behind his desk there.

If Don had one fault, it was his concern for the welfare of others, particularly enlisted men.

After the war Don went to Alaska where he was G3 of the Alaskan Command, then headed by our classmate Nate Twining. His duties required a great deal of flying to the various Alaskan posts, and it was while on one of these flights that he was involved in a serious aircraft accident. Though badly

bruised he was fortunate to escape the serious injuries that many of the others aboard suffered.

After Alaska Don joined the Infantry Board at Fort Benning, as chief of the small arms section. Our paths had crossed again, and we now lived next door to each other.

Next came an assignment as deputy chief of staff to the Trieste Command under Ed Sebree, another classmate. Don's versatility and his unusual talent for bringing harmony to any group made him an asset to every organization. As a consequence he was sought after by numerous classmates for duty in many and varied capacities.

In 1953 Colonel Fay retired, and, after looking around for some time, decided to settle his family in Columbus, Georgia. He was readily accepted into a brokerage firm there, where he specialized in mutual funds. With his Service background, his specialized training in the field of economics, and his intense interest in the stock market and in the economy of our country, he was eminently qualified for his new work.

Don is survived by his wife, Eunice, who resides at 5 Commander Drive, Columbus, Georgia; his daughter, Nina, wife of Lt. Col. Thomas G. McCunniff, Class of 1945; four grandchildren; and a brother, Douglas R. Fay, of New Orleans.

He was buried in the National Cemetery at Fort Benning, Georgia.

—John D. Frederick  
Colonel, USA Ret.  
His roommate

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## Donald Alexander Beck

NO. 7027 CLASS OF 1923

Died 2 December 1964 at Andrews AFB Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 64 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

COLONEL BECK WAS BORN in Lithonia, Georgia, the son of a distinguished Baptist preacher. When Don was about four years old, the family moved to Bradenton, Florida, and Don finished high school there in 1918. After graduation he attended The Citadel for one year, before entering West Point. Colonel Harold Kehm, a West Point classmate, recalls the days when he knew Don as a cadet:

"Initially Don attracted the attention of his classmates because he was such a tall, lean, angular fellow with a decidedly Southern accent. As the Class grew to know him, his quiet friendliness gained the respect of his own and other Classes. He is remembered still for those characteristics. His activities as a cadet were chiefly in the artistic field, for, while he was selected to wear chevrons in his three upperclass years and qualified as a rifle shooter, Hundredth Night, Camp Illumination, and the cadet band claimed most of his time.

"On the personal side, classmates still recall Don's aversion to snow and cold weather, and the ruckus that usually ensued when this real 'flanker' strode into a 'runt' division of barracks. While his disposition could do nothing about the weather, his quiet good humor did 'soothe the savage runt breast' in no time. He had the respect, admiration, and best wishes of the Class when he joined the Cavalry on graduation."

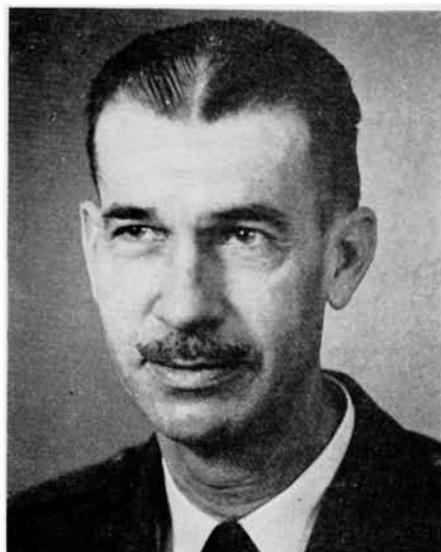
Don proved his excellence as a rider when he won the miniature replica cup of the Major Elvin R. Heiberg Memorial Cup award for "jumping for cadets in uniform," in the June 1923, West Point horse show. And later,

while assigned as a troop commander with the 6th Cavalry, he won a large silver cup for the hunter class at the Atlanta horse show.

After more than two years in the Service, he resigned and returned to Florida. He was a co-founder, officer, and manager of the Palmetto Canning Company in Palmetto, Florida, and lived in Bradenton, across the river.

In March 1942, Don was recalled to active duty with the rank of captain. Stationed at Seymour Johnson Field in Goldsboro, North Carolina, he was S4, base executive officer, and director for personnel and administration. In July 1945 (now a major) he was stationed overseas as deputy AC/S Supply and Services in 1400 AAFBU, EURDATC. At the close of the war he reverted to the inactive Reserve and returned to the Palmetto Canning Company.

Five years later he was again recalled to active duty and his new commanding officer, himself a West Point graduate, Major General Alvin L. Pachynski, USAF, wrote of his service at this time:



DONALD ALEXANDER BECK

"Don Beck was recalled to active duty on 7 November 1950 and assigned as deputy commanding officer of the Air Force Watson Laboratories at Red Bank, New Jersey. This was an organization devoted to the research and development of all ground electronics and communications equipment for the Air Force.

"The immediate task confronting Don was to take active charge of the physical movement of personnel and equipment comprising the organization, and to insure their phased movement to Griffiss Air Force Base at Rome, New York, with the specific purpose of insuring a minimum disruption of the Laboratories' mission.

"Despite the handicap of having been assigned to an unfamiliar organization involved with an unorthodox move, Don quietly and efficiently saw to the timely execution of the planned move. He remained as commanding officer of the Laboratories at Red Bank until all the tasks associated with the closing of that station were completed. He then was assigned to Griffiss Air Force Base. Meanwhile, in recognition of his successful execution of the Watson Laboratories assignment, Don received his promotion to colonel."

Colonel Loyd C. Smith, USAF, Don's next commander, wrote of him:

"Colonel Don Beck served under me as

commander of the Air Base Group when I was vice commander of the 6400th Air Depot Wing, stationed at Tachikawa, Japan. This depot was responsible for complete logistical support of all Air Force activities in Korea, as well as other components operating in the Far East in Japan, Okinawa, the Philippines, Formosa, Guam, etc. The Wing operated the depot in Tachikawa on a base previously partially destroyed by bombing and fire. The operations of the depot were never seriously handicapped by any failure of facilities which were supplied by the Air Base Group under Colonel Beck, although they had no blueprints for water, electrical, or other installations. In addition, a satellite base at Kisserazu, formerly operated by the Japanese navy, was rehabilitated and kept in continuous operation.

"The modest, untiring, and patient characteristics displayed by Colonel Beck earned the respect and admiration of officers and men of the Wing. Morale was especially high; and this applied to the several thousand Japanese workers as well.

"One of our responsibilities was to rehabilitate the industries of Japan. History will show how well this was accomplished. Colonel Beck maintained constant relationships with the officials of all towns within many miles of Tokyo. Here, too, his personal qualities won the confidence of all levels of Japanese government personnel and were fundamental in establishing a degree of co-operation unusual in an occupied country.

"Colonel Beck and I maintained a very close relationship. I considered him my dearest friend and feel a sense of loss difficult to express. I know that every man who served with him will remember and mourn such a truly outstanding officer and gentleman."

At the termination of this assignment, he was awarded the Legion of Merit. The accompanying citation reads in part:

"The working efficiency and productivity of the 6400th Air Depot Wing were directly enhanced through Colonel Beck's constant, energetic, and intelligent application of thorough industrial planning, efficient utilization of manpower and facilities, modern business techniques, and humanitarian concepts... His unselfish devotion to duty, initiative, ingenuity, and exceptional intelligence have contributed immeasurably to the success of the Air Logistic Force..."

On returning home, he became commander of the 3505th Air Base Group at Greenville, Mississippi, and then, for his last years in the Service, went to the Pentagon for duty in the Directorate of Logistic Plans, Headquarters, USAF. He was retired at the age of 60.

Four wonderful retirement years were spent near Lake Lanier, in Landrum, South Carolina. Here he enjoyed his fine garden and the luxury of sufficient space to accommodate all of his shop equipment. He was hospitalized about a month before his death.

Surviving are his wife, the former Helen Greenlaw, now living in Ridgewood, New Jersey; his daughter, Mrs. Robert Totten of DeWitt, New York; two grandsons, Scott and Douglas Totten; a brother, Andrew E. Beck, of Lake Lanier; and a sister, Mrs. Norman Dale, of Griffin, Georgia.

Colonel Beck's decorations include: the World War II Victory Medal, Army Commendation Ribbon, Korean Service Medal, United Nations Service Medal, Legion of Merit, and the National Defense Medal.

He was most proud of the Legion of Merit he received after his tour of duty in Japan,

and the citation he received is a possession to be kept faithfully for his grandsons.

Don took great pleasure in maintaining contact with his close friends. He once told me, "The bond between men in the Service is a wonderful thing. Without this the Service would not be what it is."

He was devoted to his family and his church; and always deep in his heart were his memories of West Point and his love of his country.

—Helen G. Beck

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## William Hay Kelly

EX-CADET OF 1923

Died 20 February 1965 in Sarasota, Florida,  
aged 67 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,  
Arlington, Virginia

I FIRST MADE THE ACQUAINTANCE of Bill Kelly in the distant past of 1919 when we were both Plebes and members of the Class of 1923 at West Point.

Bill first saw the light of day in Arkansas but, as a young boy, moved later to Minneapolis with his family. His youthful years were spent in Minneapolis, where he attended grade and high school, and was also enrolled for a time at Saint Thomas College in Minneapolis. Those were World War I days, so Bill Kelly left college to enlist in the service of his country. He later attended officer candidate school at Camp McCoy, Wisconsin, and was commissioned a second lieutenant in the U.S. Army. However, he still aspired to a Military Academy education and training, and came to West Point in the summer of 1919.

Bill was a pluggger and a hard worker even in those days, but because of insurmountable academic problems he was deprived of the honor of graduating. Like many fine former cadets of that era who, because of academic problems, did not graduate, Bill made his mark nonetheless, and perhaps ironically, in his first love, the profession of arms. As I look back over his career, that academic difficulty in his plebe year must have been the starting test of his fortitude for it prepared him for subsequent disappointments in life, and spurred him on to a distinguished military and public service career.

Upon his departure from West Point in January 1920 Bill enrolled at Fordham University in New York City. There he completed his undergraduate work, and then earned his law degree, also at Fordham in 1926.

