

ASSEMBLY

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



SUMMER 1966

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

Fellow Graduates:

The Class of 1970, nearly 1,000 strong, has completed its first month at the Academy. The first New Cadet Detail, composed of First and Second Classmen, did a tremendous job in molding and shaping the new class and now is on leave. The Second Detail, which took over on 30 July, will finish the job of preparing the New Cadets for their official entry into the Corps of Cadets at the end of the summer.

The training of the Class of 1969 at Camp Buckner also is progressing well. The Third Class, under the capable leadership of the First Class, is living up to the promise it has shown during its New Cadet Barracks and first academic year. Consequently, by the end of the summer, the Third Classmen should have developed an appreciation for unit teamwork; squad and platoon tactics; and the capabilities, limitations, and techniques of the five combat arms. They also should have completed successfully their first important step in their transition to upperclass status.

Balance-of-payment problems and the impact of Southeast Asia on troop units world-wide have dictated a marked change in the Army Orientation Training (AOT) participated in by First and Second Classmen. For the first time in a decade the AOT program has included assignment of some cadets to Training Centers. I have no doubt but that the cadets concerned will benefit materially from this opportunity to gain practical leadership experience at the platoon leader level.

Construction work on Phase I of the new Washington Hall-Barracks complex and on one of our major utilities projects has been proceeding generally on schedule. The availability of a portion of the new mess hall space in September of 1967 is hopefully anticipated. The new barracks spaces should be ready by the following summer.

Including the Class of 1970, the Corps numbered 3,348 on 1 July 1966. As you can imagine, all of the facilities are being used to capacity. As the Academy approaches the new authorized strength of 4,417, it becomes more and more important that the new academic, housing, and support facilities be completed on time.

I look forward to seeing many of you this fall. In particular, all at the United States Military Academy are awaiting the reunion classes of 1926, 1946, 1951, 1956, and 1961 at Homecoming on 1 October 1966.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "D.V. Bennett".

D.V. BENNETT
1940

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Graduates converge on West Point for reunions and, along with the men of the Corps, enjoy all the traditional events of June Week.

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About our covers...

A tribute to the graduating Class on the front cover where two familiar symbols are combined—and another to the Golden Anniversary Class on the back cover to jog old memories.

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—\$6.00; to all others—\$10.00; Single copy ASSEMBLY—\$1.00.

JUNE WEEK

IF THERE were changes in the 1966 June Week program the returning old grads scarcely noticed them. For the six reunion classes of 1906, 1911, 1916, 1931, 1936, and 1941, the long weekend was filled with the traditional magic of the West Point reunion.

Alumni Secretary Randy Hines had established Cullum Hall as headquarters for returning grads on Friday morning but it was not until Friday evening that the reunion chemistry began to work. Just under 900 graduates and their ladies gathered in Washington Hall for dinner and dancing. It was a tribute to the wisdom of the band leader that the dance floor was always full, for his selections were varied enough to satisfy those who were still using the steps they learned as cadets as well as those younger and sprier types who obviously had developed their skills elsewhere. It was a time to note with approval, the beauty, and charms, and grace of the femmes that West Pointers choose as their partners. As a souvenir of the occasion, each lady received a handsome Thayer Plate as a gift of the Association.

The Com and the Dean, with their ladies, joined General and Mrs. Bennett in greeting the visitors in the receiving line.

Missing from the head of the column of marching alumni for the first time in several years was Sorley '91—restrained from making the trip from Washington by his doctors—but Pennell '06 stepped forward briskly to fill his vacated place. For the first time in living memory, the column turned the corner at the Clock Tower and picked up the familiar cadence as it headed for Father Thayer's statue. During the construction work along the edge of the

Plain the Thayer Monument will occupy a temporary location on the site of the old West Point Hotel from whence the old gentleman can keep a watchful eye on his sons and on the new buildings that will house them.

Then came the ritual of laying a wreath at the foot of the monument. As the oldest grad present, Pennell had this honor, and with him were Schuyler, President of the Association of Graduates, and Bennett, the Superintendent. Quite properly the ceremony is always a simple one, but it is always moving—always bittersweet. As the Glee Club sang those familiar songs, long-dimmed memories revived, and the faces—and pranks—of old, dear friends came filtering back through the years. Close by, surrounding the old grads, were the men of the Corps, slim and straight and starched in the best West Point tradition. For many of those present these few moments can provide a fund that the spirit can draw upon for the five years until the next reunion.

The Plain is not the same while a section of it is fenced off for the construction work, but the Corps never marched better than it did for the Alumni Review. The reviewing stands now face Washington Hall from the northeast corner of the Plain, and the old grads took the review in a long line facing to the southwest.

Some 500 gathered in Washington Hall for an excellent lunch and the annual meeting of the Association of Graduates. President Schuyler presided; former President Groves spoke briefly on the progress of plans for a MacArthur Memorial; the membership voted unanimously to accept the slate of

1966

new officers and trustees for the Association—Schuyler was reelected as President—and the new Superintendent, General Bennett, spoke to the assembled graduates for the first time. In reporting on the condition of the Academy, he spoke of the ever-increasing effectiveness of the four-year program, his determination to retain a faculty of military men, and the dedication of today's cadet. He also paid a personal tribute to Crittenberger for the new honors he had helped to bring to Sylvanus Thayer—and to the Military Academy—when Thayer was elected to the Hall of Fame for Great Americans. Crittenberger had headed the committee working on the Hall of Fame project. The Superintendent also enlisted the assistance of all alumni in the continuing effort to secure the best possible young men as cadets.

Reunion class groups were then free to follow their own prearranged schedules which included picnics, dinners, awarding of class gifts to graduating sons, and the presentation of gifts and/or memorials to the Academy. As a memento of its 50th Reunion the Class of 1916 presented a large silver bowl to the West Point Army Mess in the name of Spike Maulsby, a deceased classmate. The Class of 1936 dedicated a drinking fountain surrounded by benches in the shadow of the Cadet Chapel, and the Henry Irwins dedicated the Elizabeth Phillips Irwin Carillon—installed in the tower of the Cadet Chapel—to the Class of 1941.

With over 100 of its members on hand for its 25th Reunion, the Class of 1941 included in their program a brief ceremony at the KELLEHER—JOBES Memorial to honor the memories of their deceased

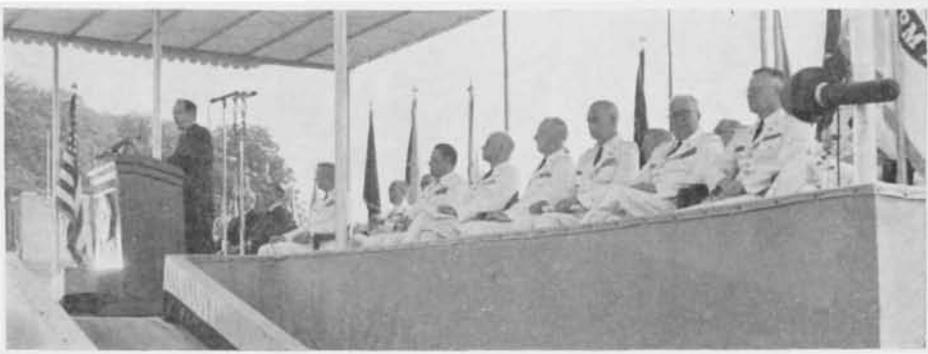
classmates. Both Kelleher and Jobes had been members of the Class at the time of their deaths as cadets.

The 16 surviving members of the 17 who graduated in the Class of 1921 traditionally join the Class of 1922 for reunions; and the Class of 1926 elected to postpone their reunion until Homecoming. As always, ALL graduates were cordially welcomed to participate in the alumni activities of June Week and many took advantage of this yearly opportunity to renew old friendships and to establish new ones.

Traditionally, June Week is a momentous occasion for the Cadet Corps as well as for alumni and 1966 was no exception. For the first time, however, June Week was divided into two segments—the first half for alumni, and the second half for the graduating class and their families and friends. From all outward signs, the change was beneficial to both groups. As the graduating class continues to increase in size, the demand for such fundamental support as billeting and feeding is greater than West Point and the neighboring communities can provide. This year the alumni enjoyed a priority on support facilities for the first three days, and, as they vacated, space became available for the parents and friends of the new graduates. Graduates who elected to stay for Graduation Parade and to hear Vice President Humphrey address the 1966 graduates were invited to do so, but with the understanding that priorities had to be shifted to the Class of 1966.

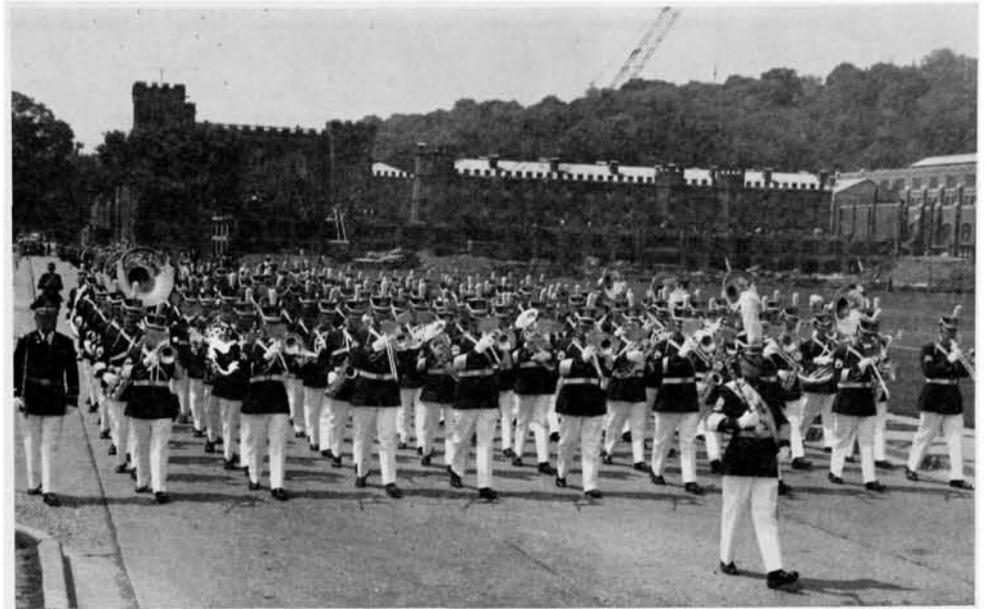
June Week 1966 is presented pictorially on the following pages.

HIGHLIGHTS



Superimposed on the sameness that characterizes all June Weeks are people and events which give each year its own special identity . . . the Vice President addresses the graduating class . . . alumni secretary Hines helps an old grad . . . Pennell '06, oldest returning grad, with the Superintendent and Mrs. Bennett . . . the Long Gray Line.

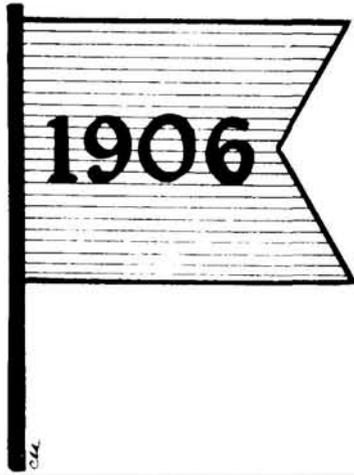




USMA's famous band marches with old Central Barracks in the background . . . the Vice President and Bradley enjoy a brief visit together . . . the traditional ceremony—Pennell places the wreath at the foot of Father Thayer's Monument.



REUNION CLASSES

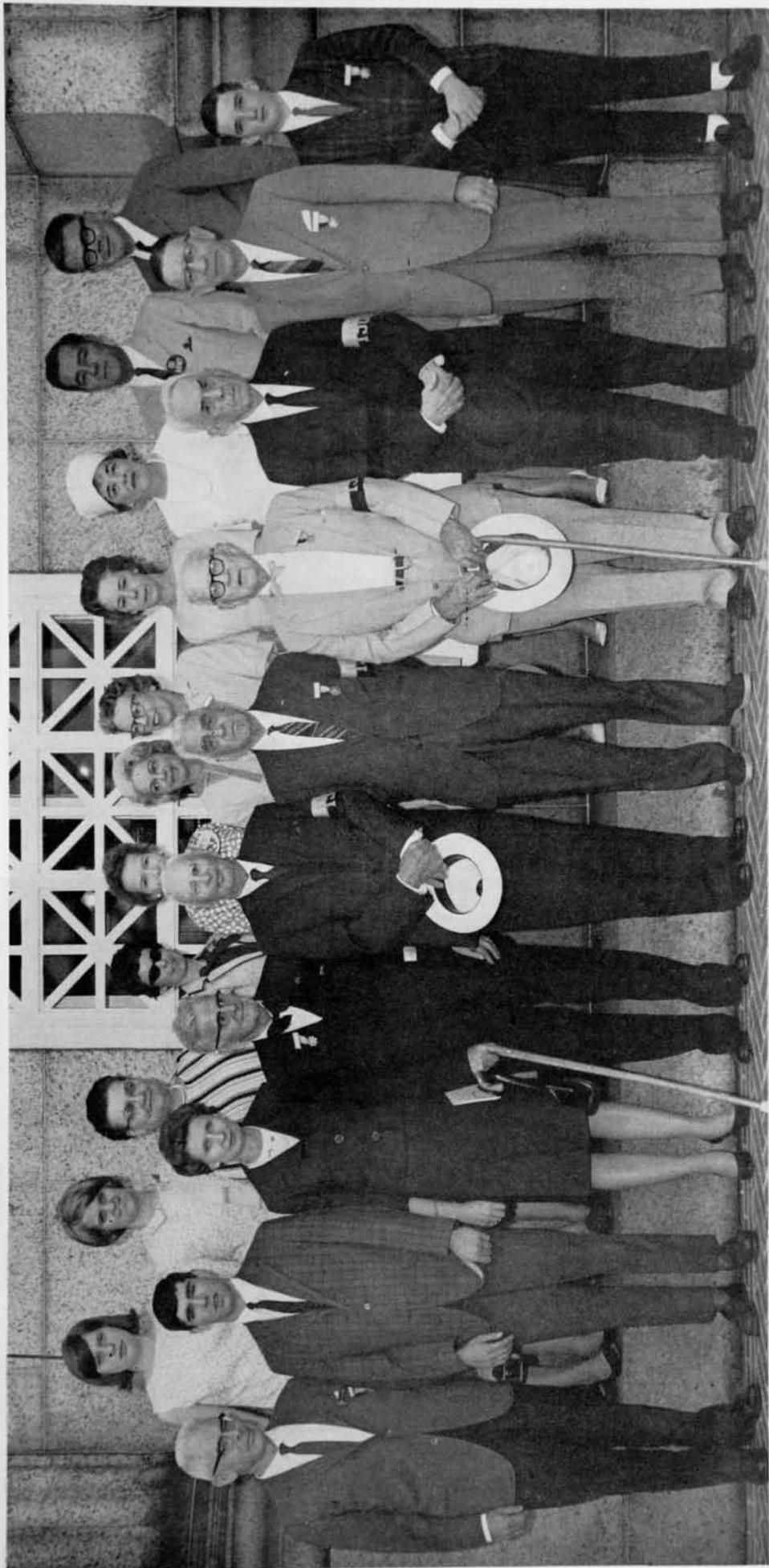


'06

Leading the marching alumni and holding the place of honor on the flank as the Corps passed in review, were the returning members of 1906, celebrating their 60th Reunion.



ASSEMBLY



the 60th . . .

For the seven who celebrated their 60th Reunion at West Point with their families, and for members of '06 everywhere, the class yell:

Uj!—Rax!—Rax!

Ui!—Rix!—Rix!

U.S.M.A.

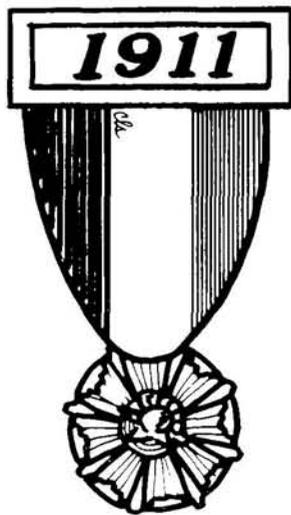
1906





'11

Of the twenty-five surviving members of the original eighty-two that graduated with 1911, ten were on hand for the celebration of their 55th Reunion. They came from as far away as California, Texas, and Florida for the occasion.





SUMMER 1966

the 55th . . .

1911—she's a winner,

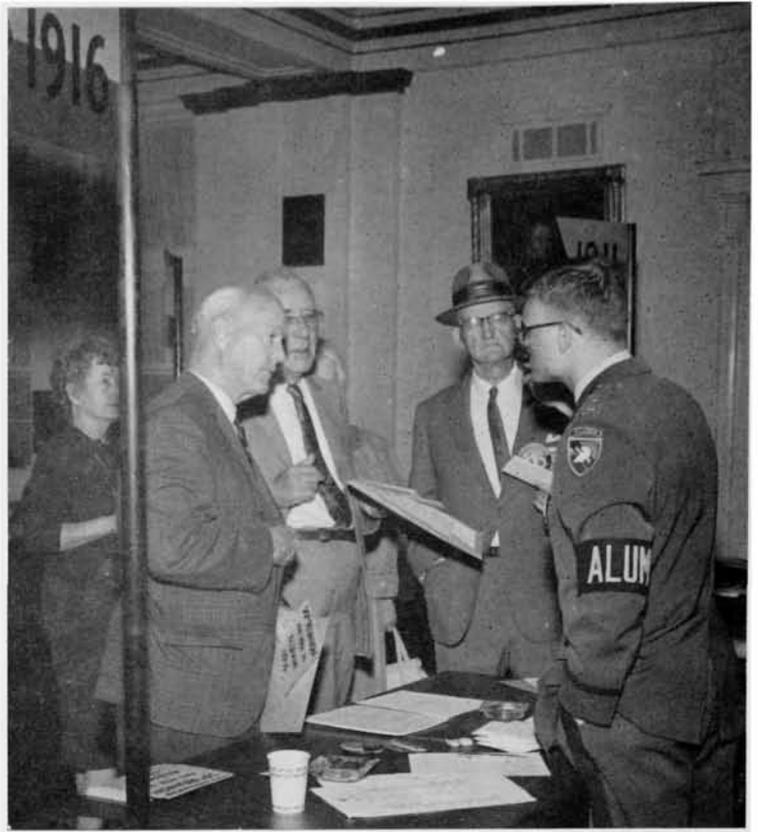
1911—she's a star,

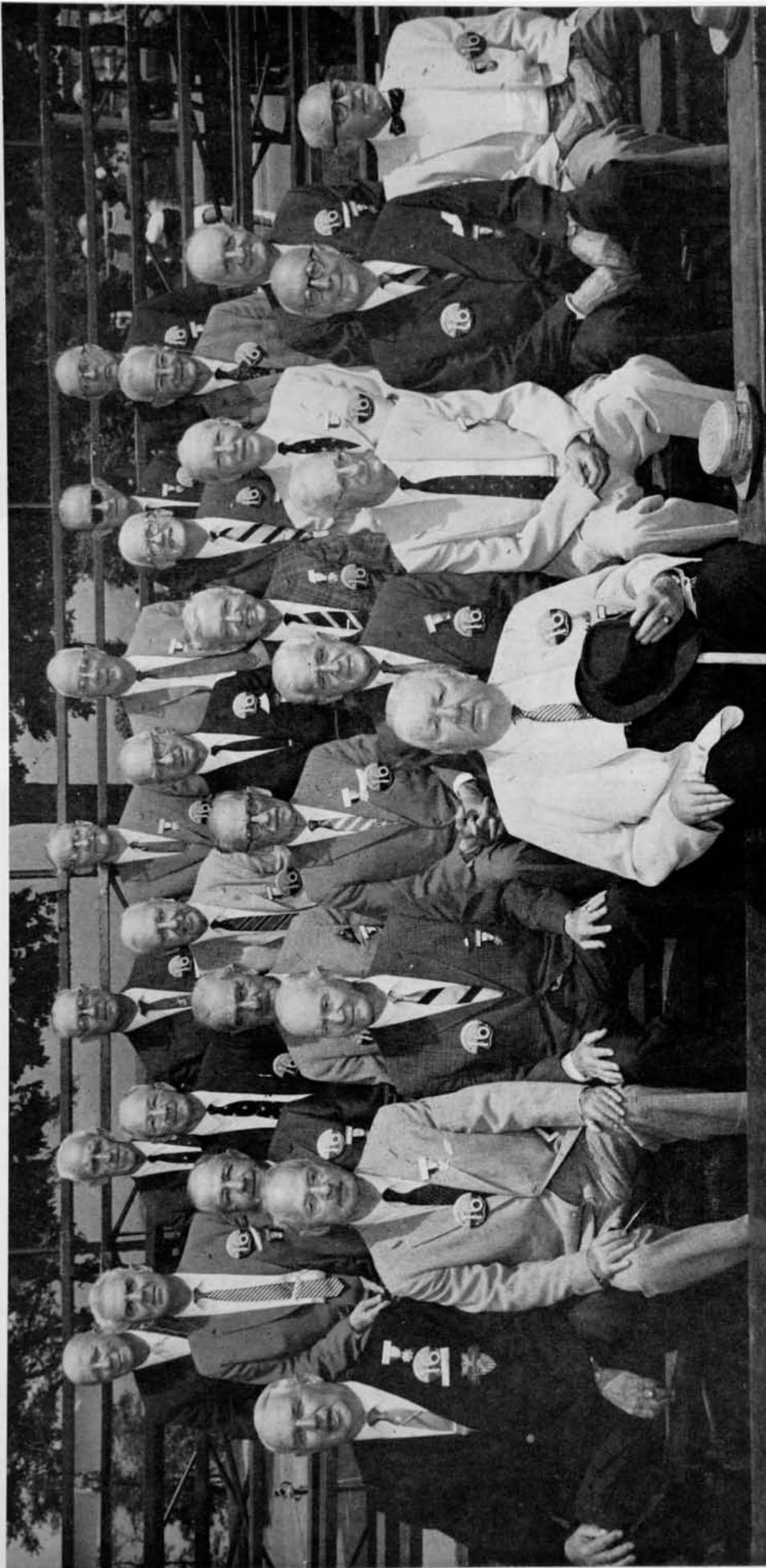
Is there anything agin' her?

No, we don't think there are.

'16

Every class seems to make an extra effort to draw its members together for its 50th Reunion. With 27 of their number on hand for this special occasion, the distinctive '16 button was plainly in evidence at all June Week events.





1916 Golden anniversary 1966



The spirit of their late classmate, "Spike" Malsby, was present for the 50th Reunion as '16 toasted his memory from the silver punch bowl which Spike left as a memento of the Class to the West Point Army Mess.



“ . . . And time has told his days
In never ending rosaries, and Fates
Have wrought their changeless change that finds us here
Amid beloved haunts and balding mates. . . ”
O. Z. Tyler





The West Point Army Mess and Bonneville Cabin were perfect settings for reminiscing, recalling the accumulated events of thirty-five years—and singing.

1931





SUMMER 1966

the 35th . . .

" . . . we find ourselves confronted with a galaxy of debonair Don Juans, hardy athletic heroes, and incipient Napoleons, the like of which Olympus itself ne'er saw."
1931 HOWITZER



'36

With only thirty years to look back on, '36 set a brisk step on the march to Thayer Monument; assembled proudly around the fountain and benches the Class presented as its gift to the Academy; and cheered its members whose sons were in the graduating class.





SUMMER 1966

the 30th . . .

The landings on Constitution Island were not only peaceful, but also pleasant, and '36 quickly took possession of the place for its memorable picnic.

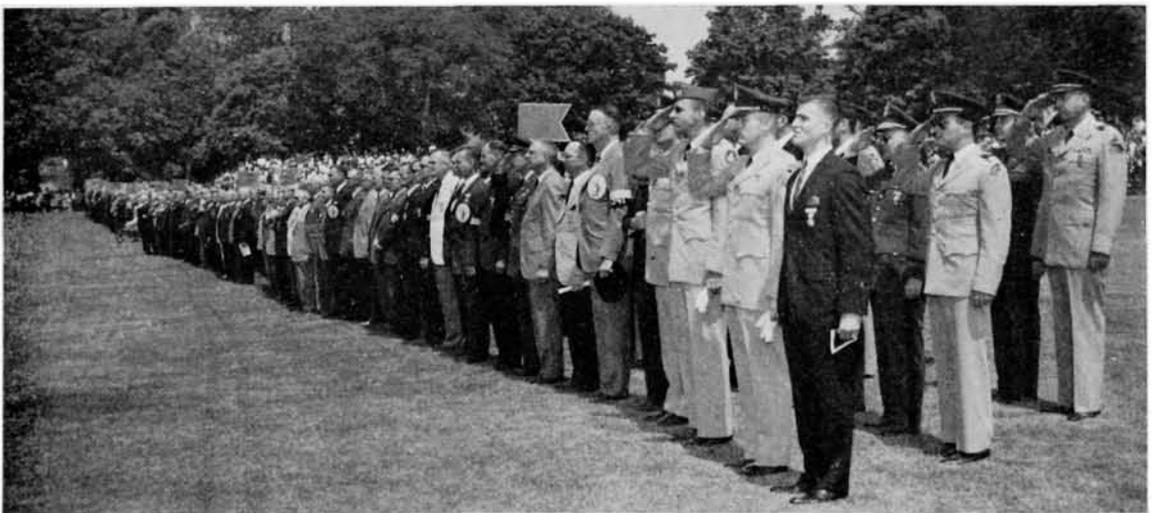


A lecture hall in Washington Hall and Constitution Island provided more than enough room for the large contingent from '36 that returned to celebrate the passing of its 30th milestone.



'41

Black berets—featuring crossed cocktail glasses—and large “buttons” identified the Black Class of '41 whose members returned in record numbers to celebrate their silver anniversary.

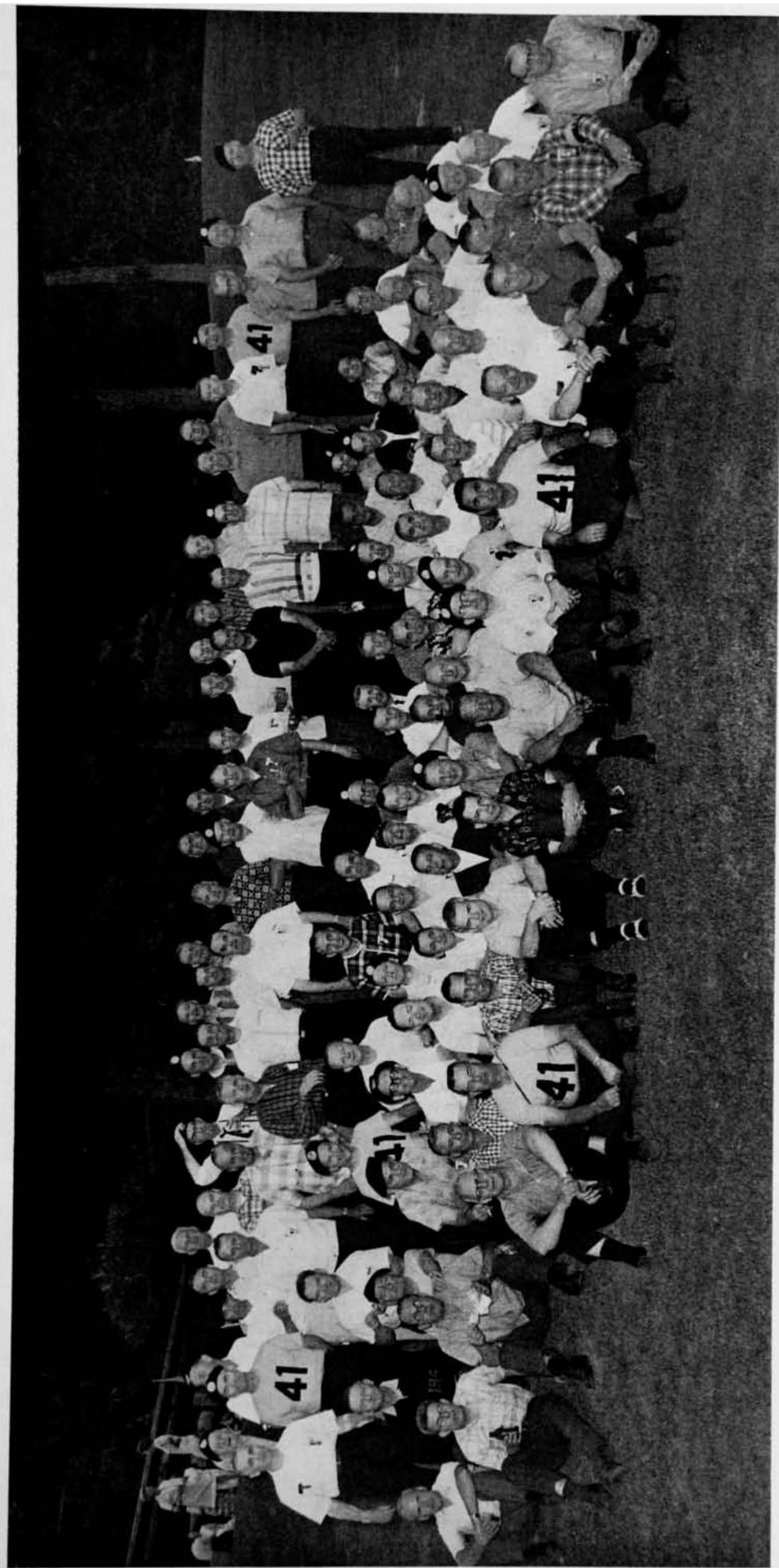


There were pauses in the gaiety of reunion for a memorial tribute to deceased classmates, led by a classmate-turned-clergyman, and the presentation of gifts to the Secretary who had served the class continuously since graduation.



Associated Press



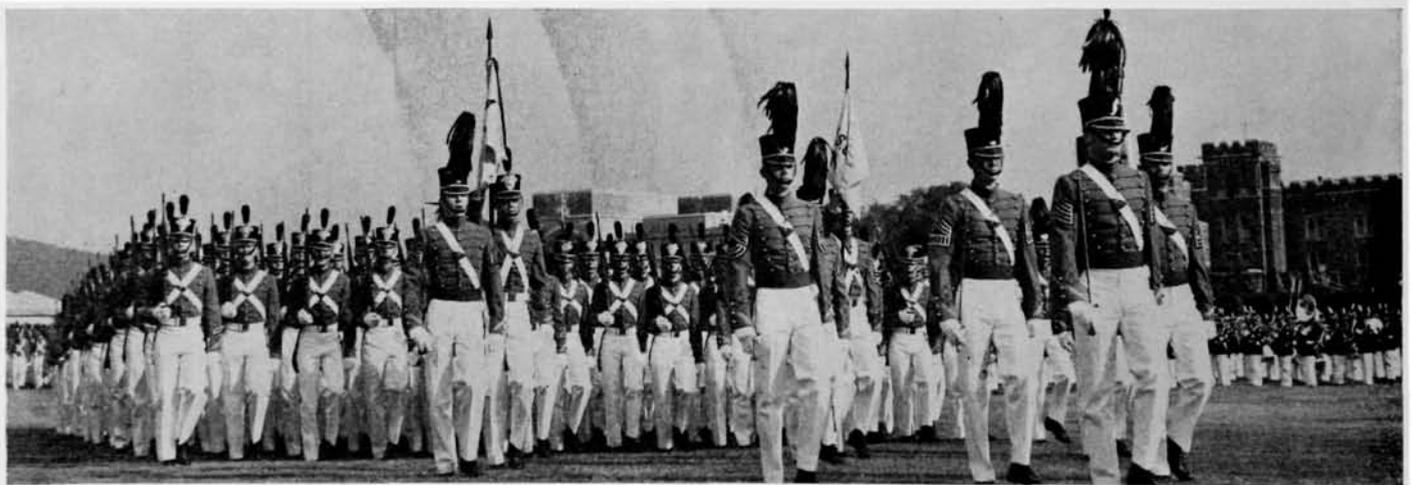
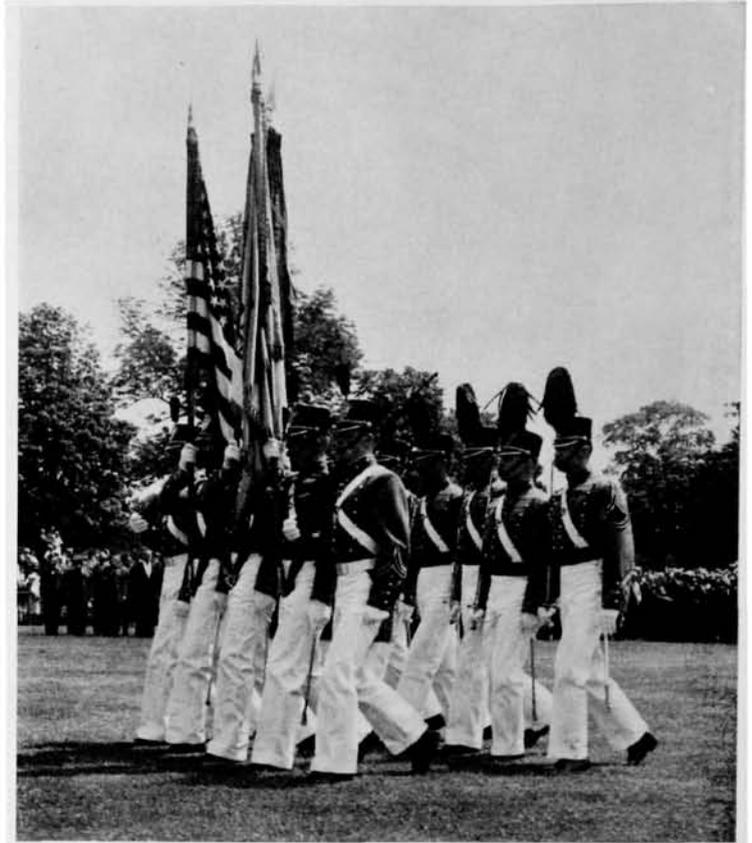


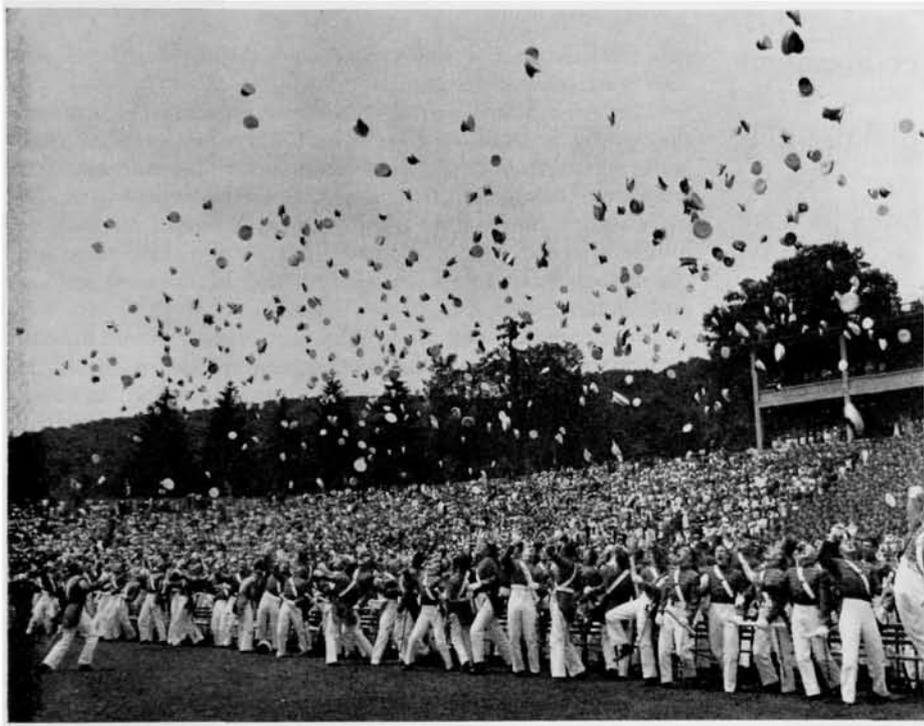
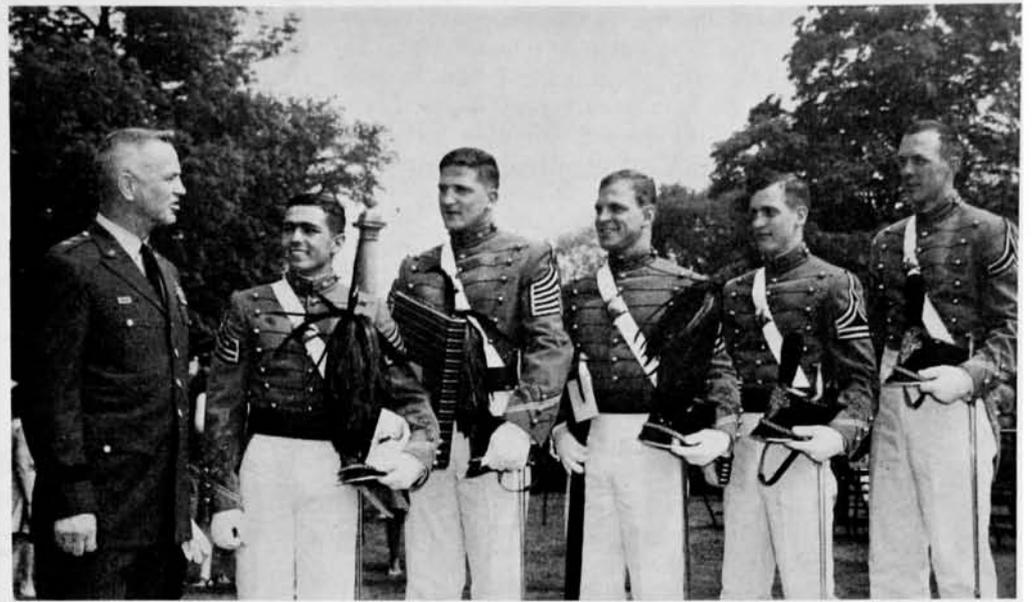
'41 silver anniversary '66

Only the broad expanse of the Golf Club's rolling terrace was large enough to accommodate the men of '41

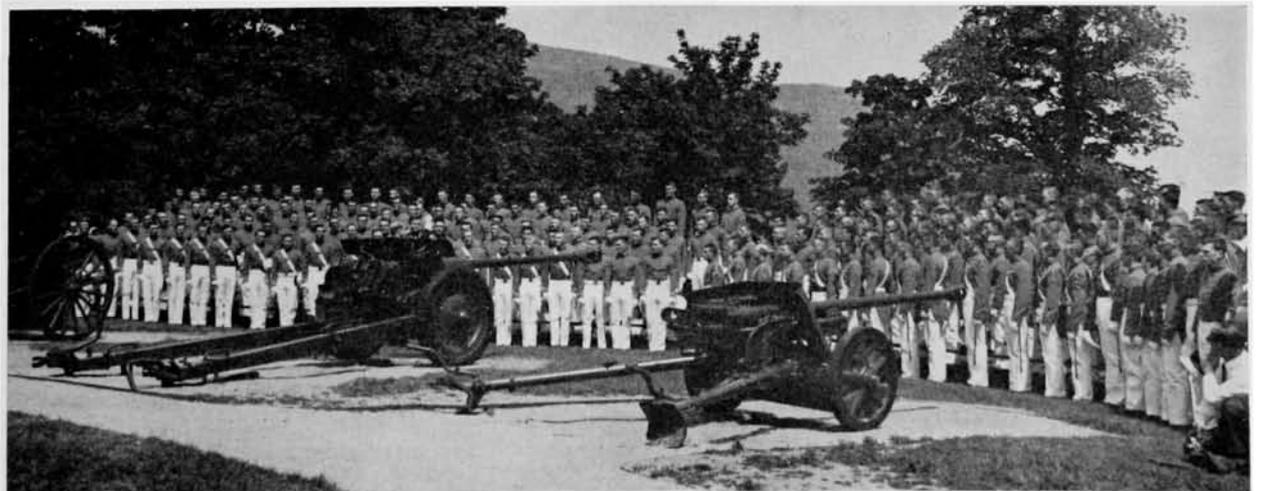
...FOR THE CADETS, TOO

The parading cadets never have a more critical audience than the old grads, but the Corps and the music never look or sound finer than they do during June Week. The Superintendent had a special word of congratulations for the No. 1 man in the Class and the President of the Association of Graduates bade farewell to the First Captain.





Cadet award winners with the Superintendent . "Graduating Class—Dismissed!"
and the incomparable voices of the joint cadet choirs as they assembled for the Alumni Exercises at Thayer Monument.



With duty in Vietnam imminent for ninety-eight of the many who volunteered for assignments there, the new

GENTLEMEN, I salute you. You have completed four years of rigorous training - training of mind, body, and spirit - and your nation knows that you have done well. But I congratulate you even more on what lies ahead—for the lives of service to your country and to your fellowmen.

The demands on you will be great—greater than any previous generation of the “Long Gray Line” that has passed proudly through this great institution. Never before has your country been so deeply linked with every part of a rapidly shrinking and changing world. Never before has the power available to men been so awesome. Yet never before have men everywhere been so aware that power,

Our Perspective

THE UNITED STATES' ROLE IN

graduating class heard Vice President Hubert H. Humphrey cite guidelines that could lead the United States to wise choices and realistic hopes in Asia.

power alone cannot solve their most urgent problems nor satisfy their deepest needs.

You are soldiers—proud of your country and the uniform that you wear. And, there will be times when your courage and your coolness, and your command of the military arts will be required in full measure. But you will have to be more—much more—than fighting men. You will have to be builders, great citizens. You will have to be diplomats and psychologists, engineers and politicians, advisers, educators, and friends.

In the years ahead, the peace and security of the human family will be threatened by aggressions far more subtle than those of armed regiments moving across national frontiers. World peace and security will be threatened by propaganda, subversion, and agitation . . . by economic warfare . . . by assassination of honest and able leaders . . . as well as by the naked use of armed force. World peace and security will be threatened, above all, by the very existence, for two-thirds of mankind, of conditions of hunger, disease, and ignorance. Therefore, we must learn that the simple solutions of times past will not meet the complexities of today.

Our so-called “doves,” an inadequate word but often used, must learn that there are times when power must be used. They must learn that there is no substitute for force in the face of a determined enemy who resorts to terror, subversion, and aggression, whether concealed or open. And, our so-called “hawks,” again an inadequate word, must learn that military power alone is not enough. They must learn that military power can be wholly unavailing if not accompanied by political effort and by the credible promise to the ordinary people of a better life. And all of us must learn to adapt our military planning and actions, and indeed our political planning and actions, to the new conditions of subversive warfare—the so-called “wars of national liberation.”

WE must learn to confront our enemy on all, not just one, of the many battlefields. We must use the techniques of politics, of economic development, of information, of education, and of social betterment—and of coordinating all these efforts in a rational and effective total effort.

I say these things because we are linked to all parts



of a complex and changing world. Now I want to turn to one part of that world, a big part. I speak of Asia, and of America's role there.

In this summer of 1966, we urgently need perspective on Asia—and that perspective can give us guidelines for wise choices—and a solid base for realistic hopes. I believe that the ingredients of perspective can be found in the answers to these questions: who and what is Asia? how did we get involved with Asia? and, finally, can we achieve sensible goals in Asia? I am confident that these questions are very much in your minds.

Well, now, who and what is Asia?

Asia means people—more than half of mankind. Asia

in Asia...

THE PACIFIC

means civilization—venerable, inventive, artistic, and deeply rooted cultures. Asia means religions—the great compassionate religious and ethical systems of Hinduism, Confucianism, Buddhism, Islam, and Christianity. Asia means problems—the age-old afflictions of poverty, illiteracy, disease, exploitation, and oppression. And in the modern era—the past one hundred years or so—Asia means revolution.

IT was a revolution that was long in coming but indeed inevitable once West met East with full force. And, revolution is seldom peaceful, and never easy. For Asia, the period of Western impact has often been turbulent, bitter, and humiliating.

Take three major ingredients of modern Western history, our history: the spectacular rise of nationalism, capitalism, and science. Bring them to bear on the proud old cultures, either through colonial rule—as in India, in Indonesia, or Indo-China—or through enclaves and spheres of influence—as in China. Little wonder the effect would be disruptive on Asian societies, as well as sometimes constructive. Little wonder that the results would engender resistance and resentment among Asian peoples towards the Westerner, as well as curiosity and sometimes friendship. And little wonder that Asia's response to the West is an unfolding revolutionary process of which the end is by no means in sight. That process seeks first to expel for once and for all the foreign colonial master, and has largely succeeded in doing so.

But independence is only a fragile beginning and not an end. With independence comes the struggle for nationhood in the full sense of the word—the struggle to create national unity out of religious and linguistic and even geographic fragmentation, the struggle to create national power, the struggle to maintain stability within and to deter and resist any would-be aggressors from without, and the struggle to create both wealth and justice, to create a society of expanding opportunities and hope.

The revolutionary process, as you know, is turbulent, and it's fraught with horrible dangers: it contains the danger of unbridled competing nationalism, the lure of false prophets and demagogues, the temptation of illusory shortcuts that lead to new tyranny, the passions aroused by unfulfilled expectations.

Nearly fifty years ago a new specific danger was added to this process: the doctrines of Marx and Lenin—offered as an explanation of Asia's past, a plan of action for Asia's present, and a blueprint for Asia's future. Though always, and I repeat always, a tiny minority, the agents of Marxism-Leninism were able in parts of wartime and post-war Asia to ride the tide of nationalism and anti-colonialism. With perseverance and discipline, they produced an impact far beyond their numbers.

TODAY we see in mainland China the tragic result of one Asian revolution that lost its way—a revolution captured by a disciplined Communist minority. The high price of that tragedy is, for the people of China, a life of isolation in the world's most rigidly totalitarian state, and, for the people of all Asia, a profoundly disturbing and at times dangerous neighbor.

Today we see in the Indo-China peninsula the tragic result of another Asian revolution that lost its way. The people of Vietnam, who have lived with violence for a quarter of a century—in colonial rule for a century—find half their country ceded to a Communist minority regime in Hanoi. At the same time they face a determined effort by that same regime to force South Vietnam under Communist rule.

Now I come to my second question: How did we ever get involved in Asia? Well, the question may seem naive. Yet, I frequently hear the statement from those who should know better that "America has no business in Asia." In part this stems from frustration in the face of Asia's complexity. How much easier it is to withdraw and let so-called nature take its course. But in part this also stems from the misreading of history.

We are all in some degree both heirs and captives of history. And our involvement in Asia is no recent aberration but rather a rooted fact of history. We are there and have been a Pacific power from the days of the New England clipper ships in the late eighteenth century. Our traders and entrepreneurs soon were joined by our missionaries—and not simply evangelists, but doctors and nurses, and teachers and engineers, and businessmen and agricultural specialists. By the mid-nineteenth century American ships had opened up Japan, and American citizens were leading participants in what became the greatest export of people and technology ever attempted from one civilization to another—and much of it was focused upon China. In the process, we became catalytic agents of transformation. We became unwitting participants in Asian history, in fact, in Asian revolution.