After serving his clerkship, as required by New York State statute, he was admitted to the New York State bar. At this stage of his civilian career, he first became affiliated with the City Bank Farmers Trust Company of New York City and later transferred to the Fiduciary Trust Company also of New York City.

In 1937 he branched out for himself and continued in the private practice of law in New York City until his National Guard unit was ordered into active federal service in 1940. At that time he left with the 165th Infantry, 27th Division for Camp McClellan, Alabama.

During these years in New York City Bill had met and wooed Kathleen Lyla Maye who was to become his bride. Lyla was a teacher who had also graduated from Fordham. While this union was not blessed with children, Bill's and Lyla's long married life together and the loyalty of each to the other in times of mutual illness and distress truly reflected their dedication to their marriage

vows and the deep love they held for each other.

With commissioned service in World War I, and with seven months of cadet training at West Point, it was only natural that Bill Kelly would again gravitate to the Army. It was a fortunate choice, too, for he soon distinguished himself as an outstanding soldier and public administrator.

While attending Fordham Law School he had joined the 69th Regiment of the New York National Guard as a 2d Lieutenant. This old regiment, steeped in tradition earned from its Civil War service and from its record in World War I, had been the 165th Infantry of the famous Rainbow Division. It was this same regiment that had come to be known as the "Fighting Irish of New York" because so many of its members were descendants of "Old Erin." It was a happy coincidence that Bill Kelly should become affiliated with a regiment having Irish origins. Not that Bill was pugnacious, offensive, or argumentative in his conduct or in his relationships with his fellow man; he was in fact, a genteel person,



WILLIAM HAY KELLY

but by the same token he was never known to run away from an argument or dispute which concerned him. Nor did it matter whether it required physical or moral courage to meet the situation at hand.

During the years prior to 1940, Bill was kept busy with his National Guard duties as a company officer and in his profession as a lawyer. In between times, however, he found time to attend appropriate service schools, completing the field grade officers' course at Fort Benning in 1937, and a course at the Command and General Staff School in 1939. Meanwhile, he advanced through the commissioned ranks, and when he left for Fort McClellan in 1940 he was a lieutenant colonel, commanding a battalion of the 165th Infantry. He had only served a short time at Fort McClellan when he was stricken with a serious illness and evacuated to Fitzsimons General Hospital in Colorado. After months of treatment there he was discharged from the Service in April 1943 for physical disability.

Being deprived of the opportunity of serving with his beloved regiment then in combat in the Pacific Theatre was a cruel and crushing blow to Bill. But, with characteristic courage, he rallied from this disappointment, and, with the assistance and continuing encouragement of his loving wife, Lyla, recovered his health.

He then returned to New York to pick up the shreds of what appeared to be a shattered career. With his broad knowledge and matured experience in New York National Guard affairs, he soon became affiliated with the New York State Division of Military and Naval Affairs. Here he came under the influence of the late Lt. Gen. Hugh Drum, the distinguished Regular Army officer who was now serving as Commanding General of the New York Guard. General Drum knew a real soldier when he saw one and appointed Bill Kelly Chief of Staff, New York Guard. In his customary manner, Bill now plunged into the details of staff work. It was through his efforts that the New York Guard developed into a cohesive state military force which could have rendered meritorious service to the State of New York had it been called upon to do so. In recognition of his service as the chief of staff, Bill was promoted to the grade of brigadier general in the New York Guard.

The period 1945-1947, was one of transition. Returning New York National Guard units, upon being mustered out of active federal service and reverting to state control, were engaged in taking over the corresponding state guard units. It was also a time of reorganizing the National Guard. Bill Kelly was in the midst of all this activity and contributed in no small measure to the smooth transition.

In recognition of his outstanding service to New York State between the years of 1943 and 1950 while in the Division of Military and Naval Affairs, he was appointed vice chief of staff to the governor by Governor Dewey on 1 July 1950, and given federal recognition as a general officer in the National Guard of the United States, one of the components of the Army Reserve Forces.

On 1 January 1951, Bill's talents were further recognized by Governor Dewey who appointed him Adjutant General of the State with headquarters in Albany, New York. He now functioned simultaneously as Vice Chief of Staff and Adjutant General.

Partial organization of the New York Guard was ordered again during the fighting in Korea and Bill was in the midst of all the necessary planning.

At his office in Albany, Bill literally "burned the candle at both ends." Not being of too robust health after his serious illness of 1940 at Camp McClellan, he again suffered a temporary relapse as the result of his extended activities. A man of less fortitude might have surrendered to those who would oppose him and drift along with the tide. Not Bill. He stood by his guns and many of the progressive reforms that were adopted are due to his efforts while in office.

I was closely associated with Bill in the state service during these years. The State of New York was indeed fortunate to have such a loyal and devoted public servant. Even with his full schedule he managed to keep abreast of the changing military trends by attending Army service schools and taking courses on industrial mobilization and guided missiles.

With the change of administration in state government, Bill was relieved of his duties as Adjutant General on 23 March 1957 but continued to serve as vice chief of staff to the governor. In 1958 he retired in the grade of brigadier general in the Army of the United States under federal law. At the same time he was also retired under the state military law, promoted to major general, and placed on the state retired list.

After his retirement, Bill and Lyla settled in Sarasota, Florida, returning north only to spend the summer months at Lyla's family's

home in Sharon, Connecticut. In Sarasota Bill was active in civic affairs, "puttered around," and renewed old acquaintances from his West Point days and from his long association with the National Guard.

He passed away very suddenly at Sarasota on 20 February 1965.

It is difficult to believe that Bill has left us. His host of friends has lost a gay, sincere, and jovial companion.

The Class of 1923 and the Military Academy have lost a loyal supporter, and mankind in general has lost a real champion.

Bill was a devout Roman Catholic who lived by the Golden Rule and practiced his faith in a humble and contrite manner.

Services were conducted at Sarasota with interment at Arlington National Cemetery, Washington, D.C.

Now that he has gone to his eternal rest, may the Almighty God rest his soul in peace.

—Frederick E. Phillips  
Class of 1923

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## Merrow Egerton Sorley

NO. 7232 CLASS OF 1924

Died 4 February 1965 at Wayne, Pennsylvania, aged 61 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

EXCELLENCE IN DIVERSITY seems best to describe the lasting impression left by Merrow. Raised in the Army, he was born at Fort Porter, New York. He won a Presidential appointment and came to West Point with the Class of 1924 a year after graduating from San Francisco's Lowell High School. Too young to enter at that time, he had attended business school and gone to work in Washington, actions which typified his intense determination to make productive use of every opportunity. He was proud of his military background, being the son of Col. Lewis Stone Sorley, USMA 1891, and the brother of Col. Lewis Stone Sorley Jr., USMA 1919. A "star" man as a cadet, he was remembered in the HOWITZER by his G Company classmates as "our one and only Engineer" and graduated 12th in the Thundering Herd, the largest class to that time.

After early service with topographical engineers and after earning a civil engineering degree at Cornell, Merrow went to Panama where he was engaged in surveying duty in the interior. Later peacetime service included a tour in Hawaii with the 3d Engineers, and River and Harbor duty in the Rock Island district. During the latter tour he was responsible for rescue and resupply operations along a 400-mile stretch of the Ohio River during the 1937 floods.

Merrow participated fully in World War II, to say the least. Before the United States' entry he served with the 1st and 2d Engineers, then activated and briefly commanded the 46th Engineer GS Regiment at Camp Bowie, Texas. Recalled for a brief period of temporary duty to reorganize the G1 Section, Third Army, during the initial stages of full mobilization, he then took command of the 2d Engineers. Late in 1942 he activated and assumed command of the 354th Engineer GS Regiment which he took to England the following summer. After completion of an extensive construction program in support of the growing invasion force, he requested and was given command of a combat unit, the 1109th Engineer Combat Group. He led this command—some 4,000 troops—in the Normandy invasion and throughout the remainder of the fighting in Europe.

With characteristic humor, a listing he once made of places he had lived shows for the period 1944-45: "travel in France, Germany, and Austria."

The invasion code name of his group was Makeshift, and it proved to be an appropriate one, for much of the bridging done by his unit was extemporized to overcome shortages of equipment and to maintain the momentum of the attack. Most notable of these achievements occurred when, in support of XV Corps, his unit put the first three Allied bridges across the Seine below Paris during late August 1944, including the improvised Class-70 Bailey bridges on barges at Mantes, using expedient means for the most part. Merrow was decorated with the Bronze Star for this accomplishment.

Shortly after V-E Day he assumed command of the 1325th Engineer GS Regiment in France and with them set sail directly for the Pacific. Before his departure he was decorated by the French with the Croix de Guerre with Palm.

He established his new regiment on Guam,



MERROW EGERTON SORLEY

and his troops were soon engaged in construction activities in support of operations against the Japanese. On V-J Day he flew over the U.S.S. *Missouri* as the surrender was being signed in Tokyo Bay.

Peacetime service found him assigned successively as Engineer of the Seventh and Third Armies, student at the Industrial College of the Armed Forces, and Chief of the Priorities and Allocations Division of the Munitions Board. He held the latter post during the early days of the Korean War when that office obtained and distributed among the armed services procurement authority for contracts totalling \$64 billion within a period of four months. By 1952, following a period as Engineer of the reactivated XV Corps, he was in Korea, serving briefly as commanding officer of the 36th Engineer Combat Group and then as Engineer, I Corps. In that assignment he commanded 8,000 Engineer troops, American and Korean, and grappled with rivers that rose as much as 40 feet in ten hours and 12 feet in ten minutes, and with 900 miles of road net and their innumerable bridges. This challenge was the culmination of a lifetime of professional training and preparation, and he met it with distinction and immense success. His achievement was recognized by the award of the Legion of Merit. The Republic of Korea noted especially, in awarding him the Ulchi

Distinguished Service Medal with Gold Star, his concern for the training and employment of the ROK (Republic of Korea) engineer troops.

Retirement shortly after his return from Korea brought to a close a brilliant military career capped by eight years of command since the beginning of World War II, thirty months of active combat with front-line corps in western Europe and Korea, entitlement to nine campaign stars, and service as Engineer of a division, two corps, and two armies, and in positions authorized a general officer almost continuously for the final eight years.

If engineering was his first love, teaching was a close second. Even as early as cadet days he was known for his unselfish and successful coaching of other cadets. While on duty with the 3d Engineers he was named commandant of the West Point Preparatory School, Schofield Barracks. Later he served a tour of duty in the Department of Civil and Military Engineering at West Point. He was twice assigned to training duties at Fort Belvoir, first as commanding officer of the Training Group of the Engineer Replacement Training Center, and then as management officer of The Engineer School. It was natural, then, that he should turn to teaching for a second career after retirement.

Following stints as project director of the State of Illinois Survival Planning Project, a civil defense post, and as consulting engineer on defense construction sites in Turkey, he accepted a position as professor of physics at Valley Forge Military Academy Junior College. His years there were happy and productive ones. He quickly became known to the cadets for his ability to move through the study hall, providing assistance wherever it was needed, whether the subject be physics or French, Latin or statistics. They privately dubbed him "Colonel Univac." He was never too busy to give a cadet extra instruction, and a steady stream of them came to him for help. He was himself never content to stop learning, working, and studying, and, in addition to a full program of independent research, he won a fellowship to a National Science Foundation summer institute in computer sciences, then devised and offered a course in the field for cadets. Upgrading the content and equipment of the physics and general science courses at Valley Forge, he also designed a new laboratory and classroom building which was nearing completion at the time of his death.

Throughout his career as soldier and teacher, genealogy provided an absorbing lifetime avocation for him. He was well-known to historians and genealogists for his exhaustive *Lewis of Warner Hall*, a work of nearly 900 pages written while he was teaching at West Point. The review of the book in *William and Mary Quarterly* called it "a monumental achievement in the field of genealogy, the accuracy of which is guaranteed by the professional training and peculiar fitness of the one who has undertaken and accomplished the task."

A second major genealogy book, the product of the last ten years of his research, was providentially completed a single day before his death. His articles in the field, distinguished by his superb breadth of historical knowledge, have appeared in scholarly magazines in the United States and England. He was himself a member of the Society of the Cincinnati, the Sons of the Revolution, and the Society of Colonial Wars.

Shortly after his death the cadets at Valley Forge Military Academy conducted a magnificently impressive memorial service in their Chapel of St. Cornelius the Centurion. The

choir sang "O Valiant Heart." It was a perfect choice, for he was truly possessed of an unflagging spirit. I never knew him to give less than his best effort, or to cease trying to improve himself and his capabilities. He prized professional competence, and his diverse and demanding career gave him the opportunity to demonstrate his own superlatively. He was a warm and generous father, a skillful and courageous soldier, an imaginative and persuasive teacher, a searching and perceptive scholar. He left us the best thing he could to temper the sadness of losing him—the inspiration of his example.

—LSS III

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## Louis Chadwick Friedersdorff

NO. 7459 CLASS OF 1924

Died 9 March 1964 at Brooke General Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, Texas, aged 61 years.

Interment: Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery, Fort Sam Houston, Texas



LOUIS CHADWICK FRIEDERSDORFF

A CHEERFUL, FRIENDLY, AND BELOVED classmate, "Louie" Friedersdorff, passed away on 9 March 1964 as a result of a brain cancer that had stricken him five months before. While his family and those of us fortunate enough to have known and served with him need draw little from these notes to cherish his memory, others may find some measure of inspiration in this brief account of the full life of a gentleman and a soldier.

Louie was born on 20 August 1902, in Madison, Indiana. He had a happy early life, spending most of his vacations camping on the banks of the Ohio River and enjoying his favorite sports—boating and swimming. By the time he reached high school age his capabilities began to emerge, and he was an honor student, winning the Custer Oratorical Contest in his senior year. With this rich academic background he entered West Point in July 1920 as a member of the Thundering Herd and earned his second lieutenant's bars with relative ease in June 1924.

His first station was Fort Sam Houston, Texas, where he met and married Adelaide Campbell of Seguin. In the years prior to World War II Adelaide and Louie moved through the normal succession of posts and service schools familiar to all field artillery officers of that period. They had two sons, Louis C. Jr., and James Wilson. The older son, Chad, followed in his father's footsteps, graduating from the Military Academy in the

Class of 1953, and, after qualifying as a paratrooper, taking the Field Artillery as his branch. He is a major in training with the Special Forces at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, as this is being written. Jim is with the U.S. Conservation Service at Raleigh, North Carolina.

With the outbreak of World War II the ambition of all field artillery officers was to command troops in battle and Louie achieved that honor. He commanded the 14th Field Artillery Battalion, 2d Armored Division, throughout the African Campaign serving with such distinction that he not only carried his battalion through numerous engagements in North Africa, but led it successfully in the assault on Sicily.

As the time for the Normandy invasion approached, the 2d Armored Division moved to England to complete its preparations for the great attack on Europe. While in England Louie took over the Trains Command of the division and in that capacity provided the logistic support for his division during the invasion; throughout the fighting in France; on the advance through Belgium and Holland; and finally, for all operations in Germany until VE-Day.

For his outstanding service during this long period of combat, Louie received the Bronze Star Medal with three oak leaf clusters; the Purple Heart for wounds received in action, the Ordre de Leopold avec Palme (Belgium) and also the Croix de Guerre (Belgium). He was promoted to colonel in June 1944, and, with the war over in Europe, returned to the United States in December 1945.

After a four-year tour as an instructor with the Organized Reserves in Fort Worth, Texas, he moved to the Pentagon for duty with the assistant chief of staff G1 during 1950-51. In February 1952 he was assigned as senior member of the United Nations Command Commission in Korea for repatriation of prisoners of war, a post he held until October 1953. For this service he received the Legion of Merit.

Upon his return to the United States he was assigned to duty with the G3 Section, Headquarters Fourth U.S. Army, Fort Sam Houston.

Here in San Antonio the cycle was completed. Adelaide and Louie had begun their military service together here thirty years before. For Louie and his classmates the time had come for retirement, and it was only natural that the Friedersdorffs should select San Antonio as their retirement home. It was here, however, that Louie's cancer was discovered, and following an operation he was placed on the Temporary Disability Retired List in July 1954. For the next two years the couple enjoyed an easy-going retired life with many friends nearby. When further physical examinations showed that Louie's cancer had apparently been cured, it would seem that life should have been rosy for them. However, such was not to be. In a rather odd succession of events Louie was reapointed to the active list and assigned again to Fourth Army Headquarters. After several months of wondering about his exact status, his questions were finally resolved and he was again retired, this time permanently. His life then settled again into a pleasant groove.

Several years later, in October 1963, the doctors discovered that Louie had developed a malignant brain tumor. An operation failed to arrest the disease, and after five months of touch-and-go, this final cancer claimed his life.

He is survived by his wife Adelaide, who

resides at 135 Pinecrest, Apartment 2, San Antonio, Texas; his two sons; and three grandchildren.

Louie's friends will have with them always the memory of a solid citizen, a soldier in the finest tradition, and a man who inspired loyalty and friendship because he gave freely of those qualities to others.

—M.B.S.

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## Charles Winfield Sherburne

NO. 11168 CLASS OF 1938

Died 29 January 1964 at Nicholasville, Kentucky, aged 49 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

CHARLES WINFIELD SHERBURNE DIED on 29 January 1964 at Nicholasville, Kentucky, from a cerebral hemorrhage.

As an Army child, Charlie spent most of his youth on Army posts, beginning at Fort Leavenworth where he was born. The fourth



CHARLES WINFIELD SHERBURNE

oldest in a family of five children, his closest companion was his next older brother, Newton. Together they attended New Mexico Military Academy at Roswell, enlisted in the Army, went to the West Point Preparatory School, and entered the Academy.

The next four years were undoubtedly among the happiest in Charlie's life. Neither a "goat" nor an "engineer," he was quick to learn, but he wasn't a "boner." His main interests were his friends, athletics, and later, flying. He took pleasure in increasing his circle of friends among his classmates and other cadets and enjoyed swapping anecdotes and jokes with them. To all, Charlie was congenial, self-effacing, and generous. He was an active participant in football, basketball, swimming, polo, and lacrosse, but he excelled in lacrosse, winning all-American honors and serving as team captain as a First Classman.

Charlie chose a flying career when he graduated. Carrying his personal modesty and sincere humility into the Service, he made warm friends every place he served. He always had a special concern for his subordinates, and they in turn found him to be considerate and helpful whenever they brought their problems to him. While at Randolph Field for his primary training he met and married another Army child, Anne Preston Warriner. Two sons, Charles Jr., and

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John, were born to them before World War II began.

The attack on Pearl Harbor caused a necessary but much regretted side-tracking for Charlie—to gunnery instruction at Harlingen, Texas. After a reasonable length of time and a considerable amount of effort, Charlie finally managed to get to England and the B-17's that were then making massive raids on the continent. It was on one of these raids, over the heavily guarded German city of Schweinfurt, that Charlie was to receive the wounds which would eventually cause his death. A burst of anti-aircraft fire came up under him taking several fingers, tearing the flesh on his face, and worst of all, opening his skull. Bleeding heavily and unconscious throughout the long return trip, he managed somehow to hang onto life.

In the hospital at Bury St. Edmunds, medical specialists managed to pull him through, but the reconstructive surgery necessarily placed severe limitations on his activities thereafter. The severest blow to Charlie was his removal from flight status and retirement after the war. In 1945 he went to live with his parents at Nicholasville and remained there until his death in 1964.

During his convalescence Charlie talked long hours about his friends but hardly ever about himself. He was especially proud of his brother Newton; of his parents; of his West Point roommate, Ben Sternberg; of his wartime commander, Casey Odom; and of the many fine non-commissioned officers and junior officers with whom he had served.

In his youth everything had come rather easily to Charles Sherburne, and he, in turn, wanted success for all those who were close to him. Although he never gave the impression of being a serious person, he was trusting, proud, and deeply sentimental. He was also a living example of West Point's principles and a completely dedicated officer.