AMERICA'S role in Asia today is a direct product, in part, of the century that preceded World War II and of the war itself. With the end of that war, the responsibilities of victory imposed on us a stabilizing role in the entire Pacific area. And, with the beginning of the Cold War, the Communist victory and takeover in China, and the outbreak of the Korean War, American power was the only shield available to fragile and newly independent nations in non-Communist Asia.

This is the history of our involvement. This was not, however, the role that we had sought. This was not the peace for which we had yearned. Nor is it a role that we seek to perpetuate today. But the peace still eludes us. There are those in Asia who still pursue their objectives by force, by aggression, and by subversion. And there are those who ask our help in meeting this threat.

Now I come to my final question and one for the future and for you: Can we achieve sensible goals in Asia?

Now, what, in the simplest forms, are those goals? Well, first we seek to assist free nations, willing to help themselves, in their deterrence of and resistance to all forms of aggression. Second, we seek to assist free nations, willing to help themselves, in the great tasks of nation-building. This means that we must lead other rich nations in the war on poverty, ignorance, and disease in Asia. Because where there is constant want, there is no peace. Third, we seek to strengthen the forces of regional cooperation on the basis of Asian initiatives. And finally, we seek and will continue to seek to build bridges, to keep open the doors of communication, to the Communist states of Asia, and in particular, Communist China—just as we have to the Soviet Union and the Communist states of Eastern Europe.

THE isolation of Asian Communist states—however caused—breeds unreality, delusions, and miscalculation. Efforts to break that isolation may, for the time being, provoke denunciation and hostility. We must expect it. But we shall persevere and explore means of communication and exchanges, looking to the day when the leaders of Asian communism—as with their former colleagues in Europe—will come to recognize the self-destructiveness and the wastefulness of their present bellicose policies. Prudence and reason, not the slogans of the past, will guide us as we try to reduce the unacceptable risks, the unacceptable risks, I repeat, of ignorance and misunderstanding in a thermo-nuclear age.

Now let me underline what we do *not* seek: We do not seek alignment, except from those who choose it. We do not seek economic privilege. We do not seek territory or military bases. We do not seek to dominate or to conquer. Our objectives—this nation's objectives—are best served by one result in Asia: The emergence of nations dedicated to their own national independence, to the well-being of their own people, and to the sincere pursuit of peace.

I now return to my question: Can these objectives be achieved? And my answer is, yes. But much depends on our actions as a nation, on your understanding of what prompts those actions. In the struggle for a peaceful, strong, and developing free Asia, our assets in that region are great.

In Japan, we have a staunch friend and a highly developed nation, an immense potential force for the development of Asia. On the South Asian subcontinent, we have close friends in India, the world's largest democracy, and in Pakistan. Both nations are dedicated to independence and are bravely embarked on vast programs of development. In the southwest Pacific, we have our friends in Australia and New Zealand who share with us our commitment to the future of free Asia. Elsewhere—in Korea, Taiwan, and the Philippines, in Ceylon and Thailand, Burma, Malaysia, Singapore, and now Indonesia—we find nations committed in differing fashions to independence and development. We respect their commitment. We respect their differences. We applaud their initiative and their leadership.

BUT what of the states of the former French Indo-China? Here is the present focal point of war and revolution in Asia. And here we are tested as never before. We face a situation of external aggression and subversion against a post-colonial nation that has never had the breathing space to develop its politics or its economy. In South Vietnam, both defense and development—the war against the aggressor and the war against misery and despair—are fused as never before, one and inseparable. Vietnam, my fellow Americans, challenges our military courage, our political ingenuity, and our ability and willingness to persevere. If we can succeed there; if we can help (continue on page 41)



When Vice President Humphrey stepped forward to congratulate Michener R.F., last man to graduate in the Class of 1966, Michener, in a spontaneous gesture presented his cap to the Vice President as a memento of the occasion. With characteristic grace and good humor, Humphrey accepted it and saluted the class.



Luncheon, followed by the annual meeting of the Association of Graduates, and a look at the Corps and the Academy through the Superintendent's eyes, are long-time features of the June Week program.



SUMMER 1966

General Donald V. Bennett gives a status report on the Academy and the Corps to alumni at the June Week meeting of the Association of Graduates.

From the Superintendent's Office...

WELCOME back to the Military Academy. I think your coming here demonstrates your continued interest, not only in what has gone before, but in what we are doing now and in what we must do in the future if we are going to carry out the job that has been given us here. Bearing this in mind, I would like to cover several subjects relating to the Academy and I would like to emphasize them, because you should have them on the tip of your tongue. That way you can more ably represent the Academy than you do now; and I must say you are already doing a tremendous job in that area.

Admissions

I choose the subject of admissions first because the Academy now, and in the future, is only as good as the quality of the young lads that come in here as Plebes each first of July. And I would like to ask for your help to insure that the Military Academy continues to receive a large number of quality applicants. Many of you belong to the several West Point Societies throughout the country. Some of these Societies have rather well-developed and effective programs for contacting suitable candidates in each community. I would ask those groups which do have good

programs, to continue your efforts, but I would also like to ask that you do one more thing. Could you write down those facets of your programs that you know are effective and send them to me. I would like to study them myself, and I would like to pass them along to other Societies so that they—and you—can assist us in getting better and better young men as cadets.

For your information, we have several programs directed toward the acquiring of better new cadets, and I would like to comment briefly on a few of the programs.

We have what we call “educator visits.” Essentially this means inviting groups of high school counselors to West Point for a few days. Why counselors? Because next to the fathers and mothers of prospective candidates, the high school counselor has the greatest impact on the young man in our country.

During the last academic year, 444 high school counselors from 19 geographic areas visited the Academy. These men and women usually stay for two and a half days and we provide a full program for them. We brief them, we walk them around, we get them into classes, and we have the male counselors take meals here in the mess hall where they can observe and talk to cadets. We try especially to have all counselors visit with cadets who came to West Point from their respective schools. This way they can learn, firsthand, what is good—or bad—about us, and what in their judgment is required here.

The Academy has been sponsoring these visits for several years now, and it has proven to be a very successful program. I might add that the Public Relations Society of America has recently given formal, public recognition to our educator visits. Last month the Military Academy received the Society’s Silver Anvil, an award given annually to noteworthy public, governmental, and private, public relations programs.

We are also introducing some changes into our admissions system. Basically, what we want to do is to speed up and make more effective, our notification system. We must do this in order to counter the pressure we are getting from the civilian colleges and universities. These schools are making their selections earlier and earlier each year, and we must continue to be competitive with them if we are going to get the good candidates. For one thing, we have already adopted a “rolling notification” system—we advise each candidate promptly, letting him know if he is qualified or not in each of the three main testing areas: medical, physical aptitude, and mental, as we ourselves receive the results. And we are doing more. We are trying to prevail on the congressmen to make their nominations earlier, with a view toward shifting the emphasis from the March test period to the January test period. Almost 90 per cent of the other major schools in the country are making their selections on the basis of the January college

board exams, and we feel we must adjust if we are going to compete for the good students.

The Curriculum

As you know, I have only recently arrived at the Academy, but I have had the opportunity to review carefully the academic workload that the cadet carries during his four years. I am assured—and reassured—that what the cadet receives now is better than it has ever been before. More than that, it is more effective, more responsive, not only to the young man’s needs as a cadet, but to his needs after he gets out into the Service. I believe you are already aware of our efforts to meet the varying capabilities of the cadets to the end that each man will get the maximum out of his four years here. We offer the standard, or core, curriculum, and an electives program. A total of 100 subjects will be offered as electives this coming year. Every cadet now takes one elective in each of his last four semesters, but some take more. Based upon the individual’s demonstrated ability, or on the work he may have already completed before coming here, he may take an overload.

A final word on academics—we try to keep our curriculum under continuing review. One such review has just been completed by three men not connected with the Academy: one, an active duty officer, another, now in retired status, and the third, a civilian educator who had

*“...perhaps the best way
program is*

served in the Army but is not one of our graduates. In going over their report, it was reassuring to note that we are heading in the direction they thought we should be going.

Our losses through academic failure are decreasing. In the present Plebe class we have lost 18 cadets; there may be more at the end of the spring semester. But why only 18 out of a class that entered with 1,138? Because our young men are better prepared when they come in, and because we are better prepared to handle them after they are here.

The USMA Faculty

No doubt you are aware that we are challenged from time to time about our reasons for maintaining a military faculty here at the Academy. We are also asked how we are progressing with the “civilianization” of our faculty, and I always answer that we are not making any progress. I also add that we have no intention of changing from our all-military faculty. Based on my own study and on those of Superintendents who preceded me, I do not feel it is

*“...the dedication of our recent graduates
is amply demonstrated by the high
number that volunteered for combat assignments.”*

*“With your help, we will continue to produce
the finest group of young officers that can
be found anywhere in the world.”*

in our own selfish interest to change. That alone is a valid reason, but there are others. Our professors are military men with long, permanent tenure—men whose quality, character, and ability are unquestioned. Our instructors are especially selected young officers who have already demonstrated their competence in their subject and have had graduate school training. These are the men who are coming into close daily contact with the cadets, and they set an example, both in academic excellence and in military bearing. We think this is good. You, yourselves, are proof of how good this policy is.

The cadet needs motivation and we feel he gets it from this regular exposure to the officer in the classroom. More than that, the officer instructor can draw from his own experience in the presentation of his subject. From another point of view, our system insures that we will always have a steady influx of young, well-trained, up-to-date instruc-

*to describe the expansion
that it is ‘evident’.”*

tors. We are never faced with the problem of instructors teaching outmoded material. We feel that this is especially important in these times when the depth and scope of our subject matter are changing so rapidly.

We enjoy still another benefit from having military instructors. Look at the officer representative on the bench at any one of our athletic contests. Chances are he is an academic officer. Note who runs our Boy Scout program—an academic officer. In most activities, cadet or dependent, we rely on our officers for assistance, and as a general rule these men come from the academic departments. All of our on-post activities are just a little bit better because we have men of this caliber we can call upon.

I also feel that the entire Army benefits from this policy of using military men for instructors because through them the Army can draw on a rich fund of knowledge which might otherwise not be available.

I most emphatically want to see our policy of the military instructor continued.

There have been some changes in the senior part of the faculty in the past year. Colonel Harvey Fraser, Class of '39, who was deputy head of the Department of Mechanics a year ago, has since retired. He was promoted to brigadier general and took a teaching position at the South Dakota School of Mines and Technology. After having joined that school's faculty, he apparently demonstrated that initiative, that drive, that desire to get ahead that we strive to impress on everyone we have here, because he is now president of the college. Fred Smith, Class of '44, will be Fraser's replacement after he completes his graduate studies. Colonel

Bill Watkin, Class of '42, former deputy head of the Department of Earth, Space and Graphic Sciences, has gone back to the Corps of Engineers at his own request and is now with the Engineers in Vietnam. His space and the space for the deputy to Colonel Sutherland in the English Department have yet to be filled.

There have been a few changes in another academic department, probably the most important one because with eight semesters of instruction it offers the longest course at the Academy. I refer to our chaplains. Jim Ford, who was the assistant Cadet Chaplain, is now the Cadet Chaplain. For his assistant we went to Duke University to get Chaplain Jack Wilson. I might add that last spring when we were having a minor problem with respect to coaches for the football team, we did see Jack Wilson over at practice quite often, and we almost signed him up as the football coach. He used to cause us more than a little trouble when he was a halfback on the Duke team; now he's trying to keep us out of trouble. Father O'Brien has joined Monsignor Moore and Father McCormick at the Catholic Chapel, and Chaplain Johnson, Class of '51, is now Chaplain Brooks's assistant at the Post Chapel.

The Corps of Cadets

The Corps strength at this time is just under 3,000. The Class of 1970 that will be entering on 1 July will number just over a thousand, bringing our July strength to about 3,300. Our quality is good, but I repeat what I said earlier, we are only as good as our intake. In your efforts to help us in the selection of candidates may I suggest you be guided by the rule “what does this young man have that would make him a good candidate” rather than “what can I do to get this young man in the Academy.” Once you have made that determination we will do our best to follow up your action.

Branch drawing for this year's graduating class was an open session, the first time we have followed this procedure in several years. All except the last three men in the class got their first choice; they chose the Signal Corps—by orders. One man will be going into the Navy and seventeen into the Air Force. We at the Academy and the Department of the Army gave considerable thought to the men who wanted assignments to Vietnam. An arbitrary limitation was finally set at 98, and because of the demand for Vietnam slots, priority had to be established from the order of merit for graduation. No one will go to Vietnam, however, without attendance at Ranger School and four more months with a line outfit in the States. I think the dedication of our recent graduates is amply demonstrated by the high number who volunteered for combat assignments.

We added something new this year, at the Chief of Staff's suggestion, in our

(continue on page 43)

expansion file...

►Construction work on the most visible of the new buildings in the expansion program--the cadet barracks--has progressed to the roof level. As the picture on this page clearly shows, the barracks section of the large new complex will be reinforced concrete; the mess hall extension, structural steel. Some of the granite exterior facing will be in place by Homecoming Weekend (1-2 October).



Washington Hall extension (foreground) and the east wing of the new barracks as seen from atop Washington Hall. When this picture was taken, early in July, five of the six floors at the far end of the barracks wing had been completed. Work on the other wing of barracks (to the left of the photo) is progressing at a slightly slower pace.

►Preliminary (feasibility) studies have been completed on two more of the major projects included in the 8-year program: the new academic building to be located on the hillside across from the hospital, and the Cadet Union/Auditorium to be located between the old Ordnance Compound and the Field House.

►Preliminary studies on the Cadet Union/Auditorium were made by architects Gehron & Seltzer, designers of the Library, Thayer Hall, and the original Washington Hall. Architects O'Connor & Kilham, designers of the barracks currently under construction, and nationally known for their work on the country's campuses, made the studies on the academic building.

►A Chief of Engineers appointed architectural review board, consisting of three of the most outstanding architects in the country, has studied the submitted design, and many of this board's suggestions for functional and aesthetic improvements will be incorporated into the finally approved plans.

►Construction of these two major projects awaits the allocation of appropriated funds.

►Renovation has been completed on a former enlisted barracks building overlooking Shea Stadium, and the USMA Band has taken over its new quarters. This long-needed band facility includes, in addition to mess and billets, individual practice rooms, rehearsal rooms for the entire band, and a music library. The old band quarters and practice facility, dating from the Civil War era, has been torn down to provide parking space for members of the band and PX and commissary patrons.

Workmen move into Central Area during the lull following June Week to enlarge the capacity of the main steam distribution system. Cadets at left wear white gloves identifying them as members of the "beast" detail that would soon be greeting the new Plebes.



Artist's rendering of the new academic building across from the hospital. View is from Central Apartments looking northeast. Administration Building tower is at left; Cullum Road passes through tunnel.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

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

31 MARCH 1966

- EXHIBIT "A"—Balance Sheet as of 31 March 1966.
 EXHIBIT "B"—Changes in General Fund during the year ended 31 March 1966.
 EXHIBIT "C"—Changes in Endowment Fund during the year ended 31 March 1966.
 EXHIBIT "D"—Changes in Cullum Fund during the year ended 31 March 1966.
 EXHIBIT "E"—Changes in Building Fund during the year ended 31 March 1966.
 EXHIBIT "F"—Changes in Cullum Biographical Register Trust Fund during the year ended 31 March 1966.
 EXHIBIT "G"—Changes in Pierce Memorial Fund during the year ended 31 March 1966.
 EXHIBIT "H"—Changes in MacArthur Fund during the year ended 31 March 1966.
 EXHIBIT "I"—Establishment and changes in Henry C. Hodges, Jr. Memorial Funding during the year ended 31 March 1966.
 EXHIBIT "J"—Establishment of Association of Graduates Employees Pension Fund in the year ended 31 March 1966.
 SCHEDULE 1—Investments as of 31 March 1966 and income received thereon during the year ended 31 March 1966.

EXHIBIT "A" BALANCE SHEET 31 MARCH 1966	
ASSETS	
SECURITIES—At Cost or Book Value (See Schedule 1)	\$ 865,771.30
CASH ON HAND	100.00
CASH IN BANK	53,209.34
INVENTORIES	50,779.51
FURNITURE, FIXTURES & EQUIPMENT (CONTRA)	41,892.31
TOTAL	\$1,011,752.46
LIABILITIES	
GENERAL FUND	
Balance 1 April 1965	\$ 85,609.43
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "B")	14,175.49
	\$ 99,784.92
ENDOWMENT FUND	
Balance 1 April 1965	\$780,747.74
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "C")	22,829.59
	803,577.33
CULLUM FUND	
Balance 1 April 1965	\$ 10,184.03
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "D")	412.04
	10,596.07
BUILDING FUND	
Balance 1 April 1965	\$ 2,080.55
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "E")	86.68
	2,167.23
CULLUM BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER TRUST FUND	
Balance 1 April 1965	\$ 22,756.91
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "F")	893.95
	23,650.86
PIERCE MEMORIAL FUND	
Balance 1 April 1965	\$ 10,080.76
Less: Decrease (See Exhibit "G")	6,965.94
	3,114.82
MacARTHUR FUND	
Balance 1 April 1965	\$ 15,368.96
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "H")	2,346.95
	17,715.91
HENRY C. HODGES, JR. MEMORIAL FUND	
Balance 1 April 1965	none
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "I")	2,627.01
	2,627.01
PENSION FUND	
Balance 1 April 1965	none
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "J")	4,752.13
	4,752.13
FEDERAL AND STATE TAXES PAYABLE	1,873.87
FURNITURE, FIXTURES & EQUIPMENT (CONTRA)	41,892.31
TOTAL	\$1,011,752.46

EXHIBIT "B" CHANGES IN GENERAL FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1965 TO 31 MARCH 1966	
PRINCIPAL	
Contribution (Sears Roebuck Stock) Acquired 6/1/65—Market Value	\$ 34,937.50
Less: Loss on sale of securities	3,137.31
	\$ 31,800.19
INCOME	
Dues and Memberships	\$ 10,537.00
Contributions	27,046.53
Bequests	15,114.39
Royalties	14.25
Transfers from Endowment Fund	29,200.00
Founders Day	1,661.19
Homecoming	4,897.50
Reimbursements—Freight, Postage, Mailing	2,147.63
Dividends and Interest	1,618.50
Alumni Badges, Arm Bands and Name Tags	1,485.48
Gain on Saleable Merchandise	27,070.34
June Week	14,950.05
Beat Navy Items	680.58
Other Income	1,337.29
	137,760.73
	\$ 169,560.92
EXPENDITURES	
Salaries	\$ 54,011.05
Services	3,947.67
Salaries, Washington, D.C. Office	6,593.40
Related Payroll Expense	2,692.80
Freight, Express and Postage	11,184.16
Cadet Awards	783.93
Dues, Travel and Conferences	690.84
Printing	4,211.55
Supplies	3,790.61
Furniture, Fixtures and Equipment	795.18
Maintenance and Repair	2,173.85
Advertising	740.37
June Week	17,245.78
Thayer Home—Gun Carriage	3,828.69
Thayer—Hall of Fame	4,421.08
Thayer Award and Ceremonies	1,173.16

Thayer Papers—Transcription	1,520.00	
Homecoming	4,310.63	
Founders Day	1,005.60	
Football Highlights	2,000.00	
Insurance	767.48	
Gratuitous Issues (Contributions, June Week, Homecoming, etc.)	3,455.57	
Telephone and Telegrams	1,056.57	
Transfers to: Endowment Fund	\$10,189.00	
Pension Fund	4,640.28	14,829.28
Alumni Badges, Arm Bands and Name Tags	1,385.76	
Beat Navy Items	473.43	
Washington, D.C.—Office Expense	3,740.61	
Other Expense	2,566.38	\$ 155,385.43
Net Change (Increase)		\$ 14,175.49

EXHIBIT "C" CHANGES IN ENDOWMENT FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1965 TO 31 MARCH 1966	
PRINCIPAL	
Contributions	\$ 217.88
Profit on Sale of Securities	10,502.84
Transfers from General Fund	10,189.00
	\$ 20,909.72
INCOME	
Interest and Dividends from Securities	\$ 33,901.88
Interest from Savings Accounts	151.03
	34,052.91
	\$ 54,962.63
EXPENDITURES	
Transfers to General Fund	\$ 29,200.00
Commissions for Review Services	2,900.76
Interest on Securities Purchased	32.28
	32,133.04
Net Change (Increase)	\$ 22,829.59

EXHIBIT "D" CHANGES IN CULLUM FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1965 TO 31 MARCH 1966	
INCOME	
Income from Securities	\$ 391.25
Interest from Savings Account	20.79
	\$ 412.04
Net Change (Increase)	\$ 412.04

EXHIBIT "E" CHANGES IN BUILDING FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1965 TO 31 MARCH 1966	
INCOME	
Interest from Savings Account	\$ 86.68
Net Change (Increase)	\$ 86.68

EXHIBIT "F" CHANGES IN CULLUM BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER TRUST FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1965 TO 31 MARCH 1966	
INCOME	
Sales—Cullum Biographical Register	\$ 30.00
Interest from Savings Account	98.95
Interest from Bonds	765.00
	\$ 893.95
Net Change (Increase)	\$ 893.95

EXHIBIT "G" CHANGES IN PIERCE MEMORIAL FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1965 TO 31 MARCH 1966	
INCOME	
Interest from Savings Account	\$ 231.25
Discounts and Adjustments	76.02
	\$ 307.27
EXPENDITURES	
Payments to Contractor	\$ 1,100.00
Purchase of Equipment and Supplies	6,173.21
	7,273.21
Net Change (Decrease)	\$ 6,965.94

EXHIBIT "H" CHANGES IN MacARTHUR FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1965 TO 31 MARCH 1966	
PRINCIPAL	
Contribution (Schenley Industries Stock) Acquired 1/3/66—Market Value	105.00
INCOME	
Interest from Savings Account	\$ 689.96
Dividends from Securities	1.05
Contributions	6,417.39
	7,108.40
Net Change (Increase)	\$ 7,213.40

SUMMER 1966

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EXPENDITURES	
Architectural Fees	4,866.45
Net Change (Increase)	\$ 2,346.95

EXHIBIT "I" ESTABLISHMENT AND CHANGES IN HENRY C. HODGES, JR. MEMORIAL FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1965 TO 31 MARCH 1966

INCOME	
Contribution	\$ 2,627.01
Net Change (Increase)	\$ 2,627.01

EXHIBIT "J" ESTABLISHMENT AND CHANGES IN ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES EMPLOYEES PENSION FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1965 TO 31 MARCH 1966

PRINCIPAL	
Transfers from General Fund	\$ 4,640.28

INCOME	
Dividends Accrued and Reinvested	111.85
Net Change (Increase)	\$ 4,752.13

SCHEDULE 1 INVESTMENTS, 31 MARCH 1966 AND INCOME RECEIVED THEREON DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1965 TO 31 MARCH 1966

NAME OF SECURITY	Face Value Or Number Of Shares	Approximate Market Value 31 March 1966	Interest & Dividends Received
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GENERAL FUND

Sears Roebuck & Co.	500	\$ 28,375.00	\$ 450.00
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NOTE: Contribution of 500 shares of Sears Roebuck & Co. stock to the Association of Graduates by Brig. Gen. Robert E. Wood, \$25,000.00 earmarked for the MacArthur Memorial.

INVESTMENTS SOLD, EXCHANGED AND REDEEMED SINCE 1 APRIL 1965

American Telephone & Telegraph	570		\$ 1,003.50
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CULLUM FUND

USA Savings Bonds, Series H	\$ 10,000.00	\$ 10,000.00	\$ 391.25
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NOTE: Bequest of \$10,000.00 to the Association of Graduates by General George W. Cullum under the stipulation that after investment the income is to be used for current expenses of the Association but only as long as the principal remains undiminished. If a loss in the principal occurs, income is to revert to the principal until bequeathed amount is again attained.

CULLUM BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER TRUST FUND

USA Treasury Bonds, 4%, Due 2/15/80	\$ 18,000.00	\$ 16,897.50	\$ 720.00
USA Treasury Bonds, Series H	\$ 2,000.00	2,000.00	\$ 45.00
		\$ 18,897.50	\$ 765.00

NOTE: Bequest of \$20,000 to the Cullum Committee by General George W. Cullum transferred to the Association of Graduates. The will provides that after investment the income is to be used for the decennial publication of General Cullum's Biographical Register of the Officers and Graduates of the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York. Any losses to the funds shall be made good by the accumulation of the income of the remainder before any further expenditures shall be made.

MacARTHUR FUND

Schenley Industries, Inc.	3	\$ 108.75	\$ 1.05
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PENSION FUND

Guardian Mutual Fund, Inc.	178.528	\$ 4,657.80	\$ 111.85
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NOTE: 1. Establishment of Association of Graduates Employees Pension Fund September 1965.
2. Dividends accrued and reinvested \$111.85.

NAME OF SECURITY	Face Value Or Number Of Shares	Approximate Market Value 31 March 1966	Interest & Dividends Received
ENDOWMENT FUND			
Bonds			
USA Treasury Bonds, 3 1/4%, Due 6/15/83-78	\$ 10,000.00	\$ 8,400.00	\$ 325.00
USA Treasury Notes, 5%, Due 11/15/70	41,000.00	41,281.00	
USA Treasury Notes, 4%, Due 2/15/80	8,000.00	7,510.00	320.00
USA Treasury Notes, 4 1/8%, Due 11/15/73 ..	36,000.00	34,380.00	1,485.00
USA Treasury Notes, 4 1/4%, Series D, Due 5/15/67	96,000.00	95,309.00	
Federal Land Bks, Cons Fed Farm Loan Bks, 4 1/4%, Due 2/20/67	17,000.00	16,861.00	602.09
Federal Land Bks, Cons Fed Farm Loan Bonds, 4%, Due 6/20/68	100,000.00	97,125.00	4,000.00
Stocks			
American Electric Power	660	25,410.00	844.80
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	670	37,687.00	1,373.50
Avon Products, Inc.	300	24,562.00	285.00
Chrysler Corp.	520	25,740.00	780.00
Eastman Kodak Co.	310	38,052.00	458.00
First National City Bank of New York	262	13,558.00	419.20
General Electric Co.	400	43,800.00	720.00
General Motors Corp.	500	46,937.00	2,675.00
Georgia Pacific Corp.	695	45,175.00	678.50
Gulf Oil Corp.	306	16,109.00	581.40
International Business Machines Corp.	190	98,040.00	1,140.00
Radiore Exploration Co.	2000	200.00	
Sears Roebuck & Co.	1820	103,285.00	2,047.50
Southern California Edison Co.	600	22,125.00	375.00
Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey	600	44,250.00	1,920.00
Texaco, Inc.	500	36,750.00	1,250.00
Union Oil Co. of California	600	42,975.00	568.00
Virginia Electric Power	800	34,400.00	960.00
Xerox Corp.	500	122,937.00	215.00
Zenith Radio Corp.	450	70,312.00	967.50
INVESTMENTS SOLD, EXCHANGED AND REDEEMED SINCE 1 APRIL 1965			
USA Treasury Notes, Series D, 4%, Due 5/15/66		\$ 78,000.00	\$ 3,041.76
USA Treasury Notes, Series E, 4%, Due 11/15/65		96,000.00	3,840.00
Federal Land Bks, Cons Fed Farm Loan Bonds, 4 1/4%, Due 4/20/65		17,000.00	361.25
Sinclair Oil Corp, Conv Sub Deb 4 3/8%, Due 12/1/86		10,000.00	336.63
Aluminum Co. of America		200	140.00
General Motors Corp.		100	450.00
W. R. Grace & Co.		510	306.00
Monsanto Co.		209	308.00
Raytheon Co.		1	.15
Transamerica Corp.		650.76	127.60
Georgia Pacific Corp.89	
		\$ 1,193,164.00	\$ 33,901.88

SUMMARY

General Fund	\$ 28,375.00	\$ 1,453.50
Cullum Fund	10,000.00	391.25
Cullum Biographical Register Trust Fund	18,897.50	765.00
MacArthur Fund	108.75	1.05
Pension Fund	4,657.80	111.85
Endowment Fund	1,193,164.00	33,901.88
	\$ 1,255,203.05	\$ 36,624.53

Book Value of Securities—Cost or value at time of acquisition is shown as \$865,771.30, with a market value of \$1,255,203.05.

John B. Hines
J.B.R. HINES
Colonel, Artillery
Secretary-Treasurer

Prepared by:
V.M. PELLEGRINO
G.L. GAETANO
Auditors
Office of the Comptroller, USMA

NOW available in QUANTITY from the ASSOCIATION of GRADUATES

This full-color picture of West Point was commissioned by the Association to show the Academy as it looked in June 1965—before the new construction began. Through special artistic treatment, buildings, monuments, and elevations have a 3-dimensional appearance. Size: 33" by 21" with a large white border. Price: \$4.75 postpaid

AERIAL MURAL of USMA

The Association will also accept orders for this mural in a smart, black and gold frame (overall measurements: 37" by 25"), ready to be hung. Price: \$19.95 f.o.b. New York City

make checks payable to: Association of Graduates, USMA

Bulletin Board

Association Elects New Officers—Trustees

In accordance with the provisions of the Constitution of the Association of Graduates, USMA, the membership voted for Association officers and trustees at the annual meeting held in Washington Hall on Saturday, 4 June.

At the direction of the President, Nicholas '25 read the names of the slate presented by the nominating committee, i.e., those who were featured in the spring issue of *ASSEMBLY*. He then asked for nominations from the floor and, when none was forthcoming, Nicholas asked for a voice vote. The recommended slate was elected unanimously.

The new officers, to serve for one year:

President

Cortlandt Van R. Schuyler '22

Vice Presidents

E. Goring Bliss '16	Russell P. Reeder '26
Francis W. Crary '21	Leonard D. Henry '31
	Cecil E. Combs '36

Trustees, who will serve until 1 July 1969:

Omar N. Bradley '15	Walter J. Renfroe Jr. '34
Charles E. Saltzman '25	Merton Singer '38
Emmett O'Donnell Jr. '28	John P. Sheffey III '42
John H. Murrell '30	Theodore H. Halligan '45
R-Fourth	Elliot E. Heit '50
James Q. Brett '30	Raymond E. Bell Jr. '57
R-Sixth	John O.B. Sewall '58

Nicholas also announced the statutory appointment of Crittenberger '13, a former Association President, as an honorary trustee.

High School Teachers Sought

The Highland Falls High School, where most of the West Point youngsters go to school, would like to add some retired Army officers to its faculty. Math and science teachers are particularly needed. Starting salary—with a B.S. degree—is about \$6,000 for a 10-month teaching year.

New York State certification is not required initially and opportunities are available for post-graduate studies leading to certification. Appropriate pay increases are also given for these additional studies and for length of teaching service.

The practical advantages of living near West Point with its many facilities available to the retired officer and his family, and the proximity of Highland Falls to New York City are considerations not to be overlooked by prospective applicants. These positions also offer that opportunity to work with young people that Department of Army continues to recommend for retired officers.

For complete details, please write directly to Mr. Howard R. Jacobs, Principal, or to Col. P.W. Guiney Jr. (Ret.) USMA '33, Math Department, Highland Falls High School, Highland Falls, New York.

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

the fall issue by — 15 September

the winter issue by — 6 January

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.

WE BEG HER PARDON

Printer's errors appeared in the *spring issue* on page 19 in this section of *ASSEMBLY*. They were in the article entitled: *Association Cites Employee*, which concerned Miss Jean Hoey. The first line of the second paragraph should have read: "Miss Hoey recalls with pleasure her many years of . . ."

This error resulted from an abortive attempt to correct the word "commuter." Sorry.

LM to Departing Director of Athletics

Having successfully guided ARMY's intercollegiate athletic program for three years, Col. Ray Murphy '42 stepped down in June as Director of Athletics in favor of an assignment in the Pentagon. He was awarded the Legion of Merit at a ceremony in General Bennett's office just prior to his departure.

Murphy was cited for his budget-balancing program that brought financial stability to the AAA; for stimulating heightened interest in ARMY sports; and for the excellence of ARMY's coaching staff—he brought new men to lead the basketball, golf, tennis, squash, pistol, rifle, and football squads. During his tenure ARMY won 31 of the 51 contests against Navy and four others were tied.

A native of Anaconda, Mont., Murphy excelled as an athlete during his cadet days, winning letters in football, basketball, and lacrosse, and was captain of the football team in his first class year. He commanded an antiaircraft battalion in the China-Burma-India Theatre during WW II and has subsequently served in Germany, Korea, and Japan. His new assignment is in the Office of the Assistant Chief of Staff for Force Development, Department of the Army.

Named as Murphy's successor is Col. Jerry G. Capka '44, CE, captain of the baseball team as a cadet. He comes to the Academy from an assignment in the Office of the Secretary of Defense.



Award ceremony for departing Director of Athletics in the Superintendent's office brought smiles from the three principals (l. to r.): Gen. Bennett, Col. and Mrs. Raymond P. Murphy.

Association Secretary Retires

Colonel John B.R. (Randy) Hines's 14 months as alumni secretary was another period of achievement and progress for the Association of Graduates, USMA. In addition to the work-a-day services connected with such regular annual events as Founders Day, June Week, Homecoming, Association awards to cadets, and the Thayer Award; maintaining liaison with 60 West Point Societies; administering the records of more than 19,000 living graduates; promoting the sale of gift items; and overseeing the production of *ASSEMBLY* magazine; there were several noteworthy achievements during Hines's tour.

As secretary of the committee charged with planning the installation ceremony for Sylvanus Thayer's admission into the Hall of Fame for Great Americans, Randy Hines conceived and executed a flawless program. The unveiling of the Thayer bust at New York University on the afternoon of 15 May was well attended by a large partisan audience of graduates and friends of the Academy.

The inauguration of a new June Week policy with the resulting two annual reunion periods had its impact on the alumni office. The smooth transition, so far as the changes apply to the graduates, can be attributed to Hines's energy and foresight.

Also within the past year the Association adopted a personnel administration policy for AOG employees—the first such policy in the 97-year history of the Association. Under the new policy, the nine people on the payroll now enjoy work-week, salary, leave, and retirement schedules comparable to those governing other civilian employees on the post.

To meet the growing costs of administering a graduate strength in excess of 19,000, revenue from the sale of gift items continues to be an important factor. Gross sales from this source in the last fiscal year approached an annual figure of \$77,000 an increase of \$17,000 over the previous fiscal year.

In spite of the modest increase in the annual subscription rate for *ASSEMBLY* magazine and the *REGISTER OF GRADUATES*, these two publications are not yet self-supporting. Graduates seem to be responding, however, to Randy Hines's striving for excellence in the magazine by subscribing in ever-increasing numbers.

Now, having completed 30 years of service, Randy Hines has elected to retire as of 1 September. He goes directly from West Point to The Citadel in Charleston, S.C., where he will join the faculty as a physics instructor.

West Pointers everywhere, Association members and non-members, have every reason to be grateful to Colonel Hines for his stewardship as alumni secretary. The Association is stronger, more effective, more responsive to the

graduates' needs because of his enthusiastic and imaginative work on their behalf.

Hines's replacement, Colonel Horace M. Brown Jr., '41, arrived in the Association offices on 1 August.

R. R. KELEHER

Silver Anvil Award for USMA's Educator Visits Program

On 19 May the Academy's Admissions Office received the Silver Anvil Award of the Public Relations Society of America. The Superintendent, Maj. Gen. Donald V. Bennett, accepted the award on behalf of the Admissions office at the PRSA's awards dinner in New York City.

Awarded annually to government, business, and civic activities, the Silver Anvils serve to recognize those public relations programs, which, in the opinion of the PRSA, have been most outstanding during the year. The Academy's award, in the "Educational Relations" category, was one of 33 awarded from among the 274 included in the competition.

Specifically, the Academy was cited for its Educator Visits Program. Based on the results of a research study conducted in the spring of 1961, Academy officials learned that certain misconceptions about West Point were limiting the number of young men who were seeking admission as cadets. The educator visits program, begun later that same year, was the answer.

In the five years that the program has been in effect, almost 2,000 guidance counselors—men and women—have come to West Point, as the Academy's guests, from all over the country. During the several days that they are at West Point, the educators receive formal briefings, attend classes, tour Academy facilities, and visit with cadets and members of the staff and faculty. Nineteen separate groups visited West Point under this program in 1965.

The visiting counselors, all of whom are made "honorary admissions officers" prior to their departure, have been outspoken in their praise of the Academy for this progressive approach to the problem of disseminating, accurately, the West Point story.

West Point Riding Club

With 13 private mounts in the stables, the return of the horse to West Point after 19 years is less than a stampede, but the recently established riding club already has an enthusiastic following.

According to Maj. David H. Rumbough '53, president of the club, several hundred cadets have indicated their interest in equitation and active participation. The Commandant of Cadets has been authorized to organize a Cadet Riding Club as an adjunct to the West Point Riding Club, and it will begin operation this fall.

Originally organized as a private association, the club has recently been reorganized as a sundry fund. In addition to stabling private mounts of individuals, the club is currently giving riding lessons to interested post personnel and their dependents. Its stables are located in the old Morgan Farm section of the reservation, adjacent to Highland Falls. Current facilities include space for 24 horses, a small paddock, and an outdoor riding ring.

The club's ultimate objectives are threefold: provide equitation instruction for cadets, members of the garrison, and dependents; prepare cadets for competition in horsemanship events; and recreational riding.

Interested graduates are encouraged to contact Major Rumbough, c/o Department of English, USMA, for further information about this new activity.

WEST POINT — A WAY OF LIFE

The Cadet Activities Office, USCC, has requested that the Secretary advise alumni about the availability of a revised and up-dated edition of the booklet, "West Point—A Way of Life." The postpaid price: \$1.50.

This 61-page booklet features photographs of all the familiar Academy scenes, cadets, and athletic events, many of which are in color. With sufficient copy to explain cadet life, these booklets are especially suitable as gifts to community and school libraries.

Copies should be ordered directly from the Cadet Activities Office, USCC, West Point, N.Y. 10996. Make checks payable to the Cadet Activities Trust Fund.

USMA Secures Rare Poe Volume

Edgar Allan Poe, ex-1834, would have been proud.

When he first published a little book (124 pages) of poems in 1831, Poe was so poor that he willingly accepted the financial assistance of his fellow cadets whose contributions covered the publication costs. By way of thanking them he dedicated the volume to the Corps of Cadets, and understandably, the book came to be known as the "West Point Edition." On 8 June, Graduation Day, 135 years later, one of the eight copies still in existence finally came to West Point. The events surrounding acquisition of the small volume would have gladdened the heart of the one-time cadet who knew so much misfortune in his short lifetime.

This latest Poe episode began on 24 May 1966 at the Parke-Bernet Galleries in New York City. The rare West Point Edition was to be sold at auction that day and Cadet David Britain along with Mr. Egon Weiss, USMA Librarian,

Credit: N.Y. News



Cadet David W. Britain III, '66, holds prized West Point Edition of volume of poems by Edgar A. Poe prior to auction in N.Y. City. Mr. Egon Weiss, USMA Librarian, accompanied Britain to assist in the bidding.

were on hand for the sale. They were authorized to go as high as \$5,000, an amount made available by a grant from the Superintendent's Fund plus a sizable contribution from the Corps of Cadets' publication fund. The bidding opened at \$2,000, but in less than a minute the price had soared beyond the reach of the men from West Point. A dealer in rare books from New York City bought the book for \$6,250. Britain and Weiss returned to West Point empty-handed. Their one consolation: the Corps had made a maximum effort to gather in the book dedicated to their predecessors so many years before.

The happy ending was two weeks in coming—made possible by a long-time benefactor whose many and generous contributions have been a continuing source of support to the USMA Library and the Museum in recent years. Mr. Christian A. Zabriskie, having learned that the dealer was prepared to make the book available at the same price he himself had paid for it, produced the additional \$1,250, and the sale to West Point was consummated.

The Academy's latest acquisition, which includes such works as "Tamerlane," "Al Aaraaf," "Romance," and "Fairyland," is now proudly displayed with other highly prized treasures in the beautiful West Point Room on the fourth floor of the Library.



The Henry D. Irwin family (l. to r.) Leslie, Mrs. Irwin, Elizabeth, and Henry visit in the carillon studio in the Cadet Chapel following the formal dedication of the carillon that bears Mrs. Irwin's name. Standing with Irwin is Brig. Gen. R.P. Scott, Commandant of Cadets and a classmate of Irwin's. Organist John A. Davis Jr., is seated at the carillon console.

Music of the Bells — USMA's Carillon

There was music in the air on the afternoon of Sunday 5 June when Mr. John A. Davis Jr., West Point's distinguished organist, played the new carillon as part of the dedication ceremony. Honored guests for the occasion were the four members of the Henry Irwin ('41) family whose generous gift to the Superintendent's Fund paid for the purchase and installation of this magnificent addition to the Cadet Chapel.

Featuring 330 miniature bell units, this largest of all permanently installed carillons in the world is an electronic instrument that can be played separately or in concert with the Chapel's famous organ. Its two-manual and pedal console is located in a special studio in the Chapel's east transept gallery. From this console originate the barely audible but true bell tones that are amplified electronically to become the traditional bell music always associated with massive cast bells.

The tones contained in the new carillon: Flemish Bells, Harp Bells, Celesta Bells, Minor Tierce Bells, Quadra Bells, and English Bells.

The Irwins, whose home is in Oklahoma, were at West Point for two important events: the dedication of the carillon and the observance of Irwin's 25th Reunion. Appropriately, the carillon, to be known as the Elizabeth Phillips Irwin Carillon, was dedicated to the Class of 1941 and to the Honored Dead of the U.S. Military Academy.

Chaplain James D. Ford accepted the carillon on behalf of the Academy in the short ceremony that preceded the 5 June recital.

Academy Receives Oil Portrait of Buckner

Friends and admirers of the late Simon Bolivar Buckner '08, will be pleased to learn that the Academy was the recipient recently of a portrait of the General, a gift of his widow.

At Mrs. Buckner's request, this copy of a 1944 oil portrait will replace the large photograph of Buckner in Doris Barth Hall at Camp Buckner, the cadets' summer training area adjacent to Popolopen Lake.

In the portrait the General wears the shoulder patch of the Tenth Army, his command at the time (1944) the painting was executed in Honolulu.

In presenting her gift to General Bennett, Mrs. Buckner

explained the special significance of this copy—it was done for her by Mr. Harvey Higley, a California artist whose father, General Harvey Higley was a classmate and close friend of Buckner's.

General Buckner was fatally wounded while commanding his Tenth Army troops in Okinawa in June 1945.

Cadets Receive AOG Essay Awards

Three First Classmen, two Second Classmen, and a Plebe were named as winners of the Association of Graduates' annual essay contest. The savings bond awards to the six cadets were made by the Superintendent at a 1 June ceremony in his office.

Selected for the first prize—a \$100 bond—was the essay by Petrie T.A. '67, entitled: "The Digital Technology and the Tactical Commander." Cadet Petrie, of Lexington, Mass., was a second-place winner in the 1965 contest.

Kiper R.L. Jr., '67, of Monroe, La., was awarded the second prize for his "Anatomy of a Decision"; and Gardner



Mr. George A. Cherry (right), principal of Castlemont High School, Oakland, Calif., accepts the Outstanding ROTC Unit award on behalf of his school from Brig. Gen. J.W. Coutts, president of the San Francisco West Point Society, donor of the award. Cadet Lt. Col. Frank Fong (center) commanded the Castlemont ROTC Battalion.



Cadet Thomas A. Petrie receives the Superintendent's congratulations following the presentation of the Association of Graduates' first prize award in its annual essay contest for cadets. Cadet Petrie had also written an award-winning essay in the 1965 contest. Six cadets in all received savings bond awards for their essays.

J.R. '66, of Wellsville, N.Y., won the third prize with an essay entitled: "Deployment of Anti-Ballistic Missile Defense Systems—A Supporting Analysis."

Cadets Smith D.M. '66, Bringham R.A. '69, and Harris B.M. '66 each won \$25 bonds for their essays which received honorable mention.

A committee of judges under the chairmanship of Col. Wade A.P., Department of Military Art and Engineering, assisted the Association Secretary in selecting the award-winning essays.

Alumni Contributions

Just over 2,000 graduates have responded to the Association of Graduates' annual appeal for funds to operate the alumni office. Their total contribution of \$26,999, or approximately \$16 per donor, is quite commendable and goes a long way to continuing the work of the Association. It remains for the 17,000 other living graduates to help meet the 1966 goal which was set at \$46,000.

The Association solicits and will gratefully welcome gifts in smaller amounts, such as checks in the \$3 to \$5 range, from those who may feel unable to make larger contributions at this time. Such gifts, projected over that segment of the alumni not presently participating, would enable us to easily exceed this year's goal.

San Francisco Society Awards

The West Point Society of the San Francisco Bay Area inaugurated its awards program on Armed Forces Day 1966 by honoring one high school student and three Bay Area schools.

Winner of the Society's Individual Leadership award was Garry Hoshiyama, a January 1966 graduate of George Washington High School, for "exhibiting the highest all-around traits of leadership in his class" while a high school student. The citation accompanying the award also commended Hoshiyama for his devotion to the principles expressed in the West Point motto—Duty, Honor, Country.

The award-winning schools, one each from the Bay Area's three school districts, received the Society's Outstanding ROTC Unit award for achieving the highest cumulative ROTC ratings in their districts. The cited schools: Galileo H.S. ROTC Battalion, San Francisco; Castlemont H.S. ROTC Battalion, Oakland; and Alameda H.S. ROTC Company B.

Brig. Gen. James W. Coutts '32, U.S. Army Ret., president of the San Francisco Society, presented the awards at the Presidio of San Francisco.

Sylvanus Thayer Enshrined

The 15 May ceremony at New York University's Gould Memorial Library was an imposing one as Sylvanus Thayer was formally enshrined in the Hall of Fame for Great Americans. Some 1,200 guests witnessed the unveiling of the Thayer bust, the symbolic gesture of installation in The Hall of Fame. Thayer thus became the fifth West Pointer to be chosen to this select circle of 93 Great Americans.

Eisenhower '15 was to have given the principal address, but was constrained from attending by his doctors. His tape-recorded remarks on behalf of Thayer were enthusiastically received by the large audience. Others who spoke on the life and times and contributions of West Point's famous "Father" were: Schuyler '22, President of the Association of Graduates; the Superintendent, Bennett '40; and Bradley '15.

In Eisenhower's absence, Bradley took the review of the cadet honor guard company that traveled to New York for the occasion. The Cadet Glee Club, supported by the USMA Band, occupied the stage behind the distinguished guests and sang appropriate songs throughout the enshrinement program.