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### Linwood Fogg Jordan

NO. 12900 CLASS OF 1942

Died 3 October 1964 at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 48 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

LINWOOD F. JORDAN, COLONEL U.S. ARMY, whose life and service were in the finest tradition of West Point, was a great credit to the Class of 1942. A much-decorated combat veteran of both World War II and Korea, he was engaged in highly important work with the Army General Staff when he was struck down by cancer. He died after months of illness which he endured with the same noble qualities that had always characterized his life. On 7 October 1964, with full honors and with many classmates and friends standing in farewell salute, he was buried at Arlington, following services at the nearby Fort Myer Chapel.

"Lin" Jordan was born 14 September 1916 in South Portland, Maine. He went to school there and at Hebron Academy. After a year in the Army he was appointed to West Point, where, from the first, he was liked and respected by his classmates for his mature common sense, his quiet good humor, and his integrity.

In 1942 Lin began his outstanding career as an Artillery officer. He was commissioned initially in the old Coast Artillery, following a short stint at flying school. In World War II he commanded an AAA AW battery, win-

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ning the Bronze Star for combat in France and Germany. He served in Europe until 1947, when he returned to the States for an assignment as instructor with the National Guard. Then, after completing advanced Artillery courses, he became a brigade staff officer.

In 1952-53, during the Korean conflict, Lin served with the 40th Infantry Division and commanded the 981st Field Artillery Battalion in combat. He won the Silver Star for his heroic part in repulsing an enemy attack at Kajan-Ni, and was twice awarded oak leaf clusters to the Bronze Star.

Returning from Korea after the armistice, Lin took command of the 144th AAA Battalion at Fort Lewis, thus becoming one of the very few officers to command both field artillery and anti-aircraft battalions. Later, after attending the Command and General Staff College, he served in a regional air defense command.

From 1957 to 1960, Lin served in Europe as a G3 staff officer in the NATO headquarters of Allied Land Forces, Central Europe. Returning from Europe he attended the



LINWOOD FOGG JORDAN

Army War College and also earned a master's degree in international relations.

In August 1961, Lin Jordan was assigned to the Pentagon, his last duty station, and during this time was promoted to colonel. He was in War Plans at first, then in the newly organized Office of the Assistant Chief of Staff for Force Development. He did especially important work in the fields of NATO ballistic missile requirements and U.S. Army combat command fire support. In recognition of this work, Lin was awarded the Legion of Merit "for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services." The citation read, in part: "By his professional acumen, cooperation, and dedicated devotion to duty, he contributed materially to the operational readiness of the armed forces of his country and earned the high regard of all associated with him. Colonel Jordan's distinguished performance of duty represents outstanding achievement in the most cherished traditions of the United States Army..."

The "high regard" mentioned in the citation means a great deal more than the words indicate. To the many high-ranking officers who relied on his wise advice, Lin was the soul of honesty and judgment. To those staff officers serving under him, he was a warm

and sympathetic listener, one who could go quickly to the heart of a problem from the depth of his experience and understanding and thus help the neophyte to see the right road. For many of those officers the picture of Lin is one of a smiling and attentive face hearing them out, all the while tapping his pipe as he calmly considered the matter at hand. To those who served with him on his last assignment, "high regard" is more than a mere phrase, it is their expression of still-lasting affection and deep respect.

Lin was married in 1943 to the former Edythe "Dale" Lyon who went through it all with him in the finest traditions of both nurse and Army wife. She shared with him the friendship and high regard of so many. Dale and their two fine daughters, Linda (born in 1948) and Lynne (born in 1949) continue to live in their home at 3101 N. 17th Street, Arlington, Virginia. Also surviving are Lin's mother, Mrs. Everett W. Jordan, of Portland, Maine, and a brother, George E. Jordan, of Detroit, Michigan.

—John D. Sitterson Jr.  
Classmate

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### Lyle Marvin Lappin

NO. 13388 CLASS OF JANUARY 1943

Died 23 December 1954 in Hawaii, aged 36 years.  
Interment: National Memorial Cemetery of the Pacific,  
Honolulu, Hawaii

JACK LAPPIN WAS BORN in Houston, Texas, on 5 June 1918, while his father was serving in the 76th Field Artillery. From his earliest days Jack was surrounded and influenced by military life. Later, in his teenage years, his life became closely linked to Hawaii. Jack's mother settled in Wahiawa, next to Schofield Barracks, and remained there with the children while his father served his final years before retirement at other posts. She taught school there for twenty-five years.

Those years in Hawaii were golden ones for Jack, and it was there that many of us first came to know him. No one of our group had as many friends as Jack had—in all walks of life. After a year at the University of Hawaii, Jack entered the 298th Infantry and began his years of competition for the West Point appointment granted the Hawaiian National Guard. For the next two years he watched mainlanders come to the Islands and take the appointment away. Since 1939 was his last year of eligibility, all of us fellow soldiers in the 298th were determined that Jack should make it.

We were a closely knit group at the Army Prep School: twenty soldiers from all over the Islands. Jack was such an old soldier by that time that even the boxing matches at reveille, ordained by the tough Sergeant "Muggs" Dougherty, failed to phase him. From my point of vantage in the upper bunk, I was very much aware of Jack's daring after-taps forays to the nearby beer garden. Even our racing trips down the winding road to Honolulu included a special hazard for Jack, for all the policemen knew his car. Attempts to outrun them usually ended with an officer waiting on his doorstep to chide him for the game we played on the relatively untraveled roads.

In 1939 Jack's boyhood dreams came true when he entered West Point and was assigned to old L Company. Among friends throughout the Corps Jack had a reputation for always dragging "pro." In fact, he was one of the

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few cadets who had the problem of dating girls so pretty that bachelor officers often attempted to cut him out. In January 1943, turned down for the Air Corps, he was commissioned in the Infantry. But he was still determined to fly. The grit and determination under that easy-going exterior were never more evident than in his drive to become a pilot. By late 1943 he had succeeded, winning his wings at Luke Field in Arizona. He was then sent to Richmond, Virginia, as an instructor on the P-47 aircraft.

While stationed in Virginia, Jack met Claire Bardwell who was to exercise one of the strongest influences on his life. Their marriage and the two children who arrived after the war became the central points in Jack's existence. In March 1944 Jack went overseas with the 85th Fighter Squadron of the 79th Fighter Group. Claire has said that despite his Distinguished Flying Cross, his Air Medal with three oak leaf clusters, and his recorded ninety-two combat missions, Jack was very modest about his war record. From his fellow officers she finally learned that he went from



LYLE MARVIN LAPPIN

Africa to Sicily to Italy to Corsica and finally to France. His wingman added further details. Jack's unit was stationed just outside Naples until June 1944, supporting the final push toward Rome. The move to Corsica was in preparation for the invasion of Southern France, and Jack was flying cover overhead when the first ground troops surged ashore. Based in southern France until October, the unit returned to Italy where Jack remained until March 1945 when he and his wingman rotated home.

The citation for Jack's Distinguished Flying Cross gives a measure of his service: "For extraordinary achievement while participating in aerial flight, voluntarily leading a search mission for a pilot reported down at sea." Jack had sighted another aircraft as it crashed into the water off the coast of Italy. Directing another pilot to circle the area, he resumed his original mission. Enemy gunners on shore opened fire immediately on the pilot in the water and on the circling aircraft. Jack courageously attacked the gun positions. Despite damage to his own aircraft he silenced several of the enemy gun positions, and then continued the search for the downed pilot until the near exhaustion of his fuel supply forced his return to home base.

The combat memories of Jack's fellow offi-

cers include other memorable incidents involving Jack. Sent up to test an aircraft with 100-pound bombs, Jack disregarded the plan to drop the bombs in the ocean, and flew instead behind the enemy lines to drop them on a gun position. He could not bear to waste even a practice bomb. Another officer recalls: "All during this period there was never a man who did not have the greatest respect and admiration for Happy Lappy, and I never met a man who would not willingly fly his wing through the worst combat situations."

In the fall of 1946 Jack and Claire moved to Austria where they rejoined the 79th Fighter Group. From there they moved to Wiesbaden. These were happy days for Jack, Claire, and their newly arrived daughter, Wendla, still known as "Schatzi." The one characteristic noted and remembered by everyone who knew Jack in that period was the depth of his love for his family. His influence on younger officers and the tremendous affection they had for him are further tributes to his character and leadership. When Jack worked, he worked hard; when he played, he played hard. Close friendships stemmed from these years of his life.

Jack's luck turned for the worse after his return from Germany. At Randolph Air Force Base in Texas Jack set up the first pre-flight training program there. But when his mother died in Hawaii in 1950, Jack's compassionate reassignment came too late for him to be with her. In January 1952 he was assigned to Greenland and spent a year there alone at an isolated station. His health had already begun to deteriorate before his departure for Greenland, and the absence from his family was most untimely. But he did not complain. His return to the United States in 1953 was followed by another blow when his father died in Hawaii. A compassionate change of station to Hickham Field allowed for only two months with the old soldier in his gallant struggle for life.

In June 1954 Jack's failing health forced his discharge from the Air Force for physical disability. On 23 December 1954 he passed on to join the Long Gray Line which was awaiting him. He rests on the island he loved—in the Memorial Cemetery of Punchbowl Crater above Honolulu where he so often trained as a young soldier in the 298th Infantry.

We have been deprived of a loyal and uncomplaining patriot, one who always thought that his achievements were ordinary—only what any other American would do if given the same chance. But this hides the fact that Jack Lappin was not "given" his chances; he fought with determination for them and for all of his successes. There were many indicators: the long, hard struggle to enter West Point; the plugging to graduate; the bucking to overcome his depth perception difficulty so he could qualify for his wings; and the unswerving respect of the fellow officers who flew with him in combat. Their words are testimony to Jack's character. Said one: "Accent his devotion to his family and to the Service." But the final accolade comes from his wingman: "... he is one of the finest men I have ever known. I am not a West Point graduate, but if he is an example of your graduates, then I say 'thank God for the Academy.'"

Jack is survived by his wife, Claire; his daughter, Wendla; and his son, George, all of whom now live in Florida; and by an older sister who lives in Kailua, Hawaii.

—W.A. Knowlton

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## Henry Joseph Cronin

EX-CADET OF JANUARY 1943

Died 6 July 1965 in Washington, D.C., aged 47 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

THE EARLY PASSING of Colonel Henry J. "Hank" Cronin was a tragic loss—to the Army, which saw in him the certain stars of progressively more responsible assignments; to his family, who knew him as a lovable, devoted father and husband; and to his friends and associates, whose recollection of him instantly calls to mind the words: courage, ability, wit, and friendliness.

To know Hank Cronin was to respect him. Everyone who knew him respected him. If there was one quality in this man which shone above all others it would unquestionably be agreed upon by his friends and associates that it was Hank's determination to stand up for that in which he believed. This



HENRY JOSEPH CRONIN

courage of his convictions was never impetuous but backed with fact. Once sure of his ground and his belief, Henry Cronin was unrelenting. When a course had been decided upon, and the responsibility was on his shoulders, he pursued it relentlessly and tenaciously.

Not only was this unflinching moral courage one of his outstanding qualities, but his unswerving physical courage was also something of a legend.

Captured by the Germans in the Ardennes fighting in 1944, Cronin refused to call it quits. Although he was wounded, he watched tirelessly for the opportunity to escape. When the critical moment did arrive he led a band of fellow American prisoners in an escape which took them, in the dead of winter, through Poland and to eventual safety in Odessa, Russia. From there he was repatriated and rejoined the U.S. forces in Germany.

Born in Rochester, New York, on 15 February 1918, Hank Cronin spent most of his early life in Lawrence, Massachusetts, beginning what was to be an illustrious military career in September 1935 when he entered V.M.I. Four years later he was graduated and commissioned in the Reserves as a second lieutenant of Field Artillery. But Henry Cronin sought to pursue his military education still further and accepted an appoint-

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ment to the United States Military Academy. He was a member of the U.S. Corps of Cadets from July 1939 to January 1940.

Ordered to active duty in April 1942. Hank saw considerable combat in Europe. He was integrated into the Regular Army in 1946 as an artilleryman, and remained with that branch until 1951 when he transferred to Armor.

After a tour with the Combat Matériel Division of the Office of the Chief of Research and Development, Colonel Cronin became a member of the Plans Division of the Joint Staff in the Pacific Theatre. He served a tour in Korea and then returned to the Office of the Chief of Research and Development to become chief of his old Combat Matériel Division, the post he held until his final illness forced his retirement in February 1965.

For the invaluable service he performed in his last assignment, Colonel Cronin was awarded the Legion of Merit. His other decorations include the Bronze Star, the Commendation Medal, and the Purple Heart.

Surviving Colonel Cronin are his wife, the former Mary-Rolfe James of Old Bay Farm, Havre de Grace, Maryland; two sons, 2d Lieutenant Henry J. Cronin Jr., of Fort Bragg, North Carolina, and Cadet John Rolfe Cronin, a Fourth Classman at V.M.I.; and a daughter, Charlotte Ashton Cronin, a senior at Congressional School, Falls Church, Virginia.

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### Alexander Kratz Rupp

NO. 20226 CLASS OF 1955

Killed in an aircraft accident 11 June 1965 near Buford, Ohio, aged 34 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

ALEXANDER KRATZ RUPP was born in Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, on 2 July 1930. His first ten years were spent in State College where his father taught mathematics at Penn State University. Al had a paper route as a small boy and served it very faithfully, earning and saving his money so he could buy clothes and toys of his own choosing. One day he amazed his parents by coming home with a tuba that was almost as big as he was. It was his school band instrument. He had to practice in the cellar.

From the tuba Al went on to play a cornet in the local drum and bugle corps, a group which won a national championship one year. His band uniform at that time was patterned after the West Point cadet's dress uniform.

Even at that early age Al's friends were beginning to notice his aggressive initiative. There were times when his parents had to intervene to slow him down, for he was always trying new things, and often beyond his capabilities. Once, while he was still only 11 years old, he wanted to bicycle across the country with a couple of older boys.

When World War II began, Al's father was commissioned a captain in the Signal Corps and was stationed in Washington, D.C., where the family joined him after a few months. Al went to Central High School in Washington and did well, not only academically, but rose to become captain of the cadet corps in his senior year. Upon graduation the Navy awarded him a Holloway scholarship for study at Harvard.

After two years he had some doubts that the system would ever lead him any higher than lieutenant commander, so he left college and took a job running a bulldozer and

later, a gasoline-powered shovel. Meanwhile, he attended National Guard drills and summer camp, always keeping in mind the competitive exams for the service academies. He came out high on the 1951 list and entered West Point with the Class of 1955.

His experiences with the Navy, at college, and on the construction job had given him a background which now helped him in many ways. He found academics at the Point reasonably easy and had ample time for other activities, particularly cheer leading, for which he earned a minor "A." He was one of the four cheerleaders who one year managed to capture the Navy goat and bring it back to West Point in triumph.

Al graduated 63d in his Class and chose a career in the Air Force. He was unusually keen in his job and, in addition to his regular flight training in Texas and Mississippi, worked, on his own time, on both airplane and automobile engines at the local base shops. In Texas his other free time activities included teaching Sunday school classes, studying photography, and hunting.



ALEXANDER KRATZ RUPP

He was one of the first in his Class to be assigned to a fighter squadron in Germany. For four years he was stationed near Bitburg. He learned to speak German fluently and was often chosen to address the German crowds that flocked to see the Air Force exhibitions. During this period he fell in love with, courted, and married a German girl, Ruth Michels, a fine young woman who bore him two children, a son while they were in Germany and later a daughter, in the States.

The young couple traveled widely in Europe during Al's leave time. They skied at St. Thomas in the Tyrol; they climbed the Finsteraarhorn in Switzerland (Ruth was the only woman in a period of some twenty years to make it to the top); and together they learned a good deal about art in Florence.

The Air Force Academy proposed to send Al to school at the University of Mayence with a view to his teaching German at the Air Force Academy, but Al aspired to a space career. He did succeed in drawing a state-side assignment at Wright-Patterson AFB and there earned a master's degree in astronautics in 1962. From here he went to Edwards AFB, in California, for duty in the Aerospace Research Pilot Program, graduating in 1963.

In two transcontinental automobile trips, Al's family enjoyed with him the roadside camping. They pulled a small trailer behind

their 1955 car, and it was truly amazing to see how much comfort and pleasure they found in the limited capacity of the little box on wheels.

Al was unusually thoughtful of his relatives and friends. He wrote to his parents faithfully every week; he helped his youngest sister through the University of Chicago with a modest allotment; and he gave his mother a miniature of his West Point ring and his insignia as a senior pilot. Friends sometimes remarked that Al lived two lives: his own, and another for his twin brother who drowned in early childhood.

From Edwards, the young Rupp returned to Wright-Patterson, where Al worked with the test mission program of the Aeronautical Systems Division. He was scheduled to attend the Staff School in Norfolk in August 1965. He had planned to take a leisurely camping trip with his family after completing Staff School—through Nova Scotia and north-eastern Canada—and before leaving for an assignment in Vietnam. But that was not to be.

On Friday, 11 June 1965, he crashed and burned to death on a routine flight out of Wright-Patterson. He was buried in Arlington National Cemetery.

Al was a hard-working, conscientious officer. His promotions to captain and to major were both "below the primary zone of consideration," so that his parents, his family, and his friends had every reason to be proud of him, and to feel that "the stars in his eyes" was no idle dream.

Al was awarded a commendation ribbon for a paper he prepared on traffic control in Germany and a recommended posthumous award was still to be made as this article was being written.

—Dr. Charles A. Rupp, Lt. Col. USAR  
Father

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### Ned Natale Loscuito Jr.

NO. 22887 CLASS OF 1960

Hostile death, Vietnam, 20 August 1965,  
aged 26 years.

Interment: Woodlawn Cemetery, Bronx, New York

I ALWAYS REMEMBER NED AS THE WINNER: Ned the Indian fighter; Ned the bronco rider; Ned the knight errant; Ned the dragon slayer. In all his childhood fantasies, he always emerged indisputably victorious. The determination to win, the excitement of challenge, these were characteristics that would grow and remain with Ned. Along with these stronger inclinations there developed a whimsical spirit, a lightheartedness that could relax those around him who might be grim, worried, or afraid.

Ned's days at West Point gave him many opportunities to manifest these seemingly contrasting traits. Plebe year was a time for hard work and for breaking the "system." From a diary he kept of that unforgettable year, come these words of Ned's: "Did all right in class. Got chewed out at dinner formation for sprinting across mess hall. I cut off a Firstie."

His athletic prowess was more appreciated on the baseball field, and by his first-class year he had become the team's captain. The "Dago," endearingly so-called because of his ancestry, had to eat "fourths" on macaroni as a Plebe in addition to the other customary hazing.

By graduation, he would leave the Academy with a John W. Coffey trophy tucked under his arm and with memories of his ac-

complishments as brigade heavyweight boxing champion, as president of the Russian club, as a member of the ring and crest committee, and as cadet-in-charge of the special program committee.

After graduation he went on to gain his Ranger patch and a star over his paratrooper's wings.

With all his surging energy and his many playful tendencies, one could detect signs of Ned's developing wisdom. His was a practical approach to life: the job was there to be done, and he would do it in the only way he knew how—to the very best of his ability.

His years at West Point were thoughtful, formative years. Love for his God and his family was now coupled with another great love, love of country. He did not play at being a soldier as a cadet; he was one and became an even better one as the years passed. There were not many years, but his transformation was complete the day that he volunteered for duty in Vietnam. For him there was no alternative. "I'm a professional soldier," he wrote. "I think I owe my country



NED NATALE LOSCUITO JR.

something, and that is to stand by her now that she needs me, and not only because I need her. I have a debt to pay as aesthetic as one can imagine. Times are now measured in what was and what will be. There is no present. . . . The real concept of looking and working, sweating, and maybe dying, if that has to be, is for a future in which we may have the time to look hard and long at the past. . . . We don't have that opportunity now. It doesn't exist for us. We can't stop and wait, for the world will truly pass us by."