The Thayer bust, executed by sculptor Joseph Kiselewski was presented to the Hall of Fame by Schuyler and was unveiled by Dr. Myron Tribus, Dean of the Thayer School of Engineering, Dartmouth College, and Dr. Gordon O. Thayer, Headmaster, Thayer Academy. Replicas of the bust will also be installed in the Thayer School of Engineering at Dartmouth and at Thayer Academy, Braintree, Mass. In addition to the bust, Sculptor Kiselewski also created an appropriate medal of Thayer the Educator, in keeping with the practice of producing medals of all who have been elected to the Hall of Fame. The medals, in bronze and silver, are available for purchase from the Hall of Fame.

Dr. James M. Hester, president of New York University, accepted the bust of Thayer on behalf of the University. The bust is now installed in the colonnade on the University Heights campus of N.Y.U., the shrine for America's Great Men.

This ceremony climaxed the 30-year effort of the Association of Graduates, USMA, to bring fully deserved credit to the one man who, more than any other, was responsible for introducing engineering and other scientific studies into the curriculums of the colleges of America.



Brigadier General William J. Glasgow '91, the Academy's oldest living graduate, welcomed a host of friends at his El Paso home on 18 May, his 100th birthday. Association Secretary John B.R. Hines traveled to Texas for the occasion and delivered an album of photos assembled especially for the General's birthday. The General's son, Edward, and parish priest, Father Gaul, discuss the Association's gift album which General Glasgow holds.

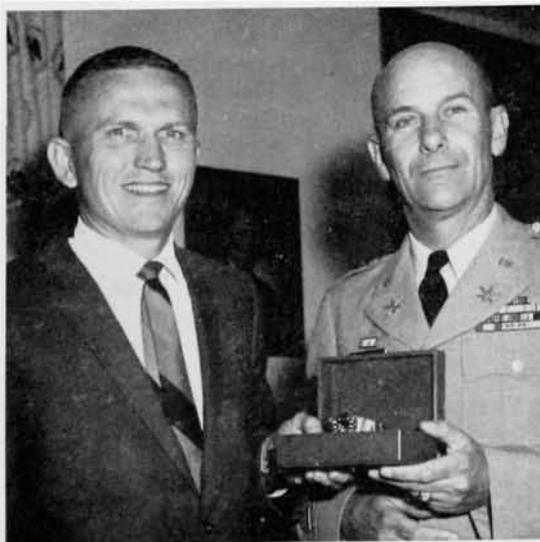


Cadet Captain Samuel F. Champi Jr., '66, of East Orange, N.J., was the Association of Graduates' choice for its award for all-around excellence as a cadet. Making the presentation on behalf of the Association is Bessell '20. Regimental Commander Champi ranked 10th in the order of merit at graduation, was a distinguished cadet, was a member of the Catholic Choir, played basketball and football, and was named on the first team of the Academic all-America Football team. The Association's gift is an appropriately inscribed silver tray.

Astronaut Collins is Academy's 4th Spaceman

Another West Pointer joined the small, elite circle of "spacewalkers" when Michael Collins stepped out of his GEMINI-10 spacecraft on 20 July. But astronauts Young and Collins teamed to make the GEMINI-10 mission a memorable one for several reasons. In the 70 hours they were aloft they: not only rendezvoused with another satellite, but docked with it, and using power from that other satellite, soared to a record height for manned flight—475 miles. Then, having undocked from the satellite, GEMINI-10 rendezvoused with still another satellite and Spacewalker Collins "walked" to it and retrieved a micrometeorite detection plate that had been attached to its side. After 43 trips around the world in a flight which space officials called "nominal," GEMINI-10 splashed down less than three miles from its aiming point and within range of the television cameras aboard the recovery ship *Guadalcanal*.

Col. Frank Borman '50, USMA's second man in space, receives a gift watch from Col. J.B.R. Hines (right), Secretary of the Association of Graduates. The presentation from the Association of Graduates was made on 1 June while Borman was visiting the Academy. During his 2-day visit, Borman talked to the cadets about his GEMINI-7 mission and also made a formal presentation to the Corps of his cadet company guidon which he had carried with him on his record-setting flight in December 1965.



Astronauts Young (left) and Collins aboard the recovery ship USS *Guadalcanal* following their short helicopter flight from their spacecraft. Collins was pilot on the flight; Young was command pilot.



down the field...

by FRANK WALTER

ARMY teams continue to hold a favorable edge in the traditional athletic rivalry with the Naval Academy. Having won three of the five spring sports contests, the 1965-66 record shows nine victories for ARMY, six for Navy, and two ties. This falls short of ARMY's impressive 12-4-1 record of the previous year which was the best that either school has managed since the two schools began intercollegiate competition.

In the last decade, the Cadets have met the Midshipmen in 166 contests—indoor track has only been included for seven years, and 150-pound football for nine. The Cadets won 85 of those contests, the Midshipmen won 76, and the two teams tied five times. Twice during this period, ARMY supporters had to suffer through years when Navy teams compiled 11-6 records.

This success in the ARMY sports program extends throughout the entire intercollegiate schedule. In 225 contests during the past year, ARMY won 164 times and tied 3 times for a winning percentage of 73.9. Add the two previous years—676 contests—and ARMY's 506 wins and 6 ties raises the percentage to 75.5.

ARMY teams also continue to gain regional and national recognition. For the fifth straight year, the pistol team won the national title; the swimming and baseball teams were both winners in the Eastern League; and the prized championships in Heptagonal competition fell to ARMY's cross-country and outdoor track teams.

Spring Sports Roundup

The June Week scoreboard read: ARMY 3, Navy 2 by Saturday evening, ARMY having won in baseball and track

at Annapolis and in tennis at home. Navy won in lacrosse at West Point and in golf at home.

The baseball victory, the third straight over Navy for pitcher Barry DeBolt, gave ARMY its fourth Eastern Intercollegiate crown and its second in a row. His 7-3 triumph boosted DeBolt's season record to 9-1, and ARMY's 1966 mark to 16-4.

The last cadet pitcher to produce such an effort against Navy was Bob Neyland, Class of 1916.

ARMY scored first when Bart McLellan followed Kenny Smith's inning-opening triple with a home run in the second inning. The Cadets added two more runs in the fourth before Navy scored its three, and ARMY won going away.

The golf match went late into the day before Navy finally won, 4-3. Three of the individual contests went extra holes, and Navy won two of them to take the match. Captain Fred McFarren closed out his cadet career with a win. Earlier in the season, Don Johnson, a Yearling, won the Eastern Intercollegiate individual title, a feat no cadet golfer has achieved since Calder did it in 1945.

ARMY stayed even with the strong Navy lacrosse team until midway in the second period when the Middies scored seven times to wrap up the game, 16-7. Just the week before, ARMY had upset the Mount Washington Lacrosse Club of Baltimore, 12-9. Cadet hopes soared after that game, for Mount Washington had previously beaten Navy, 12-11.

With its two top scorers, Chris Pettit and Ray Enners returning next year, and with the prospects of some fine defensive talent to join them, ARMY should field a strong lacrosse team in 1967.



Jim Warner (left) sets new mile mark of 4:09 at Academy's Shea Stadium. Teammate is Bob McDonald whose time was under 4:10. ARMY won this dual meet with Manhattan College.



Barry DeBolt, ARMY mound star who beat Navy three times. DeBolt also topped Eastern league hurlers in 1966 with a 6-0 won-lost record and an ERA of 1.33. His record as a cadet: 22-6.



Cadet Don Johnson, '68, was West Point's first intercollegiate individual golf champion in twenty-one years. S. G. Calder, was the last cadet to take this title—in 1945.



ARMY captain Frank Kobes in action against Maryland in game played at West Point. Teammate Brian Utermahlen (right) closes in to help Kobes. Maryland won, 11-7, in spite of Kobes's 2 unassisted goals and 1 assist.



Mike Silliman homers in ARMY's 5-1 victory over Yale. Waiting for Mike at home plate are (left to right): Phil Nelson, Dick Scaglione, Bob Fazen, and Mac Hayes. Versatile Mike was also a standout on the basketball court.

Coach Bill Cullen's tennis rebuilding program paid rich dividends as four Yearlings came through in the winning (5-4) effort over Navy. With only one Second Classman on the team, the outlook for tennis should continue to improve.

Dick Bowers, Bill Gardepe, and Bill Campbell won their singles matches and then Bowers and Gardepe won their doubles match to clinch the win for ARMY. Campbell and Barry Conway won the other doubles match.

Track might well be described as a "youth movement" this year. Help from the Classes of 1967 and 1968 brought not only the Heptagonal outdoor title but an upset 78-76 victory over Navy. Only a 79-75 loss to Harvard in the final home dual meet marred the record.

Leroy Outlaw, who lives within shouting distance of the Naval Academy, won the triple jump to give ARMY the Navy meet. Third Classman Outlaw of Gambrells, Md., went 47 feet, 9 3/4 inches for an Academy record. ARMY swept the shot put, hammer throw, and discus, in a fine display of power in the field events.

Heptagonal champions included Jim Warner, '67, in both the mile and two-mile; Steve Kujawski, '67, in the pole vault; Dan Seebart, '68, in the shot put and discus, and Larry Hart, '68, in the hammer throw.

Cadets Win National Honors

Team honors frequently mean individual honors. Six members of the undefeated swimming team were named all-America, four of them repeating for the second year. The medley relay team of captain Frank Pratt (New Hartford, N.Y.), Kerry O'Hara (Tonawanda, N.Y.), John Landgraf (Cleveland, Ohio), and Warren Trainor (Ardmore, Pa.) repeated. O'Hara won a second award as a back-stroker. Freestyle specialist Jay Williams (Radnor, Pa.) was mentioned three times, and Charles Gantner was an all-America in the individual medley. Only Pratt graduated in June.

Five members of the national championship pistol team also received all-America recognition. Captain Jim Dickens (Tallahassee, Fla.), Bob Merritt (Des Moines, Iowa), and Jim Stanley (Marietta, Ga.) were on the first team; and Tom Cullen (Bronx, N.Y.) and Ted Sendak (Crown Point, Ind.) made the second team.

SUMMER 1966

In rifle competition, captain Mike Fuller (Newport, R.I.) was an all-America selection for ARMY.

Captain Frank Kobes (West Point, N.Y.) and Chris Pettit (Huntington, N.Y.), lacrosse men, were named to the all-America first and second teams, respectively.

The NCAA wrestling competition brought two more all-America awards to the Academy. Bob Robbins (Greenville, Pa.), winner of the Eastern title at 145 pounds, finished fifth in the Nationals and was named all-America for the second straight year. Bob Steenlage (Britt, Iowa), who finished third at 123 pounds at the Nationals, was the other all-America choice.

Six sports were represented in the three top athletic awards presented during the June Week ceremonies.

Mike Silliman of Louisville, (continue on page 45)

ARMY Varsity Sports Summary

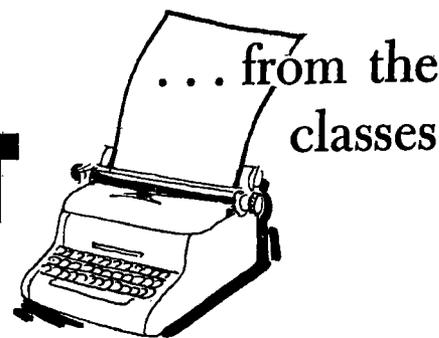
1965-66 Season

Sport	Con- tests	Won	Lost	Tied	Pct.	Navy	New Captains
*Swimming	13	13	0	0	1.000	Won	Kerry O'Hara
**Cross Country	9	9	0	0	1.000	Won	Jim Warner
***Pistol	9	9	0	0	1.000	Won	Robert Hartley
Soccer	14	12	1	1	.932	Tied	Joe Casey
Rifle	9	8	1	0	.889	Won	Charles Swanson
150-lb	6	5	1	0	.833	Lost	Gary Atkins
Football							
**Track (Outdoor)	6	5	1	0	.833	Won	John Graham
*Baseball	20	16	4	0	.800	Won	John Boretti
Golf	14	10	4	0	.715	Lost	Andy Nusbaum
Hockey	25	17	7	1	.708	—	Parker Anderson
Basketball	26	18	8	0	.693	Won	Dan Schrage
Gymnastics	9	6	3	0	.667	Won	Jack Ouellette
Track (Indoor)	9	6	3	0	.667	Lost	John Graham
Lacrosse	9	6	3	0	.667	Lost	Chris Pettit
Wrestling	9	6	3	0	.667	Lost	Roger Heimann
Squash	13	8	5	0	.615	Lost	Jim Allen
Football	10	4	5	1	.444	Tied	to be named
Tennis	15	6	9	0	.400	Won	Joe Hardin
Totals	225	164	58	3	.739	(9-6-2)	

- * Eastern Intercollegiate Champion
- ** Heptagonal Champion
- *** National Intercollegiate Champion



REPORT



'03

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

Colley wrote a short note. He is always interested in athletics. John Franklin writes that he gets along O.K. He drives his car and works some in the garden, but he has a chair under a maple tree where he can sit and refresh his good memories—and perhaps repent his misdeeds! Jake Wuest writes that although the doctor denied him his trip to Bad Ems last year, and things are apparently the same with him now, “a man cannot wait forever,” so they are going this winter!

Dick Moore sent a very short note. He said his news is not good. Benny Ristine states that he is “vigorous and alert” at applying water to shrubbery and trees and picking up fallen fruit. He says his health is good enough to warrant plans for our class reunion in 1968. Watta man! He recommends lawn bowling once or twice a week for us “old crocks.”

Lynn writes that he is getting along fairly well and sends greetings to all classmates. Clifford Jones writes that he has bought a cottage in Miami where he will spend three or four months during the winter. But his home base will continue to be Norcross, Ga. He won't let anyone disparage the winter climate of Georgia!

Turtle, that Great Silurian, wrote that, as usual, he addressed about 180 graduates on Founders Day at San Antonio. He said that it must be distressing to younger grads to have the old grads with such long life expectancies. He has made speeches there for the last six or eight years. His wife Maida has been giving 15-minute broadcasts since January on patriotic educational subjects.

Max Tyler wrote that he represented the Class at the funeral of Emma Cocheu, George's widow, on 26 May. She and George are buried alongside each other in Arlington. They were doubtless the first of the Class to be married after our graduation, and it was perhaps fitting that they left this “mortal coil” so nearly together. Max has volunteered to write George's obituary for ASSEMBLY.

Rodney went east during the latter part of May to attend “A Day in Old New Castle” (Delaware) (Homecoming). It is a very old town, founded in 1651, and on that day everyone opens his house and displays his antiques. Rodney told them that “one of their oldest antiques may be seen walking down the street—ME.” In Washington, Rodney phoned Sep Winfree in a nursing home there, but now it is my sad duty to report that he has since died—on 26 June. He was buried at West Point on 1 July.

There are now 16 members of the Class still living. Old Father Time is quietly making those inexorable inroads on us, but, as

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

John Franklin aptly says, “we still get a kick out of life!” So KEEP IT UP, but kick a little higher.

'05

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

Calvin Titus suffered a massive stroke on 18 Apr, was in a semi-coma for several weeks thereafter, and passed away at the San Fernando Veteran's Hospital, California, on 27 May 1966. His remains were placed at rest beside those of his wife at the Forest Lawn Cemetery in Hollywood Hills, Calif. Major General Easterbrook, Deputy Commanding General, Sixth Army, attended the funeral services and writes that there was a wonderful representation from the Veterans of Foreign Wars and American Legion. Several members of the West Point Society and many of Calvin's friends in the North Hollywood area attended the graveside services for which a military honor guard with full band from Fort MacArthur was provided.

Another death that I regret to report was that of Alice S.C. Merchant, Bud's widow, on 18 May 1966. Her death occurred at Chevy Chase, Md., but interment was at the Woodlawn Cemetery, Toledo, Ohio. She was the daughter of the late Amadeus Martin Coghlin and Clair Irvine Coghlin, formerly of Toledo. She was a Red Cross volunteer during World War I and received several citations for her work as an ambulance driver in France.

'06

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

The sixtieth reunion anniversary of 1906 was celebrated in full form last June Week under the able direction of DeRussy Hoyle as master of ceremonies. I have an enthusiastic account of it from Mick Daley; and Joe King stopped here with Julia, his daughter, to tell me how wonderful every moment of that momentous celebration was.

The count-down began in January, with letters flying back and forth from Augusta to Hamden, from Hoyle to Mettler to Hoyle, and it went on smoothly, without a single hold, until the blast-off, when some 30 classmates, wives, widows, children, and grandchildren lifted their glasses to salute the Grand Old Class, around the circular table in the Gold Room of the West Point Army Mess.

Elizabeth and I were not there, as I was eliminated by the local medical computer on disability grounds, but this appears to be the story:

1906 was the oldest class present. Its oldest-present member, “Hap” Pennell, led the Alumni Parade, and assisted the Superintendent in laying a wreath at the foot of the Sylvanus Thayer monument. A captain was detailed as aide-de-camp to guide and to assist the six attending classmates through the ceremonies: Mick Daley, “Hap” Pennell, DeRussy Hoyle, Earl McFarland, Joe King, and McKew Parr. The alumni review was wonderful, especially in comparison with the Corps of Cadets of less than 500 in 1906.

The Superintendent held a beautiful reception on the pretty lawn of his quarters, to which the members of the reunion Classes of 1906 to 1916 were invited. At the Alumni Luncheon which followed, 1906 was the honored class in view of its seniority. The class banquet, with DeRussy Hoyle as master of ceremonies, began with high enthusiasm and the fun continued to mount until the farewell hugs and kisses. As far as I am able to tell from my notes and from the Daley and King reports, the following were present:

Of the Daley family: patriarch, Mick; daughters-in-law: Betty, Koehler's widow; Kay, Jack's widow; and son Don and his wife, Jane, and their three children.

Of the Riley family: Gene, the mother; daughter Nanie and her husband, Joe Anderson; Jim Jr. and his wife; Jim III and his wife.

Of the Hoyle family: Christine was unable to come but sent DeRussy, the family head, Col. and Mrs. D.P. Armstrong; and Peter Hoyle and John G. Hoyle.

The McFarlands brought Marguerite Fenton, Chauncey's wife, to the party. McKew Parr brought Mrs. Mary Maglin, his efficient secretary, and her two children, Barbara and Linda Maglin.

Joe King was brought by daughter, Julia. “Hap” Pennell came alone. And the aide-de-camp captain and his wife completed the half circle in which the tables were arranged.

Master of Ceremonies Hoyle led the cheers, adjudicated the arguments, and later read my letter excusing our absence and making some remarks about the great moments of our class history. The letter was well received.

Graduation exercises added a long list to the alumni, as the Class of 1966 threw their hats into the air with a lusty yell. What a pity to have missed all that excitement and en-

ASSEMBLY



1906: Pennell (center), as the oldest returning graduate during June Week, had the place of honor at the alumni review. Standing with him are Schuyler '22 (left), President of the Association of Graduates, USMA, and Bennett '40, Academy Superintendent.

thusiasm! We fretted through the hours of the celebration here in Augusta.

I have so many fine letters from the classmates, widows, and friends of West Point which ought to be recorded here, but space is lacking. Many of them attest to the splendid preparatory activities of DeRussy Hoyle, for which he deserves the thanks and congratulations of the Class.

Christine Morrow says that George is not improving, but that he reads all the letters in ASSEMBLY and from the Class with great satisfaction and delight. Bill Akin sends a bright letter from his California home, telling about his church at Sonoma where he preaches and teaches regularly. A fine letter came from Earl McFarland telling about his representation of the Class as the Sylvanus Thayer bust was placed in the Hall of Fame at New York University. He has quite a fatherly pride in his grandson, Earl III, who is a crew letterman at Washington University and head of Crew House there.

A good, philosophical note from Henry Finch from his Claremont, Calif., home tells about the joy of getting his family back from Europe and around him again. A note from Bessie Layfield about her many grandchildren, their graduations, birthdays, engagements, and weddings, explains why she was kept from the 60th celebration. And a note came from Johnny Wogan about the class letters which can hardly be compared with his records of 1915. But we Scribes have to encourage each other now and then when other response is weak.

I hesitate to mention all the desolation created by the tearing down of the old barracks, the uprooting of those beloved class trees, and the many preparations for the coming increase in the size of the Corps. The need for officers in our army as the nation expands and assumes wider responsibilities cannot be denied, but we worry a bit about the loss of intimacy from the bigness and the disappearance of beloved landmarks. Let me note here that 1906 produced one general, 10 major generals, 6 brigadier generals, 31 colonels, 12 lt. colonels, 9 majors, 3 captains, and 6 lieutenants for the Alma Mater, and furnished four professors and many instructors. The Class has left its mark in Cullum

Hall, in the gymnasium, and on the chapel walls. It will not be forgotten.

Elizabeth and I are going to the Carolina mountains for the summer, but will be back in late September. Our thanks and praise to you all for the grand success of the last round-up of 1906 and for all your cheerful notes. It's a great world, if we make it so—and a great nation that West Point has done so much to make. Let's keep it so.

'07

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

The Class sent a decorated birthday cake to Bob Glassburn with the inscription: "Happy Birthday, Bob, from 1907." He and his family spent two weeks at Fort Walton, Fla., in May-June. He is getting along well and still enjoys big league baseball, the news, and whatever entertainment is available.

Tom Spencer was in the Washington area in June and July visiting his children and grandchildren.

Ruth Watkins (Mrs. L.H.) gave a delightful cocktail party at the Knoll House of the Army Distaff Hall—a beautiful setting. Well attended, it afforded an opportunity to see many friends of bygone days. Food and drink—a banquet. Get thee behind me, Diet! Ruth took a Caribbean cruise in June.

Oliver Wood spent a month in the spring at his home in Arkansas. He usually spends a month there in the spring and another in the fall. There is no place like home. Fox Wood, Oliver's brother, visited him in June. A 1904 graduate of the University of Arkansas, Fox is still active in business in Oklahoma City. What a man! Enrique White gave a luncheon for Fox at the Army-Navy Club—good company and good food.

Irving Palmer had a rough time of it the past two years suffering several heart attacks. He spent five weeks in a hospital this spring and finally, in June, went to his eternal rest. He resigned from the Service shortly after World War I. Civilian fields looked greener. None were more deeply appreciative of the class birthday cakes and

Our Perspective In Asia

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sustain an independent South Vietnam, free to determine its own future—even in its rather disruptive and confusing way—then the prospects for free men throughout Asia will be bright indeed.

Now we know this. Our friends and allies know it. And our adversaries know it, too. And that is why one small country looms so large today on everybody's map of Asia. But mark my words, Asia will not disappear even with a Vietnam settlement. Nor will our objectives and responsibilities in Asia disappear. The peace and the development of Asia will be high on our national agenda, on your lifetime agenda, for the rest of this century.

President Johnson's address at Johns Hopkins University last year was an historic formulation of American purposes in Asia. He said that our commitment in South Vietnam was firm, that our quest for peace would be unremitting, and that our continuing concern with the welfare of the peoples of Southeast Asia could be tested by Asians ready to initiate cooperative ventures of peaceful development. The President pledged generous American aid. Yes, he envisaged participation by North Vietnam in constructive social and economic arrangements once Hanoi had decided to stop the shooting. And last February, he again appealed to the "men of the north" to stop their aggression and to join mankind in helping to fulfill the unsatisfied wants of the millions of people of that region.

Termination of war alone would be a major contribution to the process of accelerated social and economic development in Asia. It is still true, my fellow Americans. America hates war, and the only war that we want to fight now, as in the past, and in the future, is a war against the ancient enemies of mankind that plague us in vast areas of the world: hunger and poverty, disease and illiteracy. Those are the enemies.

There is a promising ferment in Asia today, however—a ferment that can lead to higher standards of performance on the part of individual countries and a great sense of community among them. But Asia desperately needs peace. The question remains: can independent, non-Communist states not only survive in this kind of a world but grow and flourish in the face of Communist pressure?

In that confrontation, a review of free Asia's achievements should give us solid ground for hope. Consider South Korea, where exports have increased by 500 per cent in the past three years. Consider Taiwan, which has been transformed from an aid-receiving to an aid-giving country and enjoys a rate of economic growth higher than even that of Japan. Consider Malaysia and Thailand,

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where ambitious development plans are being launched. Consider the Philippines where new leadership strengthens democratic institutions and inspires social and economic progress. Yes, my fellow Americans, consider Indonesia, where new leaders are determined to see that potentially rich country resume a responsible place in the world community.

I say that all of these developments are striking evidence that, notwithstanding Communist propaganda and boasts that they represent the wave of the future, the real wave of the future, the real achievements taking place within Asia have occurred in areas that rely upon freedom and independence, competition, and the respect for national integrity as the true basis for genuine and enduring social and economic progress.

As we Americans, therefore, strive to deal with these immense problems—and the promise—of a vibrant, modernizing, interdependent Asia in the years ahead, we will be called upon to show special qualities of mind and spirit and understanding.

We will have to learn far more about Asian history and Asian cultures than any of us now know. We shall need more than a nodding acquaintance with the key critical issues that absorb the attention of Asians. We will have to learn to speak and read Asian languages. We will have to become more sensitive to the differences among Asian nations as well as their similarities. And we should be sensitive to the pride, the dignity, and the nationalism of Asian peoples and nations. Like most people, Asians prefer to rule themselves—even if badly—than to be well ruled by some foreigner. Asians prefer Asian initiatives. So do we. Finally, we must learn to suppress our national enthusiasm for instant solutions to age-old problems.

Asia's problems are extraordinarily complex and intractable; and they will be with us for a long time to come. We must discipline ourselves to practice some traditional Asian patience. It is persevering patience—and perspective—that we will need in the years ahead. And I have no doubt that we will meet, in Asia as in the rest of the world, time and again, disappointment, disillusionment, "Yankee go home," ingratitude, and frustration.

But we must not be deterred. We must not falter.

It is our good fortune to be citizens of the most prosperous and powerful nation in the world. With that good fortune comes responsibility and duty. It is the prosperous who can most afford compassion and humility. It is the powerful who can most afford patience and perspective. To be firm, without being belligerent; to be strong, with-

cards than the Palmer family. The Class extends its deepest sympathy to Kathryn and the other members of his family. Hans Wagner sent the customary check to the Association of Graduates in memory of Irving.

Charley Wyman writes: "I note in ASSEMBLY that Laubach and Chilton each have 100 rose bushes. Now I have only 50, but the darned things bear as many blooms in a season as the other two together, or do they? Maybe that is just California talking." Charley is glad Cahill got the coaching job at the Point. He sent his thanks for his birthday card; it gave him a lift.

Earl McFarland was one of half a dozen 1906 men who celebrated their 60th Reunion at the Academy. Dan'l Boone was the only 1907 man present for the Friday-Saturday alumni activities. Let us hope there will be several to join him next year.

The Sullivans went to West Point for June week. A grandson, Russell W. Jenna Jr., graduated. He applied for airborne and Vietnam. He will join the 101st Airborne and later go to Vietnam. Dan'l Boone returned from his Stamford home to honor our grandson with his presence. It was greatly appreciated.

Bill Ganoe spent his birthday in a hospital recovering from an operation. He is slowly getting his strength back. Ivan C. Lawrence '19 wrote a 1907 man in Washington of Bill's condition. The '07 men here wrote Bill. Paul Larned wrote the classmates outside of Washington. Letters poured in on Bill. Lawrence wrote of visiting Bill at home: "We had a very nice visit together, during which he told me of the wonderful letters he had received from all his classmates, and of the magnificent gardenia plant which you people sent. It is indeed a very fine plant, one of the finest I have seen. He was very proud of it. I am sure your letters of encouragement have done a lot for Bill. He surely has appreciated them." It is doubtful if he will be able to acknowledge the letters for some time, though he hopes to do so.

What a fine thing Lawrence did in telling us of Bill—like a pebble dropped in a millpond with its ripples in ever-widening circles. A thousand thanks to Lawrence from 1907.

Colonels Hines and Keleher, editors of ASSEMBLY, made Cullum Hall a haven for returning Old Timers. There was a refrigerator filled with soft drinks, a container with quantities of ice cubes, a large urn filled with hot coffee, another filled with orange juice, a selection of pastry and doughnuts, and another refrigerator with good things to eat—all available 24 hours a day. A soldier was on duty day and night. What more could you ask? Many, many thanks to Hines '37 and Keleher '41.

The aim of life is happiness and happiness is multiplied by being shared—ARISTOTLE

'08

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

John Kennedy stopped off in Washington in May on his way home to Columbia, S.C., from the annual dinner of the 1st Division in New York. John looks fine and his friends in Washington enjoyed his visit. He and Burns and Edgerton held what they called "A Class Luncheon" on 25 May at the Army-Navy Club.

The sad news that George Matile died on 23 April at Plainfield, N. J., has been received from the Association of Graduates. He was buried in Arlington. Mrs. Matile is living near their daughter, Mrs. John W. (Helaine

Matile) Thayer at 176 Fox Hill Drive, Little Silver, N. J.

Bunny Goethals spent a few days in Washington over the weekend of 10-13 June for the principal purpose of attending the wedding of his grandson, George Rodman Goethals II, to Miss Marion Montagu Walke, in nearby Highland, Md., on 11 June.

Lucia (Mrs. V.L.) Peterson is seriously ill at Army Distaff Hall in Washington with complications following a broken hip incurred in a fall last March.

Spigot and Liz Ayres stopped off in Washington early in June en route to and from Lexington, Va., where they participated in the reunion of the Class of 1906 at V.M.I. of which Spigot was a mischievous member before he became the same kind of member of the Class of 1908 USMA. In Washington he inspected the Grant Monument on which, at his instance, a plaque has been replaced attesting that members of the Class of 1908 were the models for the drivers of the caisson in that dramatic sculpture.

'09

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

Our Class was represented at West Point during June Week by Cliff and Elsie Bluemel, Bert Farman, and George and Effie Van Deusen. This year's change in the schedule of alumni events probably resulted in less interference with the main feature, the graduation of the Class of 1966. As a result, such details as post transportation and the use of Cullum Hall and the West Point Army Mess were handled more smoothly.

Henry Wen and his charming wife called on the New Jersey Van Deusens during May. Henry has accumulated an imposing list of college degrees and is also a certified Professional Engineer. He says there has been little change in his father's condition and recommends that any mail for Ying be addressed to: 8211 15th Place, Hyattsville, Md.

Barney Oldfield reported on 21 May that he is "still enjoying working at Boeing—was recently asked to stay on another year. We still enjoy the Northwest."

Cliff Bluemel continues to be honored for his distinguished service in World War II. A photograph in the San Juan (P.R.) *Star* in mid-May shows Cliff being greeted by Mayor Felicia Rincon de Gautier at a City Hall reception.

Mrs. Harry (Dorothy Nix) Faucher wrote us on 13 May that her son Bill, now nine years old, took part in a competitive drill at the New Orleans Academy. Her older daughter is enjoying kindergarten at Dorothy's alma mater, Ursuline Academy, while the younger is now "going on two."

Bill Simpson has made a valuable contribution to the controversy on "Why didn't we take Berlin?" in a detailed Letter to the Editor, *N.Y. Times*, published in their issue of 12 June 1966.

'10

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

The date of the Washington 1910 Class luncheon at the Army-Navy Club, was changed from the usual second Wednesday to 15 June in order that this luncheon could be a celebration of the 60th Anniversary of 1910's entry to West Point. Margie and Fritz Strong from Orchard Lake, Mich.; Sam Edelman from Philadelphia, Pa.; our Wash-

ASSEMBLY

ington contingent plus our local guests gave us a grand total of 32 ladies and gentlemen who sat down for luncheon at the Army-Navy Club in Washington to celebrate this auspicious 60th anniversary. Appropriate toasts were given to our Alma Mater, the USMA on the Hudson, the Corps, our classmates, our wives, and our many friends wherever they may be. A very good time was had by all.

Sam Edelman, a very public-spirited citizen of the great city of Philadelphia, despite his more than 80 years, is still much interested in a number of worthwhile projects both local and national.

Alice Torrey loves to talk about the grand time she had in Europe last spring—seeing her granddaughters, Mrs. Frederick F. Irving and Mrs. Richard L. Jackson and her four wonderful great-grandchildren. Alice was particularly happy that she made this trip to Europe since both of these families may return to the States during the summer of 1967 at which time she is looking forward to long visits with them.

Hortense Chapman had a fine time flitting around Europe according to the postcards several of us received from her during these travels. Fortunately, she arrived back in the U.S. around the first of June, so she was able to join the Washington group for the 60th anniversary luncheon at the Army-Navy Club on the 15th.

A newsy letter from Ducky Reinhardt informed us that he would not be in Washington for the June luncheon of 1910. His daughter and her husband who had been living in Quebec, Canada, were suddenly moved to Vancouver, British Columbia, so Ducky's early June travels took him west instead of east. However, Ducky attended the reunion of his division at Roanoke, Va., 19-21 August which permitted him to be in Washington for the class luncheon on 10 August.

Mary and Chip are both fine. Ducky Reinhardt knows this to be so as he plays poker regularly at their home every Thursday. Although Chip is still active in business in San Antonio, Tex., he finds time to work at his hobby of growing beautiful roses in the yard around his home.

Ella and Jack Heard, who winter in Texas, passed through Washington en route to their summer home in New Hampshire. They both appeared to be fine.

It is with great sorrow that we report the sudden death of James A. Miles, son of the late Francis H. Miles Jr., and Mrs. Marie L. Miles, on 12 June at the family home, 1313 Park Terrace Drive, Alexandria, Va.

A long newsy letter from Jane Drake gave us the latest information on her interesting and widely scattered family which keeps Jane quite busy traveling around the country to see them. Son Bob is still stationed at Fort Leavenworth with hopes for another year. The oldest son, Rodman (Colonel, Ret.), has spent the last year in Madrid where he has been studying at the University, while Helen, a very fine pianist, has been working hard with her music. Grandson Rodman, who graduated from Yale last year, is now at Fort Holabird. His sister, Joanie, is a student at Bennett College, Millbrook, N. Y. Last Christmas Jan visited her family at Little Rock, Ark., to attend the christening of her first great-granddaughter, Laura. Best wishes of all of 1910 to Jane.

Kay and I, accompanied by our daughter Nancy (Mrs. Alan Mills Jr.), motored up to Bennett College, at Millbrook, early last June to attend the graduation of our granddaughter Katherine Lewis Hillman. The girls were beautiful, and the weather was lovely in this

very scenic part of northern New York State.

Julia and P.D. Uhl had a short visit during June with their son-in-law, Mr. Edward Girard, in Washington on a quick trip from Paris, bringing them the latest news of their daughter Louise and their three young grandsons. All are enjoying the living in France. Needless to say, this was a very happy occasion for the Uhls.

11

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

The 55th Reunion of 1911 was a delightful gathering of old friends; West Point, beautiful despite the interesting but sprawling new construction; the weather, perfect though a bit warm; and all events on the abbreviated program clicking neatly.

On 2 June, many had arrived at the Thayer Hotel, and by Friday the following were on hand: Gertrude Booton and her daughter, Mary Titherington, Ruth and Bob Clark, Artie Conard, Margaret and Jimmie Crawford, Kitty and Harry Kutz, Cherry and Ben Lockwood and daughter Cherry, Marguerite and Bill Morris, Gerta and Nick, Herb Nollman, Gerry Stanton, Marjorie Walker, Virginia and Speck Wheeler, and Billy Wyche, he arriving just in time to join the group at the class lunch on that day.

After that enthusiastic opening get-together, 15 of us went by bus to the cemetery to place potted plants at the graves of classmates: (dates are dates of death) McLaurin (1918), Finch (1931), Schimelfenig (1933), Walker (1943), Bowley (1944), Kimball (1951), Franke (1953), Stanton (1955), Booton (1961), Homer (1961), Kemble (1962), Nance (1962), and Larned (1965).

Some then attended the Awards Review and, later, all gathered first at the West Point Army Mess for evening libations, and then at Washington Hall for the Alumni Dinner-Dance and the Supe's Reception. The front of that magnificent building was already somewhat splintered in preparation for its extension out onto the Plain. During that evening, a handsome white Wedgwood "Thayer Plate" was graciously presented by the Association of Graduates to each reunion lady.

On Saturday, class pictures were taken in front of Cullum Hall. Billy Wyche got into the pictures but, under doctor's orders, had to take the rest of the day off. All were disappointed that he could not be with us for further functions after his trip from North Carolina. A bit later the Old Grad March started from a point across from the new library, and turned north past the 1911 Tree, opposite the Clock Tower. The huge 6-story barracks, under construction to replace the old Central Barracks, misses by some 20 feet the wiping out of our splendid elm. The March ended at the Thayer Monument, now temporarily located on the commanding site of the old West Point Hotel. It is understood that the majestic monument will be returned to a spot in front of Washington Hall when its extension onto the Plain is completed.

After the review for the alumni, whose womenfolk sat in reviewing stands facing southwest from the vicinity of old Execution Hollow, several of the early reunion classes—and their ladies—were invited to a garden party at the quarters of the Superintendent, Major General D.V. Bennett, where courtesy, welcome shade, and even more welcome liquid refreshments, ameliorated the hot sun of the previous two hours.

The final function that day was the class dinner. Present was all of the 1911 group

out being bellicose—these must be our standards.

Let us, then, not pursue policies—or judge ourselves—in consonance with the passion of the moment. But rather let us pursue those courses of which, in the judgment of history, it can be written: "These were the paths taken by wise men."

My congratulations to this Class.

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continuing effort to motivate the graduates to a continuing career in the regular army. The Vice Chief of Staff and seven lieutenant generals, heads of Department of the Army general staff sections, came up, one at a time during the year, to talk informally to small groups of First Classmen. Not only are we planning to continue this series of talks, but we would like to expand them to include the men of the Second and Third Classes.

The Honor Code

I have every reason to believe that the honor code is in good hands because it is in the hands of the cadets. They adhere to it; they police it; and they do not seem to have problems which they themselves can not handle. We have given careful attention to the turnover from the present first class committee to the upcoming second class committee, and I can assure you that Mr. Hayes, the present committee chairman has done a magnificent job. So much so that I am completely satisfied that Mr. Wood, the new chairman, will be ready to step out in full stride when he takes over on 8 June.

In the matter of the Honor Code, we are trying to enlist the parents' help, especially the parents of the men about to enter as Plebes. We hear comments to the effect that our Honor Code does not take into account the changing customs and mores in our civilian society—that it is honorable "not to tattle" as some phrase it.

Some people would claim that we are trying to change the basic fiber of an individual when we teach him that he personally has to uphold the Honor Code in all of its aspects. I do not think we are changing the basic fiber of the man. I think we are giving him something for which he has probably been searching for a long time. I believe he has been wanting to live up to a code such as ours, and here he has the opportunity to do it. We enlist the assistance of the parents in making the point clear that the cadets themselves police the Code, through several contacts with the parents even before the cadet arrives here in July.

In connection with the matter of explaining our code to outsiders, I am re-

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mindful of the recent visit of the Board of Visitors. They had a rather long and hard session with Mr. Hayes, the Honor Committee chairman, and finally Dr. Hovde, President of Purdue, turned to Mr. Hayes.

"What," he asked, "is the hardest thing you have had to do in your capacity as chairman of the Honor Committee?"

Looking him straight in the eye, and without the slightest hesitation, Mr. Hayes replied:

"Trying to explain the Honor Code to people who don't know anything about it."

The Athletic Program

I am advised by the Director of Athletics that our teams won 73 per cent of their intercollegiate contests this past academic year. I told him that I was not at all ashamed to win. And I think he feels the same way. I might report here on today's contests with Navy.

I was awakened rather early this morning by a phone call from my opposite number at the Naval Academy, Admiral Kauffman. He wanted to inform me that we would be scuttled today. He said he had seen the talent we sent down there, and he knew what talent he had up here. He said that he felt sorry for us, and then he gave me his bathrobe size and added that he would be expecting his bathrobe by the end of the day. About 20 minutes ago, I sent my bathrobe size down to the Admiral, and I told him to make it extra long—and extra large—to cover the large heart of the ARMY teams.

I now have the results of two of the contests, and unfortunately, Navy hasn't won either of them. Navy was supposed to have the edge in tennis but we won that, 5-4. Then, in track, Navy was supposed to have a tremendous team this year. They were supposed to be strong in every event, but our team was just too good for them. It was close right down to the triple jump, but we have a Yearling, Mr. Outlaw, in the triple jump, who still doesn't know how far he can go. Anyway, he won his event, and ARMY won the meet.

The Expansion Program

Perhaps the best way to describe the expansion program is that it is evident. You probably had a difficult time just getting into Washington Hall. So far we have had half of the total of \$110 million approved. Of that half, about \$19 million has been deferred. We do not have any '67 construction money, and what we are likely to get in the '68 budget—for construction—is still critical. Meanwhile, we are moving ahead

except Wyche, plus Colonel and Mrs. J.B.R. Hines '37, he the Alumni Secretary, she Marjorie Walker's daughter. Also there were the Colonel's mother, Frances Hines, and the two highly capable aides detailed to assist the class, Captain Lee Miller and Captain Neil Mathis, and their attractive wives, Carol and Carole. There were 28 at the table.

During the cheery and festive evening, in the Green Room of the beautiful West Point Army Mess, recently remodelled and greatly enlarged and improved, the new class officers elected were: Morris as president, and Nichols for the continuing task as secretary-treasurer.

Telegrams were read from Gummy Hicks's widow, Edith; from the four horsemen, Blunt, Bradford, Estes and Mooney; and from the San Francisco Bay Area stalwarts, Bagby, Cowles, and Weaver.

Speck Wheeler, despite recent severe bouts with the surgeons, was full of pep and enthusiasm, and Cherry Lockwood enjoyed nearly every event with a walking cast on her left foot. The general opinion, in spite of the frailties of some, seemed to be that our 55th Reunion was one of the best ever. A large share of the credit must go to the two aides who so ably checked on early preparations and assisted throughout, especially with transportation. Credit must also go to the weather, to those loyal classmates who were able to make the trip, and to the comprehensive June Week planning by the West Point personnel.

And now that our 55th Reunion is a happy memory, it's time for all of us to plan seriously for June Week of 1971, just five years in the future.

But, don't go away. From our classmate, Ike Spalding in San Antonio, comes this reunion thought: "Got to thinking about some of the departed ones. Many times I've told my Alice that what counts at West Point are the friends established in plebe year. Let's see, that first noontime meal in the mess hall, the first table to the left as we went in. Si Groninger was the table commandant. When we got back from that first dinner, we three Plebes in our room discussed where we sat—and none knew that we sat next to each other. I was the gunner, Bob Gray the coffee corporal, and Pliny McBride the milk corporal. I remembered later that Keeley was also at the table, and that, at one meal, Charles Floyd spilt the stew. Groninger had him get some more and then asked, 'Mr. Floyd, would you like some stew?'"

Regretfully, I must report the loss of another classmate, Ray A. Peterson, a prominent lawyer in Florida. Highly successful in his profession, he was at the time of his death on 20 May 1966 the senior of some 40 barristers in his legal firm. He is survived by his widow, Harriet, who lives at 801 SW. 24th Road in Miami. Ray Peterson and Haig Shekerjian were plebe-barracks roommates in 1907.

Finally, a serious but more cheerful note. In April, Jim Weaver had ticker trouble and spent several weeks at Letterman Hospital at the Presidio. Unfortunately, that prevented his attending the reunion, but we are happy to report his return on 16 May to his Menlo Park home. We made telephone contact on 7 June, and he sounded as hale as ever.

Finis.

'12

Col. John N. Hauser
118 Magnolia Ave.
Fayetteville, N.C. 28305

Lindt: John and Pattie returned in mid-May from an extended trip to the Orient, including Taiwan, Hong Kong, Japan, and

Hawaii homeward bound—all by commercial transportation, which leads to the conclusion that "space available" travel must be as scarce from the West Coast as from the East. Travel west was by water, east by air.

The Taiwan visit was at the quarters of Maj. Gen. D.B. Johnson, Chief of MAAAG, who provided them with a pleasant stay complete with sightseeing and social activities.

The class luncheon in Washington in May was well attended by classmates and families. Attending stag were: Devore, C.C., with son, Wilbur, Mooney, Haislip, Sid Spalding. Widows: Cramer, McLane, Katherine Maxwell with son and his wife, Chen's sister Edna Hobbs with son; Emily and Nannie Chase. Families: Malony 2, Nalle 6, Crawford, R.C. 2, Crittenberger 2, Hauser 3. Total attending: 30. If any others were there, blame my failing memory for omissions.

Littlejohn: Again in Veteran's Administration Hospital, Martinsville, W.Va. Mary was no longer able to take care of him adequately, and at first arranged for his admission to a nursing home in Washington. He was so well cared for at Martinsville during his first stay there that he asked to be returned there. He and Mary would both appreciate hearing from us all.

Danielson: Col. Ole W. Danielson, retired, Class of 1938, wrote me announcing the death of his mother, our Ole's widow. He is with CEPAL, Avenida Providencia 871, Santiago, Chile (after 1 Sept., care of United Nations, Box 20, Grand Central Station, New York 17, N.Y.).

Lewis H.B.: Thanks to notification by Cooper Foote, 1913, I received news of Monk's death on 21 May. Burial was at Arlington. Pallbearers: Davidson, Crane, Crittenberger, Englehart, Viner, Foote—all 1913. Another distressing event: Monk's daughter suffered the loss of her husband on 14 May. Suggested address for writing: Brig. Gen. Thomas E. Lewis, USA Ret. (brother, Class of 1922), 219 Hubbard Street, San Antonio, Tex. Monk was a great help to me in obtaining a good assignment after my return from the Middle East, and Tom gave me the red carpet treatment in Italy.

Drake, Snow, Wilbur: All three were at West Point for the June Week Alumni Exercises and report that they had a wonderful stay, except for the excessive heat. As to accommodations for June Week next year, the alumni Secy informed me that billets for families were available at the Thayer this year but that they had to be vacated in time to make room for the families of the Class of 1966 graduates. It is hoped that the same arrangement will be in effect in 1967. The Academy exercises no such control over area motels.

Material for this column should be received by me by 1 Sept. for publication in the fall issue of ASSEMBLY.

Final note: In a recent letter, Lindt reinforced my recommendation that all of us write our autobiographies for publication in ASSEMBLY some day—hopefully not too soon.

'13

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

Sadly do I report the death of "Monk" (Henry B.) Lewis in Letterman General Hospital on 21 May 1966. Services with full military honors were held in Fort Myer Chapel, 26 May, followed by burial in Arlington beside his first wife, Sara "Lallie," who died in

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1946. Honorary pallbearers: **Critt, Crane, Davidson, Englehart, Viner and Foote**. He leaves his invalid wife, Florence; his only child, Fran; his brother, Brig. Gen. Thomas E. Lewis (14 Jun '22) USA-Ret., San Antonio; his sister, Mrs. Adelaide McMullen, widow of Maj. Gen. Clemence McMullen, USAF, also of San Antonio; three grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Monk's daughter, Fran, deserves our special sympathy. Her husband, Col. Frank Henry Stone, AGC, CO of Fort Benjamin Harrison, died suddenly on 14 May and was buried in Arlington in the Lewis plot. An airmail letter from Monk reached your Scribe the morning of the funeral. Up to then it had not dawned on me that Mrs. Stone was Monk's daughter. **Tex Davidson and Foote** represented '13 at the services.