Even to that far-off, confused, and strange land, he brought understanding and his special brand of Loscuito humor. A sudden smile, an amazing confidence, tremendous zeal, and genuine pride in his work—these were the qualities which brought endless admiration from his Viet Rangers. Equipped with patience, a generous heart, and a piece of chalk, he began a series of English classes for the natives, and they responded enthusiastically. He wrote home to the chaplain in the 24th Division asking for help in raising money for a Vietnamese building fund. At another time he considered it a great accomplishment when he was able to get a group of natives just to wash and clean their ears.

Then, on the morning of 20 August, while on a "search and destroy" mission in the vicinity of Long Cong, he was shot by an

enemy sniper. He had advanced toward the assigned objective without regard for his personal safety in an effort to achieve better observation of enemy positions.

The Vietnamese people mourned him as they would an idol, and their country bestowed upon him the Vietnamese Gallantry Cross with palm leaf cluster and the Vietnamese National Order Medal Fifth Class posthumously. His own country awarded him the Purple Heart, the Combat Infantry Badge, and two Bronze Stars, one with bronze "V" device for valor, all posthumously.

Of this I'm sure, Ned, your opponent never would have slayed you if he had had to stand up and face you.

You're still the winner.

—Sis

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### John Charles Sigg

NO. 23306

CLASS OF 1961

KIA 28 May 1965 in Vietnam, aged 27 years.

Interment: Grandview Cemetery,  
Johnstown, Pennsylvania

TODAY JOHN CHARLES SIGG lies in a soldier's grave having found a soldier's death on the battlefields of Vietnam. Yesterday he was Jack, and we loved and honored him for the strength and confidence he showed in volunteering for duty in the unbridled war in distant Asia. His story is a simple one, but woven throughout it are the threads of integrity, valor, discipline, and an indomitable spirit.

Jack was born on 19 February 1938, in Johnstown, Pennsylvania, the only child of LaVelle B. and Margaret C. Sigg. He learned early that "... of all the creatures on earth, only Man has been gifted with the ability to reason . . ." and he set out to make the best use he could of his share of what he considered a precious gift. On graduation from junior high school, Jack wrote, "We all look toward the future with great anticipation, anxious to receive the greater problems and the greater rewards awaiting us."

He graduated from Johnstown High School on the honor roll in 1956 and was rewarded with a principle appointment to the Military Academy by Representative John P. Saylor. He entered West Point in 1957 after a year at the preparatory school at Stewart Air Force Base, New York. I met him in September of that year when we became roommates after "Beast Barracks," and he already bore the stamp of a distinguished cadet and scholar. To him very few things were difficult, and nothing was impossible if one only applied himself diligently. That first year passed in a flurry of books, immaculate shoes, and cold reveille formations. We laughed a lot, cried a little, and spent many hours after taps discussing important things such as atomic clocks, existentialism, number theory, and whether or not ICBM's were really the answer.

The next year, Jack, Scooter, and I lived together again, and Jack was well on the way to attaining self-mastery. He lowered his standards not one iota from those that had been imposed on him Plebe year, drove himself in his studies, participated in athletics with absolute ferocity, and found that a good philosophy book was much more entertaining than a Saturday night movie. The last two years were a period of Herculean efforts, and graduation found Jack a star man, a Rhodes Scholar nominee, a cadet captain, a

leader in many extracurricular activities in short, a young man anxious to make his mark on the world.

The next nine months were filled, in quick succession, with the Armored Officers' Orientation Course at Fort Knox, and the airborne and Ranger schools at Fort Benning. Jack earned the respect and admiration of all who were privileged to associate with him through his dedication, intelligence, determination, and plain good sense. He was among the top ten on the tanker's night ride, and the physical tests of the airborne and Ranger schools were only proving grounds for the physical prowess and endurance that he knew must some day strengthen him as a combat leader. I recall one day in January 1962 in particular. Jack had volunteered for lifeguard duty during a river crossing in sub-freezing temperatures, and while 30 men constructed a rope bridge and pulled themselves and their equipment across, he stood naked up to his chest in water that was mostly melted snow from the mountains of Georgia. He held on for an hour and a half without complaint,



JOHN CHARLES SIGG

and afterwards, when I had to help him dress because he was too cold to help himself, he could only see the humor in a situation that would place him in such a predicament.

After airborne school Jack was sent to Germany and joined the 11th Cavalry as a platoon leader. In less than a year he had distinguished himself as an outstanding officer and had been elevated to the position of troop commander. When I reported for duty with that same unit, I found him firmly established and commanding the absolute faith and devotion of his men. He held that job, the most treasured that a junior officer can hold, for 20 months and upon his relief felt obligated to volunteer for duty in Vietnam. He was convinced that he had a valid contribution to make there, and that it would be less than honest not to go where he was most needed.

Back in the States he attended the Intelligence school at Fort Holabird, Maryland, and the Defense Language Institute at Monterey, California, and then, on 16 April 1965, bid farewell to the country to which he had devoted his life.

Upon arrival in Vietnam Jack was immediately assigned to a job in the G3 section of an advisory group, but, quite in keeping with his spirit of "Let me try," he soon managed a transfer to the field as advisor to an RVN

ASSEMBLY

armored infantry troop. Less than three weeks later, while he was away attending an advisors' meeting, his unit was committed to battle with the mission of destroying a concentration of Viet Cong occupying a village. Returning and finding his troop gone, Jack could very easily have waited and read the results of the engagement in official dispatches. Instead, the same sense of integrity which set him apart from other men, called him to duty, and on 28 May he caught a ride on a helicopter and arrived in the area of operations in time for the final assault. During that assault and in the thick of the fire fight, he stood up in the hatch of the command personnel carrier to fire on a group of Viet Cong at a distance of 30 yards. In doing so he exposed himself to a burst from a machine gun, firing unseen from his right rear, and he fell back into the carrier wounded in the abdomen, just below his armored vest. The ride to the nearest aid station was a long one, and sometime during that ride Jack lost the fight for his life.

Thus passes a good comrade and valiant soldier. If Jack Sigg's death seems untimely, there is consolation in knowing that all he would ask would be that someone pick up the standard and carry on. Born a son of changing times, bred to discipline, and trained in sacrifice, he spurned all that was false and weak. He would have treasured the Bronze Star with "V," the Purple Heart, and the Vietnamese Gallantry Cross that were awarded him posthumously as marks of accomplishment in his chosen profession, but he would turn from tears and sorrow as being pointless and unmanly.

Let him, then, be remembered as a fine and honest man who gave all he had to give and asked nothing. It was my privilege to have served with him.

—R.B.G.

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### George Thomas Mailey

NO. 23908 CLASS OF 1962

Died 4 April 1964 in Columbus, Ohio, aged 23 years.

Interment: St. Mary's Cemetery, Latrobe, Pennsylvania



GEORGE THOMAS MAILEY

FIRST LIEUTENANT GEORGE THOMAS MAILEY, a young man from Latrobe, Pennsylvania, who packed a brilliant list of accomplishments into 23 years of life, died Saturday, 4 April, three days before his 24th birthday. He never

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regained consciousness after suffering a severe head injury in an automobile accident on Good Friday in Columbus, Ohio. He died at 7:55 a.m. in the Riverside Hospital there.

Throughout his student days at Latrobe High School, Thomas was known for his athletic ability and for his scholastic achievements. He won eight letters in three sports: football, basketball, and golf. But it took more than athletic ability to gain admission to the Military Academy, and Thomas proved that he had it, for he was on every monthly dean's list save one in his four years as a cadet.

After his graduation from West Point and with a commission in the Air Force, Thomas was sent to Columbus to study nuclear physics at Ohio State University. He had been a student there for a year and a half at the time of the accident and would have received his master's degree in August 1964.

Thomas was born on 7 April 1940, the son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Mailey of 711 Fairmont Street, Latrobe, Pennsylvania. He is survived by his parents; his two sisters, Anne and Jane; and one brother, Patrick.

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### Thurston Algee Griffith Jr.

NO. 24265 CLASS OF 1962

Died 17 January 1965 in Vietnam, aged 24 years.

Interment: Santa Fe National Cemetery, Santa Fe, New Mexico

THURSTON A. GRIFFITH JR., was born in Santa Fe, New Mexico, on 17 March 1940. He and his family moved first to Raton, and then to Los Alamos, New Mexico, where he attended high school, was active in church and Sunday school work at the Methodist church, and was a member of the Boy Scouts of America.

At Los Alamos High School, "Turk's" interests were varied. He participated in sports, stood 12th in his class scholastically, and was awarded the Junior Citizenship Award in 1958. He was a member of the National Honor Society; a delegate to Boy's State; president of the senior class and the Los Alamos Student Council, as well as the North Central District Student Council. He was also a talented amateur photographer.

Athletics were important to Turk from the time he played little league baseball to the time he graduated from West Point. Swimming, ice skating, ice hockey, and fishing were all a major part of his extracurricular activities. He was co-captain of his high school football team and lettered in track, baseball, and football. At West Point he played football on the 150-pound team, and was named on the Eastern Intercollegiate All-League team for 1961 as a tackle.

When Turk was a junior in high school his father, Turk Griffith Sr., was killed in an accidental explosion, and Turk Jr., assumed responsibilities beyond his years. His friends and neighbors said that Turk was "born to be a leader," and that his perseverance, integrity, and high moral standards would certainly help him in his ambition to go to West Point.

When Thurston A. "Turk" Griffith Jr., was elected the "outstanding senior boy" at Los Alamos High School, he was also voted the "most likely to succeed." He did succeed in his desire to go to West Point, and when he graduated in June 1962, he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Signal Corps. He then completed a series of training courses fitting him for the Army's Special Forces and an assignment to the Military As-



THURSTON ALGEE GRIFFITH JR.

sistance Command in Vietnam, where he lost his life on 17 January 1965.

In Vietnam, Turk was greatly admired by his associates, both American and Vietnamese. After his death, which occurred while on a combat patrol for which he volunteered, the Republic of Vietnam awarded him the Vietnamese Gallantry Cross with Palm Leaf Cluster and the Vietnamese National Order Medal Fifth Class. Also awarded to Turk posthumously were the Purple Heart, the Combat Infantryman's Badge, and the Bronze Star Medal with "V" device for valor.