Monk, then Adjutant at USMA and Secy of the Academic Board, engineered our 10th Reunion—really our first, since our 5th was omitted in WWI. He served at least one term as class president, and we voted him president emeritus at our 45th Reunion. He was the workhorse, really the chief editor, in the planning and production of our 20th and 35th Year Books. A most generous, kind, active, congenial person, and a very efficient officer, Monk will be greatly missed by all who ever met him.

Edith Baird Danielson, widow of "Ole" Danielson, died 11 May 1966 in St. Petersburg, Fla. She was buried beside "Ole" in the West Point Cemetery on 17 May, just 10 days before her 83d birthday. This was reported by "Young Ole" (Ole W. Danielson '38), presently completing a 7-year tour of duty with the United Nations Economic Commission for Latin America in Santiago, Chile. The REGISTER OF GRADS shows that he is chairman of the Commission's Administrative Division. He is slated to return to the U.N. in NYC in September 66. Our sympathy goes to Ole W. and his fine family, in whom Edith was always very much interested.

Two 1913 widows visited Washington in April and May: **Priscilla Newgarden and Rietta Weeks**. We were unable to see them or to accept their very kind invitations, as your Scribe was temporarily laid up. Priscilla, ever active as usual, had visited "Kid" Roberts in Redlands and had visited elsewhere in California. **Josephine Crittenberger** entertained for her: a homogeneous hen luncheon. Believe **Dorothy Young** threw a nifty CT party for her. Alas! no scuttlebutt on same.

Mary Williams, Shorty's widow, was in town in mid-May, visiting **Denise Schley**, widow of **Julian Schley '03**, in her handbox Georgetown home. They entertained **Tex and Eva plus Harriet and Cooper** for drinks on 16 May. Mary was en route to New England to visit relatives.

Nora Greene has sold her home in Drexel Hill, Pa., and is living at Fort Knox, Ky., with son **Laddie '41**. Her new address: Mrs. Douglass T. Greene, c/o Colonel L.V. Greene, 1450 B, 5th Ave., Fort Knox, Ky. Her Drexel Hill home was our class hqs for many years.

Marguerite Spragins has disposed of the home she and Lil occupied for so many years and now lives in an apartment. Her new address: Mrs. Robert L. Spragins, 312 Williams St., SE. (Apt. 4), Huntsville, Ala. 35801. Per an oral report from a newly found agent, Colonel J.S. Josephson '42, she's a very active person and has recently visited Yucatan. Let's hope for a report in her 1966 Xmas Letter. Josephson was CO of Redstone Arsenal before going to Vietnam. He has a son in Morris Foote's class at the USNA and was granted leave to see the young man graduate. Mentions that Josephson of '42 is the youngest

Military Academy grad to produce a son for USNA 1966.

Francis and Imogen Englehart got successfully moved into their apartment at 4000 Massachusetts Ave., NW, about 1 April 1966, with some marring of furniture. They have a splendid setup, high enough to get a fine W & SW view. Only their choicest Bennington home stuff got into their apartment. **Francis** attended our April and May class lunches; was absent from our 1 June feed.

Bug and Janet Oliver visited Florida in the early spring, chiefly to see their son Tom Jun '43, and his family in Clearwater. They stopped off to see the **Cophornes** who "seemed quite well," then called on **George Lovell** in his Orlando nursing home. They found him quite sharp mentally but badly crippled with arthritis. Called on **Fay Gaugler** in St. Petersburg, and on **Pat and Virginia Rafferty** at West Palm Beach (?), and on **Mary Williams** in Ormond Beach. Bug drove over to West Point for Alumni Day, Saturday, 4 June 1966, returning to his Williamsburg, Mass., home that same afternoon.

Critt was at West Point for the alumni activities. He received an ovation and a commendation for his highly successful work in getting **Sylvanus Thayer** elected to the Hall of Fame and in programming the dedicatory ceremonies held at New York University on Sunday, 15 May 1966. Critt was chairman of the committee and a hard working one, too. We knew he would max it.

Joe and Dasha Viner tripped some 3,000 miles to Florida and back. "Finally to Key West where **Frank Andrews '06** and I used to play golf and visit for a month. Came back full of pep. (Joe, no one ever heard of you being pepless.) Joe tried to visit all classmates but met with only partial luck. Stopped overnight in Columbia, S.C. Phoned **Manning**. He was in bed asleep—so his mother said—and she discouraged Joe's seeing **Wyndham**. (What gives?) In Orlando, **Lovell's** nurse said "No." It was 6 p.m. Saw **Pat and Virginia Rafferty**—Pat wonderful; Virginia, wheelchair-bound. Dasha allergic to orange pollen, so they passed up the **Cophorns** and **Mary Williams**—"so I went by the Orange Belt at 60 m.p.h. to St. Augustine for a night." En route north they stopped at **Jekyll Island, Hilton Head, Sea Island, and Beaufort**; then home.

Dorothy Young and another prominent local lady (name forgotten and clipping lost) appeared simultaneously in pix and print in the Washington papers one day this spring, each wielding a beribboned spade, turning over earth for a tree and/or bush planting—all to beautify a minor caliber plot at 22d, Q and Mass. Ave., NW. Part of Mrs. LBJ's "Metropolitan Beautification Barrage," all within a stone's throw of the Cosmos Club and of Anderson House, Hqs of the Order of the Cincinnati.

Archer Dorst here for a day in May. Phoned from Reading, Pa., where he was settling a deceased aunt's estate. Some days later he was in Warrenton, Va., visiting his sister. The two motored over to Staunton, Va., to call on **Julia Patch**. Julia reported she had not been well for several months but now (May 66) she is fully "up and at 'em." This explains the absence of a Xmas letter from her last December. Before jetting off to California to celebrate his 48th anniversary, **Archer** hosted a lunch at the Town Club for **Tex and Ft**. I have telephonic and poetic (Archer's) proof of his successful survival of 18 May 1966.

Pink and Lois Crane will forego **Wood's Hole**, for a Scandinavian cruise this September and October. Their daughter, **Martha**

at full steam toward our ultimately approved strength of 4,417.

In closing, I would like to say once again that your being here demonstrates, better than anything else, your continuing interest in the Academy. I would urge you to continue to demonstrate that interest by helping us to locate and to admit the finest young men available. With your help, we will continue to produce the finest crop of young officers that can be found anywhere in the world. Thank you.

Down the Field

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Ky., received the Army Athletic Association Trophy as the outstanding athlete in the Class of 1966. **Mike led ARMY** to basketball prominence, setting a new career scoring mark of 1,342 points in the process. He also played first base on the baseball team which won the Eastern Intercollegiate title for the past two years.

Sam Champi of East Orange, N.J., won letters in football and basketball and was awarded the Eastern College Athletic Conference Merit Medal for excellence in athletics and scholarship. **Champi**, an all-East end in football, won letters in each of the three years that he played. Both the Football Foundation and NCAA had also honored him with their scholar-athlete awards. **Champi** was one of 22 players named on the Academic all-America team. He commanded the Third Cadet Regiment, and, at graduation, ranked tenth in his class of 579.

Frank Kobes IV, son of Colonel and Mrs. **Frank Kobes** of West Point, N.Y., received a special award at the awards ceremony. **Frank** earned nine varsity letters, three each in soccer, hockey, and lacrosse, and was captain of the lacrosse team.

Corps Squad Captains Named

Captains for the 1966-67 season have been announced as follows:

Basketball: **Dan Schrage** of Breese, Ill., who at 6 feet, 1 inch, was probably the shortest center in major college basketball last year. He was a top rebounder and is a two-year basketball letterman.

Baseball: **John Boretti** of Medford, Mass. **Boretti**, also a letterman in soccer and hockey, was named to the baseball all-East first team and all-District second team. He hit .304 and led ARMY in hits (24), runs (26), and stolen bases (9). He handled 31 chances in the outfield without an error.

Golf: **Andy Nusbaum** of Salina, Kans., was ARMY's No. 1 man all season, running up an individual mark of 9-5. He was named to play in the NCAA tournament in California in late

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Down the Field

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June, where he placed tenth in individual play.

Lacrosse: Chris Pettit of Huntington, N.Y. Pettit was ARMY's top scorer in lacrosse, with 19 goals and 10 assists for a total of 29 points. He was named to the Cyrus Miller all-star team and made the all-America second team.

Tennis: Joe Hardin of Fort Jay, N.Y. Hardin was the only Second Classman on the tennis team in 1966 and was the only corps squad captain in his class during that sports year. All the other members of the 1966 team were Third Classmen. Hardin is a two-year letterman.

Track: John Graham of Pearlsburg, Va. A consistent winner in the 35-pound weight in the winter season and in the hammer throw in the outdoor program, Graham was an ARMY entry in the NCAA track and field meet in June. His 184 feet, 1¼ inch hammer toss against Navy was the best by a cadet for 1966.

New Football Coaches

Four coaches have been added to Tom Cahill's staff as ARMY sets its sights on the 1966 season.

Bill Meek, a 1943 graduate of Tennessee, has been named the offensive coach. He has held collegiate head-coaching jobs at Kansas State, Houston, and Southern Methodist. He has also worked with the Denver Broncos of the American Football League and with the Dallas Cowboys of the National Football League.

Bob Ward, an all-America guard from Maryland, will be the new defensive coach. A 1952 graduate of Maryland, Ward comes to West Point by way of Oklahoma and Iowa State, where he worked as an assistant.

Bob Mischak, an ARMY end in the early 1950's, joins Ward on the defense. Mischak still holds most of the ARMY records for kickoff returns, including a 97-yard jaunt against Dartmouth in 1951 at Michie Stadium. Bob has played as a professional with the New York Jets, and the Oakland Raiders.

The arrival of Ralph Hawkins in early June completes Coach Cahill's varsity staff. Hawkins, like Ward, played at Maryland. Following his graduation in 1958 he was retained at Maryland as a coach with the freshman squad. In 1961 he was on Bill Meek's staff at S.M.U., and from 1962-65 was an assistant coach at Kentucky. Hawkins is scheduled to work with the offense at ARMY.

Holdovers from last year are Tad Schroeder and Leon Cross. Schroeder will continue to work with the offensive backs, and Cross, formerly with Plebe staff, has been moved up to work with the defensive interior linemen.

Gruson, and family will enjoy the Cranes' Wood's Hole home.

Does anyone recall our brief classmate, Thomas Wiley Ferguson? He reported in my letter recently either to Crane or to Johnny of Loudon County, Va. He wants to get in touch with his West Point classmates. His address: River Plain Farms, Ferguson Wilkes County, N.C. Ferguson was found in June 1909, went to college, has one or more degrees, and has authored one or more books. Classwise, his claim to fame seems to be that he was "Spec" Toohey's roommate in Beast Barracks. Write him. We'll invite him to contribute a report for our Christmas Letter, provided he pays his class dues for 1966 and 1967 as a minimum entry fee. We await with unabated breath his report on a well or misspent life, 1909 to 1966.

Dorothy Young is selling "Shiningwood" (P.O. Hague, N.Y.), the summer home on Lake George that Snake and she built and enjoyed so much. Dorothy goes to Hague this summer for a bit to close out the sale and dispose of things. She has bought an historic, modernized, 2-story log cabin at Scuffleburg, Fauquier County, Va., just 57 miles from her DC apartment. The house was built in 1781, and was the home of Martin, the last surviving juror of the jury that hung John Brown. Nine acres of land go with this glorified cabin. Dorothy threatens a class party there come fall. Who knows? We could stumble on a still. Get set to "Shuffle Off to Scuffleburg" come September 1966.

We'll end with a couple of Ft-notes. On 25 May Admiral (4-star) J.L. Hall USNA '13, Viner and Foote went to Annapolis, where Joe presented to Midshipman Morris Cooper Foote the 1913 class gift to a son graduating from a service academy. The committee, of which I was *not* a member, outdid itself by presenting a silver tray, roughly a foot in diameter. Scene was Memorial Hall, an important part of Bancroft Hall. Rain caused an indoor formation. Seemingly, Morris is the last son of West Point 1913 to graduate from a service academy. He is the 39th son of USMA '13 to graduate from a service academy, including Alfaro's three sons—38 from West Point and now 1 from Annapolis. The Foote tribe are (is?) most grateful to the Class of 1913, USMA.

On 2 June Harriet and Cooper occupied a cottage in Edgewater, close to Annapolis, for June Week, Navy style. Two girls completed the complement. We oldsters took in three dress parades. The last, the "Color Parade" on Tuesday 7 June, corresponds in a way to West Point's Graduation Parade: the band played "Auld Lang Syne" but the Class of 1966 did not fall out and review the Brigade of Midshipmen. This is the occasion for transferring the three "colors" from the "old" color company to the new, the "new" being the company rated the most efficient during the past academic year. A dashing damsel is brought in to effect this transfer—this one an Army gal. (How can a Color Girl be a brat??) Sunday morning, the Baccalaureate Service in the Naval Academy Chapel. Very impressive. That evening, the Supe's Reception for the half of the Graduating Class in the First Regiment—held in the Supe's garden, beautifully lit by some 2,000 colored lanterns.

Finally, Graduation in the Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium. First time it has been held there. Hot, but who cared! Diplomas and commissions presented by the CNO, Admiral McDonald, who made the principal address. Only the 55 "distinguished graduates" received theirs individually; the rest bundled and given to the highest ranking in class standing in each company, in numerical order, 1 through 36. The graduating class,

less the few commissioned in the Army and Air Force, were then sworn in—the 79 Marines by General Green, Commandant of the Marine Corps, the Navy men by Admiral McDonald. Army and USAF lieutenants sworn in separately in Bancroft Hall. The grads then sang "Navy Blue and Gold," and a cheer from the Fourth Class "for those about to leave us," and an answering cheer by the graduating class "for those we leave behind." Caps tossed in the air, breakup to join family and friends, where each new grad got his ensign "boards" pinned on his shoulders and his Navy Officer's cap slapped on his bursting bean, all sealed with at least one kiss per ensign.

We stayed over one more day so that a baby ensign and his bride could have a little wedding party Wednesday evening in the cottage, all concerned, except the bride, being in Morris's (9th) Company, including the company Tac who had given the bride away.

Ensign Foote goes to Key West, Fla., for eight weeks' Anti-submarine Warfare School, to be followed by two weeks' Nuclear Weapons Training at the NOB, Norfolk, Va., thence to a port for movement (air or surface) to his ship, the *Holder*, a destroyer, which he hopes by that time (September) will be off Vietnam. Like most service juniors he's all for glory—a campaign ribbon at least. We oldsters welcome glory if it comes without gore. Happy sailings!

'14

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

I will begin by quoting a short but characteristically buoyant letter recently received from Jack Jouett:

"Gus and I went to Walter Reed Hospital for checkups, and both of us came out 'ding hao.' While in Washington we lunched with Emily and Skimp Brand, and caught up on past events. Both looked very well. We saw no other classmates due to the shortness of our stay.

"We then went to Williamsburg, Va., for a couple of days and a very happy event took place. Ferne and Empie Potts, and Ilma and Mickey McCain drove up from Hampton, and we had lunch with them at the Williamsburg Inn. All four looked extremely well. We had not seen the McCains for years, and it was most gratifying to see how lightly time had left its mark. Ferne and Empie seem to be indestructible! Just a short note. Faithfully, Jack."

I have two recent letters from Skimp Brand. Of course he mentioned the visit of the Jouetts. I will try to summarize other items of class news from the two letters. Here goes, with a few comments by ye editor, in parentheses.

Jim Cress flew via Washington (probably to visit his daughter, Lois, who lives in Hampton, Va.). He was in a hurry (usually is) and telephoned Skimp from the airport only to find Skimp in a dental chair at Walter Reed.

Few comments were received from the Class re our memorializing deceased graduates of the Class in the Memory Book of the AOG in the Cadet Library (Skimp sent out a mimeo on this), and they were all favorable.

Tooey and Ruth Spaatz have completed a long, world tour by air, including Uganda, Africa, where one of their daughters lives. (In a letter to me from Muriel Thurber, she mentioned seeing them at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel in Honolulu—it must have been a long trip.)

Skimp had a call from Charley and Ella Gross on 30 May. They had been in Washington for a family reunion and were heading back to West Point for June Week. Charley said he and Ella were quite well.

Loomie Loomis had been in Walter Reed for several weeks. Skimp saw him on 31 May. Apparently his trouble was anemia. (Hope you're OK now, Loomie).

Mag and Helen Harris were in England for the summer. Skimp wrote that our class dinners are falling off in number and attendance (which is natural, I suppose, as we grow older). The 1 June dinner was the first in three months, and was attended by Bull, Ingles, Elliott, Spaatz, and Brand.

Jim Cress, as president of and in the name of the Class, wrote a message to General William J. Glasgow on 26 April, congratulating him, as West Point's oldest living graduate, on his approaching 100th birthday, which was on 18 May, and received an engraved card from the old soldier, expressing his thanks. He lives in El Paso. He served with distinction in Cuba, Mexico, and World War I. He was in the class of 1891, which graduated 65, including Colonel Lewis S. Sorley, who is about eleven months younger.

A letter dated 5 March from Fred Herman is specifically devoted to class news, and since he writes so smoothly (and apparently so effortlessly) as well as concisely, it will be easier and better to quote him:

"As you are looking for class news I report that Peter Bullard has had a session in the McDill AFB Hospital. He lives in a trailer in St. Petersburg, and during our recent 6-week cold spell the oil heater in the trailer clogged up and put out carbon monoxide. Some other people, one an Army man, rushed him over to McDill, where they fed him oxygen and cleared up the gas poisoning, but accused him of a heart attack, which they also cleared up in about three weeks. He is now recuperating at his son's home in Atlanta. He kept his moustache through all of this trouble (1-21 Feb.).

"Marguerite and John Henry Woodberry showed up for a few days (after Peter left) and we (Fred and Dorothy) enjoyed a fine dinner with them; but John Henry wasn't able to do the fishing he wanted. They had been driven out of South Carolina by a 6° temperature, so decided to visit relatives in Florida. They also stopped to see the Brookses in Stuart, who were both very well, and the Haskells in Bradenton. Marjorie Haskell remains an invalid, as she has been for years, but Jim is in fine shape.

"John Henry's present hobby is carving figures in wood, about 15 inches high, mostly classical or baroque subjects. Recently he extended himself by casting a cement garden statue, 4 feet high. He is very energetic and cheerful as always, and so is Marguerite. He said that Pug Lampert's son is still living in the home at Fletcher, N.C., and is pursuing a course leading to a doctorate in biology at a nearby university.

"We also had a visit from Janet and Bug Oliver (USMA '13)—their son works for the Honeywell Company in this area. Both are in fine shape, tho' Bug has sold his cows and now sticks to gardening. They live in the country near Williamsburg, Mass. All their three children are married. They have eight or ten grandchildren. We had the Gerhardts (Apr'17) over for dinner with them.

"We are doing quite well ourselves. We have no plans for the summer, as we are waiting to see where Mary Rose (their daughter) and her family (her husband is Major John J. Mott of the Engineers and

they have eight children) will be sent on their return from Germany this summer."

That's about all of Class interest. A later letter from Fred Herman dated 23 April, told of the severe tornado that passed over the Tampa-St. Petersburg area earlier that month. The path was only about 500 feet wide and a mile long. Their apartment complex suffered no damage. In this later letter Fred wrote that he and Dorothy now plan to go north this summer, because Mary Rose and the children will live in the Hermans' old home in Westfield, N.Y. Her husband, Major Mott, has volunteered for service in Vietnam and hopes to command an engineer battalion. Since this last letter from Fred, he has gone thru hurricane "Alma" and I haven't heard from him.

One other item: a postcard from Fred in early April mentioned that Ruth and Ben Weir, who had been spending the winter in Boca Raton, Fla., stopped to see them on their way back to their home in Gouldsboro, Maine. They make this trip every year to get away from the Maine winters. Both looked well.

There isn't much news from the San Antonio contingent. Lilian and Ike Gill enjoyed a visit in March from their daughter, Patsy, and her husband, Thomas F. Richardson. They spent several weeks here and in Mexico. Tom is president of the Fairfield County Trust Co. of Stamford, Conn. Their home is in West Redding, Conn., and they have two sons: Dodge, who has completed two years at the Naval Academy, and Bruce, who graduated this year from high school.

Earl and I spent four delightful days in Louisiana recently, visiting my relatives in West Baton Rouge Parish and Baton Rouge, and her relatives in New Orleans. Our eldest daughter's husband, Col. Wilmot R. McCutchen, C.E. (USMA '39), who was on the faculty of the Army War College, retired recently to take an engineering job with the Bay Area Rapid Transit District, which is installing a rapid transit system for the San Francisco-Oakland area. Bonnie, and their two sons have recently joined him, and they have bought a home in Orinda, near Berkeley, Calif.

Earl and I plan to fly out to San Francisco in July to see them and our youngest daughter, Dot, and her family in Mill Valley. On our way home we will see our son, John, and his family in Phoenix.

One more news item: Elmer Adler has recently been selected as chairman of the San Antonio fund-raising drive for the Arthritis Foundation.

Best regards to all.

'15

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

These here Notes will be few and perhaps a bit dull because of the lack of "rapport" (that's French for co-existence) that seems to exist between your Scribe and his classmates. Well, gents, they say no news is good news, so I should stop right here, and I am strongly tempted to do so but for the fact that it wouldn't be fair to the few faithful friends who feel faint at the facinorous failure and false faith of fellows who forget to fathom the futile frustration of a Scribe who tries to feature the feeble feats and fertile foibles of files who flagrantly flounder in flocculent flops and

flunk the fraternal functions of a fellow classmate. Je suis fatigué.

I now record the news of those who have thoughtfully written to me direct:

John Henry Cochran deplors the fact that at the annual Founders Day dinner in Tampa, where he bent elbows with John Robinson and Dutch Gerhardt, he was rudely torn away and forced to occupy the chair reserved for the "oldest alumnus." His comment: "Just another token of senility."

Sorry we Ashevilleians won't see John and Mary Welby this summer. Instead of their customary visit to these cool mountains, they plan a trip to the Canadian Rockies. "We feel," writes John, "that we should visit places we want to see while we are still mobile." Ostensibly John's health is improving, because, besides the planned trip, he is back at golf. His score is a dubious secret, because he admits that if he can keep his health for the next 24 years, he hopes to shoot his age. John also reports that Betty Thompson (Tommy's widow) underwent a successful single cataract operation at McDill AFB this spring.

Gibby Gibson is the only classmate who commented on the poem (?) about the sons of B's in last winter's Notes.

He wrote: "In all your recent notes and cards there have been so many invocations, benedictions, and Te Deums, etc., that I wondered if you had taken the Orders. I remember a letter from Ireland which read: 'Father Sheridan sends you his blessing. The poor man is losing his mind.' But the last item of your last Notes indicates you are back to normal. What a nice change of pace. I do believe we should start a club: 'the Sons of B's,' meaning, of course, the beery, bawdy, barroom balladeers. This has all sorts of possibilities."

Gibby concludes *his* epistle with some doggerel about the pelican whose bill, etc. Being a person of high integrity, Gibby grudgingly admits in a P.S. that his wife first read about the pelican in the Officers Club at Fort Monroe in 1917. It was next to a statuette of the "Oozelfinch," a CAC mascot. (Blessings on thee, little man. Who's losing whose mind now?)

Letters from both Dad Herrick and Reinold Melberg report the fact that Earl Price was in Letterman General Hospital in March, having suffered a stroke which paralyzed his right side. Both praised Earl's cheerfulness and acceptance of his illness with his usual courage. Best of luck to you, Earl.

'Tis hard to determine whether it was the "Rine in Spine" or the wine in Hooks that articulated his writing hand, but I did get a postcard from Reese M. It was sent from Salamanca and said, "Sorry, but no accurate address. May and I are having a good time and wanted you to know about it." Thanks, Hooks, old buddy. When you return home, send us a more detailed account of your trip. I'm sure it would be of interest to us stay-at-homes.

The Tommy Larkins report an enjoyable trip to San Antonio and California early this year, visiting children and grandchildren. The 1915 gang in San Antonio appeared "well and hearty" to Tommy. He and Mary took off for Europe on 16 June "to roam around a bit, but primarily to visit with our daughter, son-in-law, and five grandchildren. We expect to be back home in October."

Tom included a clipping from the S. A. newspaper which said: "Lt. Gen. and Mrs. John W. Leonard will pull up San Antonio stakes for a year to live on an island in

the Atlantic off the coast of South Carolina. On 1 June they will go to Hilton Head Island to be with their daughter, Mrs. David E. Foster, while Col. Foster, recently an instructor at the Air War College, Maxwell AFB, is in Vietnam. The Fosters have bought property on the island and plan to build there later."

Gents! We've got it made. No need to worry about our 55th Reunion dinner. Just let George (alias Hume, the 1915 Cordon Bleu) cook it. My authority for this statement is a clipping from Hume's church bulletin which drools as follows: "Our thanks to the men of the parish for the dinner they served this past Friday night. In particular, our appreciation to Gen. Peabody who cooked the dinner." The bulletin failed to mention the number of survivors.

Harry Pendleton was presented the award for military service by the Military Government Association. He said: "I guess it was only because I was Davison's commander in the European Civil Affairs Division." The award was presented to him at a banquet at the Waldorf in N.Y. in April. Nice going, Harry.

Charles Ritchel sends: "Greetings from two eligibles for the 'Cataract Club.' My wife Scotty is recovering from her second operation and I am recovering from mine. Fortunately my other eye is in fine shape, or so the Doc says. I guess," continued Monk, "cataracts are no rarity at our age, which reminds me of an order published by my regimental commander in WW I, who, after receiving several requests for leaves of absence to get married, announced that getting married was no longer an exceptional circumstance." It's an inspiration to see how courageously some of us meet our infirmities.

Woody (with tongue in cheek no doubt) sent me a full-page story with pictures from the *N. Y. Times* of 26 March about two proud parents' visit to WP to see their plebe son, Thomas. They were accompanied *naturellement* by Thomas's high school O.A.O. One of the pics shows the Plebe's mother testing the innerspring mattress on which her son is roughing it, while the O.A.O. looks on demurely, and the proud Pa ogles the hi-fi set on the "dresser" (no less), the twin speakers over the "closet" (oh boy!), and the tape recorder. I'm sure you guys will recognize Thomas as one of the many hardship cases that are so prevalent in our country today. I'll bet he doesn't make \$3,000 a year, poor boy!

Woody gives the Leonards' new address: 21 Black Skimmer Rd., Hilton Head Island, S. C. 28829. I'm sure John would appreciate a card or so while in exile!

The Arnim Whites have been away from Asheville for a good while. Therese has been a patient in Walter Reed Hospital. No word from Doc, but from all accounts, she is holding her own.

The remainder of these Notes are reports from Det who thoughtfully passed them on to me:

"Clesen Tenney wrote me on 5 March from Honolulu: 'Am taking a couple of weeks' vacation in Hawaii. Glorious scenery, gorgeous weather. Have been in Honolulu for a week. Start touring the other islands tomorrow. Back to the Mainland on the 13th. Changes here since WWII are incredible.'

"Bob Strong wrote me, re our mutual birthday: 'Well, here we are again—or should I say "still"?' With all the new, scientific, atomic, crazy, automation inventions, it seems to me someone should come up with a new kind of oil that old men might shoot into their joints. How about it?' I concur.

"Sid Graves came through with flying colors; attends black-tie dinners; and was at the class luncheon on 9 May! The only concession he makes is the temporary use of a cane. That fellow has intestinal fortitude!

"Mildred and Jack Harris are now on a trip to Florida. They will visit the resort center, Hilton Head Island, South Carolina, en route home.

"Elizabeth and Charles Busbee attended the District Rotary Club Convention at the Greenbriar Hotel, White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., 17-19 March. They then drove to Florida to see son Bill and family. Bill is with General Electric at Cape Kennedy.

"Marguerite Serles spent Easter at Biarritz. Just before leaving Paris she had a visit from Mason Young! Logan and Mason were in Nuremberg at the same time many years ago, and Mason has kept in touch with them ever since.

"On 5 May Hume Peabody reported: 'I had hoped to make the coming luncheon, but the mess of rainy weather we had put me right behind the 8-ball. If you are wondering where Esso gets all the tigers they put in the gas tanks, they are catching them as they jump out of Ol' Man Peabody's super-tall grass. Since it dried up enough to get the mower back in operation, I have done little else but; and the end is not yet in sight. The extra growth requires raking and disposal of the cuttings and that triples the work. So...I must forego the next chance to get a free cocktail.'

"Laura and I spent five weeks in early spring visiting family, friends, and flowers in my native South Carolina. We had a very enjoyable luncheon with Hazel and 'Squire' Taylor on the way south, saw Laura Brownell, and telephoned Helen Wehman while in Charleston. All are well.

"At a WP luncheon on Tuesday, 17 May, I learned that Therese White was in Walter Reed. I saw her and Arnim that afternoon and again on Friday. She was not feeling too well on Friday as the tests had upset her a bit. Arnim is staying at the Guest House, she is in Ward 26. I will keep in touch." (She would appreciate a get-well card, gents.—WOG.)

Dick Richards was at West Point for June Week and kindly sent me the following interesting report: (Thanks, Dick)

"On Friday afternoon, 3 June, three loyal West Pointers and staunch nineteen-fifteneers arrived at their assigned bunks in the 26th Division of North Barracks, once the sacred precinct of 'F' Company. They were: Hyde, Richards, and Mason Young. All alumni were quartered in North Barracks. Mrs. Hyde stayed in Highland Falls. The event of the evening was the Superintendent's Reception and the dinner at Washington Hall. The food was excellent, and we were at a table at which 1912, 1914, and 1915 were combined. There were no speeches, but a dance followed which none of 1915 attended.

"Saturday was Alumni Day, starting with the Alumni March to Thayer Monument which is now located where the old West Point Hotel used to be. Omar Bradley and Blister Evans joined the rest of us at the Parade, making a total of five of us. The services at Thayer Monument were short, after which we proceeded individually to the position for reviewing the Corps of Cadets. They put on a splendid review.

"The review was followed by a reception in the Superintendent's garden for 1916 and all earlier classes. This was a new event. From there we hastened to Washington Hall for the Alumni Luncheon and the meeting

of the Association of Graduates. The normal election of officers and trustees of the Association was followed by a very good talk by the Superintendent. Thereafter, we proceeded to Michie Stadium to see the ARMY-Navy lacrosse game. You have seen the score. The Navy players were faster and better passers than ARMY, but ARMY dogged them heftily to the bitter end. ARMY won the tennis matches in the morning. Class dinners were the events of Saturday evening, with Hyde, Richards, and Young dining at the Cadet Mess which served excellent meals during our stay.

"Sunday morning was the baccalaureate sermon at the Chapel. In fact, there were two services in the Chapel for the 1st Classmen, their relatives and friends, and the alumni. Services for the rest of the Corps were held in Thayer Hall. There were also appropriate Catholic and Jewish services.

"After doing desultory things Sunday afternoon, those of us in barracks motored over to Gene Leone's where we received a royal reception from May and Gene. Already there when we arrived were the Tates and Dora Small. The initial order of business was refreshments, and then the first course of a fine dinner, after which we went out to the corral to see Gene's horses and watch him feed them their evening meal. This stretch whetted our appetites, and we returned for the main courses, the wine, and the dessert—all super-Leone. All through the evening we reminisced, talked about the present, and made some guesses about the future. Of course, we missed many of our classmates who were unable to attend. May and Gene were in splendid health and fine spirits, as were the rest of us, too. The surroundings of the Leone Ranch are as lovely as ever—and restful. Let's more of us try to make it next time.

"About 11 o'clock we departed after many thanks to May and Gene and *au revoirs* to each other, three of us to barracks, and the rest to their homes. The Hydes, Richards, and Mason Young left early Monday morning for their homes, having had a most enjoyable stay at West Point. One of the highlights of the occasion is seeing members of other Classes whom we knew, and chatting with them. Many of these are 'regulars' and come each year.

"Our next gathering will be on October 1st when Penn State comes to West Point for the annual football game and Homecoming Weekend. Let's hope we are there *en masse*.

"Most of us were much worried about the transformation (tearing down and new construction). However, there was a relief map of the future appearance of the Plain and barracks and the mess hall on display in the mess hall. After having seen it and having it explained to us, I believe we all came away with the idea that we are going to be proud of it when it is completed."

A few days after the June deadline I received the following from Melberg:

"Earl Price has left Letterman and is now in the Skyline Convalescent Hospital, 1501 Skyline Drive, Monterey, Calif. I saw him about 10 days before he left Letterman, and it seemed to me there was quite a bit of improvement in his leg. He could actually put some weight on it." (I am glad I can give you the good news without waiting for the fall Notes.)

And that's it for now.

Salud y pesetas.

'16

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

*Gathered are we from far and wide,
From north and south, from tide to tide,
Here, as a half century ago,
Where Hudson's waters ever flow
And Storm King watches us below*

*We meet and we greet with a smile,
But do you think it all worth while?*

Tom Finley answers these opening lines of his poem written for our 50th Reunion in three more stanzas. He answers them in a convincing and stirring affirmative. We wish there was space to quote it all. Tom's meter isn't always flawless but his message is. *Ed. Note:* AOG has some copies of the program featuring Finley's ode and will send them on request.

1916's 50th Reunion was a well-planned and unforgettable three days and chairman Stan Scott, assisted by Fay Prickett, Bob Walsh, and Ham Maguire, earned our gratitude and thanks, as did Colonel J.B.R. Hines, Secretary of the Association of Graduates who had everything worked out smoothly for our benefit. Our assigned aide, Major Smith, together with Mrs. Smith and Captain (now major) Radler were most kind and helpful.

For the first time, a reunion at West Point was scheduled to precede graduation week, and space at the Thayer Hotel was made available for 1916 wives and relatives as well as for any 1916 classmates who preferred not to transfer to Old North Barracks where quarters were available for Friday and Saturday nights. Being quartered at the hotel was a great convenience and added much to the comfort of the ladies.

Attending our reunion were: Bunny and Kay Barrows; Dick and Elizabeth Birmingham; Brig and Savilla Bliss; Kate Campbell; Calvin and Marjorie DeWitt; Loretta Draves who drove her smart looking Lincoln Continental all the way from Wisconsin by herself; Knotley and Mab DuHamel; Tom and Constance Finley; Pat Flanigen and his lovely bride, Maxine, on her first visit to West Point—and that a 50th Reunion; Ferdie and Helen Gallagher; Charles and Mabel Haskins; Bill Hoge; Therese Hudnut; Murph Irvine; Dwight and Laura Johns; Crampton and Harriet Jones; Pat Kane whose son drove up from Long Island to take her back for a visit; Margaret Kuhn; Jean Lange; Ham and Anne Maguire; Bob and Eleanor McCullough; Maurice and Nola Miller; Ray and Marjorie Moses; Harlan and Juliette Mumma with their daughter, Mrs. James Redington, who came up from New York with her husband and 12-year-old son; Bobbie O'Hare who later went up to her own 50th Reunion at Vassar; Brink and Peggy Prickett with their daughter and son-in-law, the Lee Cages; Doc and Jeannette Reinhart; Holland and Marian Robb; Frank and Marion Scofield; Stan and Mary Scott; Bill Spence; Buddy Towne, (formerly Guyer); Bob and Caroline Walsh; Babe and Marie Weyand; and Dick and Mary Worsham. Most of the group arrived on Thursday and stayed until Sunday when two baccalaureate services were held in the Cadet Chapel and one in the Catholic.

Thursday happened to be the 45th wedding anniversary of Bob and Caroline Walsh

as well as Caroline's birthday, so it was an occasion for a triple celebration for them, and called for much toasting and good wishes. It was also a dual celebration for the Reinharts. Their son is stationed at West Point as a permanent professor since completing work last year for his Ph.D. at the Georgia Institute of Technology. Doc and Jeanette stayed with the Stanley juniors and their youngsters. To make the family reunion complete, Doc's daughter Virginia and her husband, who is with the Massey Ferguson Company of Canada, came with their children from Toronto. For the first time the Reinharts were together with all seven grandchildren.



1916: The Maulsby Bowl. Our gift to the West Point Army Mess in memory of Spike Maulsby.

Registration was scheduled to begin early Friday and the Unit Awards Parade was held in the afternoon. A class cocktail party at the officers club that evening was a great success and featured the beautiful silver punch-bowl (filled, of course) which was purchased with money Spike Maulsby left for the Class. Our treasurer says that this fund is also being used to provide a mural to be painted over the bar in the West Point Army Mess. After the cocktail party, buses took everyone over to Washington Hall for the Alumni Dinner. It was a great turnout. The orchestra played for dancing, and there was a gift for each of the ladies—a Thayer souvenir plate by Wedgwood. General and Mrs. Bennett presided at the head table and later headed a receiving line. There were buses for those going back to the Thayer—quarters in the barracks were only a step away. More gabfests—and so to bed.

Saturday was another beautiful day. In fact the weatherman cooperated in friendly fashion from start to finish. The Alumni Parade to Thayer Monument was followed by the review on the Plain. Then, with everyone present, pictures were taken of the Class grouped together in the reviewing stand. A reception in the garden of the Superintendent's quarters was given for us by General and Mrs. Bennett preceding the Alumni Luncheon at Washington Hall and the Alumni ladies luncheon at the officers club. After lunch there was a class meeting in barracks at which were announced the names of the class officers who were elected by a mail vote of the Class earlier in the spring. They are: Bill Hoge, president; Ray Moses, vice president; Brig Bliss, secretary; and Fay Prickett, treasurer.

At seven that evening all hands assembled in the curved ball room of the West Point Army Mess. On the wall at the right of the entrance was a framed sketch, executed in black and white by Tom Martin for the reunion. It shows an old codger in the midst of West Point scenery together with a mule and

a bottle of whiskey of 1916 vintage. Stan Scott says it is to be added to the art treasures of the West Point Army Mess, unless, of course, the West Point Library insists on hanging it over there. Cocktails were served before a wonderful class dinner-dance which ended with Ray Moses leading five or six of the classmates in singing cadet songs that they sang some 50 years ago. It was an appropriate and nostalgic finale for our Golden Reunion, and we loved it.

Just before driving up to West Point, Stan and Mary Scott had flown to Indiana where they attended Mary's 50th Reunion at DePauw University. Two of her former roommates whom she had not seen in all these years were there, and there was much catching up to do with talks into the small hours. Stan was quartered in a section of the women's dormitory set aside for husbands. After DePauw he and Mary attended a reunion of some of Stan's family in New Albany—16 members altogether. It sounds strenuous, but Stan and Mary arrived at West Point showing no signs of wear or tear.

Joe Grant and his wife started to motor East in good time for our reunion, but in El Paso, where they stopped for a visit with the Hendersons, Joe was taken ill and decided they would have to abandon the trip and return to Encandido, Calif. We are sorry, too, to hear that Ray Rutherford is still in Pendleton Hospital there and is quite ill.

On their way home the Worshams stopped in Washington to visit Dick's sister, Mrs. Clement Parker, for a few days. We regret catching not much more than a glimpse of them the day of the class luncheon at the Army-Navy Club. Dick and Mary have many friends here and were kept busy. Susan Cockrell had a fall at home just before our reunion; no bones broken but a bad shake-up. However, she has since been able to drive up with her 17-year-old grandson, Christopher, to Vermont where they will pick up his younger brother, Knox, for a visit to Washington.

The DeWitt's younger son, Bill, has received his Ph.D. in engineering and has accepted a position at M.I.T. where he will teach and do research under a scientist of Nobel prize-winning fame. Fanny Tully left San Antonio in mid-May to spend a month with her son in Annapolis. The Class will be glad to learn that Pet Wales is back at her home in San Antonio after a year in the hospital with a broken hip.

We are sorry to report the death of the Woodward's son, Colonel William Hunter Woodward, at the hospital in San Antonio, Tex. He was buried in Arlington on 14 April with full military honors. Woody and Celeste came with Hunter's wife and children for the funeral.

Jean Brundred is giving up her apartment in San Diego and has bought a house near her daughter's outside Culpepper, Va. The house dates from the 1700's and sounds charming. The Gallaghers stopped in Brooklyn to visit Helen's sister on their way home from West Point, and Buddy Towne, who had driven up with them, stopped to visit friends in Brooklyn before returning home to Palm Beach.

Notes on the class dinner in Washington at the end of March have been crowded out by news of our 50th Reunion, but it should be noted that the dinner engineered by Ferdie and Helen was great fun. It was well attended by members of both generations and by classmates from points as far away as Massachusetts.

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

Prof Jones writes, "No news, as usual," but still manages to come up with some interesting notes from Asheville, N.C. He writes, "Elinor Beasley is a neighbor. She seems well and continues to be her own sweet self, much wrapped up in her Christian Science work. Lucie Rumbough came through this spring, full of charm and go-go as usual. Hannah and I keep extraordinarily busy doing nothing of consequence—gardening and a little do-gooding down town. My 75 rose bushes are busting out all over. Our best to all."

In his spare time Prof has worked up an authoritative and as-complete-as-possible roster of our Class, which lists all 207 of those who were at any time members of the Class, and gives brief pertinent data for each. Of the 139 graduates of the Class, 84 are now living, 55 deceased. Our two youngest turned three-score-and-ten this spring. Prof's roster will be kept on file, and copies will be made for the class officers.

Gus Gurney, too, wrote a letter with additions and corrections to bring our class roster up to date. His letter has been sent to Kewp, but here are some extracts: "Skinny Sharp's address is: Col. F. D. Sharp, Yeamans Hall Club, Charleston, S.C., 29402. Mark and Renie Clark's address: Francis Marion Hotel, Charleston, S.C., 29402. Martin: ZIP 94022. Jane Bathurst: 255 Hill Road, Southern Pines, N.C., 28387. Dorothy Beurket: ZIP 30033. Emily Tully: 907 S. Washington St., Alexandria, Va. Curney: ZIP 28387."

And Gus adds, "I'm looking forward to our 50th Reunion and hope we can make it. It will be grand to see the rest of the old fossils."

A note from Rothé Erler tells us, "Leo's activities are much more restricted than we would like these days, but he's still 'trying.' We enjoyed a brief visit recently at a luncheon in Winter Park with the Kunzes, Mitchells, and McMahons, along with the Stratemeyers '15, Weikerts '23, and Rolfes Aug '17. Both of us miss the Washington area classmates."

Our report from central Florida comes from Lawrence Mitchell, and he tells us that the luncheon mentioned by Rothé was given in honor of the Erlers. Later, after the luncheon, Charlie and Nina Gerhardt joined the party.

At a Latin-American luncheon held at the Ponce de Leon Hotel in St. Augustine on 2 April, Charlie Gerhardt received the 1966 Cervantes Medal of the Hispanic Institute of Florida. The Hispanic Institute was organized at Rollins College, Winter Park, Fla., to provide better relations with Latin America. "General Gerhardt was awarded the Cervantes Medal for a major contribution to the Hispanic Institute. After World War II General Gerhardt served in Brazil as chief of the Military Commission and was awarded the Orden de Merito (Commendador) by the Brazilian Government."

Dorothy and Lawrence Mitchell returned in April from a world cruise aboard the *Sagafjord*, Norwegian-America Line, having visited South Africa, India, Thailand, Borneo, the Philippines, Hong Kong, Japan, Hawaii, Mexico, and Panama. Their oldest granddaughter, Susan Lenore Luther, was married on 8 June to Captain Philip J. Flynn, Special Forces, who was stationed in the Dominican

Republic. Susan graduated in May from Webber College, Babson Park, Florida. Dorothy and Lawrence's oldest grandson, Stephen Luther, was married in July 1965, in Atlanta. After several months in San Juan, Puerto Rico, with Texaco, the couple was transferred to Honduras. Lawrence wrote that he and Dorothy planned to attend Dorothy's 50th Reunion at Tufts in June.

Jack Code writes that he was so pleased to read all the data about Gerhardt and Cole in recent issues of ASSEMBLY that he decided to dig up something about himself and Isabelle. He reports that he is now as fit as a fiddle after recovering from his broken back. However, in knitting, he finds himself four inches closer to earth, where all of us will eventually be. He and Isabelle have been attending bridge school and have just finished the intermediate stage. Like Kewp Yuill, Jack has been busy doing a lot of work which he hopes will eventually benefit all of us. His friends say he now looks younger than he did five years ago. Isabelle, however, is still a lovely 15 years his junior to all appearances. Gardening takes up a great deal of their time, and Jack swims almost daily. In some of his quiet moments he looks up the family genealogy; and lo and behold! has discovered that Mary, Queen of Scots, was married in Castle Dunbar, the ancient home of relatives of Isabelle, as she was a Dunbar. Later, the same Queen Mary was imprisoned by Jack's ancestor, John Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury.

From the West Coast we have the following notes from Jim Hayden and others whom he inspired to send in reports. At the Founders Day dinner on 16 March at the Presidio of San Francisco, Doug Wahl came up from Carmel to join Campbell, Code, Hayden, Irwin, Keiser, Martin, Mullins, and Young. Then on 19 April at the dinner of the West Point Society of Monterey Peninsula, Jim Hayden returned the call and joined Pete Kilburn and Doug Wahl at the Presidio of Monterey.

Alex Campbell had done such an outstanding job last year in running the 48th Reunion that he was detailed to run our 49th, which was held at the Officers Mess, Moffett Field, Calif. He repeated with a perfect performance. Twenty-two '17ers met around noon, and it was fun from start to finish. There was a toast to all '17ers and their wives, and when the meal started Louis Martin led in a very moving prayer. The whole meeting was a great success without any bad moments. Present: Paul and Ida Brown, Alex and Jeannie Campbell, Jack Code, Sally Coulter, Milt and Kathryn Halsey, Jim and Laddie Hayden, Spec and Evelyn Irwin, Pete and Edie Kilburn, Louis and Elf Martin and daughter Nancy Bull, Doug and Betty Wahl and sister Gretchen Wahl. Dutch Keiser was sick in Letterman, but at last report was home and doing well. Virginia Heraty regretted her inability to come, but in her note she suggested that there be at least two class meetings a year and offered to make her home in Palo Alto the center for a class picnic.

Other notes: Paul and Ida Brown: "We are just mellowing in a country-like locality near Stanford University and enjoying our two Siamese cats." Spec and Evelyn Irwin visited their son, Capt. Bill Irwin, USMC, at Quantico in May. Bill was expecting orders to the Far East. Kenneth Irwin is married and lives in Sacramento where he is working for the State and attending college at night in pursuit of the degree that was delayed by his two years in the Army. Pete and Edie Kil-

burn: "Now two years at Pebble Beach. Golf six days a week. Three grandchildren close by. Drubbed twice a week by a 9-year-old grandson. Generally living it up. Ah, to be seventy again!"