Turk's many friends in Los Alamos petitioned the Los Alamos School Board to name the new high school gymnasium after him, and they were successful in their appeal. It is a fitting memorial for a fine young man, a New Mexican who gave his life in the war in Vietnam.

At Fort Gordon, Georgia, a multi-storied bachelor officers' quarters building has been named Griffith Hall in honor of Turk. The building, scheduled for completion in mid-1966, was dedicated to Lieutenant Griffith in memory of his tours of duty at that post and in recognition of his "outstanding service to the U.S. Army and the ultimate sacrifice of his life to his country in Vietnam. . ."

First Lieutenant Thurston A. Griffith Jr., is remembered proudly by his mother, Mrs. W. O. Connor Jr., his brother, Dudley Griffith, and his host of friends.

Requiescat in pace.

—A Friend

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### Warren Brooks Battis Jr.

NO. 24792 CLASS OF 1963

Died 12 August 1964 in an automobile accident at Falmouth, Massachusetts, aged 23 years.

Interment: Brookdale Cemetery, Dedham, Massachusetts

JUST A WEEK AFTER receiving his pilot's wings at Reese AFB, Lubbock, Texas, Warren Brooks Battis Jr., of Dedham, Massachusetts was killed in a car accident while vacationing at Cape Cod.

"Oz," as he was known to his friends, was a great sports enthusiast. While at West Point, he played hockey for four years, and to him each game was either a personal triumph or tragedy. His favorite games were those played near home, where, perchance, he might beat some of his old rivals from high school days.

Of golf, it has been said that he would

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WARREN BROOKS BATTIS JR.

rather play that game than eat. While he was captain of the golf team, he twice achieved that dream of all golfers—a hole in one. Wherever he could find a spot large enough, he would practice putting, at times even resorting to the living room rug.

Warren's twenty-third birthday fell on that fateful day, the 22d of November, 1963. His mother wrote to him at the time: "What a sad birthday this must have been for you. You will always have a special reason to remember the day on which you lost your Commander-in-Chief."

Flying, to him, was a tremendous challenge. He often remarked that there was no other feeling quite like it in the world. Upon graduation from Pilot Training School, he was assigned to Westover Air Force Base in Chicopee, Massachusetts. The location was an ideal one, situated as it was about half way between his parents' home in Dedham, and his brother's apartment in New York.

Warren was deeply religious in a quiet, unassuming way. One of his classmates said recently that he never knew anyone so well prepared for Eternity.

We like to feel that the shiny new wings he never had a chance to wear were not earned in vain, but merely exchanged for others.

—Mrs. Frank (Joan) Mandill  
His cousin

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## Charles Thomas Hutchison III

NO. 25409 CLASS OF 1964

Hostile death, Dominican Republic, 10 May 1965,  
aged 22 years.

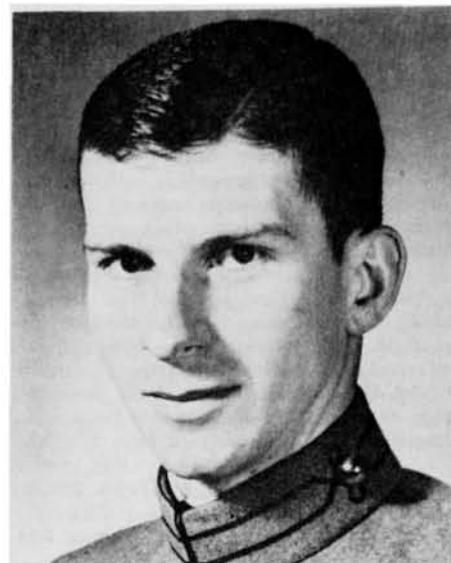
Interment: Riverview Cemetery, Apollo, Pennsylvania

ON 10 MAY 1965, SECOND LIEUTENANT Charles T. Hutchison requested permission to remove a sniper nest which was located in a building on a sun-drenched street in the Dominican Republic. In making this request he unknowingly committed himself to death as fully as he had committed himself to life. In the completion of his requested mission, Lieutenant Hutchison gave his life for his country and for his men. No greater sacrifice can be made by any man.

To those of us who knew and loved Charlie Hutchison, his passing does not dim our memory of him. He was a man's man and he lived a man's life. To him, life itself was an obsession to which he was dedicated, and his every moment was crowded with a sincere interest in the people and things which surrounded him.

Charles Thomas Hutchison was born on 25 January 1943, in Apollo, Pennsylvania. Six years later, when his father was elected sheriff, Charlie moved with his family to Kittanning, Pennsylvania, and took up residence in the Armstrong County Court House. This was to be Charlie's permanent address and home town for the rest of his life. During his childhood years he was enveloped by all the sights and sounds of the legal and political processes as the inquisitive companion and friend of the many politicians and lawyers who frequented his home. This association led not only to many enduring friendships, but also to a working knowledge of politics and a desire to enter the legal profession.

Along with the spice of local politics, Charlie's life was flavored by the companionship that comes from competition in athletics. His enthusiasm and ability enabled him to participate in virtually all sports, but his 6-foot-4-inch frame suggested a strong inclination towards basketball. His long years of hard work and perseverance were finally rewarded when he led Kittanning High School to a championship as the team captain, a feat which not only drew admiration and respect



CHARLES THOMAS HUTCHISON III

from his classmates, but also scholarship offers from many colleges and universities.

In making his selection, Charlie depended heavily on the influences and ideals that had guided him throughout his youth. Parental advice, suggestions from friends and teachers, and his own personal convictions about what would be most beneficial to him as a student and an individual eventually led him to the gates of West Point in the summer of 1960.

At West Point, Charlie was extremely popular and well liked. He was always willing to help whenever a favor was asked of him, and he rarely asked for a favor for himself.

Charlie was an individualist, and he accomplished everything that he set out to do. His success as a basketball player, and his steady improvement through four years of academics will always attest to Charlie's determination and skill.

Charlie enjoyed being with people. His easy-going manner and good humor encouraged people from every walk of life to accept him as a friend rather than just another acquaintance. He had a rare faculty for adapting to all situations and because he could meet people easily, on their own ground, they loved him.

Charlie will be sorely missed by all his classmates, but this much is certain—he will never be forgotten.

### PRINTER'S CORRECTION

The names of two deceased graduates became interchanged in the LAST ROLL CALL section of the Summer 1965 issue. The correct entries should read:

Charles R. Alley.....1904..... 3 July 1965.....Los Angeles, Calif.  
Thomas M. Robins.....1904.....25 May 1965.....Oswego, Ore.

# LAST ROLL CALL

## Report of Deaths of Graduates and Former Cadets Received Since the Publication of the Fall 1965 ASSEMBLY

**1892**

BLAKELY, George, 16 Nov 1965, San Francisco, Calif.

**1900**

PERKINS, George T., 24 Nov 1965, San Francisco, Calif.

**1904**

BRUNZELL, Otto L., 28 Oct 1965, Fort Sam Houston, Tex.

BUDD, Arthur D., 25 Sept 1965, Westover AFB, Mass.

**1905**

CORBIN, Clifford L., 20 Jan 1966, Washington, D.C.

LEWIS, Robert H., 28 Oct 1965, San Antonio, Tex.

WILBY, Francis B., 20 Oct 1965, Otean, N.C.

**1906**

LOUGHRY, Howard K., 9 Oct 1965, Washington, D.C.

ROCKWELL, Charles K., 20 Nov 1965, Paoli, Pa.

**1907**

CHENEY, Robert M., 4 Oct 1965, Fort Sam Houston, Tex.

ROSE, John B., 13 Jan 1966, Warrenton, Va.

**1908**

BAILEY, Agard H., 13 Nov 1965, Newport Beach, Calif.

FLETCHER, Robert H., 6 Nov 1965, Washington, D.C.

JACKSON, Charles S., 17 Apr 1965, Baltimore, Md.

WILBOURN, Arthur E., 22 Oct 1965, Annapolis, Md.

**Ex-1908**

HODGES, Courtney H., 16 Jan 1966, Fort Sam Houston, Tex.

**1909**

ANDERSON, William H., 4 Dec 1964, Toledo, Ohio

**1910**

TORREY, Daniel H., 30 Dec 1965, Washington, D.C.

**1911**

FOSTER, Herbert S. Jr., 23 Oct 1965, Manchester, N.H.

SHEKERJIAN, Haig, 22 Jan 1966, San Francisco, Calif.

**1912**

FECHÉT, d'Alary, 24 Sept 1965, Santa Barbara, Calif.

**1913**

SLINEY, George W., 27 Jan 1966, San Francisco, Calif.

WILLIAMS, Charles F., 22 Jan 1966, Daytona Beach, Fla.

**1914**

PACKARD, Gooding, 22 Oct 1965, El Paso, Tex.

ROBERTSON, William A., 14 Dec 1965, San Francisco, Calif.

**1915**

SERLES, Logan W., 20 Nov 1965, Paris, France

**Jun 1918**

BARRAGAN, Milo B., 23 Oct 1965, San Antonio, Tex.

**Nov 1918**

MUNFORD, Thomas W., 21 Oct 1965, Radford, Va.

**1919**

ALLAN, Carlisle V., 8 Dec 1965, Washington, D.C.

**1920**

BREWSTER, William R., 21 Jun 1965, Atlanta, Ga.

HUNT, Henry J. Jr., 22 Oct 1965, Bradenton, Fla.

PEARSON, Cyril D., 4 Jan 1966, Salt Lake City, Utah

WHITE, Thomas D., 22 Dec 1965, Washington, D.C.

WILSON, George W.R., 30 Apr 1962, Los Angeles, Calif.

**1923**

HOLCOMB, Leslie P., 20 Nov 1965, San Francisco, Calif.

OLIVER, Robert C., 13 Jan 1966, Long Beach, Calif.

**1924**

LLOYD, William W., 29 Nov 1965, San Francisco, Calif.

**1925**

BLACK, John W., 26 Dec 1965, Northfield, Vt.

HEACOCK, William O., 7 Nov 1965, San Antonio, Tex.

**1927**

LAND, Cecil W., 11 Oct 1965, Ypsilanti, Mich.

SINK, Robert F., 13 Dec 1965, Fort Bragg, N.C.

VERBECK, William J., 4 Nov 1965, Washington, D.C.

**Ex-1927**

CHRISTIE, Lansdell K., 15 Nov 1965, Syosset, N.Y.

**1928**

WILL, George F., 10 Oct 1965, Albany, N.Y.

**1929**

OFSTHUN, Sidney A., 10 Nov 1965, La Jolla, Calif.

WALKER, John S., 5 Dec 1965, Mainz, Germany

**1930**

SWEENEY, Walter C. Jr., 22 Dec 1965, Homestead AFB, Fla.

**1931**

INSKEEP, John L., 18 Nov 1965, Phoenix, Ariz.

**1932**

LAVIGNE, Wilfred J., 14 Nov 1965, Detroit, Mich.

**1933**

ARNETTE, Robert E. Jr., 27 Oct 1965, San Antonio, Tex.

**1934**

DUGAS, Meade J., 26 Sept 1965, Gulfport, Miss.

**1938**

TEICH, Frederic C. Jr., 25 Nov 1965, Washington, D.C.

**1941**

WEIDNER, Joseph J., 13 Oct 1965, Albuquerque, N. Mex.

**Jun 1943**

DIRKES, Francis J., 16 Jan 1966, Honolulu, Hawaii

**1945**

EYSTER, George S. Jr., 14 Jan 1966, Vietnam (hostile death)

**1952**

BROOKS, Loren R., 29 Dec 1965, Holloman AFB, N. Mex.

**1953**

DIERDORFF, H. Beecher Jr., 2 Feb 1966, Hartford City, Md.

**1956**

CELESTE, Raymond Jr., 22 Nov 1965, Vietnam (hostile death)

**1957**

FREEMAN, Robert D., 17 Jan 1966, Eglin AFB, Fla.

KYNE, Charles K. Jr., 1 Aug 1964, Lumpkin, Ga.

MACK, Joseph B. Jr., 25 Jan 1966, Key West, Fla.

**1959**

JORDAN, Richard K., 22 Oct 1965, Vietnam (hostile death)

KNAPP, Kirby S., 28 Dec 1965, Parsons, Tenn.

**1960**

JOHNSON, William L., 25 Oct 1965, Vietnam (hostile death)

**1961**

BENZINGER, Peter L., 27 Nov 1965, Washington, D.C.

BONKO, Donald R., 26 Nov 1965, Vietnam (hostile death)

PUSSER, Thomas W., 22 Oct 1965, Vietnam (hostile death)

**1962**

KOBAYASHI, Roy S., 23 Jan 1966, Vietnam (hostile death)

WAUCHOPE, D. J., 29 Jun 1965, Vietnam (hostile death)

**1964**

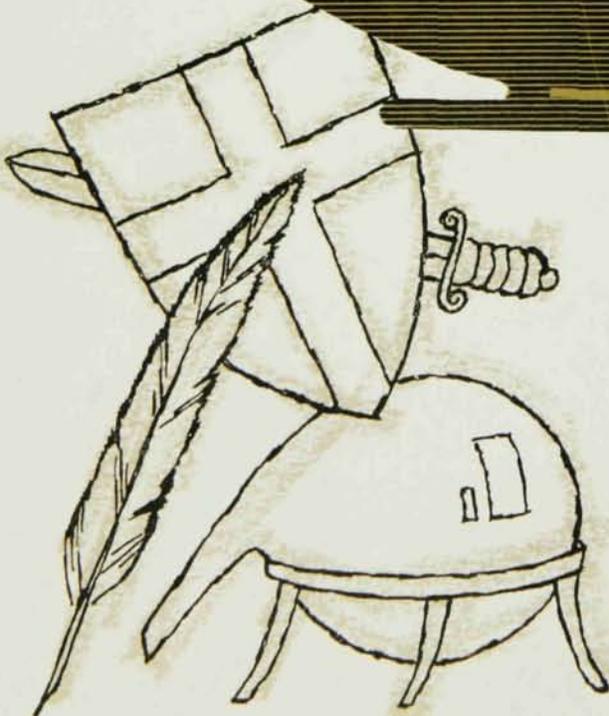
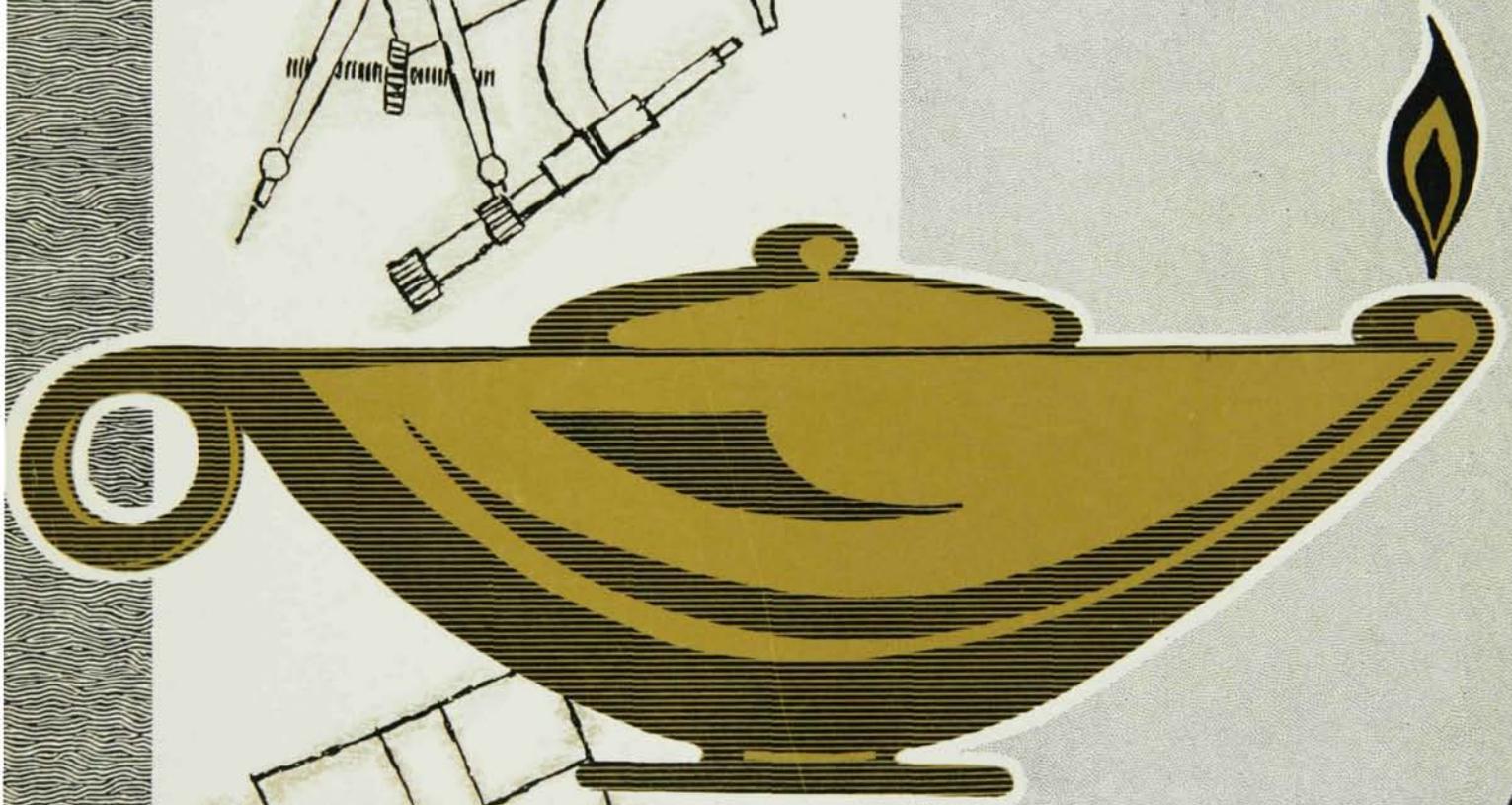
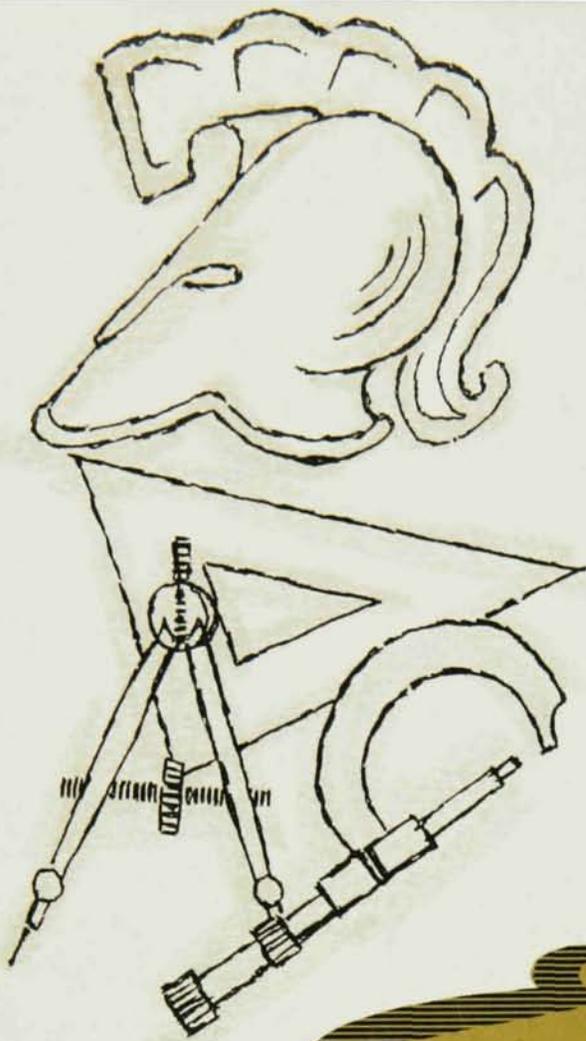
THURSTON, C. H. Jr., 8 Nov 1965, Vietnam (hostile death)

UGLAND, David L., 8 Nov 1965, Vietnam (hostile death)

GRANT  
LEE  
JACKSON  
SHERMAN



POE  
WHISTLER



*...already  
in  
the Hall*