Louis and Elf Martin: Enjoying a visit of daughter Nancy Bull whose husband, Col. R. T. Bull, is in Vietnam. "We hope to be at the reunion at West Point next year." Doug and Betty Wahl: "With adequate water this winter and no real freezes, the flowers this spring have really been magnificent; camellias and rhododendrons have been particularly good."

Kathryne and Milt Halsey: After 16 wonderful years in San Francisco they are moving south. Their address: 746-0 Majorca Ave., Laguna Hills, Calif. 92653. Their new home is located close to 101, the north-south highway to San Diego; and the invitation to stop over is extended to all touring classmates. Their daughter, Kathryn, and family are in their new home, 740 Elsinore, Palo Alto, while Landy (Lt. Col. John L. Armstrong, USMA '46) is in Vietnam. Major M.B. Halsey Jr. (Bud) and family are settling down to a second year at Fort Leavenworth (place of his birth), where he begins a tour as instructor, C&GS College. He attended this year's course after completing a year in the wilder areas of Vietnam.

Laddie and Jim Hayden keep busy and are "as well as can be expected." Bobette and her two children, ages 14 and 17, rent a home around the corner until Bobette's husband, Lt. Col. T. R. Watson Jan '43, returns from Korea in August. Buster (Lt. Col. James Lloyd Hayden) hopes to bring his son Chris out on leave 5-20 July, during his trip from the Pentagon to the Army War College, "to see his mother," and to fish for steelhead in Oregon. Pete is working in New York City, while his wife, Dorothy, is hoping that everybody will buy her new book, *Bid Better and Play Better*, Harper and Row, whether they play bridge or not!

Herron reports from Trenton, N.J., that he has a new wife, Miriam. Congratulations, Herron.

In the Washington area we celebrated our 49th on 20 April at the Army-Navy Club. Like the Westerners', "the whole meeting was a great success." Those present were: Percy and Laura Black, Aaron Bradshaw, Joe and Gladys Collins, Ira and Suzanne Crump, Birdie and Dot Eagles, Bill and Dot Eley, Clark and Jesse Fales, Chris and Elizabeth Foltz, Louie Ford, Fred and Vivian Irving, Jack Jackson, Francis and Florence Macon, Harry and Enriette Schroeder, Cowper and Mary Smith, George and Mary Wooley, and Kewp Yuill. Bill Heavey was at home with the flu, but he showed up for the 25 May lunch, as did Bill Cowgill, and Dan Noce. The next class lunch in this area will be on 29 Sept.

Dan and Millie Noce plan to throw a party for the Class as soon as their new home is finished.

Linc Daniels has moved from Santa Barbara; his new address is 448 Chase St., Sonoma, Calif.

Marv Armstrong has given up to the cold of New England and now lives at 33 Ocean Ave., Palm Beach Shores, Florida.

On 23 May Morris Barroll fell in his apartment and broke his hip, which should be well mended by the time you receive this issue of ASSEMBLY.

In June, both the Heaveys and the Irvings left for European tours, the Irvings to visit son Fred and family in Germany, and the Heaveys just for the fun of it.

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

In assembling these Notes I was struck by the fact that so many classmates remain mute, further, that the taciturn inhabit the region between the two coasts. Let us hear from you residents of the hinterland, humdrum though your lives may be so far from cultural centers. We will bear in mind what we learned at P. Holt's knee, "Let not Ambition mock their useful toil, their homely joys, their destiny obscure."

A happy exception in this great zone of silence is Spider Maling. He is so contented in Chapala that his letter fairly purrs. Domestic help and the cost of living there are unbelievably cheap; the nearby golf course is interesting but not frustrating. So pleased are they with life at home that before their annual visit to the children comes to a close, they are "horsing to return to Chapala."

All hands will rest more easily in knowing that Biff and Elizabeth are home safe from a most enjoyable cruise, and class affairs are once more under his benevolent guidance. Both were blooming, though Biff tends to bloom in the wrong place. What do you expect from having to cope with the 24-hour meal schedule of a cruise liner? A single hitch slightly marred their enjoyment: an unscheduled stop in Honolulu was so brief that they could do no better with Hirsch and Leavey than a phone conversation.

Biff's return swelled attendance at our luncheons. In April we had Conner, Durfee, Griffith, Hasbrouck, Jones, Reeder, Rising, Warner, and Fred Sharp Jr. May was the same except for absentees Durfee and Warner (baby-sitting), Rising (off to the Finger Lakes), and Hasbrouck (out of town). The class wives were less diligent than usual; the tocsin in May brought to lunch only Mesdames Bingham, Shaffer, Eyster, O'Keefe, Bellinger, and Conner. Red Durfee notes contributions to the class fund from Maling, Chapman, Peggy Moore, Reeder, Rising, Paca, and Ely.

Other long-term absentees returned to the Washington fold: Miriam and Leo Conner. They had worked over the Southwest, making stops at Leavenworth, Dallas, Fort Hood, Phoenix, and Santa Fe, not to speak of way stations. They missed seeing the Coles in Phoenix but did make pleasant contact with Eleanor and Lucky Custis. The latter were just before setting out for several months at Lake Mojave. (I had thought Mojave was a desert.) Possibly it was through Leo that I got the bit of hearsay news, that Carlisle and Madeleine Wilson have sold their house in Sun City and returned to Oregon.

Red Warner's daughter and her husband, Jack Miley (son of Bud), are trusting souls: they went off on a three weeks' trip to Europe, leaving their four children in charge of "Reds" Durfee and Warner, and Dot Warner. One wonders how Red Durfee got references for this type of work. By clever organization, the labor of babysitting was shared: Red Warner worked the first shift and Red Durfee the second. They graciously permitted Dot to work both shifts. On the days when he was alone, Red Warner made definite progress; he learned to remove the wrappings from a TV-dinner before inserting same in the oven. He is a potential market for my cookbook.

The Washington contingent is hoping to see more of Anne Counts. Her son-in-law,

Lt. Col. Max Minor, USAF, is coming back from Paris to attend the Industrial College. With that as a lure, Anne should be visiting here. In the interim she went off for ten days in Mexico City.

It was a delight to hear from Peggy Moore. Her hardy constitution defies the rigors of winter in Belfast, Maine. The one just past must have been stiffer than usual for on 17 May she said that the grass was green and the leaves were coming out. However, she does not take the winter without a break; she went on a Caribbean cruise in February and made an Easter visit to Pete and Margaret (daughters) and their families. Peggy was quite impressed by the luxurious homes now furnished the military; in them you don't even need kindling for the fireplace. She would have noted that point because Bryant was forever poking at the fire with a conspicuous lack of success. Once when Bryant was temporarily fire marshal, a fire broke out at night. As Bryant went down the stairs, still struggling into his clothes, Peggy called sweetly to him, "Don't forget your poker, dear."

Another to be impressed by progress in the Army was Lew Griffith who took his 5-year-old grandson to West Point for an orientation under the Head Start Program. The tremendous construction job under way to take care of the expanding Corps naturally appealed to an Engineer. The lad's interests are not as mature as Lew's; he was greatly taken with the Hell Cats; he broke away from Lew and joined them.

Dent Sharp has been holding relatively still—for him. In spite of bad weather and shortness of breath he managed to hunt quail and dove. An able assistant is a new dog which hunts about as slowly as Dent cares to walk. Two weeks of waiting to go sail fishing at Key Biscayne were a washout—high seas the whole time. Skinny had a bout with his doctor and a delightful week at the Homestead. (Those of you who have not been there can get the idea by reading the ads.) Now the Sharps are back in Dennysville and all's right with the world; the house has been thoroughly cleaned; and the garden planted.

Hi Ely writes from HiHope Farm in North Jersey that our class grandson is progressing nicely. Ingenuously, Hi says that he describes the young man from a purely neutral viewpoint. Thus he does not overstate the intelligence and charm of young Addie, but when he says that Addie is looking forward to the 50th Reunion, I wonder. Rae is busy with horses and dogs. She is doing well with the last progeny of Champion HiHope Ladies Man, Hi's dog and once the leading long-haired dachshund in the country. Hi makes a brag that should bring letters of indignation from certain classmates. He scorns the culture of such as camellias as too easy; instead he raises orchids: "mostly cattleyas, but have some *cymbidiums* and *phalaenopsis*. I look forward to an *odontoglossum* or two one of these days." Got any matching words, Froggy?

Another hardy bucolic is Bill Whittington who lives with Lillian on 55 acres of West Jersey, about 60 miles from the Point. He speaks of rugged winters and should correspond with Peggy Moore. Being so near the Academy, they see some of the games. For the rest, Bill seems to spend his time consorting with horses and dogs, and in viewing with alarm the inroads a burgeoning society is making all around their Eden. Industry and housing threaten their hard-won rural tranquility.

From Winter Park, our reliable corre-

spondent, Clyde Morgan, sends news of himself and his neighbors. The Morgans' Lake Sylvan boasts a pair of Australian black swans in addition to the original couple of white ones. Complete integration required a full year, but was accomplished without intervention by the Federal Courts. The swans function as Hell Cats by an early morning call for food in their dulcet voices.

The Rolfes are off to spend the summer in a cottage near Hyannisport (that's Cape Cod to non-Kennedy fans) but out of range of electronic guitars. There they expect to be host to daughter and grandchildren. Relayed through Clyde is an invitation to any classmates happening to be in the vicinity to drop in for one (only one?) of Pinky's famous daquiris.

The new Florida State Technological University is being erected so close to the House's habitat that Eddie may get an honorary degree. The Houses have been further honored and with no effort on their part. Should Hurricane Hallie come your way, think of the Houses but do not hold them responsible. The new University's access roads threaten to destroy the privacy of the Day's lake which is the site of our Winter Park contingent's picnics. An adjacent housing development is so restricted, Clyde says, that it has an unlisted ZIP number. Meanwhile, the Days have headed north to visit their daughter in Washington.

Midge Hall is one on our roster of round-the-worlders; she did it in the classical 80 days on the Rotterdam. Margaret Barber left to attend the graduation of her grandson from Saint Mark's in South Borough, Mass. He is the fourth generation of Barbers to graduate there—himself, his father, our Hal, and Hal's father. That task accomplished, Margaret is off by air to Copenhagen et al. She expects to spend August with her son, young Hal.

News from the Monterey sector comes by courtesy of Bill Chapman. Bill is elated because the union of our First Captain's son and our Adjutant's daughter recently produced a daughter whom they named Elizabeth Chapman Knight. (Seems to me that Jack got in the last word.) It was a happy occasion for the Bringham's when young Bob stopped to visit his brother Bill at Fort Ord. The pair then went to San Francisco for a reunion with our Bob and their brother Pete.

At the Founders Day dinner in Monterey, the Class was represented by Bill Chapman, Bush Bissell, and Willie Wilson. Bill reports meeting Jack Bellinger Ditto Ditto's son John at the dinner. Says he is one the Class can be proud of.

The women of our Class seem to make more news than the men. I had in mind celebrating the virtues of a local lady but that must give way for the moment to news of timely character. Toodles Chapman has been chosen to be Duena (Spanish spelling, Clyde) of the 1966 Merinda. That ceremony celebrates the anniversary of the day when Father Junipero Serra and Don Gaspar de Portola reached Monterey and claimed it for the Spanish Crown. Toodles won handily from Father Juniper in the matter of publicity; he got three lines in the Monterey Peninsula *Herald*, she got three columns. There was too much even to begin to quote, but reading it would make you proud, as it does me, to be the friend of so distinguished a lady. Henceforth, I intend to be downright respectful to her.

Pablo and Laura Cole are front runners in the Travel Derby. It's a tough life—winter in Phoenix, summer in Berkeley, a

few days now and then in Yosemite, four weeks in Europe in the fall. In spite of this heavy schedule, Pablo vows to make the Fiftieth, though probably without Laura. Why, Pablo?

In compiling these Notes it was painful to find not enough space to include the story of Jack Fye's Mediterranean cruise. It was especially noteworthy because included in it was a Syrian revolution which had not been advertised as part of the tour by Thomas A. Cook & Son. Classmates will not be deprived, however. Biff has agreed to let me add the major part of Jack's narrative to the Mimeographed copy of these Notes.

JUN
'18

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

"Your quarterly reminder arrives about the time the IRS wants its donation," wrote Addie Adcock. "Since it is more pleasant hearing from you and Anna Mary, I'll answer you first." Addie then refers to the local situation by disposing of the scare myth concerning the spoiling of the Grand Canyon with the construction of the two proposed dams on the Colorado. Such misleading scare items comparing possible damage to nature's best display in the State to the famous statuary on the Nile below Aswan are quite misleading. Addie continues that one would think we intended to submerge Mt. Washington. On the national front, Addie also has some juicy comments which I am reserving for my private files. Addie wound up by saying, "While none of the above is any help in meeting your June deadline, just check me off for saying 'hello'." Our column has a great need for many more of these hellos.

Scip Axelson sends a clip from the San Diego *Union* wherein Gen. Ira Eaker pays a tribute to Sylvanus Thayer on being honored by the Hall of Fame, and to all those who had the privilege of following in the footsteps of the Father of WP. Quoting a bit from Gen. Eaker's column: "Sylvanus Thayer is rightly remembered as an educator whose genius originated technical education in this country. He also installed a system of military education which produced successful leadership for all our subsequent wars... It was he who installed the honor system at WP and his own high standards and spartan example were the inspiration for the WP motto: Duty, Honor, Country. Although not privileged to have been a graduate of WP, I have been closely associated with 'the Long Gray Line' for nearly 50 years, and it is my considered judgment that the members of this group possess a modesty of behavior, an integrity of character, and a selfless, fearless, patriotism which is their greatest contribution to our society. All West Pointers acknowledge that Father Sylvanus Thayer provided the inspiration which put their feet firmly on the road to their destiny and our security." We owe a note of thanks to Gen. Eaker for his kind thoughts, and to Scip for sending in the clip. Scip's son Rudy has caught up with the old man pretty fast, having been promoted to eagle colonel.

In glancing thru the *Army Times*, Scip noted two class grandsons on the National Merit Scholarship awards. One is David Axelson, son of Rudy, accepted for entrance to VMI, and the other, James Marshall, son of Robert and grandson of our Jim, who

will enter Princeton. Jim Marshall in his letter confirmed this. I have not seen this list; perhaps there are other grandsons for proud grandfather classmates to report on for our next issue. Scip's granddaughter Diane has just finished her sophomore year at Minot State, N. Dak., and her hard work resulted in a scholarship for her junior year. Scip started off his letter saying, "As usual there is no news of vital interest to the Class, etc." Your reporter loves to get those no-news letters.

A very fortunate, mild paralytic stroke in early February put Heinie Baish into Walter Reed for ten days and then home for months of convalescence. Note I said fortunate, and for two very good reasons: first, because it was mild, and second, because the warning resulted in the doctor's convincing Heinie that he should stop teaching high school math and join the leisure group in complete retirement. My prediction: happy days of recreation and relaxation after 11 years of strenuous teaching. Heinie says to add Adelaide's and his name to our growing list of classmates who plan to attend our 50th Reunion. They will have the double pleasure of the reunion and a visit with their grandson Cadet John Oristian (son of deceased daughter Dollree), as well as with their nephew Major George McClellan, who is now an instructor in Earth Science and an expert on the Russian language and geography. The engagement of daughter Olivia Adelaide to Thomas Lawrence McFadden, an engineer with the Navy Dept, was announced. An August wedding is planned.

Bill Barriger reports that Freddy Kimble is in a nursing home for an indefinite stay, and letters from classmates would be most welcome. His address: the Fort Ward House, 4400 W. Braddock Road, Alexandria, Va. Mike Grenata and wife Aline had a lovely luncheon at their 100-year old home in Leesburg, attended by several classmates and wives—a charming place and lovely hosts. Bill says that he and Mickey are well, and that he has almost completely recovered from the slight shock he suffered last February. We all rejoice in the good news, Bill.

On Memorial Day, Eve Blanchard wrote the family letter to the Class while Charlie put out the flag, and they were off to an early game of golf. Golf has been their mainstay lately, with play at Laredo and the Lost Valley Dude Ranch at Bandera in the hill country, and of course much tournament golf at home where Eve won 2d flight consolation in a week-long tournament. Charlie's mixed foursome tied for first in their last monthly contest. Charlie made his second hole-in-one during this tournament, having made his first at Bragg 30 years ago. He expects to make his third at about the same rate when he will be rounding a hundred—age, that is, not score! They saw Lane Holman at a party the end of May and report that he is looking very well. Finished reading the book *Is Paris Burning* and enjoyed the frequent references to Eddie Sibert.

A short clip from the Washington *Star* re Lucius Clay's having been appointed to head N.Y.C.'s Economic Development Corp. In the next mail, a letter from Jim Marshall enclosing more details of Lucius' new job from the N.Y. *Times* and the remark, "Looks like Lucius keeps plenty busy." This powerful, new, non-profit, quasi-public development was created to help revitalize industry in N.Y.C. Empowered to borrow and lend money, construct plants, piers, warehouses, and terminals, the agency will be about as powerful as the Port of N.Y. Authority. Yes,

it looks as if Lucius will have to take his rest periods at even greater intervals.

Jigger Cobb says his group of Juliets followed a similar routine on 1 July 1915 as outlined in my last quarterly letter. Having failed the mental part of the entrance exam the preceding year, Jigger says it seems that the decision to admit him at all was held up until near the deadline. He seemed to recall that one Hugh John Casey was a Juliet, due to qualifying for admission too early to enter on 15 June, at which time he was under age. Back to the present. Jigger and Nell sailed for Europe for a few weeks of travel, or at least until they run out of funds. Both the Cobbs have been added to the list for our 50th Reunion, having definitely said that they are expecting to be among those present.

My reminiscing about our introduction to WP brought back memories to Phil Gallagher. One vivid picture: going into Eddie Jones's room and finding him dusting with his chin tucked in. He did this, so he said, so it wouldn't hurt so much when he was being crawled.

Reminiscing still further, Crowley Gruhn said my letter omitted one clothes brush, and he knew that that was a specified item as he still has the one he took, and it is still very serviceable. Crowley was inspired to look up some ancient history—two sheets from the "beast barracks" sign-up list of the Juliets in the 18th Div. Here are some of the entries:

		July 1915	
Francis	sink	1:20	1:22
Richardson	toilet bootblack	2:25	2:35
Williams	sink	2:30	2:35
Burns	Mr. Coffin	2:35	?
Holiday	sink & bootblack	5:10	5:15
Coray	bootblack & sink	5:10	5:17
Lowry	bootblack & sink	5:10	5:16
Lifsey	bootblack & sink	5:12	5:16
Gould	bootblack & sink	5:12	5:18
Baker	sink & bootblack	5:13	5:17
Williams	bootblack	5:16	5:18
Noel	bootblack	5:19	5:20
Phyfer	bootblack	5:20	5:27

Otherwise, all's quiet on the Hudson, says Crowley.

Rita and Charlie Hoffman enjoy the delights of the Chesapeake Bay country—the "Land of Pleasant Living" Charlie calls it. Seems to me when Hamm's Beer took over one of those not-so-busy Chesapeake Bay Breweries, they transferred that title and theme song from the sky blue waters of Minnesota. Be that as it may, Charlie has his gardening in good shape, has had spring vegetables—asparagus, strawberries, etc.—and is now growing fatter and lazier, relaxing with a cold pitcher of martinis. A pitcher? Wow! They sure grow he-men in that "Land of Pleasant Living."

Daddy Holt and Mary Mason claim they have just completed their first and last trip around the world—wild rides on 125 m.p.h. trains in Japan, drinking warm sake, and a Japanese bath for Daddy (but solo). They learned the difference between Lowloon and Hong Kong; in Calcutta they hit the right horse at the races; at New Delhi they met the Maharajah of Cooh Behar during the Republic Day ceremonies; and in Nepal took a squint at Mt. Everest. Your reporter had the pleasure of seeing these sights in India while building the road into China practically at the foot of Mt. Everest, and flying back to Calcutta and New Delhi for decisions. The Holts moved on to Bangkok, chewed betel nuts and watched the foot boxers, vis-

ited Teheran, Lebanon, Naples, Pompeii, and the Amalfi Drive before embarking for N.Y. To cap the climax, Daddy insisted on working out in the ship's gymnasium, overdid it, and had to be hospitalized for a few days.

A few days after the close of the last column, I received a letter from Bob Horr submitting his class 201 file which he thought might be timely due to the number of air crack-ups over Japan recently. In April he sailed on the *President Roosevelt* for Honolulu, Hong Kong, Tokyo, Bangkok, etc., planning to fly back home in June. A postcard from Hong Kong dated 16 May showed him making good progress.

The Hurts have been in the midwest visiting their daughters and families and attending class reunions as reported in the last issue. Paul wrote that the many events of the past 48 years have crowded out some of the memories of those early days at the Point, mostly fond ones, but some otherwise. Your reporter is hoping that in the next few issues of class news we may be able to recapture a few of those memories before crowning our class achievement with our 50th Reunion.

The Jadwins, having sold their boat due to old age coming on and increased Virginia taxes, according to Connie, spent their winter vacation in a cottage at Ocean Reef Club, N. Key Largo, Fla. On their way north they stopped in Charleston to visit Peg's sister Beckey Keith who teaches English and dramatics at Ashley Hall, a famous girls' school. Also visited the Siberts. They had only been home a few days when they received word that their son Lt. William Hamilton, USAF, had been killed in Norway while operating with NATO. Our deepest sympathy over your loss, Peg and Connie. On 11 June, just one day from our graduation date, the Jadwins gave a luncheon on the Green at Dunnottar Farm attended by some 30 classmates, wives, and widows. It being now one day before my deadline, I shall have to wait until the next issue to describe it. It was a gala affair we know, because we attended one while living in DC, but had to decline this one with regret because your reporter fell rather hard on his right side, cracked a couple of ribs, and can just about maneuver this pen to write the column.

The *Columbus Citizen Journal* of 3 May 66 carried a C-J Featurette with a large picture and double-column write-up featuring "Ohio's Gen. Kreber." A fine tribute to Leo.

The Lorences had a busy spring. Just two miles down our friendly road is a country firehouse where the girls along our RR #2 met each Friday under the direction of a U. of N.H. home ec specialist. They were taught the art of refinishing antique furniture, including caning and upholstery, practicing on some of their family heirlooms and auction purchases. A.M. caned an antique, child's rocker and reupholstered an old swivel organ stool. During lunch hour the girls each deposited 10¢ in an old box, and on 7 June Woodley Acres was honored as the setting for a cook-out to which the husbands were invited. Your reporter fired up the four charcoal grills for which, out of the aforementioned dimes, were provided thick, juicy steaks. Tossed salads, fresh vegetables, home made rolls, cakes, coffee, and tea completed the meal. What a revelation to see a group of these country gals in action.

Jim Marshall, since finishing his four-year hitch as head of the Minnesota State Highway Dept a year ago, has been enjoying the fine weather in N.Y. State mixed with civic

jobs such as Director of the Skaneateles Chamber of Commerce, and Treasurer of the local Episcopal church. Grandson Jim has been accepted at Princeton, Class of '70, under a Natl. Merit Scholarship. His dad, Bob, is Dist. Engr. at Mobile, with lots of River & Harbor, NASA, and military construction work in the six adjoining states.

"How well I remember Fort Slocum," wrote Jawn Mesick, speaking of our entrance exams in March of 1915. "My memory was much better then than now. Likewise 15 June 1915 and the 16th when we held up our right hands and said 'I do' to the U.S.—my 21st birthday." Jawn also remembers the mileage yours truly got from his shoe leather that last June Week, because his confinement came during that same June Week when, due to misunderstanding orders, he ran an absence from Call to Quarters. Jawn was at the head of the steps by the riding hall saying adieu to his future-to-be. And, as to June and July 1918 after graduation, both he and Bob Horr reported from the East, with overcoats over their arms, to dry, dusty Fort Sill where there had been no rain since early March and none in sight. We were instructors wrote Jawn, and I can still picture Bob coming back from mounted range practice with dust an inch thick from head to foot. Son Hillary has become a DX radio hound, and Jawn has been put to work on the key trying to re-qualify and to remember what he used to do in 1928 when they were firing radio problems by key from the air. Now, don't we all have fun!

The Mileys have returned from a trip to Europe following Bud's retirement. They flew to Lisbon, bought a Volkswagen in Madrid, and drove all over the continent. While they had a wonderful trip, it was good to get home, and, as Bud said, "The good ol' U.S.A. is without a doubt the best place in the world." The reminder of the two important dates, June 12 and 15, made Bud feel young again just remembering. As at our 45th, we expect Fenie and Bud at our 50th Reunion.

In May, Andy Moore flew to N.Y. where he embarked on the SS *France* for Europe. During his one hectic day in N.Y. he sandwiched in a class letter which included a Watertown, N.Y., news clip via his daughter Marian re the retirement ceremonies and reception for Preston W. Smith, associate prof of math, and a couple of his colleagues. PW had come to St. Lawrence U. in 1956 after 13 years as a member of the Physics Dept at Clarkson Tech, having previously taught math and physics at private schools, Iowa State, and USMA. Andy will miss his visits with Carol and PW at Canton on his regular visits to Marian's. After three months' traveling around the United Kingdom, the Irish Republic, and France, Andy will return on the last day of August and stay with Marian until it's time to scuttle back to the warmth of Florida.

Both Aimee and Tom Nixon have been plagued with minor sicknesses which have required off-and-on visits to Walter Reed for tests, minor operations, etc. Aimee's tests continue weekly, but Tom reports that he has improved sufficiently to take back his job of mowing the yard. Son Henry will enter Gettysburg College this fall.

In early spring Murray Neilson's daughter from Huntington, flew to KC to join Murray and son, and the three of them flew to Santa Barbara to visit Murray's other daughter and then to Berkeley to visit his aunt. Sara and her mother are on a world cruise, this time from east to west. While on the West Coast, Murray and his daughters drove north, and now I will switch to Mil-

dred Pichel's part of this combined letter.

Mildred wrote: "Tonight a voice from the past called on the phone. Guess who? Murray Neilson and his two pretty daughters came by to visit with me." She had just returned from a delightful trip to Mexico where she had gone to spend two weeks of relaxation. Murray arrived back in KC in time to make his peace with Uncle Sam. "As I grow older," wrote Murray, "I work less and enjoy life more. Like you."

The end of May, the Rundells started north to Connecticut for the summer. On the way—a stopover in Virginia to see granddaughter Susie Rundell graduate from McLean High, then a short backtrack to Fort Monroe to see granddaughter Ann Beddow graduate from high school. Back to Washington for Bee's date at the eye clinic on 16 June, then on to Twin Lakes via Westport, N.Y., for a visit with Bee's sister. While there they hope to visit Mary and Bit Barth in their nearby summer place. They may even head for our neck of the woods before settling down for the summer. Hope so.

Sylvia Shattuck, after several bouts with bronchitis and laryngitis, retired from her job at WP and went to Florida to recuperate. En route home she stopped in Washington to spend Easter with son Blanny who has now been ordered to London for new duties. On 11 May Sylvia's sister-in-law Hildegarde (Mrs. Harold R. Sleeper) passed away leaving a deep void in Sylvia's life as they were very close to each other. Our deepest sympathy to you, Sylvia.

A most welcome letter came from George Keyser Nov '18, enclosing a program for the dedication of Sturgis Heights at Fort Leonard Wood and giving a fine description of the ceremonies honoring Sam Sturgis. At the dedication, Bill Cassidy '31, the Chief of Engrs, paid high tribute to Sam, stressing his fine performance in WW II, his work as CG 6th Armd Div at Fort Wood when it was reopened in the early fifties, and his tour as Chief of Engrs 1953-56. It seems that Sam worked harder than anyone else to get Fort Wood made into a permanent post for Engineer training. Sturgis Heights, near the new club, is a complex of 8 fine buildings for unmarried officers, male and female. At the CG's dinner (Tom Lipscomb '34), Lief Sverdrop, of MacArthur's Engr staff in the SW Pacific was the principal speaker. He, too, paid high tribute to Sam.

George wrote that the story he liked best concerned the day when, at Goodenough Island, he and Sam, both Cols at the time, were told that a visiting Maj Gen wanted to see them at his tent. As they neared the tent Sam parked a big cigar on a nearby rock. When he opened the screen door to see Maj. Gen. Lucius Clay, he turned back before saying a word and retrieved his cigar.

George and his wife were delighted to see Fran looking so well and to be a part of the crowd paying tribute to Sam; they had served together many years ago as Highland Falls neighbors, then in the SW Pacific, and later, after the war, in Washington. Fran proudly unveiled the plaque during the dedication. I know I express the sentiments of the Class in expressing our heartfelt thanks to George Keyser.

The Tompkinses returned from Florida to their home in the north country at Northfield, Vt. on 14 May. Tommy was quite pleased that he was still able to wear his WWII uniform during his tour as an honorary marshal in the Northfield Decoration Day parade. Nonie's book, *My Lovely Days*, published by the Carlton Press of N.Y., is making excellent headway.

The Townsleys are happily back in the north country puttering around their summer home "Lost Loafer" on Squam Lake in N.H. On 20 May they flew to Washington to attend the presentation of the 1966 Pace Award to son Ed. Son Page and family from N.Y. visited over the Memorial Day weekend.

Reg Whitaker's grandson, Joseph Trippe Whitaker, received his commission in the Officers Reserve Corps on 4 June, graduating the next day from the U. of Va. Young Joe was married on 18 June in Topeka, Kans., to Pamela Sue Bedford. His father, the first J.T.W., was in the 457th Airborne Arty and was killed in a glider crash, along with many others of the staff, on 29 Oct 43. An interesting sequel: Gen. Doug Quandt '37 handed out the commissions to the ROTC men of young Joe's class at Charlottesville. He was CO of the 457th FA Bn when the first Joe was killed and requested this commissioning assignment for that reason. We of the Class of June '18 thank you, Doug, for your gracious act. Reg wondered whether or not Joe Jr., might be the first class grandson to be commissioned in the army and graduated from college. "Probably not," he wrote. Do I hear of any others?

Reg says the two famous dates, 15 June 1915 and 12 June 1918, brought back memories that have been buried in the trunk for all too many years. "And yet," he says, "they should not be buried, for as I get older they emerge, perhaps piecemeal, but ever more clear and strong."

Our 50th Reunion is now separated by only one more June Week. Let us all focus our personal planning towards that end.

NOV
'18

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

Fred and Marie Stevens migrated from Dunedin, Fla., to their summer place in Sweden, Me., by way of Ruth (Mrs. Chester Krum) Harding's in Atlanta, Ga., the Bryan Conrads' in Virginia and the Badgers' at Rehoboth Beach, Del., so we have gleaned some news of the Florida west coast classmates. The F.A. Stevens and J.K. Bakers live at Dunedin, the Lew Gibneys and Pulsifers at Clearwater. Last year Kit Baker built a lovely house with a swimming pool overlooking the Dunedin Golf Course. Kit Baker and Fred Stevens play golf together frequently. Grace and Marie attend the monthly luncheon meetings of the Army Relief Society. The Gibneys' son, Jack (USMA 1952), has "extended" his service in Vietnam, so, after a few weeks' leave last spring with his parents at Clearwater, he returned to duty in Vietnam. Art Pulsifer is building a new house in Clearwater. The Stevenses plan to attend Homecoming at West Point next October on their way south. They are urging all classmates to be there, and report that many will.

Special Note: I managed to get Brig. Gen. F.A. Stevens, USMCR (Ret), on a horse during his visit to Virginia. It took a bit of doing, but when I finally got him mounted on Geronimo we took quite an extended ride. Both horse and rider, at last reports, were doing well. Ethel took a snapshot of him on the horse, and if it comes out well I will either publish it in the next ASSEMBLY or send it to anyone who wants proof of this feat.

Howdie Canan has escaped from Washington—too many cocktail parties. He is

probably fishing somewhere. On 10 June Bill Bennett wrote: "I am a patient in Bethesda Naval Hospital; had a (I hope) slight heart attack but seem to be doing nicely." Marion Van Voorst has been troubled with his heart for some years. On 11 May, while preparing to go to the Army-Navy Club for our class luncheon, he had another attack. He is in the Washington Veterans' Bureau Hospital doing as well as can be expected and hopes to be home soon. D.T. Johnson did not show for the June class lunch. His regret card bore only the terse message: "Too much traveling."

Hildegarde Bathhurst Sleeper died in New York City in May. Her sister-in-law, Sylvia Sleeper Shattuck, wrote from West Point: "One of Hildegarde's last requests to me was to let you know of her passing. Probably you saw her obituary in the *New York Times* on 13 May. She wanted you to put something appropriate in the Nov'18 class Notes in ASSEMBLY so that her many old friends would know. In case anyone wants to know, she asked for no flowers but, in lieu thereof, contributions to the 'Hildegarde Sleeper Memorial Fund,' sent to the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, Madison Avenue at 73d Street, New York, N.Y. It is to be used to provide proper lighting on a tapestry behind the Communion Table which is a memorial to my brother, Harold—which to my mind is the most beautiful idea she ever dreamed up. Both of her boys and their wives had visited with her a week before this happened. They were called back again, of course, and are still in her apartment."

John Elleman died in Syracuse, N.Y., this spring. Shortly after WWI John joined the staff of Solway Process Company of Syracuse, a large chemical concern. He served as an officer of the company for many years. John was an ardent ARMY football fan. His classmates and many other friends will miss him at Michie Stadium next fall.

In early June, Monk Dickson was in Washington for the First Army Headquarters reunion. Monk, Hunk, Howard Peckham, and I arranged to lunch together at the Army-Navy Club after Monk had finished with his more serious activities. I had just joined them in the lobby when they all carried their hands back and raised their chests in the old manner. I looked around and stretched up from the waist automatically. There was Willie Wilbur! We insisted that he join us. We all enjoyed the lunch immensely; Willie and Monk were both in rare form. We fought across France, then across Siberia, landed at Casablanca, fought across Africa and Sicily, up the boot, and across France again. Willie is writing a life of George Washington, debunking the de-bunkers. He is making a thorough study of General Washington's life from the cradle to the grave, with emphasis on Washington's principles, character, and great integrity. He feels strongly that the more one knows of the real Washington, the more one realizes that he was one of the world's truly great men.

As we were leaving the Bull Pen we noticed a very dressy party at a large table in the center of the main dining room. The ladies wore hats, and the latest from Paris, with corsages. The gents were natty, to say the least, shining with that greasy kid stuff and wearing large white blossoms in their lapels. Recognizing the males as being USMA Nov'18, Howard called them out to greet General Wilbur. It was Leverett Yoder's nuptial party just come from the church where he had been married to Elizabeth Luty, a most attractive lady whom many of the Class have met and of whom all approve

highly. The Yoders will be at home after the first of July at 2401 H Street, NW., Washington, D.C.

Bixby writes from 1332 Running Springs Road, Apt. 4, Walnut Creek, Calif. 94529: "Am just coming out of the woods after some very bad times in the past year—ulcer last summer, more trouble in the fall, and two stomach operations in December. The miracle is not that I recovered, but that the surgery fixed things so that now I have regained the 25 pounds I lost, and I don't have to pay any attention to what I eat. Anything is fine, and bourbon OK, too. I have been in correspondence with Dzau and have been trying to help him with rates on magazine subscriptions. In his last letter he hinted that he was having to meet a crisis, and I presume it is a money problem, although he did not say so. Having been under the impression that I had sent some, I checked, and found that somewhere in the shuffle of last September I had not. I have now sent \$100 to the address in the letter of 24 Sept 1965, and I sent it as a gift via the Bank of Canton. Wish to the devil I could do more, but not at this time. Ruby and I are enjoying Rossmoor Leisure World no end, she on a bowling team, both of us playing golf and shuffleboard, and I writing a book. We are getting ready now for a trip to our old haunts in Riverside, golf with the Gildarts in Hemet, etc. Then in July or so we'll head north for visits on the Seattle circuit."

Howard Peckham writes from 4301 Massachusetts Ave., NW., Washington, D.C. 20016: "It was good to see you at our class luncheon last Wednesday. And wasn't it a great pleasure to have Willie Wilbur with us? I am sure that he had a very beneficial influence on our Class. Acting on the suggestion of Herb Jones, I phoned the office of General Lambert, the Adjutant General, on Thursday, talked with a smart girl, explained how much we want to get something authoritative with respect to Pat Witters' death, and asked her to please get for me from St. Louis, information with respect to the date and place of his death, and to pass the information to me in an official letter. She promised to do so. When I get it I will give you and Col. Hines, Secy, Assn of Graduates, a copy.

"Jimmy and I returned recently from a 3-weeks' tour of England, sponsored by the National Cathedral Assn. Those who subscribed for the tour flew over and back on the same charter flight with our National Cathedral Choir, which went to England to participate in the 900th anniversary of Westminster Abbey. Our official tour by motor-coach included many of the cathedrals of England, including Ely, Lincoln, Liverpool, Chester, Coventry, Salisbury, Winchester, Rochester, and Canterbury, and others less noted. We saw a wonderful presentation of *Henry IV, Part I* at the Shakespeare Theater in Stratford-on-Avon, Stonehenge, the old Roman baths at Bath, and many other places of interest along the route. The tour included five days of free-time commencing in London. Jimmy and I had planned to go to Scotland, which I had visited with Jim Rhoads of our Class, in 1919, during our wonderful Engineer trip to the battlefields and S.O.S. installations of the A.E.F. But the weather was not propitious, and we wanted to see more of London, so we stayed there, and did shopping, sightseeing, and theaters. We attended services at Coventry Cathedral on our first Sunday, Canterbury on the second, and Westminster Abbey on the third. Jimmy and I made a quick trip to our World War II Military Cemetery at Cambridge, and one of the ten in northwestern

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Europe in which my American Graves Registration Command-European Area made the permanent burials in 1947-50. The American Battle Monuments Commission has done a wonderful job at this cemetery, as they have at the other WWI and WWII cemeteries and monuments. It is a place of great beauty, and I would recommend that any American who has an opportunity to do so, visit this shrine. He will be thrilled to see the Stars and Stripes flying over this final resting place of so many of our World War II dead."

(Maj. Gen.) Frank E. Stoner writes from 14950 Vickery Lane, Saratoga, Calif. 95070: "I am grateful for your fine reporting in the ASSEMBLY. We have been subscribers for many years. Your detailed coverage on our former classmates gives me much pleasure and memories of the past. The Alumni Foundation, in publishing the ASSEMBLY, is doing much to bring to public attention the greatness of West Point. May it always be available to serve our country. Keep up the good work. You have my best wishes always."

Chuck Gildart writes from 600 E. Thornton Ave., Hemet, Calif. 92343: "V.J. Conrad has asked me to give you the news that he is back in the hospital—Ward 20, Camp Pendleton Naval Hospital, to be exact. He had to have his stomach opened up again and a tube installed. He has been quite ill, and he will probably be in a 'break-in' status for some time. Greetings from his classmates mean much to VJ, so it would be nice if messages and cards start going his way. We had a swell visit from Lawrence and Ruby Bixby in May. Bix's recovery from two serious stomach operations in January is truly miraculous—weight, strength, and digestion have all returned to normal. Drex and Rose Dana threw a grand party for us all early in May at Morro Bay with the Shalers, Hesps, Morrisons, Carters, Winns, and Gildarts in attendance. Is our Class represented in the library's ring collection?"

In answer to Chuck's question about the ring—I think we are represented, but will check. Chuck is quite right about VJ. The old boy has gone through a very rough time, but his spirits are high, and his clear, bold, handwriting shows that there is a lot of strength to carry him through. He is a faithful and voluminous correspondent. A large part of your West Coast news comes through him. He deserves that we, his classmates and old friends, keep in touch with him. Do write to him.

Our most faithful reporter, Fred Pearson, writes from 110 El Rancho Way, San Antonio: "My old typewriter is on the blink but I will try to get a few lines off to you. I will fill in with ink where it fails, so it will be a messy affair." (May I add that he did, and it was!) "I got up to June Week and Groves was there. He made a fine talk about the progress of the statue for Gen. MacArthur. Heard a lot of fine comments on his talk. I got there on the 3d and had to leave on the 5th. Fasnacht came up late on the afternoon of the 4th, so they were the only classmates I saw.

"Charley Moore has been quite ill in the hospital for several weeks, but is back home now and well on the way to recovery. He had a terrible case of phlebitis. Cora is in good health. The Pearsons took a vacation to their old home in Missouri the latter half of May and had a most pleasant time. En route we visited our son and his family at Little Rock AFB. John Fonvielle caught me 'au naturel' recently. I had been working in the yard and had come in, undressed, and was just stepping into the shower when the doorbell rang. It was John. He had just taken Connie to the

airport for a trip and visit to New York and dropped by to see me on his way home. He and Connie are in excellent shape. Their elder son is in the Navy and has been in Vietnam for the past eight months but is due home soon. He may make a career of the Navy.

"Saw Duke Dunkelberg recently and he and Lella were in excellent health. We were sorry to have missed the Jake Freemans when they came through here 31 May. Both are well. Chris Knudsen's son is getting along fine and working toward his Ph.D. degree. Chris doesn't look a day older than he did 25 years ago, and the same goes for the better half. Had a note from B.W. Slifer whose new address is 1553 Yale E., Santa Monica, Calif. 90404.

"Gen. 'Jimmy' Crawford and his fine wife were at West Point for his 55th Reunion. He is having a bit of trouble with his eyes (had cataracts removed from each) and also a bit of trouble with his legs. He asked about many of his 'old goats.' While in Missouri I got over to Columbia and talked to Jack Hinton's wife. Jack has been in the hospital but is greatly improved, and she thought he might be able to come home in the near future. I also talked to Ray Odor. He was getting along fine and enjoying life."

For those who understand Monk-ese, I end with extracts from a long, long letter from Benjamin A. Dickson, 518 Mill Brook Rd., Devon, Pa. 19333: "On 6-7 May I will be on safari to Congoville-on-the-Potomac to attend a First Army reunion. There it will be revealed amid the not-so-alien corn that WWII was won singlehandedly by an amazing band of John Waynes wearing a Big Black A. Old numbers like 'When it's Apple Blossom Time in Normandy' will be *rent asunder*. 'The Last Time I saw Paris,' 'Die Wacht am Rhein' (*bei Remagen*), and lesser melodies like 'Dort 'rause in Dachau' will fill the air with beery tears. The War Criminals of Third Army will be exposed, especially their Arsene Lupin alias Maude Muller, a petrol pirate only equalled by John D. Rockefeller I himself. While tenting in Lafayette Square during this sojourn among the Malarkey Merchants and Muggers, I do hope to meet up with you, Canan, Holbrook, and other classmates, but not at Glen Echo Park. Is the old Army-Navy Club still safe in the daytime?"

"I fear that Harrison Shaler is restive in retirement. He seems poorly equipped for a career as a fuddy-duddy—too much cerebration, energy, and impatience with trivia. It is a real shame, because before long he will be caught up in the mills of the gods and straightening out that age-old complaint about their lagging speed and excessive pulverisation. Maybe he will be happier, but his career as a *dolce far niente* will be wrecked.

"Convey my warmest greetings to Ethel and young Bryan. I do hope to say 'Dr. Livingston, I presume' to you on my trek to Ubangitown, D.C."

Brig. Gen. Harris F. Scherer
2208 King Place, NW,
Washington, D.C. 20007

'19

Cus Broberg spent several days in Washington in early May but unfortunately missed the combined-classes luncheon on the 11th. However, he did provide a most enlightening commentary on our far-off members on the West Coast. His material was neatly typed, properly double-spaced, and gratefully received by your Scribe who hopes that others do likewise.

"Unlike the retired contingent in Florida which has plenty of time to correspond, and

the affluent Washington group which has time and money to travel all over the world, most of us out here on the Southern California coast are still scratching for a living. Joe Holly, Ed Sutherland, and Heinie Burgher seem to be the only ones, or rather profess to be the only ones, who are *really* retired, and Bob Child says that he is only temporarily so. Joe and Charlene Holly are still at La Jolla, where Joe's principal occupation is taking a 5-mile constitutional along the beach early each morning. Ed and Flip Sutherland are active in the Trinity Episcopal Church in Santa Barbara, and spend the rest of their time on the nearby golf course in that swanky community. Flip's ten grandchildren also keep her on the road. Heinie Burgher is in Carpinteria, where he moved after retiring from the chief engineer's job at New Jersey Telephone Co. His daughters are both married and live in Santa Barbara. Bob Child has moved from Ventura to 179 West Elton Green, Port Hueneme, Calif. 93041, where he spends a lot of time on the golf course in front of his house, or on the water down the street. So much for the 'retired' ones.

"Of the other Californians, the most gainfully employed is Fred Marlow who is still dotting the countryside with his housing developments. Daughter Pamela is coming back from the University of Madrid to finish up her last year at Scripps, while Vickie is first going to Laval in Quebec and then to U. of Cal. Bill Bready is still a top attorney at the Defense Dept's Contract Administrative Agency in Los Angeles. Bill and the L.A. Freeway System didn't get along so well early in February, but the oral surgeons got all the pieces back together again, so he is now just as good as new.

"John Denny says he's not yet ready to quit. He's an Asst. City Attorney in L.A. Son Jack is a professor of statistics at U. of California at Riverside, and daughter Judy is the wife of a bio-electronics scientist, Dr. J.C. Bliss, at Stanford Research Institute. They have two children. It is understood that Dave Hale is still active in the Probation Dept of Los Angeles County, and that Clarence Kanaga is still busy in his accounting practice, although he has now moved to San Juan Capistrano with the rest of the swallows. I have been unable to contact him, so my information about his present activities is rather scant.

"Information from the San Diego area should probably be furnished by someone like Jackson who, in spite of some trouble with his eyes, is still busy with his writings. Ralph Bassett and Charlie had lunch recently, at which time he was just as peppy as ever. He has several notebooks full of absorbing stories about the fall of the Philippines and his prisoner of war days, which are worthy of publishing. The only word of Liz Barlow is that they moved to Florida without a word, which should gladden the heart of Lawrence. Alex Kirby now has his master's degree in history and has been quite busy as a substitute teacher, especially during the flu epidemic in February.

"The most interesting information from that area relates to Ralph Bassett. His son Robert is now completing his plebe year very successfully at West Point, so it looks quite probable that he will graduate at the time of our 50th, an accomplishment which should not go unrecorded. Ralph is still busy with various contracting jobs, and Mary is active in teaching. They visited here in Altadena in April. Another visitor to this abode, on May 5th, was Bill Barton who came up for breakfast after a rather hilarious

train ride from Chicago in a private car fully staffed with a chef, a steward, and a bartender for a group of wealthy horsemen—nine of them—who came to attend the famous annual ride in Santa Barbara. To add to the excitement, the car caught on fire when it arrived in San Bernadino. But Bill didn't seem any the worse for wear the next morning, so there wasn't any need to throw him into the pool.

"On our way to Washington and other points east in early May, we expect to spend a few days with Rooney and Gertrude Taylor at Wauwatosa (Milwaukee to you). Rooney is a vice-president of the big Koehring Co. in that city. They spent a year and a half in England setting up operations there, and Rooney is planning to return there in June. Daughter Elizabeth is married to Dr. Carl Clark, Director of the Human Sciences Division of Martin Co."

The Florys' son, Major Robert of the Artillery, is attending Tulane University on a 2-year course as a nuclear physicist.

Several luncheons in Washington and vicinity have brought forth members of the Class. On 10 May, a luncheon of the West Point Society of D.C. at Fort Myer found only Hammond, Jones, Ovenshine, and Scherer in attendance. Presumably others were reserving their efforts for the next day when the monthly combined-classes lunch at the Army-Navy Club brought out Barden, Brannon, Ferenbaugh, Flory, Gruenther, Jones, McAuliffe, McGinley, Ovenshine, and Scherer. Someone at the luncheon reported that Packey McFarland has bought a new house in the glamorous city of Scottsdale, Arizona. Word has been received (another way of saying I forget who told me) that Frank Davis, who visited Washington briefly in May, has retired from his teaching post at Ohio State University.

The Wedemeyers entertained classmates and wives at a fine buffet supper on 4 June at their magnificent estate, Friends Advice. Attending were: Stu and Helen Barden, Merritt and Carolyn Booth, Mike and Marjorie Brannon, Ray and Jeanne Burgess, Bud and Docie Ferenbaugh, Al and Grace Gruenther, Elton and Georgina Hammond, Ed and Mary Hopkins, Herb and Anabel Jones, Doc and Patty Martin, Gene and Peg McGinley, Jack and Irene Murphy, Joe and Margaret Odell, Harris and Gretchen Scherer, Betty Cole, Kay Niblo, and Doc and Opie Loper. We were fortunate in having a perfect evening for the delicious buffet which we ate at small tables in the garden. After supper, Al, assisted by numerous amateur technicians and torch bearers, showed an interesting movie of 1965 West Point football.

The Martins, on a recent trip to West Point, stopped off in New York to attend the ceremonies attendant on the installation of Sylvanus Thayer in the Hall of Fame for Great Americans on the New York University campus. Since Patty Martin is a collateral descendant of Thayer, they were reportedly given VIP treatment. O.W. Martin Jr., is a Lt. col. Inspector General in Korea. Emmy Allan left Washington in mid-May for a visit to Paris, where her sister was ill.

That most faithful correspondent, Count Wilson, was a bit late with his news in April and consequently was not represented in the last ASSEMBLY. However, much of his letter is still timely. He writes: "The West Point Bay Area Society (which numbers about 400 members) had its 100th Night dinner, which is now called the Founders Day dinner, on Wednesday night, 16 March, at the Presidio Officers Club, and the turnout was around 250 or better as

usual. However, the Class of 1919 doesn't have a very big turnout any more. We had only four members present this time. They were: Hobart Hewett, R. Barry Hutchins, Ike Ritchie, and Forrest (Count) Wilson. We have 16 living within driving distance, but I guess they've acquired a little lead-in-the-seat or, perhaps like some of us, don't like to drive much at night. Some who used to come to the dinners were: Sanderson from Stockton; Drury from Santa Rosa; Armstrong from Palo Alto; McNamee from Palo Alto; Harold Ruth from Piedmont; Jack Vance who lives across the bridge in Corte Madera; Semmelmeier from San Carlos; and Joe Holly who had a VIP job with Food Machinery & Chemical Co. in San Jose, but is now retired from that and lives down in LaJolla. Well, it's always a good get-together, and I always see some of our former Tacs or academic instructors like James Dorst or Dwight Johns there, as they both live just across the Bay. This year the speaker at the dinner was General Gar Davidson, who also lives just over in Oakland. I wrote a card to Sterling Whitesides, who lives over in Las Vegas, and asked him to the W.P. dinner, but he says that he likes it so well over there and that the climate is so good for his back that he hasn't been over to the Bay Area in the two years that he has lived in Las Vegas. I also called Hobart Hewett to see if he had any new gossip, but his son told me that Hoby had taken Bickie over to Letterman Hospital that morning for a shoulder X-Ray as the shoulder was bothering her. I also saw Ike and Charlotte Ritchie day before yesterday, and they are both fine."

The McGinleys leave Washington on 15 June to be away for two months. They will fly direct to Shannon and spend most of the time on golf courses in Ireland and Wales, with a possible excursion to Scotland.

Bob Carter was heard from in a letter to Tony McAuliffe as well as in one to me. He and Helen have been living for more than a year in a house they bought on the Loire River about 120 miles from Paris. They spent several months in the United States last fall and saw ARMY play Notre Dame and Navy. Bob says that he lost a considerable amount of luggage by theft at the Navy game. He forwarded copies of correspondence that he had had with *Time* magazine some years ago. It was Bob's idea that a cover story could be made about our class, and he presented several very good ideas on the development of such a story to the editors. His proposal reached the senior editors of the magazine, but they decided against it for various reasons. It is unfortunate that we could not have seen our group memorialized in a publication of national circulation. Jitney Mickle checks in by recent letter from his home in Alabama. He reported that Al Morgan's widow, Nonie, was admitted to Lackland AFB hospital in early May. Jitney says he sees few classmates in his rural area except those who attend the annual Founders Day dinner in Mobile. From the Florida west coast comes a report that classmates present for the March Founders Day dinner were: Lawrence, Peirce, Raaen, Risen, and Zimmerman. Ken Pierce was elected first vice president of the local West Point society. Samsey sends in a note of appreciation for the efforts Kyke Allan exerted on Sam's behalf when he wanted to reenter the service in World War II. We all know that Kyke was always ready to help in any way he could.

The Association of Graduates reports the death of Dallas D. Swan on 30 March 1966.

Swan did not graduate with the Class. During World War II he served as a lieutenant colonel in the Air Corps in England. He was a vice president of First Investors Corporation in New York.

Al and Grace Gruenther are leaving Washington about the middle of June for a whirlwind trip to eastern Europe and Russia. Every year the members of the board of directors of Pan American World Airways visit different countries to survey the company's facilities. Al expects that about fifteen members of the board will join in the trip which will take them to Prague, Vienna, Moscow, and Leningrad before their return about 27 June. Then, in July, Al returns to the hospital in New York for an operation on his other hip.

'20

Col. John A. McNulty
1100 North Shore Dr.
St. Petersburg, Fla. 33701

Our class Notes for the current issue may well be the briefest ever. Sad news still prevails, but let us be optimistic for the future. We were all saddened by the news of the passing of Trix Gillette. She will always be remembered for her pleasant smile, her ever-willing desire to help others, and as a wonderful wife and motherly parent. Ted, to you and your family, our deepest sympathy.

We were greatly shocked to learn of the passing of Charlie Gailey. The class HOWITZER foretold that he would be a "regular" soldier, and that he was. His service record was outstanding. Charlie's son, John, USMA '65 was, according to the latest information available, the last godson of the Class of 1920. To his widow Peggy and family I pass along the condolences of all the members of the Class of 1920.

Frank Roberts was hospitalized at March AFB but is now at home taking it easy on strict orders from his doctor. We remember the outstanding job that Frank did in connection with the Panay incident.

Good news is coming—but unfortunately more distressing news. Chitterling, our class treasurer, compelled by personal pressures, tendered his resignation. He carried out his duties in the fine tradition of his predecessors and did a great job for our Class. Chit, it is with great regret that we accept your decision.

Leland Smith relinquished his duties as class secretary, and so notified the "Washington group" and your class president. Leland did an outstanding job in his usual quiet way. When we needed information about a classmate, Leland had it at his fingertips. We have lost the services of two good men. It is most regrettable.

Now for some good news. Frances and Larry Schick left their California surroundings to visit West Point. They always enjoy a visit to West Point, but this visit had special significance. Their grandson, Paul Root, graduated as a member of the Class of '66. They also attended Paul's wedding to Ann Burton, daughter of Colonel Burton, Department of English. Paul Root is the first grandson of our Class to graduate. Congratulations to the grandparents, parents, and of course to the happy couple. Larry, don't feel too old. We hope you will be back for the great-grandson.

Bessell, Byers, Chitterling, and Gillette were present at the installation ceremonies of Sylvanus Thayer to the Hall of Fame. Bessell is mending fast which is most pleasing news. We are all pulling for you, Bill.

Birthday greetings were sent in the name

of the Class to our oldest living graduate. Brigadier General William Glasgow celebrated his 100th birthday on 18 May. May he enjoy many more milestones on his road through life.

When you read these Notes, the Governing Committee will be in order. Your recent class officers, one and all, wish to thank the members of the Class for their support and loyalty. Let us be united for a happy future.

'21-'22

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

Eleanor Little has sent a very sweet note acknowledging the flowers sent by the Class at the time of Selby's funeral at Fort Myer. At the funeral she was accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Hunter, and their son, Lt. Col. Selby F. Little Jr. Several classmates were among the pallbearers.

Gus Nelson was at Walter Reed for a couple of weeks in April for an operation to correct a detached retina. When he checked out he sent a message to all classmates: "there is nothing to it. Not a thing to be uneasy about," and flew back to his fishing and a little politicking in Sarasota.

Johnny R.H. and Edna wintered in Florida until late March when he joined the golf circuit on the way north again. Their plans include more hunting in Africa again this year.

Giles Carpenter has again requested that his name be put on the mailing list for the class luncheons in Washington. He and Ida took a cruise last winter, apparently on a regular liner instead of their own yacht, to St. Thomas, Virgin Is., Barbados, Caracas, and Panama. After that they went to various points around Florida, including a week's stay with their daughter Ann, her husband and their three little folk at Clearwater. They saw Pat and Mary Strong and verified Mary's fine recovery from her operation for a brain tumor. She was in good health and spirits.

Frank Crary had a letter from John Cooley in Mountville, S.C. John finds people in that section of the country in somewhat of a daze over the Civil Rights revolution, but not nearly as bothered as in some other parts. He says: "We find life very quiet and restful here, although this is really a growth area. Best wishes to all."

After leaving Santa Barbara many months ago in search of a home in the East and after traveling back to former homes in Delaware, South Carolina, and New Orleans, Pat and Gyp Wardlaw have apparently decided on California after all. Gyp is recovering from the removal of gall bladder, and they again have an address. This time it is: 3960 Camellia Lane, Santa Barbara, Calif. 93105.

A note came from Harry Haas in May. "A couple of weeks ago Max Taylor came to Jacksonville to address the National Magnesium Assn. convention at Ponte Vedra Beach Club. Being the only classmate in Jacksonville, I appointed myself a committee of one to greet him at the airport and to welcome him to our fair city. Evidently the mayor was there too, together with a delegation from the Association. Unfortunately, I did not get to hear Max's talk (about Vietnam) because I was a deputy sheriff at the polls (primary election) that day." (Those of us who have heard Max talk will quickly attest to the fact that Harry missed a fine, inspirational experience.)

SUMMER 1966

'23

Col. Wendell G. Johnson
3305 Woodbine St.
Chevy Chase, Md. 20015

Baron and Agnes Kehm flew to Europe in May with travel plans till July, so I am your one-time, substitute Scribe. Thanks to you reps who answered my S.O.S. for news so quickly. Everyone please keep sending your doings to Kehm, so all of us can keep in touch with each other thru ASSEMBLY. You'll have his inimitable style back again next issue. Wanted: current addresses for Curley and Roswell Harriman.

The 45th Reunion is drawing nearer, so send us celebrations to use in our planning, which will get going this fall, and aim your plans for June 68 at West Point. Many have already written that they will be there.

Class finances are improving daily as checks roll in to Jim Torrence for the class fund in response to the appeal in our Bulletin No. 1 for 66. Thanks to all contributors for the dinero and for your kind words on the job the Washington group is doing for the Class. If others kick in for the '23 bank account, we'll stay in the black many years. (Make checks out to James F. Torrence Jr., Treasurer, and send them to him at 7211 Bybrook Lane, Chevy Chase, Md. 20015.)

The Superintendent's Fund has received additional contributions from several members of '23 with credit given to our Class, as they requested, and past contributors have written the West Point Alumni Foundation asking to have their earlier gifts credited to '23, as suggested in my letter to them and in our above-mentioned bulletin, which all of you should have received by early June. If others of '23 send gift checks to the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc., marked "For Superintendent's Fund, credit to Class of 1923" our Class should soon have recognition as a major contributor on the Superintendent's Fund plaque.

The Founders Day dinner of the West Point Society of West Florida brought together, as reported by Chambers, its secretary: Buell, Chambers, Evans R.B., Galusha, Gettys, Grove, Harrison, Hugh Johnson, and Love—half of those in that area. John also reported that Don Galloway and his bride, Dorothy, visited the Harrisons in February; the Wendell Johnsons were in Clearwater briefly in March; Jimmy Bowen survived as springtime bachelor while Ada flitted for a month between Portugal, Spain, Italy, and London. Eddie Love is reportedly the busiest

man there, hopping northward periodically on business, golfing in between, and still being a swell husband to his charming bride of one year. Gene and Karla Harrison cruised the Caribbean in March and visited her daughter and son-in-law in Washington in May. Chambers added that he and Molly plan a trip to New England in August.

Washington in springtime attracted others of '23. Lucille Tudor went thru en route to visit her daughter and son-in-law at Fort Lee, Va. Shim and Kay Reid went east to see their newly arrived grandson, son of the Major Jim Reids in New York, and were house guests of the Timbermans who honored them with a gay gathering of old friends. And from Chapala, Jalisco, Mexico, via San Francisco in a little Peugeot, came Karl and Joan Lueder to visit children and friends. Having covered 6,000 miles and two sides of a triangle to get to Washington, they took the short side back.

Karl brought attendance at the 20 April luncheon of '23 to 17 classmates. Others present were: Carnes, D'Espinosa, Edwards, Fry, Galloway, Guevara, Gunn, Johnson W.G., Kehm, King J.C., Mahoney, Moody, O'Reilly, Salsman, Shafer, and Sweany. Baron brought his son-in-law, making 18 at the table. It was decided that there would be no luncheons during the summer and none in May or September when the West Point Society of D.C. has luncheons where there's usually a '23 table of eight to ten, or more. So our next will probably be on Wednesday, 19 October, Patton Hall, Fort Myer, 1200 noon. Eight of the above-named and PD Weikert filled our table at the 10 May luncheon of the West Point Society of D.C.; to get a place, PD had to unseat one of the Thundering Herd, George Smythe no less, obliging him to squeeze into the '24 table, already full. Mary and PD came up from their new home in Maitland (Orlando), Florida, just in time for the '23 co-ed dinner party at Fort Myer, 5 May. They moved into their home in Bethesda, Md., for the summer, but sold it for delivery in the fall.

Our 5 May affair was a big success and was greatly enjoyed by all, thanks to the fine planning of Lee and Esther Shafer, assisted by Paul Mahoney. Those turning out were: the Adamses, Carneses, D'Espinosas, Guevaras, Gunns, Wendell Johnsons, Kehms, Caldwell Kings, Mahoneys, Salsmans, Shafers, Sweanys, Timbermans, Torrences, Weikerts, and Meta Beckley. The Carneses brought along the '23 godson, Richard Carnes '45, en route thru Washington to a New York con-



1923: About-to-retire Richard Carnes, '23 godson (center) at '23 class party. (Left to right): Paul Mahoney, Jim Carnes, Richard, Richard's sister-in-law, Lynne, Naomi Carnes, Meta and Ken Sweany.



1923: Bursting into song at the Fort Myer party in May. (Left to right): the Sweanys, Meta Beckley, Torrence, Timberman, Dottie Torrence, and Ginny Timberman.

ference, and also their youngest daughter-in-law, Lynne, wife of George Carnes '62, now at the Signal School, Fort Monmouth. Now, get this—Richard has retired from the Army, effective 1 July, 21 years of commissioned service, and after many offers has accepted one from the Bendix Corp, and will be living in Ann Arbor, Mich., with his wife and four children.

Harry Scheetz sent regrets for missing the April and May class affairs in Washington because of illness and hospitalization at Valley Forge General Hospital, saying he was progressing well with probable release early June. He and Biddle and Dwyer were at the April luncheon of the Military Order of World Wars in Philly. Harry also reported that the Dwyers were going to Maine in June; the Tredennicks were on the go, Don goading goats and engineers in his classes at Penn State, Reading Branch; and that Bruce and Nell King are happy in their home in King of Prussia, Pa., close to their son and his family in Rosemont.

In May Freddie Phillips wrote that he had been "in and out of the VA Hospital for the past two months . . . (lack) strength in my legs." He says Bill Torpey ex-'23, is with the N.Y. State Attorney General's Office and should be retiring in the next year or so.

From George Heaney we learned with regret that Kay (Mrs. Lynn) Brady died on 30 March after a long illness and was buried at Arlington.

Larry Barroll reports he's enjoying retirement (from GM). He and Clare plan to tour upstate N.Y. in June, after considerable visiting around in the spring with son Kenny, now back in the States from Sweden to work here.

Ray Milton's widow Ann wrote Baron that during her 'round-the-world trip she stopped in Taiwan and was given a VIP tour of the fine military hospital and cross-island road on which Ray had worked in 1956-57.

Noyes Mountain in Alaska has been named for General John R. Noyes. Here are the details and excerpts from copies of letters which Caldwell King obtained from John's widow, Lily. From a letter, dated 24 Feb 1966, of U.S. Dept of Interior Board of Geographic Names to Mr. William J. Niemi, Regional Engineer, U.S. Bureau of Public Roads, Juneau, Alaska: "At its recent meeting the Board on Geographic Names approved for Federal use the name Noyes

Mountain which you proposed to honor General John R. Noyes. This decision will be published in Decision List 6601 and will read as follows:

Noyes Mountain: mountain, elevation of 8,147 ft., 26.5 mi. SE of Slana; named for General John R. Noyes (1902-1956), former Commanding General of the Alaska National Guard and head of the Alaska Road Commission; Alaska; 62°39'05" N., 143°10'20" W. Sincerely yours, J. O. Kilmartin, Executive Secretary, Domestic Geographic Names."

The following excerpts from a letter dated 9 March 1966 from Mr. William J. Niemi to Mrs. John R. Noyes tell the story:

"This is a fitting honor to one who loved Alaska and was always eager to participate in its pioneer development.

"The mountain named for John is near the headwaters of the Copper River in the Alaska Range and is the most prominent peak in the area. It was in this vicinity in the early 1930's that Lieutenant Noyes was in charge of locating and constructing a winter sled road from Slana to the Nabesna River, and where I first became associated with him in the former Alaska Road Commission."

We laud this honoring of our departed but never forgotten, outstanding classmate. Lily Noyes's address has been changed to: Mrs. John Rutherford Noyes, 7 Upton Ave. South, Minneapolis, Minn. 55405.

Dan Chandler wrote from Dallas that accounts of the spring flooding there were not exaggerated and "made some people think we had been swept away—we nearly were." He and Betty were Florida visitors in February, as were Dud and Annie Roth, the latter at Key Largo, fishing for the big ones.

From Atlanta, have come letters from the Albrechts and Workmans saying that they hope to make the 45th. Harry Workman has finished nine years as a math "P" at Southern Technical Institute with a year to go till retirement and work on his neglected yard. He and Louise have a lt. col. son on staff duty in Saigon. Another class son in Vietnam is Bill Pierce (son of Ray and Mary) with the 1st Cav Div; he's due home in August. As reported below, Dick Pierce returned from Thailand and is in the Post Engineer Office at West Point.

Lyle Rosenberg reports that the Glenn Palmers were in Southern California in March, and spent an afternoon and evening

with him and Louise. He and Dave Dunn often play golf together at Camp Pendleton, and bridge together with their wives. Dave is a conscientious city councilman in Carlsbad, Calif., and represented his city at the League of California cities convention in Monterey.

From Jazz Harmony we've heard that the '23 gang in the San Francisco area gathered at several gay parties in the spring: (1) the Pierces' party at the Presidio, celebrating son Dick's return from Thailand and promotion to major as well as Ray's birthday; (2) at the Enderton's home in San José under blooming cherry trees where Art Garrecht was the '23 croquet champ in a spirited competition; (3) at the Pinky Palmers' party at the Fort Mason Club where the youngest guests were the Gjelsteen children, the youngest now eleven. John Pitzer couldn't make this latter party, as he was in the Fort Ord hospital again. The Harmonys and Pierces got together with the Salsmans during John and Edna's stopover. (Party pictures were taken by Trooper Price and should be in our next Notes.)

We have tried to get a write-up from John Salsman on their cross-country caper but he declines, B-aching that they had too long a trip in too short a time, and too many they wanted to see, preventing their calling on many old friends and classmates, which he regrets. But from Washington to Florida, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, California, and back on a more northern route, he did a remarkably good job of looking up '23 and reports finding most classmates very fit; for example, Jim Fitzmaurice looking younger than ever.

Both the Salsmans and the Wendell Johnsons have bought new domiciles in Rossmore Leisure World between Wheaton and Olney, Md., and will move into this new, adult, country club-type community in September. John says the Cavenders are happy in the one they occupy at Laguna Hills, California. The Salsmans went to Florida in June; they missed some spots in March.

The Johnsons (W.G.), Torrences, and D'Espinosa's headed north in mid-June for the summer: to Maine, Erie, and Cape Cod respectively. Young Major Jim Torrence '55 graduated from the Command and General Staff College, Class of '66, and along with his family had a brief visit with Jim and Dottie in June. He then reported to Duke to spend a year getting his master's degree in military history in preparation for a tour at USMA. Damon and Helen Gunn also expect to get away from Washington for a few summer weeks in Iowa where they own a farm; they had two weeks in Puerto Rico and St. Croix, Virgin Islands, in early March, taking a vacation from Damon's legal chores. Jim and Naomi Carnes went to Vermont in early June for a week with their daughter and son-in-law, visiting their youngest son at Fort Monmouth en route and also making West Point for one day of June Week. After mid-June they drove out to Wisconsin and to Minnesota where they have real estate; they hoped to try the fishing there.

Many letters have come in as a result of the class bulletin and from them the following has been extracted: Ralph Neal is still heading up civil defense for Honolulu city and county, but he thinks he'll retire in a few years. Charley and Edith Cowles moved two years ago from New London to 407 Washington St., Norwich, Conn. 06360, where they've bought and enjoy an old house near the Connecticut Pike and welcome visitors.

Jimmie Carroll is on the road 4 to 5 days

a week on his job with the Pennsylvania Dept of Military Affairs, so he seldom sees any classmates other than **Tredennick**. He's piping the 45th, closely following class news in ASSEMBLY, and, with **Helen**, sends regards to all. The **Charley Myerses'** son, now a captain, is at Fort Belvoir, so they may get up to see him soon. **Woodruff** hopes to make it to the 45th provided he can get the right pep pills. **Rich** finds **Madrid** getting too big—almost three million—but he and **Marjorie** still like it after a year and a half. The **Enslows** are still at Staunton Military Academy but took off on a trip in June.

The snowfall of 8 May had just melted in East Pittston, Maine, when **Ruth** and **I** visited **Woppie** and **Jan White**, and the swallows and phoebes had just returned to their barn. **Woppie** shot no deer last winter, but he did get a hearing aid in December which, he claims, tunes in well—particularly when "bourbon" is mentioned.

Some "G2-ing" confirmed reports that **Ralph Bing** has remarried. **Polly's** death last year was reported in the winter ASSEMBLY. **Ralph** and his bride, **Mary Alice**, a long-time family friend, now live at **Eaton Grange**, **Warner, N.H.** All best wishes to the newly-weds.

Fritz Breidster sends regards to all as we check off 43 years since graduation. He and **Roma** survived the festivities preceding the May wedding of their youngest son, **John**, and planned to fish in Canada in June where they've always found the fish cooperative. He accepted an invitation to serve on the Memorial Fund Committee for the West Point Douglas MacArthur Memorial. Responding to the request of the Assn of Grads to him and other class presidents, he sent a birthday telegram to the oldest grad, **Brig. Gen. William J. Glasgow**, **El Paso**, worded: "The Class of 1923 USMA joins in hearty congratulations to you on your one hundredth birthday." Since no one else could be found to attend the Awards Convocation at West Point, on 7 June, to present the Class of 1923 Memorial Award for swimming, **Pete Leone** consented to do the honor again, and was designated by **Fritz** to be our rep in a letter to the AG, USMA.

Pete has promised me a few lines about June Week to add as the last paragraph, so I'll insert a comment here from **Barney Tormey** that reflects what a lot of us begin to feel. He writes: "I'm like the little red rooster, don't get around as I useter." That reminds me of: "The hurrier I go, the behinder I git."

Having struggled with the writing of these Notes for two days, I really appreciate the swell job **Baron Kehm** has been doing for us these many years, and I want to mention here the dozens of letters which have come in from classmates praising him and his deft hand on ASSEMBLY Notes and class bulletins. They also include thanks to **Jim Torrence** for his long and faithful handling of class finances. **Johnny Warren** added to his thanks this comment: "Guess you city boys don't have much home work to do." He'd be surprised! And Uncle Sam pays him for raising trees!

Here's the June Week dope from **Pete**: the Alumni Exercises on 4 June only had three of '23: **Early**, **Serig**, and **Leone**. They also went to the luncheon in Washington Hall and the meeting of the Assn of Grads, then to the ARMY-Navy lacrosse game, won by Navy. On 7 June **Pete** presented the '23 award for the outstanding swimmer to **Cadet Frank Pratt '66**, "a great competitor on one of the greatest swimming teams in the history of the Academy." **Pete** sent warm re-

gards to all, urging planning for the '68 reunion, and assuring us that he'll do the leg work at his end, having already reserved 50 rooms at the Holiday Inn, Newburgh.

Late flash: **Timberman** said he and **Roy Dwyer** saw ARMY teams do their stuff at Annapolis on 4 June.

'24

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

It is with great regret that we announce the death of **JCL** and **Alberta Adams**. They died when their plane crashed in Honduras. It is not known what caused the accident, but it is believed that **JCL**, who was piloting the plane, must have had a heart attack just after take off. He then apparently fell against the controls causing the plane to nose dive into a hill. Burial was in the National Cemetery in Houston. **Zero** and **Betty Wilson** represented the Class at the services.

The West Coast chapter has done it again. Their second party was held at Fort Mason on 12 February. The party committee, consisting of **Finnegan**, **Rule**, and **Coombs**, did themselves proud. Twenty-six classmates, wives, and widows attended, some coming from places as far south as Long Beach. New officers elected were: **Gerry Gibbs**, president; **Walter French**, VP; and **Don Rule**, Secy-Treas. The next party is planned for the night before the California-ARMY game.

Tad Tasker, pinch hitting for **Pat Pasolli** as New Jersey correspondent, attended the West Point dinner at Governors Island. Only **Tad** and **Bob Finlay** were there to represent the Class. **Margaret** and **Tad** have a new grandson, whose father, **Lieutenant Borden**, is in Vietnam. Their son, **Peter**, has just received an AF post-graduate scholarship. He will be commissioned in the Air Force this June. **Joan**, the youngest daughter, who is at Middlebury College, has won a year's study in France.

Clyde Eddleman has been named a member of the West Point Douglas MacArthur Memorial Committee.

Sandy Goodman writes that a large crowd, including wives, attended the Founders Day dinner in Los Angeles. The Class was represented by the **Stebbinses**, the **Wellses**, and the **Goodmans**.

Jim and **Mildred Moore** spent two weeks in Puerto Rico during the latter part of February. **Mary**, their youngest daughter, has joined her husband in Panama. **Jim Jr.**, now at the AFC&GSC has been ordered to Vietnam. **Pat's** husband, **Jim Shanahan**, is also under orders to Vietnam.

All of the Class will be sorry to hear of the death of **General Leland S. Hobbs** who was the Tac of I Co.

Newspaper clippings and pictures of the USMA hockey teams of 1923 & 1924, the first teams to play against the Royal Military College of Canada, are now on display in the Canadian Hockey Hall of Fame. **Merrill**, **Caywood**, **McNary**, **Lawes**, **Stevenson**, and **Beane** were on these teams. **Frank Graling's** picture should be included since he initiated the correspondence to the Canadian War Office while he was assistant manager, which resulted in the first ARMY-R.M.C. game.

Charlie Stevenson has received several letters from friends telling of the wonderful job **Steve Ackerman** is doing as the Episcopal Institutional Chaplain of the Diocese of Atlanta.

Bill Forbes wrote enclosing a clipping about **Ben Mesick**—Doctor Mesick to those

at the University of Arizona where he is Coordinator of State Technical Services. **Ben** came out of semi-retirement to take on his new job. The job is best described by quoting the law setting up the project: "To promote and encourage economic growth by supporting state and interstate programs to place the findings of science usefully in the hands of American enterprise." **Bill** reports that all the **Forbes** family are well. **Ginny** is married with one son; and **Nancy**, a student at Arizona State, has a job in Central City, Colorado, for the summer.

Dan Hundley retires from the faculty of Washington University this summer. After having struggled to secure material on which to base the writing of obituaries of several classmates, he believes that each of us should compile a complete resumé and leave it with our wives, or file it with the class secretary. Several others have made the same suggestion.

At the 12 May class luncheon we were joined by three out-of-towners: **Ott Nelson**, **Andy Camble**, and **Admiral Schuyler N. Pyne**, brother of our **Freddie**.

Marcus and **Agnes Stokes** sailed from New York on 3 May to visit their daughter in Europe. They expect to return the latter part of June.

While in Florida, I attended the Founders Day dinner in Tampa. At the 1924 table were: **Emer Cummings**, **George Pence**, **Rod Rodieck**, **Scotty Scott**, **Doug Smith**, **Stubby Stubblebine**, **Red Trew**, **Jesse Wells**, **Eddie White**, and yours truly.

Cle and **Rosemilie Sibley** report they are relaxing after spending a month in Florida with their daughter-in-law and six young grandchildren. They also visited **Sarasota** where **Cle's** brother lives. Their son is Chief of the Army Element in JUSMAG-Thailand.

Gil and **Ann Miller** have just returned from a two-month trip to Hawaii. **Gil** served with the 442d for three years during the war. They left Ann Arbor on 5 January and spent the night in Los Angeles. They were met at the airport by a delegation of the 442 Club of Southern California, who immediately took charge of all the annoying details of traveling. Next day, they were escorted back to the airport by the 442 delegation, and took off for Honolulu, to be met by another delegation of the 442d and the 100th Battalion. After five weeks in Honolulu, they visited various parts of the Island of Oahu, then went to the Islands of Hawaii and Maui. At each island, they were met by a nisei delegation, as well as by members of the press. In Hawaii, **Gil** was presented with the key to the island by the Chamber of Commerce, and at Maui, he received the key to the Islands of Maui, Molokai, and Lanai, presented by the mayor of Maui.

Archer Stewart expects to attend the Military Order of World Wars convention in San Diego in June and the National Convention in Puerto Rico in October. At this writing, he and **Helen** are getting in shape for these trips at the Rancho La Puerta in Mexico.

Dick and **Betty Stephens** are driving slowly back to Oregon after spending the winter in Palm Desert.

Pat Pasolli spent a long weekend in May at West Point as a guest of the AAA, along with 60 other recruiters and friends of the Academy.

Frank Gillette was presented a certificate of appreciation on 17 May for his leadership as Commander, from 1964 to 1966, of the Northern San Diego County Chapter of the Military Order of World Wars.

Bill and **Thelma Kendall** continue to enjoy life in Florida, spending much of their

time in their motor sailer *Syosset*. For several years Bill has been sending studies he has made on the waterways of West Florida to Florida's senators and congressmen. As a result, these waterways have been greatly improved. For this and other civic activities, Bill has received several honors, including election as a director of the Sarasota County Chamber of Commerce, chairmanship of the Marine Affairs Committee, and presidency of the Siesta Key Association.

When Bill Reardon retired from the Army, Ott Nelson persuaded him to work on the New York Life's Lake Meadows development in Chicago. This is an urban renewal slum clearance project which has grown to include ten large apartment buildings. Bill re-retired on 31 March as the Resident Manager of the entire project. He and Frances plan to move to El Paso to live.

Among those attending the unveiling of the bust and tablet for Sylvanus Thayer in the Hall of Fame were: Ed Hart, Pat Pasolli, Denis and Betsy Mulligan with their son and daughter, Charlie and Mair Stevenson with their grandchildren, and Peyton McLamb.

'25

Col. Floyd E. Dunn
132 North Wayne St.
Arlington, Va. 22201

The Sylvanus Thayer ceremony at the Hall of Fame was the outstanding event of the spring. We were very proud of our Army representatives who looked awfully good, even in that fast company. There was such outstanding talent on the speakers' platform as is seldom seen. We rated our Omar B. as an outstanding first—tremendous presence, fine delivery, and a concise message comparable to that of Lincoln's at Gettysburg. He left no doubt about the Thayer worth.

The conclave of old grads at the early Fri.-Sat. June Week festivities preceding the normal activities was somewhat fewer in number. It was interesting to be grouped at parade with 1912! Many acquired red-hot sunburns at the review and the Superintendent's reception that followed.

In addition to Nicholas, we encountered Robbie, Joe Denniston, and Russ Randall (the latter en route to D.C.).

At the Alumni Luncheon it was gratifying to see some class representatives come forward with \$1,000 gifts to the Superintendent's Fund, but we never expect to see any gift top that of our Globe in the Library.

We never cease to admire and to wonder at those many really elderly grads who are still so lively after having actively and ardently upheld the traditions of West Point for between three- and four-score years. May the ghost of Benny Havens haunt those of us who fail to carry on for them.

We were surprised to learn some time ago that Chas. McK. Saltzman was located right in DC—at 3891 Porter Street, NW.

Jean and Soap Suttles carded in from a second trip down to Bogota, en route to Rio. They are now back and actively circulating here.

Mildred Treacy is now at Western New Mexico University, Silver City, N.Mex. Her address is: 515 E. St. A nice climate, and Mildred has greatly enjoyed a visit from grandsons and parents (Capt. Robert Williams, now en route to Vietnam). The other son-in-law, Capt. Alfred E. Klemm, is due back from Vietnam in June.

Willie Hodge is still in Tucson but didn't give us any more news re daughter Judy or son Herky.

One of our biggest surprises: a message (the first ever) received from Reno Dowling! For years we've mailed him our class Notes, and they were not returned. Reno apparently has taken a new lease on life; he is now in a fine hospital only 18 miles from West Point. Write him at: Rockland State Hospital, Bldg. #58, Orangeburg, N.Y.

The local paper carried pictures of Mamie and Ike both looking young and serene, like a lot of real old grads. What is their secret? Hack Cleaves made the *Medical Tribune* of 13 April with one of his jokes.

We enjoyed a good letter from Chas. Mason who, we suspect from his nice street address, has moved into an "uptown" suburban home.

We are indebted to Freddie Munson for a clipping re Hopkins which we had missed in the *Washington Post* (21 April). Hoppie really "took" these people who load our TV with razor blade ads! It seems Hop used one blade for three, repeat *three*, years while in a prison camp as a guest of the emperor. He kept it sharp *by rubbing it inside a water glass!* He has good witnesses, too—such as Johnnie Johnson, our C/S.

No news from Florence and Joe Cleland since April, at which time they had completed their trip down the Nile and were en route to the Holy Land.

Odette and Bill Burbank are leading a happy and peaceful life in Fort Lauderdale. Bill is still with the State Turnpike, but is home each night for an hour's walk, dinner, TV, and then slumberland. Believe they really have something.

Grace Larter had a session with the "bug-striker" which hit so many in the country, but is now quite recovered.

Walter Bryte checked in over a month ago from West Palm Beach, but is now home. We were sorry to hear that Jeannie was having serious trouble with her eyes again.

Mike Geraghty reports that Helen and he are doing well; they're happy to have their daughter Joan nearby at Mt. Aviat Academy, Childs, Md.

We enjoyed talking with the Porter Kidwells when they visited here en route to California (after a final check in their Florida area).

Kay (W.) Burns reports youngest son, Ben, recuperating after a bad smash-up on skis in February. Sons Ken and Jeff are planning a five-day visit together in Hong Kong—from Vietnam.

Peg and Spilly Spillinger are keeping up their golf games despite Spilly's full-time job with Boeing in Seattle. Daughter Barbara is still here in DC; son Gordon (Capt.) is at Fort Campbell; and their youngest, Ralph, finishes Washington State U. next year with his sights set on a Navy career.

Red Long reports the usual terrific-sized Founders Day dinner at the Presidio: 225 grads at the main club, and 87 wives and widows at the Fort Scott Club. The following were present: Cannon, Crombez, Denson, Dansby, Barton, Long, Sewall. Johnnie J. home with the flu, and Burbach ran an absence.

Johnnie Haskell was the first to report re Freddie Powell.

Willard Wright's mail is being returned from the Waikiki Biltmore. Can any of you wahines tell us how to address him, please?

Nancy Mack first went to Leavenworth to teach third grade in the post school in 49. She became principal of the Eisenhower School in 53, and later, in 58, of the MacArthur School. She has enjoyed it all very much, because her work has been with serv-

ice children and parents amid pleasant surroundings.

Helen DePew is looking forward to a visit by Nettie Black in June.

Anne Damas reported son Stephan a member of a small band which has been playing regularly at Muenchinger-King Hotel. He plans college this fall.

Nell Griffith is anxious to hear from her nephew in Vietnam. She is so happy to have his wife and three children in Goldsboro. She was also looking forward to Griff's daughter and family returning from Germany.

Peggy and Bill Nutter recently returned from a trip to Germany where they visited friends, family, and old haunts. Mary Lou and Mac McManus are now at their beach home after a trip to Texas to welcome another grandchild.

Following June Week we were obliged to make a trip to the far NW (by NW) to visit family (ill) near the Canadian border—our fourth such pilgrimage in the past few years. I expect to find a batch of accumulated mail from you all when we finally reach home, but must rush this off to slave-driver Hines as we are already way late.

P.S. Please write more and more often.

'26

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

Anky Ankenbrandt dropped by Washington on a business trip and also to visit his step-daughter and her husband, Major David M. Corderman ('56). Dave and Valerie have two daughters and one son, all under three years old. Anky reports that son Gerry (Capt, USAF) will earn his master's in engineering at Oklahoma State in August. He has a 5-year-old daughter and a 4-year-old son. Daughter Joan (Mrs. D.P. Snodgrass) lives in Dallas and has a 2-year-old daughter.

John and Marge Roosma successfully completed their annual pilgrimage to the Washington area where they wore out the Ed Harts ('24) and Harris Scherers ('19). Johnny reports having seen Skinny Ringler recently, and that Skinny is hale and hearty, but that the nickname is perhaps not as appropriate now as it was in 1926. We hope Skinny will write in and disprove this allegation. The Roosmas leave in July for an extended trip which will include San Francisco and a visit with son, Captain Billy, at Fort Ord. They will return via Feather River Canyon to Denver, where they will see Major J.S. Junior, who is stationed at ADC in Colorado Springs. Junior has three young "cadets" aged 7, 5, and 3 months.

Hackensack bears little resemblance to Fort Scott, Corregidor, and other posts where Tommy White has served, but after retirement from the Air Force he joined ITT with the DEW Line Project. When Bo Riggs went north to shovel snow and observe the Mounties, Tommy took over as transportation administrator in nearby Paramus. Edwina keeps busy as a guidance counselor in the local school system. Daughter Mary is married to Lt. Col. John S. Stoer, USAF ('45). John is stationed in the Pentagon and their children are Marybeth (11) and Tommy (8). Last year, Tommy made a trip to Montreal where he lunched with Liz Plummer. During football season, the Whites report seeing the Ankenbrandts, Cordermans, Heibergs, Heidners, Plummers, Reeders, and Ringlers.

We have not seen Chin Sloane since graduation, but we have a common bond since we (with Bud Black) were respectfully in-

vited to return early from furlough to be interviewed by the Academic Board 'one more time.' Since Chin retired, he has made his home in Cherry Hill, N.J., and until November 1961, represented First Investors Corporation. At that time, his car was struck by another which resulted in a serious accident. No more heavy work, but Chin has recovered and will be present at the Fortieth.

We needled Rodney Smith in Munich, and he answered from the Savoy just before they boarded the S.S. *United States* for home leave. We feel that anyone who will write a 7-page, hand-written letter from London, and thereby sacrifice his nighttime tour of Piccadilly Circus, is entitled to some space in this column. The "Smith Brothers" are both at the Academy. Young Rodney ('53), with MA&E, received his Ph.D. in engineering from the U. of Illinois. Tony ('58) is with Social Sciences and is completing work on his doctorate after studying at American University and two years in Paris. Ethel has reportedly given up her painting, and for the last two years has been president of the German-American Women's Club of Munich. For this she gets the class *danke schön* for this issue.

Rodney has been the director of Radio Free Europe for more than five years. Our research indicates that RFE serves some 80,000,000 people with a daily listening audience of 20,000,000, who receive information over 30 transmitters beamed toward Poland, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Rumania, and Bulgaria. This may have been fascinating for Rodney, but it is a complicated enterprise, so the Smiths have decided to re-retire and will join the "Cornwall Gang" (Herte, Kane, and Wheaton). Ethel may have decided on Cornwall rather than Casper, but Rodney says the lot on which they are going to build overlooks the Hudson and has a better view than Professors' Row at WP. The Smiths have six grandchildren: one girl and five boys "equally divided." This is a difficult biological feat, but Rodney says, "Our boys are clever."

Our congratulations to Evelyn Heiberg for being elected vice president of the Army Relief Society. Vald has been devoting a lot of time to the 40th Reunion, and by the time this is printed, we should be enjoying his efforts.

When Jim Wheaton retired, they went to Frankfurt for four years where Jim was affiliated with mutual funds. They returned in 1962 and lived in Williamsburg until last year when they moved to Cornwall. This was a natural choice since Jim and both sons prepped there, and Helen is a Vassar graduate. Major Jim Junior ('50) is with the 101st Abn in South Vietnam. Major Robert ('55) is with the 2d Div in Korea and should be back this summer unless he volunteers for Vietnam.

Scenic Newburgh is becoming famous as the locale for the "the house that Marve built." (See ASSEMBLY, fall 1965). This McKinney project appears to be a long range program, and our agents report it is a very attractive, 1863 carriage house with connecting stable which Marve has torn apart and is rebuilding (*lui meme*). Peg possesses to a high degree the qualities of forbearance and understanding. She sat outside in the winter while Marve tore out the insides, and she sits inside during the summer while he landscapes the south forty. When wiring, plumbing, plastering, and carpentering become too frustrating, the McKinneys take off for the big city to see a play or musical. Last Christmas they visited daughter Beth and husband Captain Bob Merrick ('57) at Fort Riley. The Merricks have three children.



1926: The Brady group portrait taken at the Murphy's in April.

Bob expects to be with the English Department after a course at Columbia. Son, Major John T. ('50) and wife Nancy, also with three children, are nearby in Albany where John is PMS at Siena College. He has orders for his second tour in Vietnam, so Nancy will reside in Philadelphia.

Hercs Baxter reports from West Chester that he is leading (and enjoying) the life of a country squire. Hercs is one of our few classmates who has tried—and departed from—the balmy climate of Florida. He makes occasional trips to the Academy, attends football games in season, and reports Ed Feather (Wayne) as the closest classmate.

Our only Nebraskan is Ted Wenzlaff who lives in Sutton. This is not unusual since Sutton was home to both Frieda and Ted before he entered the Academy. Ted has developed an interesting schedule: golf during the spring, summer, and fall, and pin-ochle during the winter. They usually take a trip south during the winter; Phoenix (with its good golf courses) was last year's target. The three children, Marianne, Bill, and Kathleen, are married and have presented Ted and Frieda with seven grandchildren. All live within one day's drive of the home base at Sutton. Ted reports that the last classmates they saw were Lonnie and Reb Land when they went through West Virginia in 1961.

Since retirement, Bob DesIslets has done quite a bit of moving around. He first went to Kansas City, but in 1960 he moved to Ohio and joined the State Highway Department as Assistant to the Director (in charge of all consulting engineering). This past January he resigned from that position and returned to Missouri (Raytown) where he became the Director of Public Works and City Engineer. From the chart it would appear that Raytown is completely surrounded by Kansas City, but Bob says it is a very pleasant independent enclave. Wife Jo Rita is a Kansas City girl. Bob also enjoys observing the construction of an addition to the largest hotel in Kansas City which he designed five years ago. The latchstring is out to classmates, and Bob and Jo Rita plan to make the Fortieth.

When George Hickman gave up his duties as Judge Advocate General, he moved to the San Diego area and became affiliated with the School of Law at the University of San Diego. They have a home in Del Mar which George says is about a mile from the home

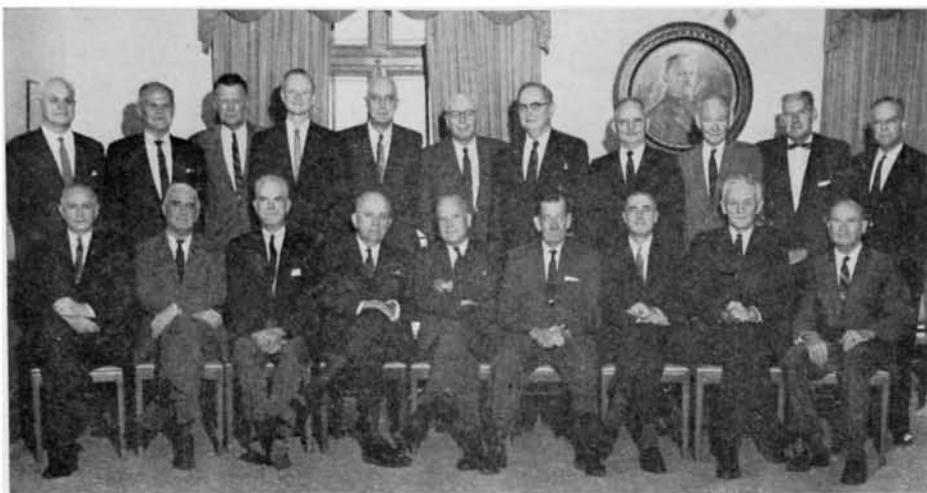
of Wally Barnes. A few years ago, George moved to Chicago where he is now serving the American Bar Association as Director of the Division of Committee Services (which assists some 50 standing and special committees of the ABA). George says the work is interesting, but he finds less time for bridge; and it may be that, in a year or so, he will return to build up our class population in California.

John McFarland returned to Idaho after retirement, and Kay and he have made their home in Coeur d'Alene. John has never forgotten his experiences on the "beast" detail, and ever since has always wanted to instruct. He teaches math, Spanish, and English composition at North Idaho Junior College, having received his M.A. at Gonzaga five years ago. John believes he reported (but it is worth reporting again) that several years ago, Vald sent him ivy from the Academy which John planted along the walls of their administration building, thereby creating in reality the "halls of ivy." John reports that in April the ROTC sent an officer to discuss military subjects in a guidance conference. He was none other than Major Norman Matthias. Extra-curricular activities for John consist, among other things, of singing in the community chorus and acting as state chairman of the Awards Program of the National Council of Teachers of English. He has one cadet (a former Spanish student) at the Academy now and is working on another math student. Congratulations! Elder son, Tony (John Jr. USNA '59), is a captain of Artillery in Vietnam. His wife and two daughters live in Fairchild, 40 minutes from Coeur d'Alene. Second son, Jim, is project engineer with an atomic facility in Denver. For Kay and John, the lack of urban social activity is more than compensated for by the serenity, the natural beauty, and the hunting, fishing, and golf which they now enjoy.

We thank Spud Murphy for his contribution which includes the following five paragraphs:

The Founders Day dinner was held at the Presidio with Gar Davidson from U.C. across the Bay as the principal speaker. The '26 table consisted of: Brady, Hawthorne, Matthias, Murphy, Sewall, and Thompson.

The Class got together again in late April at the Murphys' home in Greenbrae for cocktails and dinner. Brady was induced to apply his newly acquired MOS as professional



1926: At the May luncheon in the Army-Navy Club.

photographer by taking the accompanying group photograph. Left to right, rear row: Bill Hawthorne, Alec Sewall, Bob Nourse, Art Kirchhoff, Norm Matthias; middle row: Roy Kaylor, Louise Hawthorne, Ruth Sewall, Big Nourse, Alene Kirchhoff, Charlotte Matthias; bottom row: Angela Kaylor, Gen Murphy, Spud Murphy, Marjorie Brady, and Brookner. (Note: Brookner set up the picture but a friend snapped the shutter.)

As of now, an informal nose count on our 40th Reunion shows the Hawthornes, Murphys, and Sewalls as certain to go, with several others still pondering for a variety of reasons—health, jobs, school, etc.

The Nourses won't be able to go because of involved family plans. Joan is studying for her master's degree in speech pathology. This amazing young lady graduated from the Dominican College of San Rafael at the top of her class with a B.A. The next fall she entered San Francisco State College working toward her Master's. At the end of her first year she was awarded a \$1,500 fellowship. At this writing she is leading her class and is scheduled to receive her master's degree after she completes her internship at Letterman General Hospital in August. It is her intention to work in hospitals as a speech pathologist. By coincidence, her brother, Major Bob Nourse ('55), is also receiving his master's this year—in history—at the U. of New Hampshire.

The Matthiases are leaving the Bay Area for Portland, Oregon. (Eddie Watson, please note.) Norm has accepted a position with the Western States Water Council, with offices in Portland. The Council represents the eleven western states and will supervise a survey to determine the water potentialities from Mexico to Canada.

Avery Crary finally took time out to report in. He is a U.S. district court judge in the Southern District of California at Los Angeles. Avery says the press of "business on the bench" has prevented his attending many WP Society meetings. We are glad to know Judge Crary is busy on his bench, but our question is: "Can he help us if we are caught smuggling from Tijuana, or can he only fix traffic tickets?" How about it, Judge?

The Class of 1925 may still claim Pete Hurd, but he finished his plebe year with us, and we shall continue to report his progress in his chosen field. Dick McMaster sent us an article from Lubbock, Texas, which stated that Pete, President Johnson's official portraitist, was awarded Texas Tech's first honorary Doctor of Fine Arts degree in May.

(If we could only induce Pete to paint the many 'presidents' in our Class he would run out of oils.)

Has anyone thought of Louisiana as a good place to retire? Well, Bob Broadhurst has. He writes from Crowley that Mimi is as beautiful as ever, and that he has retired from all business activities except the accountancy firm of which he is the senior partner. Their hobby is duplicate bridge, and when they have time they attend some of the tournaments around the country. In fact, Mimi and her partner (not Bob) won one in Louisville. Bob says to warn his roommate, Keith Barney, to look out; the next time they play it will be different! The Broadhursts' two sons are married and each has one child. One son is a business manager and one a lawyer.

When Oka Wade captained our second class Goat Football Team, the rest of us knew he was cut out to be a soldier. He still is. Oka is Dean of the Service Academy Preparation Department of Marion Institute. He received his M.A. from Auburn in 1958, an advanced diploma from the U. of Alabama in 1960, and is now working for his doctorate. Daughter Ellen is married to Commander R.F. Ackerman, USN, presently stationed in Panama. Their children are Mark (10) and Karen (8). Daughter Jane Benouis met her husband at the University of Toulouse when she was studying on a Fulbright scholarship. They, with small son, are in Urbana, where her husband is studying for his doctorate. Oka is "vice" president of the WP Society of Alabama. When he gets promoted we will be glad to announce his new title.

Marvin Peck reports that Ted and he are leading quiet lives in rural Georgia. Our research reveals that Sparta is 60 miles from Augusta and 80 miles from Atlanta, so the bright lights are not too far away. Marvin has relinquished his purebred business and sold his farm equipment. He planted his acreage with pines which grow like magic. We regret to report that Marvin also closed his theater, due to television competition. The Pecks travel a great deal, having left in January of this year for Rio and Santos, and then across the Atlantic to South Africa. Thence they go by plane to Nairobi and 1,200 miles of safari, followed by visits to Egypt, Lebanon, Mediterranean ports, Madrid, and Toledo.

Bill Bowen happened to be at Fort Jackson when he retired in 1962, so Betty and he bought a home in Columbia, and Bill tried

retirement on a diet of golf and bowling. This did not work out too well, and before long, Bill found himself involved in a certain amount of extra-curricular activity. This now includes: presidency of the South Carolina Cancer Society, presidency of the ROA, and executive director of the State Traffic Safety Council. Bill states that people exclaim loudly and make fervent speeches about traffic safety, but do very little to improve conditions. Young Frank ('58) chose Armor upon graduation and went into Army aviation. As a helicopter pilot, he left for Vietnam at the end of April. Bill believes Pinky Burns (Charleston) is the only other classmate in the state. The Cordermans are occasional visitors on their way to or from Florida.

As a satisfactory place for retirement, Mal Kammerer had modest requirements. He merely sought a location where the pace was easy, where there were four seasons without extremes, and where military facilities were accessible without being too close by. Without any preliminary reconnaissance, he found Tryon, N.C., and has been more than happy with his choice. (We toured the area casing colleges and can guarantee the scenic beauty.) Mal says the pace may be easy, but he finds himself continuously busy as plumber, carpenter, electrician, yardman, tree surgeon, etc. (Perhaps some communication with Marve McKinney is in order!) The usual civic activities and dabbling in insurance and real estate have interfered with Mal's handyman operations, but not, he says, with his golf.

When Harold Doud retired, he attended Columbia University for three and a half years, taking a refresher course in Japanese and studying Chinese and Korean. He was a candidate for an M.A., but unfortunately money ran out before he could finish his thesis. The Douds then moved to Ditchley, Va., where they bought a waterfront home on the Chesapeake. The curriculum presently consists of fishing, gardening, golfing, and dabbling in Republican politics. Agda is the district secretary and county vice-chairman. Harold says they had no trouble getting daughter Nancy into Hood College but could not keep her there. She left to get married and now lives in California where Harold and Agda make periodic trips to check on their 7-year-old grandson. The Douds have applied for space available on a transport to Japan to see if they can recognize Tokyo from their language-student days (1931-34).

News about the McNaughtons should be chronicled under the California section, but since they passed through Washington recently we will report it here. Ken and Beth flew to Scotland for three weeks, where Ken tried St. Andrews and other courses, and Beth painted. From here they went to Florida where Ken had a directors' meeting, and after some fishing with Greasy, they are going home via Lackland AFB where their son is stationed after a tour in Vietnam. Ken had a class lunch at the Army-Navy Club, and 15 of us (including Anky) enjoyed his hospitality.

The class lunch in May has been recorded for posterity in the form of a photo which appears in this column. We are sure you will realize there have been no changes during 40 years, but for those of you who may be slightly near-sighted, here they are: seated, l. to r.—Baird, Connolly, Halversen, Barney, Anky, Strickler, F.P. Munson, deShazo, Purcell; standing—McDaniel, L.W. Johnson, Ennis, Collins, Baker, Sims, Furman, Barbour, Stanton, Brecht, and Nelson.

'27

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

It is regretted that it is necessary to commence this column on a note of sadness, but we must extend the deepest condolence of the Class to our dear Stu and Mary Wood, 204 North Cool Spring St., Fayetteville, N.C., for the death in action in Vietnam, on 2 May, of their younger son, Lt. Commander Walter Sutton Wood, USN, and to his widow, Nancy Jackson Wood, to the three daughters, Susan, Mary, and Barbara, and to the remaining brother, Lt. Col. Stuart Wood Jr., CE, USMA '50, in Heidelberg. All of us sorrow in their tragic loss.

In the winter ASSEMBLY all will have noted the reporting of the deaths of two more of our Class: George Levings on 16 Feb and Bill Chamberlain on 1 May. George died suddenly of a heart attack, of which he had had no previous evidence, while attending a general convention of Rural Electric Assns at Las Vegas, Nevada. He was a lawyer, and most active in politics and community affairs in Hillsborough, N.C. The *News*, in an editorial of condolence and eulogy, said that he and Orange County "were a happy blending of newcomer and community that is more rare than ordinary." Interment was at Hillsborough. He left his wife of many years, Suzanne Tarpley Dent Levings, and two children: Eugenia, married to Ormand W. Leavel Jr., Leavenworth, Kans., and George Edward Levings III, also married, with IBM in Charlotte, N.C. The sympathy of the Class is extended to them.

Bill Chamberlain died at El Paso, where he had moved from the Washington area several years ago, continuing his work as an active professional writer. He had some 60 short stories and several novels to his credit. Interment was in Arlington National Cemetery. To the family goes the condolences of '27. With Bill's death, the total of those of '27 who have joined the Long Gray Line reached 58.

Just a bit too late for the spring issue came Mike Williams's report on the San Antonio Founders Day dinner. Present for '27 were: Stan Meloy, Jack Griffith, Carl Graybeal, Von Kaylor, Al Lepping, Chris Nelson, Fred Kunes, and Mike. In fact, all of the local contingent was present except Cy Williams. Stan Meloy was the speaker of the evening and, Mike attests, "made a nice talk, too."

A political item reaching the desk also mentions Stan Meloy. According to the *San Antonio Light* of 3 April, he was standing for the office of councilman in Terrell Hills, San Antonio. Pledged, the news item said, to "conscientious service to the community," Stan, unopposed, should now be in office. The report also commented on his job as vice president, southwestern region, Freedom's Foundation at Valley Forge. Congratulations all 'round!

"Youth and the Draft" was the subject of an NBC Youth Forum, WNBC-TV, New York, in late April, which featured as guest our Ray Bell. The transcript which reached your Scribe gave several flattering reasons for Ray's selection as the one to parry the questions of the five interested high-school students on the panel, including mention by Dorothy Gordon, the moderator, that "he has eleven grandchildren of his own, and he has a real deep feeling about this entire question." The transcript indicates that Ray carried himself splendidly, bearing down on the need for the draft and for all, certainly in-

cluding our youth, to accept "responsibility as American citizens."

Wink Ehrgott sent along many an item for this issue. First, too late for the last one, was his copy of the program for the Founders Day dinner at West Point, to which Ray Bell, Bernard Rose, and Ehrgott made up a contingent rooting for '27. He also mentioned a luncheon at Squadron "A" with Bob Wohlforth, Warren Hendricksen, Rose, and their plans for more. Biggest enclosure, however, was the impressive and attractive program for the unveiling of the bust and tablet for Sylvanus Thayer in the Hall of Fame of New York University on 15 May, which Wink and his mother attended, but saw no one from '27.

A particularly welcome letter came from Chuck Stone, 10717 Lindbrook Drive, Los Angeles. He had much Stone information to convey: "As to the Chuck Stones all goes well. We have lived in West Los Angeles for the past six years, time enough for our post-war dividend daughter, Claudia, to complete pre-high and high school all in one place. Our oldest daughter, Gigi, lives with her three children at nearby Newport Beach. Chico, Class of 1957, commands Co. A, 1st Bn., 8th Cavalry, 1st Cav Div in Vietnam. Chico's eyes prevented him from trying out for the Air Force, so instead he is a Ranger, airborne type, and reports being quite busy near An Khe. I still enjoy my association with the American Brake Shoe Company, but find time for golf (handicap 14) and some other activities of a community nature." Chuck ended with "warmest regards" to the Class everywhere, and he has them returned forthwith to him.

Just too late for the spring ASSEMBLY came a fine, full report from Helen West (all communicative wives please note and imitate!) on West affairs since their removal from the Washington area to Houston and NASA. Of course the big news was "the dope on Julian's appointment and future job. NASA is a fascinating place. I have seen the environmental labs, the huge centrifuge, the vehicle which is supposed to land on the moon, and the APOLLO spacecraft. Last but not least, Priscilla met Wally Schirra and Tom Stafford, and didn't realize until two hours later that they had just recently come down to earth!" Enclosed was a copy of the announcement of the director of the Manned Spacecraft Center: "Mr. Julian West is appointed as Chief, Advanced Spacecraft Planning, in the Office of the Director. His principal duties will include the review and analysis of all existing and proposed advanced programs to assure continuity of effort among the various Center elements . . . recommendations concerning planning, and implementation of advanced manned spaceflight programs." It would seem that '27 can now take a really personal interest in NASA's programs, with our Julian right in there on the planning! Helen was fascinated by Houston's absence of smoke: "This city is so clean I can't believe it." But, naturally, she seemed most delighted by a charming apartment with such a "dreamy kitchen I felt I needed an engineering degree before pushing a button!" This apartment is at 2929 Buffalo Speedway, Houston. The Washington gang was sorry to lose the Wests, but hoped that somehow, sometime, they would return. But it looks as though those wide-open spaces and big space programs may be habit forming.

Jack Spurgeon's interesting comment on the fall ASSEMBLY came right from his sentimental heart: "I have suffered in comparative silence at the changes in the Es-

tablishment, even the planned, almost total, destruction of South (never *Central* to me) Barracks, but when the Corps is reorganized (page 20) *without* an H Co., I feel my tenuous grasp slipping!" Yes, even without a G! Miraculously, though, it still has an F! And surely that is not a bad choice for a terminal letter under the stress and strain of reorganization!

Frank and Dorothea Ostenberg are still celebrating the arrival of their first grandchild, John Philip Florence Jr., on 21 May at Fort Belvoir Army Hospital. Daughter Jane Ostenberg Florence, the proud young mother, is living in Alexandria, Va., while the father, Captain Florence, CE, USA, commands an engineer company near Saigon. Congratulations!

Willis and Jean Matthews are safely and soundly back from that trip to the Far East and have settled comfortably into their apartment at 2101 Connecticut Ave. NW., Washington, D.C.

The reunion pot is boiling, and the initial brew is ready for distribution. Probably you have it ere now, with its current roster of addresses. Keep busy planning for the Festive Fortieth!

Please, will you some 120 members of the Class who subscribe to and, hopefully, enjoy reading ASSEMBLY, rush in those letters, postcards, or telegrams? Hit the Scribe at least once a year. Make that the rule and the column will be that much better.

'28

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

I want to thank the members of the Class for their individual and collective expressions of sympathy after my great personal loss. Peg always enjoyed her association with the members of 1928 and looked forward to each June Week and Homecoming as an opportunity to renew friendships.

June Week is over, and this year saw Jack Oakes and Billingsley the only marchers in the Alumni Exercises. Bob Finnegan arrived during the Alumni Review, and A.B. Denniston visited West Point with his 3 grandsons on 5th and 6th June. Jack Oakes attended the meeting of the Trustees of the Association of Graduates. Congratulations to Rosie O'Donnell for his election to Board of Trustees.

The 40th Reunion Fund has reached \$1,675, with 41 contributors.

Steve and Janet Reynolds have been vacationing in the Virgin Islands. Danny Wilson reports from Berkeley, California, that the seasonal rains have stopped, climate is the best in the world, and the people and surroundings tiptop. C. F. Howard writes that he has been in and out of Fitzsimons General Hospital since last November. He had an operation and picked up an infection; is still under care but out on parole. Howard and Peg attended Founders Day dinner in Denver and sat with Jack and Mable Gilchrist.

'29

Brig. Gen. Wm. J. Thompson
3605 Patterson St., NW.
Washington, D.C. 20015

June Week '66 at West Point, as seen by Abe Lincoln, gathered together at various times: Army and DeeDee Armstrong—to help celebrate the 60th Reunion of her father, Hoyle R.E.DeR., Maj. Gen., USA Ret.; Joe and Marguerite Colby; Ed Cruise;

Henry Royall ('30, of course, but since he spent two years with '29, he appropriately joins either Class for reunions and Alumni Marches); and Eddie and Marge Wright from California to witness the graduation of E. Wright III. In the best '29 tradition, young Wright provided a cliff-hanging finish: he passed a turn-out exam on 7 June to graduate on 8 June. Double congratulations to all the Wrights.

From Graduation '66 until the first week in July, we were to be without a class son in the Corps, but Jim and Doris Hannigan, by proper prior planning, remedied this lack. Thomas U. Hannigan was to enter with the Class of 1970. (Gad! 1970!) Hannigan T.U., who follows in the footsteps of Hannigan J.P. and Hannigan J.R. '63, won a National Merit Scholarship in 1965 and various other scholastic honors too numerous to mention. We congratulate him and confidently wish him the success his father and brother have had.

The Lincolns at West Point and the McAnenys at Cornwall welcomed the increase of the local class contingent by 50% with the arrival of Tom and Renée Sands at "Sengen," Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, for permanent residence.

Tom and Renée departed Washington after a round of retirement festivities. The Washington group's spring luncheon at the Army-Navy Town Club was held in honor of Tom, our last local, active-duty member. The group presented Sands with a gold bullion '29 crest for emplacement on a USMA blazer. (Sands to provide the blazer. We deal only in decorations here. As a matter of fact, Sands says that he is *not* going to provide a blazer to go under this particular crest. He's going to put this crest in the center of his decorations case, under glass.) In the course of his remarks of appreciation for the luncheon and the group gift, Tom announced that he and Renée hope and plan to repeat, at their Cornwall place during our 40th Reunion, the cocktail-buffet luncheon that they provided during the 35th Reunion. Cheers and huzzahs ensued, and Lindsey hastily accepted this long-range invitation for the Class. Tom Sands was particularly appreciative of the retirement letter which Don Zimmerman had sent him on behalf of the Class.

Bozo McKee was very much in attendance at the Sands' luncheon, and most welcome, since he can rarely break away from his duties as Federal Aviation Commissioner. There was of course the possibility that at this particular time Bozo was seeking a safe hideout from some of the onerous cares of high office. A couple of Maryland senators and representatives were threatening him at the time with "impeachment" (their own word, nobody else's) for opening National Airport here to jets and thus, they maintained, jettisoning (my apologies to punny Freddie Chaffee) the future of Baltimore's Friendship Airport.

Jim Winn brought as his guest to the luncheon a Leesburg friend, Mr. Stirling Harrison. It was elicited by an inquiring reporter that Mr. Harrison is a descendant of both Presidents Harrison. (Both, naturally, since the two were grandfather and grandson. Historical and biographical information supplied at no extra charge.) Mr. Harrison, a lawyer, and the Commonwealth Attorney for Loudon County, provided a healthy and pleasant bit of leavening to an otherwise all-service gathering. Attendees: Freddie Chaffee, Tom Conley, Don Graul, Bo Hubbard, Stan Jones, Jupe Lindsey, Herb Milwit, Bozo McKee, Ed McNally, Nichols, K.D., Tom Sands, Swede Svensson, Bill Thompson, Vic

Vickrey, Slim Vittrup, Dick Wentworth, and Jim Winn.

We have had no word from Bill and Missy Bullock on their Asian tour, but we have evidence that Mac and Bonnie Mackintosh made it to Japan, for Bonnie was recently presented with a patriotic civilian service award by the CG, U.S. Army Japan, on behalf of First Army.

A major Armed Forces award of class interest, and probably not yet well known except in Air Force circles, is the recently established General Frederic H. Smith Jr., Trophy. This award is presented annually to the outstanding Air Force ground environment unit, from among the air divisions nominated by each numbered Air Force in the Air Defense Command. The award and the silver presentation trophy, which looks like an only slightly smaller version of the mammoth Davis Cup for international tennis—not quite big enough to bathe a chorus girl in—is named for Smith F.H. Jr., in recognition of his distinguished service in Air Force fighter, tactical aviation, and air defense activities. Competitive tests and evaluations are now going on to determine the 1966 winner.



1929: Missy and Bill Bullock receive retirement farewells from Beall '35, C/S Third Army, and from Duncan G.T., '32, Bullock's successor as Deputy CG.

News from recently displaced persons: Paul and Della Caraway are leading an active and happy life in Heber Springs, Ark. They "fell into," Della says, "a perfectly wonderful house that the local rich man had built six years ago, then had been damaged by such a frightening fire that the family decided to put it on the market." Paul and Della bought it: "I'll bet we're unique in having bought a house at a fire sale," says Della. They had it completely redone, together with a complete restoration and reupholstery job on all their furniture, which had been in storage for ten years, and are now, says Della "occupying, ironically, the most beautifully decorated and furnished house we've ever lived in." The house is an ample one and even provides what Della calls a "sulking room" for each of them, Della's on the main floor and Paul's on the lower level, where they also have a recreation room opening onto a terrace. Paul is happy being a country lawyer, and they do much traveling. Recently they went to New Orleans to show that aspect of America to Paul's English godson, who was visiting the U.S. before entering Cambridge on a scholarship; to Tucson to visit Paul's brother Forrest (BG, Ret., '31) and his wife Betty; to Oregon, where Paul spoke at a meeting of the American Assembly. Heber Springs itself they find challenging and stimulating as a grass-roots bit of Americana untouched by megalopolis or suburbia. Paul says they

are getting slowly geared up for a trip to Washington, which is good news for all of us here.

Weary and Jeanne Wilson are well established in the Mobile, Ala., house which they had the foresight to build in 1951 when Weary was District Engineer there, and which backs up to the 7th tee of the Mobile Country Club golf course. Weary has been elected a director of his company, Southern Industries Corp., and has recently been installed as chairman of the Chamber of Commerce's Task Force 200, whose mission is to attract new industry to Mobile. This last keeps Weary busier than he'd like to be, but since he was volunteered for the job by his boss... Weary advertises that his company's Lakewood Golf Course, operated in conjunction with its Grand Hotel just across the Bay, is adding a third 9. The Wilsons had seen Bill Bullock, a groomsmen in their wedding, on a trip to Mobile before his retirement; and Freddy Dent had been in touch with them on a Mobile visit to babysit his grandchildren. Weary advises all classmates coming near Mobile not to fail to contact the Wilsons.

PCS's: Bill and Marge Ghormley have reversed the usual procedure for people of our vintage by abandoning their apartment in the Kennedy-Warren here in Washington and buying a house at 3604 Massachusetts Ave., NW. Marge says they just got tired of apartment living and wanted to be able to step out of their own front door once again.

Bruce and Dorothy Easley have pulled up stakes from the Washington area and are now established at 5246 Bay Point Court, Cape Coral, Fla., in a new house "located at the intersection of a 200-foot canal and an 80-foot canal, six to twenty feet deep." Cape Coral is a "new city" in the Fort Myers area, and Bruce is the "military consultant" for the development corporation. (He consults well, for about 200 military families are now living in Cape Coral.) The Easleys have a cabin cruiser to ply the 110 miles of navigable canals available from their front door. They fish, swim, and golf, and Bruce lends an advisory hand to the Military Affairs Committee of the Florida Chamber of Commerce.

Other public service positions: Joe Colby has been elected president of the Steel City Retired Officers Club in Pittsburgh, and Bill Hamlin, president of the Fort Lauderdale Chapter of the Retired Officers Assn. Rudy Fink, in response to a query, avers that he was *not* elected Alderman of Ocean City, Miss., on the Republican ticket, but that he gave them a run for their money and had a lot of fun.

Recent kudos and new ventures: Army and DeeDee Armstrong's son Alan, Capt, USA, '61, was recently awarded the Bronze Star Medal for Valor for his courageous conduct in meeting a Viet Cong ambush when in command of "A" Co., 18th Inf, 1st Inf Div, in Vietnam. The young rascal told his parents nothing of all this, and the first word of it they had was when his picture receiving the award appeared in a Chattanooga newspaper one day. Alan Armstrong was due to return to the U.S. in mid-June for station at Fort Sill.

Howard Pearson, who has taught science at Valley Forge Military Academy for the past 16 years, has been awarded a National Science Foundation Scholarship for summer study at the Colorado School of Mines.

Ran Kutz has recently established his own securities firm, Mutual Fund Advisory, Inc., with two civilian partners, in Coral Gables,

Fla. Ran and Kitten's Key Biscayne house and furnishings were badly damaged—"a foot of water all over"—by Hurricane Betsy, but they are all dried out now. (This information comes not from Ran, who can hardly be termed extremely communicative, but from his mother, Mrs. Charles W. Kutz, whom Vickrey and I called on, in her own apartment here in Washington, following the class luncheon. "M" Co. classmates will remember well this remarkable woman who took many "M" Co. Plebes under her wing and made that year more pleasant for them. Now 93, as she proudly announces, she seems to have aged hardly a day since our Plebe year.)

Travelers, visitors, and the visited: On the return journey from their spring trip south, Jupe and Judy Lindsey stopped by Matthews, Va., in the Mobjack area just off Chesapeake Bay, for a cocktail party-house-warming given by Ben and Esther Wimer. The Wimers bought a beautiful river-view piece of property on which stood a small frame house. Ben is proving—as if it were ever in doubt—that he is the "compleat engineer" by personally, with his own hands, modernizing and expanding the house—rebuilding the original part, adding many elegant rooms, and installing all foundations, footings, walls etc., and all plumbing, electric wiring, and air conditioning. What energy! And what ability! And Ben and Esther now have a place—six more months will finish it, Ben says—that is a joy to live in and the pride and wonder of the countryside.

If we get many more glowing reports on the Wetzel establishment at No. 11, Green Ave., Lawrenceville, N.J., Pinky and Sonny Wetzel had better go elsewhere on space-available or something, come June '69, when we will all be passing their general area en route to the 40th, we hope. The Lindseys stopped by Lawrenceville on a summer trip to New York—a modernized two-story 1766 house, situated on one and a half acres of lush green lawn, with tall trees, a babbling brook, and many strategically located mint beds, five bedrooms, three baths. Sonny says that even when all the Wetzel progeny and their progeny assemble, it is adequate.

John and Sara Phillips took off from Raleigh in the late spring for Lawton, Okla. (son David, Capt, USA, '62, and wife) and for San José, Calif. (daughter Margaret and civilian husband), each young family being in expectation of the arrival of a fourth child. "If our timing is right," said John, "we should be properly under foot at the proper time in both places." The youngest Phillips, Richard, having attained a master's in chemical engineering, and having worked for a time at what his father terms "a ridiculously fantastic salary" (the young man was rather well paid, I gather) is now on active duty with the Army Chemical Corps and will soon be headed overseas.

The Chuck Raus stopped in Washington this summer on the return leg of a long motor tour from their Pebble Beach, Calif., base. Lindsey and Stan Jones, who accompanied Chuck to a local West Point Society luncheon, report the Raus healthy and prosperous. The Raus departed for a leisurely return to California by way of many points, including Dallas, where they hoped to see Paul and Betty Harkins.

Swede (Eric) and Tet (Esther) Svensson, after being a delightful temporary addition to the Washington group for several months, have given up their Hunting Towers, Alexandria, apartment and headed back for Evergreen, Colo., where they are just a few miles from Abe and Freddie Lincoln's summer place. Swede had completed his Ph.D.



1929: The Mackintoshes at the presentation of Mac's official portrait as CG, QM Center and Fort Lee, with Mr. Frank Smith, assistant curator of the Fort Lee Museum.

dissertation (and Tet had completed typing it) on the planning for the post-war occupation of Japan. Swede was undaunted by a Texas-drawl remark from Vickrey at the luncheon, "Well, I participated in the post-war occupation of Japan, and as far as I could tell there hadn't been any planning." (It takes a classmate . . .) Swede says there was, too, some planning, and his doctoral dissertation proves it.

Freddie and Winifred Chaffee, taking advantage of a month's summer leave provided by his American University research office, were to have a cottage near Myrtle Beach, S.C., for part of the time, with daughter Fanchon and husband Henry Gerstenberg and the two small grandsons. Young Bryan Gerstenberg, born in late March, will get an early introduction to seaside living. Freddie will probably have him on the golf course next summer. The Chaffees had hoped that son Fred could join them at the beach, but his pursuit of a Ph.D. in astrophysics at the U. of Arizona interfered.

The San Francisco Bay area contingent are the real travelers. Mac and Patsy McKenzie have polished off New Zealand and found the scenery incomparable, literally. "Nothing in Norway or British Columbia to even approach it." They liked the restaurants, enjoyed the golf and fishing, and missed our stock market quotations and newspapers. The McKenzies were to spend June, July, and August in Australia (winter there) and come home via Europe—just to see if they can take two winters back-to-back. Jimmy Evans has been traveling, too—to a newly acquired house at 966 Camelia Way, San José, which he says is the first house he's ever owned.

Ernie and Davie Heidland were to leave in June for six weeks in South America—Peru, Chile, Argentina, Brazil, Ecuador, Colombia, and Venezuela—and then to New York for a week, returning to San Francisco in August. George and Lois Carey plan a winter cruise in the Caribbean. Andy and Charlotte Samuels fished in the Sierras for a couple of weeks this summer and caught 125 trout. Andy's record was 12 inches, Charlotte's, 12½ inches. (Very tactful, Andy.) They released most, ate some, gave some away, and froze and brought back some, which Johnny Theimer testifies were delicious. Allene Viney, recovering well from the broken leg which cut short her European tour, is now established in an apartment with a beautiful view at 750 Gonzales Drive,

in Parkmerced, the same complex which Theimer and other classmates find so pleasant. (Theimer likes being a broker, and says that classmates out there *ask* to buy stocks through him—which speaks well, indeed, both for his newly acquired financial skill and for the investment propensities of the Class in that area.)

As these Notes went to press, the Washington group was looking forward to the summer family picnic at the VanderHeides' Potomac River estate. And don't you all—everywhere—forget the fall picnic on 18 Sept, the stag luncheon on 13 Oct, and the cocktail-buffet with the ladies on 3 Dec. Plan to include these in your schedule if you can be in the Washington area.

'30

Col. Alexander G. Stone
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The report this time might well be called, with flagrant plagiarism, "Odds and Ends From a Columnist's Cuff," there being no one event of major significance that has come to my ken since the last issue. So, these random jottings . . .

Ham Howze's article in the April issue of ARMY is as good a commentary on "35 Years" in the Service as we are ever likely to read; it will be savored by our generation for its forthrightness and punch, and could well serve as a manual of great instructive value to younger soldiers. Our Washington group was especially happy to welcome Charlie and Betty Dodge to this area at a big reception at the end of April. Charlie has taken over the post of executive vice-president of the AUSA, and he and Betty are temporarily located at 8007 Lewinsville Road, McLean, Virginia, pending the completion of their new house, scheduled for this fall. Another pleasant social event was the wedding on 12 May, of Pete and Betty King's handsome son Jerry, a Navy doctor; the reception that followed was crowded and festive, the bride looked lovely, as a bride should, and the father of the groom appeared to be enjoying himself completely. Also note that Ross Sampson's son Garrett, one of our class sons in 1960, took unto himself a wife, Miss Judith Christensen, in April; the youngsters will be stationed at George AFB, where Garrett is with a fighter interceptor squadron of the Air Defense Command.

The senior Sampsons, by the way, are now living at 3535 Hiawatha Avenue, Miami, Florida. And our good friends Slat and Bidy Schlatter have lost their daughter Susan to the blandishments of Mr. Duane Busse; the juniors will live on Long Island, where the groom is stationed at St. Alban's Naval Hospital. The indefatigable Fritz and Kate Weber, who have covered a lot of trans-oceanic miles in the last few years, are at it again in a cyclone of activity. Having both achieved master's degrees in Guidance Counseling, they are now working on their joint doctorates, have both taken up flying, and have bought an old cottage in northern England, which and to which they repaired this summer. A note from Kate in May says she "made five take-offs and landings in a 50-degree crosswind gusting to 20 knots and practice two hours a day when it's calm." In addition to all of this Kate found time to attend the annual D.A.R. convention in Washington! Such energy and versatility!

At the Virginia Gold Cup races in Warrenton this spring we ran into Fuddy and Neva Wing, who have deserted New Jersey for the undeniable charm of the Virginia horse country and are now located at Route 1, Box 69-E, Leesburg; they both look very fit and cheerful and delighted to be in the beautiful rolling countryside of that area. As we gain more recruits in this part of the country we also inevitably lose one or two, the latest to defect being Tommy and Mabel Mifflin who have left us to return to the Poconos where Tommy will continue to teach. Their new address is 611 Fifth Street, Milford, Pa. 18337.

Thad and Ethel Broom gave a delightful cocktail party here in May, among the attendees being Hank Royall, who drove up from Chapel Hill just for the occasion. I'm also indebted to Hank for putting us in touch with another ex-member, Hannibal Godwin, who is at 1618 Park Drive, Raleigh, N.C.

A good letter from Larry Talcott tells of his retirement from Sears-Roebuck after 35 years with them; he is moving to Florida, where the address is 3100 Northeast 59th Street in Fort Lauderdale. Both of Larry's daughters married into the Navy and his son capped these desertions by becoming a Navy doctor, now stationed at Bremerton. The Talcotts, the Roy Lindquists and the Red Timothys were all present for Beau Beauchamp's retirement ceremonies at Fort Dix in April.

And a note from Chris Clarke reports that at the Founder's Day dinner at Fort Hood the principal speaker was Ham Howze and the "remarks" of the oldest grad present were delivered by none other than Chris himself! As Chris put it, "I was real shook to attain that unenviable role."

We have just learned of Carl Hutton's death on 15 June in a hospital in Palo Alto. The entire Class sends its sympathy to his widow, who can be reached at 5 Phillips Road, Palo Alto.

Keep in touch, gang. We're only old once!

'31

Col. Philip B. Stiness
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The 35th has come and gone. It took a long time to come and was over very quickly, unfortunately. Those of you who could not make it missed an enjoyable, nostalgic time. It would be impossible to put in this column all that transpired from early Friday morning to Sunday morning when I left. I certainly



1931: Early arrivals at Cullum Hall for the 35th Reunion. Left to right: Dutch and Dee Spangler, Willie Bell, Wanda Damberg, Phil Stiness, Swede Carlson, Hugh Harris, Mae Carlson.

can't report on anything that occurred after Sunday morning, but I'll do the best I can with what I know.

The scheduled events went off as planned. Forty-eight of us attended the Friday luncheon; about 60 of us went to the alumni cocktail party and dinner. We filled a large place near the front of the line for the Alumni Review, and 90 showed up for the picnic. All the above figures include wives. There were plenty left around Sunday morning, some of them still asleep when I left about 10:30. We did not have a business meeting since there didn't seem to be any pressing business to consider. Several suggestions were made that I will pass on by separate letter.

To return to the reunion. Friday morning was spent in registration and meeting friends from around the country and overseas. One of the pictures shows a group of the early arrivals. Beginning at noon the WPAM was the meeting place for a large and enthusiastic (also known as noisy) group which later adjourned upstairs for a delightful lunch.

Johnny Davis, class president, was present with Wilma and presided at the luncheon. A telegram was received from Andy Adams, Duke Burroughs, Carl Carlmark, and Johnny Waters in Hawaii wishing us the best. Also a wire from Jim Pumpelly, who is now living in Barcelona, Spain. I'll send out his new address shortly.

Notice was taken of those who had come the longest distance to attend: continentally, Carl and Wanda Damberg and Dean Herman came from California; from overseas, Frank and Fay Pachler from Heidelberg and Bob and Mary Lee and Ted and Nina Parker from Paris took the awards.

A great deal of time was spent talking about sending a telegram to our own OLG. The big trouble was that we couldn't decide who he might be. Later that evening the problem was solved by the arrival of Louie Guenther who lays claim to the OLG distinction. It might be added that Louie also had the distinction of outlasting everybody else that first evening by finally convincing Jack Gordon to go to bed.

In the afternoon a goodly crowd gathered in 3021 for reminiscing before attending the alumni cocktail party where '31 was much in evidence. Unfortunately, pictures are not

yet available of that function. We had about 60 at the dance and Supe's reception Friday evening where we demonstrated that even after 35 years some of us can still waltz and foxtrot.

Those present at the picnic (the best attended of all events) follow in alphabetical order, with remarks where I can remember same. Willie Bell from Myrtle Beach. If a vote had been taken he would have been voted "most distinguished looking" practically unanimously. John and Janet Berry: apparently life in Binghamton agrees with them; John staying slim, and Janet charming. Van and Judith Bond from IGMR: *tres soignas*, both of them. Klem and Norma Boyd from Maryland: Norma's father, Gen. Pennell '06, represented Gen. Glasgow for the wreath-laying ceremony at the Alumni Exercises. Don and Catherine Buchwald commuted all the way from Newburgh for the events; Don is to be thanked for doing all the leg work in setting up the social events on orders from the committee here in Washington. Champ and Chickie Buck, both looking fit and trim after their business(?) trip of five months or so in Florida; Champ is still selling boats if anyone is interested in purchasing one or two.

Dan and Mary Callahan from Grosse Pointe: unfortunately Dan was last in line for food at the picnic—result, no steak. I think he deserves a refund, but only on the food part of the payment. Swede and Mae Carlson were present at all the functions and also functioned as the proud parents of a graduating cadet. Seems to me I noticed Oekie Krueger eyeing Ken as a possible tackle for the Blue Harbor Rockers. Ding Carter came up from Florida to act as a brother's keeper for Deke Roller, though when I think it over, I'm not sure who was whose keeper. I must thank Ding and Deke for their thoughtful postcard wishing that I had been at the reunion. Leo Cather came up from San Antonio without his family but with his genial manner to add a pleasant touch. Carl and Wanda Damberg flew in from LA. (Aside to Charlie Densford: the youngest Damberg is now five and one-half years old.)

Johnny and Wilma Davis took time off from the Washington whirl to show off Wilma's new "fall" style. Bill and Beall

Davis came up from Virginia Beach for the Saturday festivities.

Scott Dickson, from Troy, was his usual helpful self in cleaning up after the picnic, driving yours truly back from Round Pond and was as much help as a bloodhound in locating other sleeping members in the wee small hours. Merle and Mary Paul Fisher drove from Austin, occasioning the remark that the miles do seem a bit longer these days, but despite this sentiment, they showed little effect from traveling all that distance. Al and Ann Gay drove up from New Jersey for the Friday evening and Saturday festivities with Al in good voice for the singing on Saturday. Jack Gordon brought along a few samples of his favorite product, greatly enjoyed by all. Bill Hardick made quite a speech on Friday or Saturday evening, I can't remember which, nor can I recall all that he said. Hugh and Kay Harris took time off from "presidenting" at The Citadel to make all the formations. Dick and Pat Harrison, from Lynchburg, did their share of reminiscing and listening. Art Hercz, from Ann Arbor, was in fine fettle, but needs a little gray to qualify for the distinguished category.

Dean Herman, all the way from California, did his best to keep us on the straight-and-narrow—with some success. Warren and Margo Hoover just did make it, Margo having only returned home a few days before the reunion from a visit to Spain where she visited grandchildren and did some business. Patsy and Pat Hunter took time off from school and from keeping the Air Force in line respectively, to come up and take pictures of all of us. I thank Patsy for the two just received and hope that I will receive more from some of the others who also indulged in that pastime. Dick and Priscil Jewett and Miss Sally were present for the picnic; they are building a new house in Raleigh and Sally is teaching school. I never had teachers like her when I was in school!

Ockie Krueger took time off from selling that last ticket to the Blue Harbor ping-pong games to regale us all with stories of life in the frozen north. Bennie Krueger let the school-building business get along without him for a day or so while he entertained us with some stories. Les and Leonie Kunish in from Ohio. Les, I must say, has put on a bit of weight since I saw him two or three years ago, but in my humble opinion he looks better for it. Dick Lane in from Wilmette. One of these days I'm going to figure out exactly what Dick publishes. Dick and Ruth Lawson from Williamsburg—but not in colonial costumes as one might expect.

Bob and Mary Hall Lee from Paris. Not satisfied with one June Week, they were hustling on to USAFA for a second helping, but for a good reason—to see their son, Richard W., graduate from the junior Academy. Jiggs Mahoney: life appears to be treating him well in East Orange from all appearances. Clyde McBride and Chuck McNair drove up from Annapolis and made it here and back in fine shape. Jim Mooney flew a small group in from San Antonio along with Jack Gordon's samples previously mentioned. Bert Muentner looked splendid and easily took the vote for best-dressed male present. Frank and Fay Pachler came along with Bob Lee all the way from Heidelberg. Ted and Nina Parker, likewise, except from Paris. Neither Ted nor Nina seemed particularly distressed about being dispossessed by Charlie one of these days.

Bob and Lib Quackenbush up from New

Jersey for Friday and Saturday events. Charlie and Marcia Raymond from Cambridge, New York, where volunteer fire fighting is Charlie's forte between school sessions. Deke Roller came in a trailer loaded with films, but we would only allow him to show those of the 30th Reunion. The films, incidentally, were excellent, and every one enjoyed them.

Sam and Muggsy Smellow from Madison. Some people never do change, do they? Dutch and Dee Spangler drove up from El Paso. I understand that if any of you want to rent a motorcycle for a short or long trip, Dutch is the one to contact. George and Tommie Speidel arrived early Friday morning from Raleigh. George ran a close race with Willie for the "distinguished" title, and Tommie is as vivacious as ever. Jim Stoker was one of Jim Mooney's passengers, but unlike Jack Gordon, didn't bring along any free samples of his product, though he did keep trying to get all of us in his clutches. Bill and Charlotte Train came up from Fort Meade for all events despite a slightly garbled message between aides.

Trick and Lucy Troxel were in from Wash-



1931: Jack Gordon and Willie Bell (with samples) in barracks billets during lull in reunion program.

ington. Ben Turpin from nearby New Jersey. Ben certainly hasn't gained any weight in the last few years. Don and Alice Webber from Sewanee. Don still trying to get someone else to *habla espanol* as well as he does. Curly and Marian Wilson back for a visit to a place where they seem to know everybody, and everybody has pleasant memories of the previous Wilson 4-year-visit at the Point.

I almost forgot Fletch Cole and his daughter who arrived for the Alumni Review and the picnic. Fletch's daughter also arrived in time to go on a picnic with 600 Yearlings—properly chaperoned, I assure you.

Also on hand were: Bill and Trux Jones who took time off from peddling notions in Wheeling to attend the Saturday functions; and Deadeye Henry, one of the newly elected vice presidents of the Association who commuted from New York on both Friday and Saturday.

And last, but by no means least, Doc Welch, still remembering faces and names of all of us, and many things about each one that some of us didn't even remember. By the way, our heartiest congratulations have been extended to Doc who has just received an M.A. degree (earned *not* honorary) from Johns Hopkins University. I won't mention Doc's age, but he did retire a few years before we did, so all the more credit to him.

We had some invited guests: Champ Buck

Jr. and wife, and Frank A. Waskowicz and wife. These are the two stalwart young men who put in so much time on the small details that we executive types let fall where they might. Without them the reunion would not have been the success that it was, and our heartfelt thanks are hereby expressed. Ken Carlson '66 also attended, escorting a charming young lady, Miss Burney. We had one special guest, Mrs. Nancy McClellan Sewall, daughter of our classmate Jim. Nancy is now married to Captain Sewall '58, and they are stationed at the Academy. I believe that Nancy enjoyed talking with her father's classmates once again.

I know that I have omitted much of what went on and perhaps slighted someone who attended, but hasn't been mentioned. I apologize in advance for any such omissions, but can only plead lack of time at the reunion to talk with all as much as one might want to. Speaking for myself, it was a grand reunion and my only regret is that it was not at least twice as long. Perhaps we can do something about that for the 40th.

Other news. The Air Force faces quite a struggle after 1 July, for on that date it loses the services of those of '31 still on active duty. Jake Smart, Bob Lee, Jim Mooney, and Doc Strother will all join the ranks of the retired this summer. So, except for the help that the sons of '31 may give, and there aren't too many sons, the AF will have to struggle along by itself from now on. Johnny Waters is also retiring on 1 September to be succeeded as CG USARPAC by Dwight Beach, who will in turn be succeeded by Tick Bonesteel. Our congratulations are extended to Tick on his receipt of his 4th star, a well-deserved reward and recognition of the service rendered by Tick to his country.

Jupe Lindsey '29 called me the other night to say that he was '29 and not '30 as I mentioned in the previous column. Sorry about that, Jupe. You are hereby placed in your proper perspective, a member of illustrious '29. He also mentioned that the picture was not the Taul estate where Ockie and Doris Krueger were riding. I guess I missed that one too. It should have been the guest house on Ockie's estate.

Regretfully I close with sad news. Amby Hughes died on Easter Sunday in Smyrna, Georgia, of pneumonia. Amby had been ill for some time, but his passing was sad news for all of us. Amby was buried in Liberty, New York, Irma's home. Irma is still at the Smyrna address at the present time.

'32

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The class "mixed" party held at Fort McNair on May 1st, sponsored by the McCormacks, Baers, Hunts, and Horners, was a huge success. A total of 59 gathered together from far-off spots. Sinclair, a yearling math casualty, came down from Pittsburgh; Ed Howarth abandoned his Harrisburg office, and Descheneaux came from Concord, Mass. The complete list of those attending: the Baers, Frank Besson, the Bigelows, Brittons, Mary Cain, the Campbells, Coiners, Davidsons, Descheneauxs, Gavins, Gilletts, Grahams, Horners, Huggins, Hunts, Hinshaws, Jamisons, Keatings, Lyons, McConnells, McCormacks, McCawleys, Morrises, Murrays, Schukrafts, Sundts, Woolnoughs, Wrays, Howarths and Doris Cairns Walker. Jim Woolnough presided, and "J.P." McConnell, at the insistence of Danny Sundt, gave the

convocation. Frank Besson gave an after-party get-together at his quarters, where we all gave Nancy our condolences. A recurrent back ailment kept her away, so Frank decided to bring the party back to her. It was unanimous that this type of party is a must from now on.

A few notes about June Week. John and Bedie Keating were present for Pat's graduation. John was particularly happy about the affair since he was designated the official "swearer-inner" for his son. July 2d will see the Keatings down in North Carolina for Pat's wedding. Helen Hunt attended as a representative of the Society of the Daughters of the United States Army to present an award to Cadet Wesley K. Clark for the highest rating in advanced mathematics. She also presented her father's class ring to the West Point Library. Her father was George H. Shelton of the Class of '96. Both Dick and Helen stayed with daughter and son-in-law (Major Ed Valence '56) assigned to West Point as a math "P." The only other '32er I have news about was Ray Cochran who, with Adeline, went up to attend Dick Manlove's graduation; Dick is the son of the late Whitey Manlove '33.

Late in May, Dossi and Maxine Barrett, widow of General Charles Barrett who headed the Foreign Languages Department for many years, visited Fort Monroe. Dossi stayed with La Trelle and David Duncan. Maxine was the guest of the Hurlbuts. Hurly had a dinner party arranged, and Polly, who had been visiting her parents in St. Louis, arrived just in time. A couple of weeks later Maxine and Dossi teamed up to pick up Polly and Hurly and the four young Hurlbuts at National Airport for a pause between planes en route to their new post in Hawaii. By the bye, the Duncan family is now reunited at Quarters #5, Wheeler Road, Fort McPherson, Ga., after David's graduation from Hampton Academy.

We gave a send-off for Captain Carl F. Pfeifer, USN, recently Deputy Director of the National Security Seminar School at the Industrial College, now en route to Vietnam on a logistics function, and for Colonel Septime Richard and Terry, en route to Maxwell Field. The Frank Bessons, Joe Kellys, and John Keatings had to pull out at the end due to illness. Bedie Keating contracted pneumonia of all things. Luke Morris was off to his high school reunion as guest speaker, and Jim and Eleanor McCormack left for a tour of the Orient. We did, fortunately, salvage Mary Ellen and Ward Gillette, Francis and Alex Graham, Ara and Paul Barton of '34, and Gina and Johnny Throckmorton '35 to join the rest of the group and festivities.

Joslin and Sewell Morris are now grandparents, and proudly so, of Jeffrey Fleron Morris, born May 29th. Son Jay is still collecting laurels at Johns Hopkins.

A short while ago I had a long-distance call from "Zitz" Zitzman. Ken writes a column for me annually, just to be sure the column keeps up to standard. He asked for the deadline, and of course my answer was to send it anyway; they can't turn it down! Here is the maestro's message, and we all thank him.

Grosse Pointe Park, Mich.

The news from here has a slant-eyed slant this time, beginning in the Pearl of the Orient, Battle Creek, Mich. and ending, oddly enough, in that same center of Asiatic allure. In between there was some action.

John and Fran Pugh spent the weekend with us when John joined Eddy Hartshorn

and me at the West Point Founders Day dinner in Detroit. The girls did whatever girls do when their men get beery and bleary about cadet days. John was CG of VI Corps in Battle Creek at the time and, incidentally, did a magnificent job for Betty Lavigne when Chip died suddenly shortly before. The Detroit contingent, consisting of the Garrisons, Hartshorns, and us, attended the funeral. Pat sent a wreath with black, gold, and gray ribbons on behalf of our Class, and John took care of all the multitudinous administrative details concerning Chip's military service.

Reminiscing alone back home after the dinner, John recalled the day on Corregidor, almost a quarter of a century ago, when General Wainwright told John he was allotted one of the precious spaces on the submarine that took General MacArthur off The Rock. John declined respectfully but firmly, and three and a half years later rejoined the troops at his Chief's side: chin up, chest out, and smartly dressed in all the military regalia he could muster—a pair of undershorts.

Two weeks after that weekend John retired from active duty to go to his estate "Little Fiddlers' Green" in Round Hill, Va., and I was winging my way to the Far East in search of the honest buck for honest engines; piasters, pesos, or ticals, for gasoline, diesel, or natural gas jobs.

In due course I arrived in Manila for my first time back since Pat and I committed marriage there 31 years ago and noted with rueful satisfaction that our honeymoon cottage was the only one in that entire section of Fort McKinley that had not been demolished in World War II. Took the rubberneck tour of Corregidor where Libby and D.B. Johnson lived at that time and would meet us, catch-as-catch-can, at the Army-Navy Club in Manila on any given weekend. Entered the tunnel where General Wainwright directed the last defense with John Pugh at his side but was disappointed when the guide could not identify the specific howitzer which historians have said was the one whose lanyard battery commander Bill Massello personally pulled to fire "the last shot from Corregidor."

Arriving in Bangkok, could not raise Johnny and Noi Kambhu (it was a hot weekend and they were probably in the hills) but had reaffirmed by the awed hotel clerk who placed the phone call that the "Mom" in front of Johnny's name means that he's a member of the royalty. My local Thai distributor was not only more awed but much more practical; he pointed out that Johnny is related to Minister of Agriculture Kambhu, which might not hurt the engine business for the vast array of irrigation pumps in that agricultural country—if I got the idea.

Going on to Taipei, was royally greeted by Chief of MAAG, D.B. Johnson, six grades higher than he of same name noted above. Having been contacted in advance, the considerate, efficient guy had a full schedule laid out: briefing by his staff, another by the Commercial Consul at our embassy, and a business session with the CinC of the Chinese Combined Service Force, as well as a tour through arsenals and the principal commercial manufacturing plant. With his 800-man MAAG well-meshed in the rapidly expanding civilian economy, it was obvious that he was doing an outstanding job.

Not the least feature of the visit was dinner for 20 at D.B. and Lib's magnificent home with its tank of exotic tropical fish and 3-hole golf course. The latter is just through the French doors off their living room, and consists of a sand trap and three cups on a

huge putting green that makes the ones at Congressional look like the south 40 after Farmer Jamison has done the spring plowing.

Chih Wang and pretty Eva were there, and next day I had lunch with them at a Chinese restaurant run by Chih's cousin. Chih retired in the grade of major general a year ago but is still secretary to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek. He is also head of the Foreign Language and Literature Department of the University of Soochow and conducts classes in the Chaucerian poetry and modern English prose. During the big trouble, the U. of Soochow was moved to the outskirts of Taipei and now has a student body of 1,300. (If you think that that is *small*, I refer you to USMA, circa 1932.)

By now the Wang son, Eddy, will have graduated from M.I.T. and be happily married. Daughter Mimi is also in college at Cambridge, Mass. At the time of our luncheon in Taipei, Eva was excited about the prospect of flying to the U.S. alone for her first visit here to attend Eddy's wedding and subsequently to spend three months traveling from coast to coast.

En route to Tokyo my plane stopped at Okinawa for an hour at 3 a.m. Thinking of all the guys named Frank Besson who used to give us nocturnal phone calls at all hours when we lived in Paris, I considered calling Deputy CG Charlie D'Orsa from the airport to give him the big hello. The vagrant streak of decency that crops up in me at unexpected times got the better of me, however, and I let the guy sleep.

At Seoul, Korea, was met at the airport by Dwight Beach and put up in the cozy 6-room villa adjoining the manse from which he and Flo reign. First stop was the situation room where the CinC of the U.N Forces and CG Eighth U.S. Army personally presented the full-scale briefing he has given to the Vice President, congressional leaders, allied commanders, et al., to a thoughtful audience of one who nodded sagely at every key point and asked intelligent questions slanted toward the engine game. During the next two days there were sessions with his staff, helicopter trips over the rugged Korean countryside to I Corps in the field and to Base Command, and a session with the Korean Minister of Commerce. In between, had time for some meals *en famille* and to catch up with gracious Flo's numerous activities, e.g., capping 35 nurses just before skulling me with a lunch-time martini. As during the visit with D.B., I could not fail to note with pride and admiration the way these two men are doing their respective jobs, and the way they hold the confidence and respect of the Chinese and Koreans at all levels.

Always thinking of others, Dwight adjured me to telephone his regards to our two Detroit widows, Betty Lavigne and Ruth Daniel, as soon as I got home under pain of being beaten with the Soviet rifle which was captured on the playing fields of Vietnam and now hangs outside his office door. Without need of such stimulus, I did so, and got some additional news from Ruth.

Son Dick Daniel, USMA '59 and classmate of Sandy Beach, is fighting in Vietnam and is due back home in July. Ruth herself was preparing to go to West Point for June Week to present to the First Classman who leads the Cadet Choir the annual award which she has established in perpetuity, in Danny's memory. By coincidence she told me that the day I chose at random to call her was the second anniversary of the day Danny went to the hospital for the last time.

And so we come full circle. A few days later, Eddy Hartshorn phoned to say a

friend of ours was at his house and wanted to talk to us. I should have recognized that staccato voice right off but didn't, probably because he was speaking somewhat peccable French. Finally he said, "Where did you get the best lasagna you ever had in your life?"

"Presidio of Monterey, 1958," I fired back, "put Rose on the phone, I want to thank her again."

Charlie D'Orsa had just checked in to replace Johnny Pugh as CG of VI Corps at Battle Creek, which relieved my mind for obeying that stray streak of decency. The coward had already left Okinawa when I had the urge to make that 3 a.m. phone call.

KEN ZITZMAN

'33

Col. Harrison King
4623 Kenmore Dr., NW.
Washington, D.C. 20007

Carl Darnell was in Gov. Burns's office in Honolulu when the Governor signed the bill giving military personnel full voting rights in Hawaii—and the Governor gave him the pen he used on that special occasion. Vidal has been promoted from sales manager to vice president for administration of Rossmoor Leisure World, Maryland. Pick first joined that outfit in '65. After retirement ceremonies and a drive from Anchorage to Washington via Fort Sam, Carver takes over as Director, Army Emergency Relief. Charlie and Barbara will establish their home here. Bob Turner, with an M.A. from Duke, likes teaching math at George Mason College, in Alexandria.

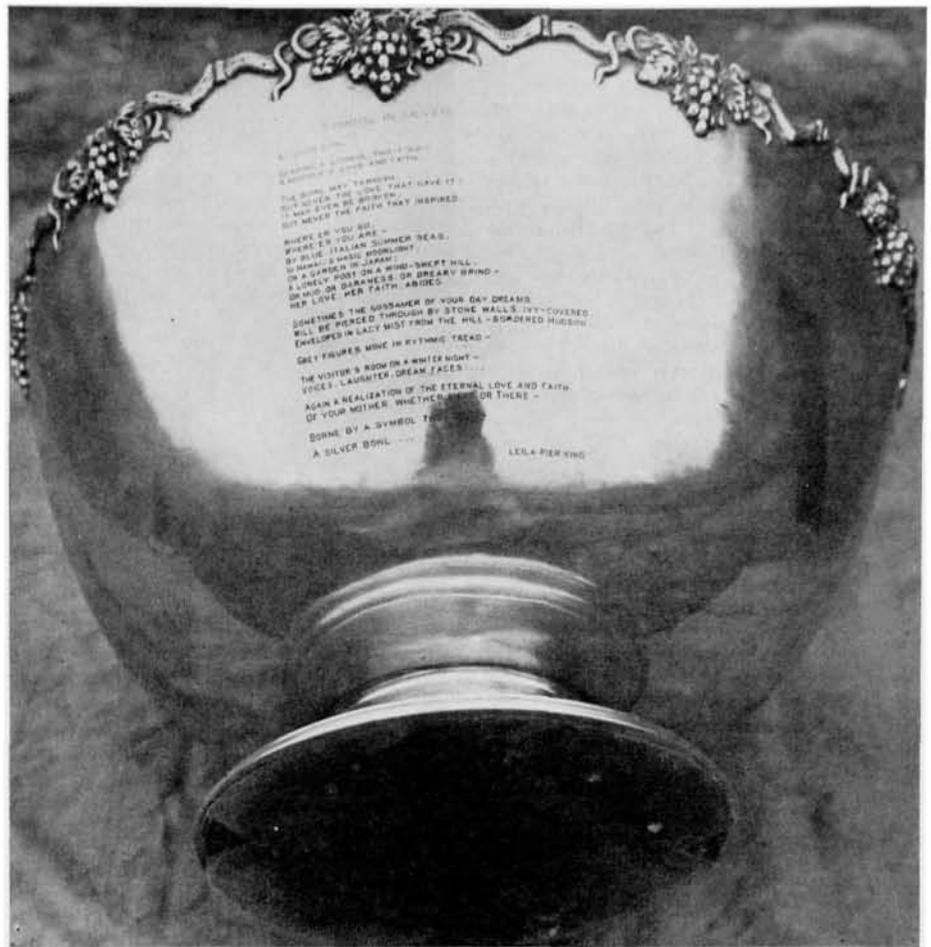
There will be a retirement ceremony for Hartel at Meade on 30 Sept. Dot and Fritz plan to move to the home they are building in the Queen's Lake area of Williamsburg soon after that. Daughter Mary and her husband go to Iran, and Linda and Butch (Eb's son) Downing return from Germany for a short visit before he goes to Vietnam. Karla graduates from the Temple U. School of Nursing and hopes to join the ANC. They say, "Our latchstring will always be out to our classmates. Do come to see us in Williamsburg."

Red White's son, Larry, enters USMA this summer, after a year at the Engineering School of Brown U. Denton is teaching at GWU. Watters's thesis for the M.B.A. degree, to be awarded him in September, was on the subject of condominium, which concerns the ownership of co-op apartments. Wallace is more enthusiastic than ever about his work



1933: Darnell with Gov. Burns of Hawaii for the signing of the bill giving military personnel full voting rights in that state.

SUMMER 1966



1933: The Class of '33 Mothers' Bowl on display in Grant Hall, USMA.

as a life insurance agent for Prudential. Rudolph continues with the Green Bay Press-Gazette. This summer he and Leora will visit England for three weeks. Jack says Jensen is the only classmate he has seen for a long time, and then only briefly when "Walt popped in and out on a quick inspection trip." Matheson's Katy enters Duke this fall after graduating from Washington-Lee High School, in Arlington. Jack recently took a trip to the Omaha headquarters of SAC for Analytic Services. President Summerfelt announces that our next dance will probably be at the Army-Navy Country Club in October.

McCrary is still teaching in high school. Mac plans to spend the summer either going to school or just loafing. Gibb tells of his daughter, her husband (Capt. Phillips, AF, USMA '55), and seven kids flying to their new station in Germany, all on the same plane! Fuqua has resigned from Ling-Temco-Vought, Inc. and is unemployed right now. He says that Mary Ann is still not able to enjoy her normal good health and must "take it easy." They have now joined the club of grandparents; Paul S. Fuqua Jr., arrived in May. Coleman is still with Hughes Aircraft. Fred was excited and proud of the part his outfit had in equipping the satellite that landed on the moon on 2 June. Lessie Engler is waiting for Jean's return from Vietnam in a Falls Church house at 6401 Cavalier Corridor. They are expecting two grandchildren, both in September. Bodeau continues to handle investments, with Bache & Co. Vivienne keeps up her writing, but she is no longer with any newspaper.

Breit is with RAC, still; son, Bill (USMA '60) has just reported to Offutt, AFB. Our next luncheon will be in (as they have been

for some time) the SA's dining room. Mrs. Brancheau, Gibbs' secretary, has set a fine precedent for help to our class organization for her successor, Mrs. Turner, Sparrow's secretary. Bellican was in town in May on a short leave from his job of handling logistics in Vietnam for the State Dept. Bill and Alice Baumer's daughter, Winifred, is on the staff of the Washingtonian magazine. Tom Beck's daughter, Brenda, and her husband, Renwick Cordon, have lived for more than five years in Anchorage, where he is with the Alaskan State Dept. Tom finds the real estate business pretty slow these days. Bernard continues teaching. Lyle and Kay plan a trip to New foundland in July and August.

Milt Summerfelt got the picture of Armstrong's grandson appearing in this column



1933: Army Armstrong's grandson, Tim.

from Army's daughter, Tim's mother, in Indianapolis. Tim has a lot to live up to. Dahlen moves from Naples to Fort Sam to relieve Billy Harris as Deputy CG, Fourth Army. Gray is now C/S of CONARC.

Billie Olson writes: "The Olsons are 'sanded in' at (home)—with extra room, a boat, fish, and ice. Ole works at the Martin Co. where he frequently rubs elbows with Avery Cooper. Julie and Dwight Divine live nearby, and we get together occasionally for a fun time. Julie is a reporter for the *Electronic News*, and Dwight is still slaving away in his prosperous model shop. Johnny Shinkle is now with NASA at Cape Kennedy (new address) and has just bought a four-place cabin cruiser. Ole is going with him on a 'shake-down' cruise to show Johnny how to catch some of these BIG sea monsters which, of course, is Ole's specialty. Our son, Dick, USMA '57, is coming back from Germany to attend the C&GSC. He and his wife (and their two) will spend a few weeks with us here this summer. Our daughter, Karen (Mrs. C.R. Orrison Jr.), with her husband and their three, lives near McLean, Va. Our youngest, Lloyd, is in his fourth year at Florida U., and has recently married a real cute girl—also a student at Florida U. Our welcome mat is always out. Stop and see us."

Hurly and Polly Hurlbut have traded Virginia Beach (CONARC) for Waikiki; the new duty station is Fort Shafter. Quinn has been named Chairman, 1966 Annual Meeting Committee of the AUSA. Bob and Lucy Lee Thompson moved from Kansas to Washington, and now live at 3902 Rose Lane in Annandale. Dave and Betty Gibbs plan to drive to their ranch near Rifle, Colo. (200 miles west of Denver) following the retirement ceremonies held for him at Fort Gordon. At the CV Bar Ranch, which is a working cattle ranch in addition to offering riding and hunting and fishing, they would particularly welcome classmates.

Billy Harris went to Lackland AFB to witness the commissioning of brother Hunter's (USMA '32) son. Billy organized a small reception for Gray, when Dave visited Fort Sam. Present were: Pearson, Due, Cahill, Greco, and Hetherington. Disosway was one of the first to pilot the new F-111, at Edwards AFB, after it was put into service. Honeycutt is now CG, Sandia Base, N. Mex.

Also included in the column is a picture of the silver bowl presented by our mothers to USMA. It is displayed in a prominent place in the Visitors' Room. The inscribed verse is by my mother. Ruth and Oscar Senter are moving into the home they purchased, in Georgetown at 1619 Suters Lane, NW., from quarters at Bolling. Hale's current address is 235 Hartland Road, West Granby, Conn.

By the time you read this, there probably will be not more than 30 of us remaining on active duty.

'34

Lt. Col. Robert E. Corrigan
2820 South Joyce St.
Arlington, Va. 22202

Along with the ballots many notes were received. This offering is a compilation of these notes. Although some condensation was necessary, it is hoped that nothing important has been deleted.

Results of the election are as follows: president, Cy Betts; 1st VP, Hal Edson; 2d VP, Tom Foote; Secy/Hist, E.A. Lewis, and Treas., Bob Fuller.

To continue the "Voehl Story," Bill reports



1934: O'Hara (second from left) presents a memento of the Class of 1866 to Mr. Egon Weiss, USMA Librarian. O'Hara, a descendant of that Class, was one of the large group that spent a day at West Point observing the 100th Anniversary of USMA 1866.

that on 19 March, at the Fort Sill Officers Club, Founders Day was celebrated. The Class of 1934 was represented by Jack Smoller, Dick Weber, Clark Lynn, and himself. Dick Weber is now Jack's right-hand man at Oklahoma Military Academy. Ralph McKinney had planned to attend but did not show. On 2 March Bill entered politics; he filed as candidate for city councilman, opposing a 28-year resident of Davis, Oklahoma. Carolyn and Valerie helped him campaign, and he came in "second." After this he returned to the soil, raising flowers and vegetables. He has eaten asparagus and strawberries from his garden. And finally he tried his hand at substitute teaching in the local high school. Quite a year, Bill.

Jim and Elinore O'Hara attended the centennial for the USMA Class of 1866, held at West Point 26 May 1966. Jim's grandfather was a member of this Class. This affair was the first of its kind at West Point and was sponsored by Lt. Col. David Quinn, whose father was a member of the Class of 1866.

Julie and Lee Miller left by car on 15 April for three weeks out West. They went by way of Kansas City to Flagstaff, Arizona, and spent five days seeing the Grand Canyon and surrounding areas. They came back by way of Julie's mother's home in Louisiana. Much fishing was done along the way.

Bob Finkenaur, still teaching math at Cornwall High School, gives a run-down on his family. Capt. Bob Jr., USMA '58, is making all A's at U.S.C., working for an M.A. and a teaching job at USMA (Graphics). He lives at 4747 Cadison, in Torrance, California. Son No. 2, Ken, graduating from college in June as a teacher of secondary math. Son No. 3, Jim, at University of Buffalo. Son No. 4, Jeff, still in high school. Child No. 5, daughter Bridget, graduates from 8th grade in June. Wife Jeanne is also learning some modern math for elementary school teaching; she substitutes regularly. Trixie, the dog, celebrates her 13th birthday this month. Gantt Hickman, also still teaching, in Bradenton, Florida, reports that Tod and he became grandparents for the first time in February with the arrival of their oldest son's daughter, Angela. Their youngest son, Bill, departed for Vietnam Easter Sunday for assignment to 1st Cav Div.

Rev. P.S. Brown gives us a change of address: 5619 Mount Gilead Road, Centreville, Virginia 22020.

From Florida, Dan and Thelma Durfee say they are teaching Ted and Zora Bilbo

how to really retire on the Gold Coast of Florida. Son, Tom Durfee '64, returned from Korea in January sporting a Commendation Medal for his work in communications while there.

Bob and Nancy Fuller have a new address, too: 1054 Bellview Place, McLean, Virginia 22101.

Bert Spivy tells us that on a fairly extensive trip through the Far East he had the opportunity to have dinner with Tirso and Nellie Fajardo at their home in Quezon City, outside of Manila, Philippine Islands, on 2 March 1966. Tirso is now retired from his last position in the Army as Chief of Staff. He is presently involved in many things, chiefly in the following priority: (a) playing golf with Nellie and friends; (b) as a board director of several up-and-coming companies; and (c) developing a coffee plantation. It was a real pleasure seeing them both, enjoying their hospitality, and finding they are both happy and in good health. His new address is: Starline Road-Blue Ridge Road, Quezon City, Philippines.

Moon and Nancy Northam bring us up to date as follows: "Son-in-law Captain Jaye Evans (Patty), back from Vietnam last year, has been at the Infantry School this year and is under orders to Special Forces, Fort Bragg. They have a boy and a girl. Son-in-law Captain Tom Matteo (Babs), who has been at Dix this year after graduating from Benning, is under orders to Vietnam. They also have a boy and a girl. Our No. 3 girl, Sally, age 10, is president of her class. We had a good reunion with Tom and Lydia McCrary, who stopped by last month on their way home to Gainesville from Miami. Chuck Bondley has retired in Orlando and is running for county commissioner. We have a big house complete with pool and pool table and would welcome putting up all classmates who stop by this way. I go to St. Louis the end of April to take the New York Stock Exchange exam to become a registered representative with A. G. Edwards & Sons, in Orlando." Tom Lipscomb, commanding Fort Leonard Wood, is very busy with the training of troops. Since youngest daughter, Jane, is off at school, and other children are married, Louise is busy in women's clubs, Red Cross, Thrift Shop, and entertaining official guests. Tom says that Whitey Manlove and Bob Adams have visited "Old Fort Lost-in-the-Woods" which is rapidly becoming one of the Army's most desirable posts.

Jerry Blair is Director of Admissions and

Public Relations at Frederick College, Portsmouth, Virginia. He and Muff live on the campus, and he says that there are openings for M.A. degrees in history, mathematics, sciences, and political science. He enthusiastically lists the inducements as: free fishing, boating, and swimming pools; co-eds; no ROTC; close to Navy clubs, liquor stores, general hospital; and inter-collegiate varsity football and basketball, including Southern Conference teams—all games free. It has good schools and 750 acres of beach-front campus.

Ralph and Aileen McKinney have moved back to Ralph's native home in Marlow, Oklahoma. They are enjoying retirement and fishing. Russ Jenna is now Director, West Florida Civil Defense Area. He and Jean attended Russ Jr.'s, graduation at the Academy, and visited with classmates in the Washington area. Along with Cy Betts's new assignment as Army Chief of Research and Development he also received an assignment of quarters. Cy and Pat now reside in Quarters 12-A at Fort Myer, Virginia.

Charlie Johnson reports as follows: "Betty and I are looking forward to being liberated from India in the fall and returning to those States. Since my last communirué, we have weathered a war (India and Pakistan) and as result of suspension of U.S. aid have not been gainfully employed for last 7 or 8 months. Not as good as it sounds. We have bought a lot at Hilton Head Island, S. C., for retirement purposes and look forward to settling there."

Paul Hanley is making his mark in Palo Alto, California, and tells us that he received appointment as Assistant Professor of Political Science, San Jose State College, spring 1965. Received his Ph.D. degree in political science from Stanford University in June 1965. Employed as assistant director, Stanford Overseas Campuses, September 1965, and began working for his friend and former professor, Robert A. Walker.

The McCrarys are busy as usual. Tom is a contractor doing property improvements and developments, while Lydia is promoting and sponsoring art as president of the Gainesville (Georgia) Art Association. She also paints portraits.

Dan Heyne is a self-employed attorney and a licensed member of the Texas bar. "Rosy" Arosemena is still general manager of Clay Products Company, Panama City, Republic of Panama, and is kept very busy. Ed Valdez was in New York from 1st to 14th of May, and then spent a month in Baltimore. He was hoping to make the June luncheon, but evidently left before the 16th. Frank Caulfield is trust officer for the Bank of America, with offices in Carmel. He smugly states that he is the only member of '34 living on the Monterey Peninsula and that he is eager for some company.

Here's a record that all you classmates should note. Charlie Winkle claims that Burton Rains Winkle is the youngest son in the Class—born 30 November 1963. Do we have any challenges? Smith, Stilson H., is now a full-time teacher at Arroyo High School in El Monte, California. He is also working on his master's degree in education. Harry Lardin is Program Director, College of General Studies, University of Hawaii.

While Harry and Charlotte Hubbard are busy raising their Aberdeen-Angus cattle in Marfa, Texas, their children are busy too. Capt. Harry, III, is an instructor at West Point; Jeffrey, who served two years as a lieutenant at Belvoir, graduated from S.M.U. Law School in May; Barbara, a graduate of Trinity, is employed by Food and Drug Ad-

ministration, Washington, D.C.; Bruce is in the Army and attending school at Holabird.

Whitey Manlove tells us that son Dick is following in the footsteps of the illustrious Brookhart, Adams, and other 5-year cadets. Don Cheston was loafing in April. He taught two classes at the Meade AEC. In his spare time he's selling off his stamp collection and stock. He says, "classmate collectors, please note." Their "baby" daughter, Sally, just made the dean's list at Centenary College. Betty Anne and he toured Italy, the Riviera, and Spain in May and early June, spending several days with George and Carol Power '32, in Vicenza en route.

We have a change of address for Chat and Jessica Chatfield to: 5202 Princeton Avenue, Westminster, California, 92683.

A noteworthy observation was made by Jabo Jablonsky: "Did you know that the Class of '34 has a monopoly on MAAGs?



1934: Sightseeing in Athens. (Left to right): Bill Craig, Ed^{ie} Hillyard, Peggy Craig, Harry Hillyard, Ed^{ie} Kenerick.

Hillyard at Athens; Donovan, Spain; Jabo, Iran; Johnson, India; Winn, Philippines; and Pee-wee Fellenz in Japan." He adds that his son David is in the 4th Division and was promoted to captain in March 1966.

Bob Warren is now in Brazil, holding the position of V.P.-Engineer for CIA Internacional Engenharia e Construcões. Bob advises that the company is building many projects for Brazil, but it takes too long and costs too much. Both daughters married in the missile business—one grandson and one granddaughter. Bob and Biddie live in an apartment overlooking Guanabara Bay.

Pat and Allene Mossman attended the Founders Day dinner in Los Angeles on 18 March, where the Supe gave a rundown on how the Corps is coming along. They renewed acquaintances with several from neighboring classes but saw no one from our Class there. At Christmas, their daughter Allene (Li) became engaged to H. Reed Volin Jr., son of Col. and Mrs. H. Reed Volin, USAF, Ret. They plan to tie the knot in October and will live in the San Francisco area.

Hank and Tillie Sebastian have been doing some property management and making in-

vestments. Took an April and May trip to New Orleans, Louisiana; Florida; and up the coast to Stewart AFB and Cape Cod. Last year they went "space available" to Hawaii.

One of our classmates is happy in his job, which he describes as "the jackpot for a fisherman—Director of Water Resources in the middle of TVA lakes." The author—you guessed it—Bill Rogers, who works for the Research Center, University of Tennessee. He invites any classmates passing through to give them a call.

Alex Stuart is teaching math in the El Paso public schools. A. J. Stuart IV (Class of '86?) accompanies his father, A. J. Stuart III, '61, now operational in Germany. Alex mentions how much Cy Betts's slides of the 30th Reunion were enjoyed by the Elliotts, Waughs, Pirams, Moormans, and Stuarts.

Jack Seaman's APO changed to 96266, and his note reads as follows: "On 15 March 1966, after over two years in command of the 1st Infantry Division, I turned it over to someone else and assumed command of a new corps-type headquarters known as II Field Force Vietnam. I am the only Class of '34 here, but I did have the pleasure of squiring Bert Spivy around when he was in Vietnam last month. Mary and the children are living in Junction City, Kansas, while I'm here. Mary sees Betty Cleary (Joe's widow) frequently.

Belatedly, it was learned that Tom Wood lost his wife, Ruth Ackley, on 12 January 1966. We all extend our sympathy at this time of bereavement.

The Bechtel Corporation reorganized in April and now includes hydroelectric, along with other water projects and mass transportation, including rapid transit. Bud Buehler is now Vice President, Manager of Hydro and Transportation Division. His corporation is heavily engaged in engineering and managing construction of the Bay Area's billion dollar rapid transit system.

Bob McKinnon from down Atlanta way tells us that he has been executive vice president of the Georgia Consumer Finance Association for over eight years. He was interviewed for the job the day before he retired in January 1958. Paul Turner is general agent of the Provident Life and Accident Insurance Company. It looks like '34 has a record for vice presidents. Bill Gross is 1st Vice President and Director of Orange Belt Gardens, Inc., Edinburg, Texas.

Frank Norvell reports: "Son, Capt. Frank Jr., returned from his tour in Korea in March; is now stationed at Totten. I quit work with one of the local banks last September . . . am now involved in more civic jobs than I ever knew existed before I retired. Daughter Sue, now Mrs. H.S. Pierce, lives in Burlingame, California."

Russ Volckmann said that he had a pleasant trip to the Philippines to attend the inauguration of President Marcos. While there he had a short and pleasant visit with Jim Winn.

Joe Killian is Chief of Plant Operations, Sonoma State College, California, and tells us that Jeanellen attends and will graduate again (after Vassar in '37) with credentials to teach French and Spanish. Marjorie married in August and lives in Westfield, Mass. One boy a sophomore in college, one a Pfc. in Thailand, and the rest still plugging at local schools. "Never a dull moment at the Killians' in Novato."

George Dany, now Commander, 22d Air Force, Military Airlift Command, Travis AFB, says that he sees a goodly number of classmates in his area and those going through

the aerial port and gateway to the Pacific and Far East. "Never been busier. However, don't hesitate to say hello. Wish I could help with that 'space available' travel, but I must also stand in line."

Bob Kyser reports that he saw Harvey (Pinky) Alness in Paris in mid-April. He is working there for General Dynamics. Bert Spivy was in and out of Europe. He appears to be putting on weight with all his traveling. "I am up to my neck on the move out of France of our COMZ activities." In April Rita basked in the sun on the Island of Majorca after a serious back operation.

Our Ohio contingent is reported on as follows: three of the Class of 1934 work for the Ohio State University. "Pop" Warner is Assistant to the Director of the Engineering Experiment Station; Ken Cunin is Assistant to the Director, Men's Housing; Ellis Davis runs the Civil Defense Extension Program for the University. Also, J.J. Davis (ex-'34), '35, is in Columbus. He is employed by the Department of Highways, State of Ohio.

Hal and Faith Edson had a wonderful trip to Athens, Greece, and stayed with Harry and Eddrea Hillyard. They left on 9 May on U.S.N.S. *Geiger* and returned on 5 June on TWA. Their clearance through Madrid customs in record time was made possible through a member of Stan Donovan's staff, who ushered them through the airport at 5 o'clock in the morning.

The Hillyards, after holding "open house for '34-ites" for the past two years, plan to arrive in New York aboard the U.S. *Atlantic* on 6 August, to visit children and grandchildren in Lewisburg, Pennsylvania, and to assume command of XXI Corps, on 15 August. Harry will always remember 29 April fondly—that was the day when he made his hole-in-one on the Athens Golf Course.

Curt Sluman, with the moral support of Ann, received an M.S. from Syracuse University last January and plans to join the faculty of Utica College in September. Merle and Mary DeGuire returned home after spending March and April in the Florida Keys. They took off again in June for the West Coast in their truck/camper coach. Heck Davall is between jobs since his company closed its San Francisco office. He expects to remain in the San Francisco area.

Stacy Gooch is teaching math at Highland High School after studying at the U. of New Mexico. Next year he will teach math at Sandia School, a private school in Albuquerque. Daughter Natalie married Gerald Groff, an English professor, and they will live in Evanston, Illinois, where Gerry will teach at Northwestern University.

At the end of March, Bill Wise was retired with fitting ceremony at Colorado Springs and was presented the Distinguished Service Medal. His last assignment was Deputy Chief of Staff for Plans, NORAD. Bill is taking the family to Europe this summer, after which they expect to establish their post-retirement home in Colorado. Bill Jr., will enter Colorado College in September, and Anna will be a high school junior.

Don McLennan sounded a little lonesome to see some '34ers. "Pop" and Marie Warner stopped by last summer en route to their home in Columbus, Ohio, after visiting their daughter in Atlanta. Maybe Don and Alice should do some traveling themselves to see some of the class members. Charlie Elliott writes that his son is in Vietnam, aide to Crittenberger '42. The Ron Martins returned to their home at 5802 Tarry Terrace, Farmington, New Mexico, 87401, in June. Ron is teaching math in Farmington municipal

schools. All are well and come east each summer to visit their two daughters in New England. Their third daughter lives in Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Yale Wolfe, still with AVCO Corp. and living in Andover, Mass., says he hasn't seen any classmates since the '34 retirement activities at Fort Belvoir in '64. He and Helen now have seven grandchildren. They would like to see any classmates who get up Boston way. Charlie and Emily White chose San Antonio for retirement, and Charlie is account executive for R.L. Stewart and Co. there.

Retiree Vic Huffsmith brings us up to date as follows: Fern and he still maintain their mountain home in the Big Thompson Canyon (near Estes Park, Colorado) where they spend their summers catering to friends, relatives, and classmates. During the winters they visit their children and grandchildren (six) in Phoenix and Brigham City, Utah. To supplement their retirement income they are interested in a bank, shopping center, farm, and a community TV distribution system. Civically, they are interested in the Big Thompson Canyon Association, Loveland Rural Fire Protection District, and other Loveland activities. "For fun, we fish, hunt, and play lots of bridge." What a life!

Leo Shaughnessey has completed his second year as a math teacher at Coronado High School in Scottsdale, Arizona, and plans to continue. Okie O'Connell is teaching algebra in Hillsdale School, a private high school. He and Joann have six fine children. Okie says he enjoys his work and also the time it provides for Little League and children's activities.

Dale Huber corrected the ZIP code as given on the last change of address. It should be 90274. He also gives his business address and an additional note as follows: Assistant Personnel Manager, The Metropolitan Water District of Southern California, 1111 Sunset Boulevard, Los Angeles, California 90012. MAdison 4-9261. Speaking about a second career, in the event any Corps of Engineer file wants a job, please call him collect, and if salary requirements are within reason, you'll probably be hired. The smog there is not so bad if you live in the right area. Their building is air-conditioned.

Ace Brookhart is a busy retiree: fishing, gardening, golfing, and working in his shop. He says Kathleen and he really enjoyed the Class of '34 (USMA-USNA) get-together on 23 April 1966 in Arlington Hall; they saw classmates and wives they hadn't seen since graduation. They sure wish more classmates would stop by and see them at "Dunmovin," Country Club Acres, Carlisle, Pennsylvania—just one mile from Exit 16 of the Turnpike.

The note from Bill Mullen gives a change of address to 220 South Maple Ave. (Apt 38), Oak Park, Illinois 60302. Bill is Director of Development, Assistant to the President, Rosary College, River Forest, Illinois. He and Georgia see Joan Lawlor often. Capt. William J. Mullen III, USMA '59 has orders for Vietnam for the second time (volunteer); 1st Lt. George M. Mullen USNA '63 is at Rucker Army Aviation (also a volunteer for Vietnam); James Dalton Mullen is a Plebe, USMA '69.

Change of address as of 1 August for Bill Stone is: Air Deputy to SACEUR, Det 1, SHAPE, APO New York 09055. Son, Bill (William M. Stone), graduated from West Point on 8 June 1966. Commissioned in the AF, he reports for duty in the office of AF Factory Representative, General Dynamics plant at Fort Worth, Texas, on 12 August 1966. Myra and he will leave for Paris on

or about 10 July, take some leave in Europe, and report in to his new job on 1 August. That same date he gets promoted to four stars. Their daughter Sue (Susan) will remain in Washington through the summer and join them in Europe later in the year. Their home in France will be in a chateau about 10 miles outside Paris.

Tom Foote has a change of address to 9521 Accord Drive, Potomac, Maryland 20854. In September 1965 he took a position with Federal Systems Division of IBM. Moved to Potomac, Maryland, to be in the country and close to work. Wife, Foss, and son, Fred, are enjoying life there.

Johnny Franklin reports that he and Dottie had a most pleasant evening with the Craigs in Paris on a recent trip involving a talk to the NATO Defense College on 11 April. Billy and Peg hosted a pleasant, informal dinner just before leaving on a trip to Greece, where they visited the Hillyards. It was great to see the Craigs, and they have promised to consider a visit to Berlin.

Henry Hester works for Bennett Schenberger, Colorado Springs realtors. Extracurricular work includes publicity chairman of the Opera Association. Wife, Juliette, often plays leading roles in the operas presented. Henry says that Ralph McKinney retired from his law practice in Oklahoma and spent last summer in Colorado Springs but decided that it was too big a city (population 180,000).

Perry Griffith is in best of health and, accompanied by wife, Florence, is practicing the three R's: resting, relaxing, and reclining. Their daughter's husband, Capt. L.M. Pearson, is an aircraft commander in MAC flying to Vietnam. Son, Parker, is a student at U. of South Florida and plans to enter the Marine Corps Officers Training School. Perry paid tribute to Gene Tibbets who was a close and very dear friend.

Peg and Bill Craig recently spent 10 days in Athens, Greece, where they were the house guests of Eddrea and Harry Hillyard. Edie Kenerick, over from England where she has been working the last two years, was also visiting the Hillyards, and the five of them really had a wing-ding, Class of '34 get-together. Eddrea and Harry managed to show their guests something of the tourist sights, including some of the fabulous Greek islands. They also played a little golf. After Athens, Bill and Peg continued on to Turkey, seeing the sights in Istanbul and Ankara. A bit of pike fishing in Lake Eber, west of Ankara, was eminently successful, with Bill catching 17 beauties, while Peg racked up 23!

We have a change of address for Axel Waugh to 9916 Eastridge Drive, El Paso, Texas 79925. He and Doty have built a new house complete with swimming pool, and invite any classmates stopping in El Paso or passing through to look them up. Oldest son, Bill, graduated from TCU this summer and goes to Benning in September as an Infantry officer. Mike, the younger son, hopes to join the Artillery after graduation from Marquette University in January. Daughter Susie is in elementary school in El Paso.

Tom Rogers has a change of address to 310 Arballo Drive, San Francisco, California 94132.

Bill Neal is a hard-working math teacher in a public school in San Francisco. Both daughters are married, and Bill and Peggy now have three grandchildren. Son James, 16, is in private high school.

The youngest bridegroom of the Class is Dud Wilmeth. He stopped traveling when

he got that job teaching Russian at Arlington State College, Texas, and on 24 February 1966 married Frankie Knoll, who went to school with him from 1918 to 1928. That's the Spirit of '34—"young in heart."

Pete and Ellen Peca attended the Founders Day dinner at Wright-Patterson AFB, attended by about 225 including all Ohio chapters. Other '34 attendees were: Ed O'Connell, E.O. Davis, and Jack Davis, '34-'35.

Stan and Fannie Brown's new home in Little Rock, Arkansas, should be ready by August. Daughter Judy, with granddaughters, is expected home from France for summer by the end of June. The clan will rendezvous in Madison, Connecticut.

Johnnie Stevens is making a good recovery from the heart attack he suffered in April. After a long session at DeWitt General Hospital, Fort Belvoir, he returned home, and Francie is now wife and nurse.

The USAF made another fine decision when it decided that Jud Reeves was to be commander in chief of NORAD and CONAD on 1 August 1966. Of course, this means that fourth star. Congratulations, Willie Mae and Jud, in your new home at Colorado Springs.

Bill Cunningham has a new address: 262 East 78th Street, Apt. 2 (not 3), New York City. He has an assignment in Mayor Lindsay's administration. We understand it is one of the top positions in the New York City transportation agency.

Immediately after retirement, Lou Walsh accepted a position as a consultant with a land development corporation in Baltimore, Maryland. After two months of commuting, Lou decided the rat-race just wasn't worth it. Right now he is relaxing and enjoying his family.

Jack Schaefer is plotting a new career, but as yet has not made a definite decision on any job.

The April luncheon was held on the 21st and was attended by: Barnes, Spivy, O'Hara, Schaefer, Beazley, Bunker, Edson, Fuller, Corrigan, Tyson, and Kern. Jack Schaefer reported that all was in readiness for the joint USMA-USNA Class of '34 dinner party. On 23 April the two groups got together at Arlington Hall. This year proved to be better than last, with 18 couples from USMA and 20 from USNA.

The luncheon on 19 May was held as usual at Arlington Hall at 12 noon. Those attending were: Barnes (presiding), Betts, Corrigan, Foote, Kern, Lewis, MacDonnell, Miller, and Schaefer. Early trends in the ballots were discussed.

This year as your Scribe has been a very pleasant experience, for I have renewed some acquaintances and friendships which were interrupted some 30-odd years ago, and I know you all much better now. I hope your new Secretary-Historian, E.A. Lewis, will find his duties as rewarding as I have found them.

Don't forget: he can use a note from you any time, and he needs your change of address every time.

'35

Col. Ivan C. Rumsey
9520 Riley Road
Silver Spring, Md. 20910

The accompanying photograph of our four classmates arrived just a few days late to make the spring issue.

Ralph Haines's letter reported that Bob Wood drove up from Palestine, Texas, where he is in the oil business, and that Moose



1935: At the Founders Day dinner, Fort Hood. Left to right: Wood, Haines, Ruhlen, and Stillman.

Stillman came over from the James Connelly Technical Institute (part of Texas A&M) where he is assistant director. Ralph and George Ruhlen literally "hold down the fort" at Hood, though Ralph says that George did a fine job of holding it down alone while Ralph was on that six-month board job last year.

A chain reaction of general officer transfers and a promotion made news early in June.

Harry Lemley got a third star and became Deputy Chief of Staff for Military Operations, DA. He replaced Vern Mock, gone to Korea to be Deputy CG of Eighth Army. He replaced Charlie Rich, moved to DA to be Chief of the Office of Reserve Components. He replaced Johnnie Throckmorton, now Director of Special Studies in the Office of the Chief of Staff, and senior Army member of the Military Staff Committee of the U.N. Congratulations to all four of them and especially to Harry on his third star.

Other June news included Frank McGoldrick's retirement and Bud Russ' return from Germany. A reorganization of his AAA Region moved Frank south from Fort Sheridan to Maxwell AFB, Alabama, and with his retirement he and Ruth are heading for Florida. Bud Russ has joined the Army Element of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, and he and Fran returned in time to attend graduation of son Joe at The Citadel, visiting with the Hoys while there.

June also saw the graduation from USMA and the commissioning in the USAF of another son of our Class, James C. Glassford. We know Pete and his family are happy with that.

Clarence Bidgood, in his executive position with Bell Comm, makes frequent trips to launching facilities in Florida. He reports that Carl Isham and John Williamson both work for TWA at the Cape.

Hugh Exton, who is Deputy Chief of Staff for Operations in U.S. Army, Europe, sent in a fine, chatty letter last April to up-date the news from that area. The spring issue (March) reported orders on Hart Caughey to Washington, but Hugh says that Hart went to CINC/South in Naples, and that Tommy Lang is moving to ARADCOM. Other classmates in Europe, and at the time of Hugh's letter not on orders, were: Bob Glass, DCS Intelligence in the same headquarters; Ham Twitchell, Chief of Staff, Seventh Army; and Mel Coburn in SHAPE. Hugh also reports that the Glasses have a son who is a captain in Okinawa, a married daughter in Columbus, Georgia, and three

more children with them in Europe. Hugh and Marjorie have one son in West Point, one daughter attending school in Florence, Italy, and three more boys with them. The Caugheys have a daughter, who is an airline hostess in the U.S., and three more with them in Europe. Hugh also reports that Milt Rosen seems to be enjoying retired life in Garmisch, on the ski slopes or on the golf course.

Tom Gillis writes from beautiful Marin County that he and Billie have put their roots down in a new home at 124 Bretano Way, Greenbrae, California, 94909. As a sort of house-warming, when George and Helen Jones and family passed through on their way to Alaska where George is now CG of the Yukon Command, Billie and Tom had the Bay Area contingent in: Norm and Florence Edwards, Brad and Bernice Means, Yobby and Mary Morris, Ed and Ula Mae Kraus, Monty and Pat Saxton, and Aaron and Marg Harris. Norm is the Chief of Staff, Sixth Army, and Ed and Brad are, as Tom says, "both in the money business, Ed investing it and Brad raising it." Tom himself is in the money business too, with Crocker-Citizens National Bank in San Francisco, and enjoying his new status as "Mister."

A very newsy letter came from my plebe-year roommate, Albert C. Wells Jr., 7585 Morningside Drive, Loomis, California, 95650. That must be not too far from Sacramento because Al works there for Aerojet-General, and he says it is just 5 miles off Interstate 80, which is the old U.S. 40, and near Folsom Lake. Another clue is that he got himself elected to a seat on the Placer County Board of Education. Al retired in 1961 and two days later went to work for Aerojet as staff assistant for the design of computer inventory systems. Soon he was appointed manager of all their commercial computer systems design and programming. Last January he was assigned as contract manager for a total educational information system for the public schools of the State of California. He says he's having fun! Al also says that Marguerite tired of routine housework and became office manager and secretary to a landscape architect and regional and city planner. Their elder son, Curt, near 24, graduated from U. of California at Santa Barbara, majoring in history, in 1965, and now with the Peace Corps, teaches English in a secondary school in Eskisehir, Turkey, which is about 150km. southwest of Ankara. Their second son, David, 22, will get his B.A. in zoology at U. of California at Davis, get married, and go on to Cali-

fornia College of Medicine at Los Angeles in September. Anne Wells, 15, is halfway through high school and on the honor roll each semester. Then there is Mary Jo, 10, also an honor student, Girl Scout, Junior Audubon, and outdoor girl who keeps things from growing dull around home. Al says they would like to see any classmates passing through.

A note from Al Foreman, 317 100th Street, Apt. 5E, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11209, says that he, George Oglesby, and guest speaker John Throckmorton were the only '35ers at the N.Y. West Point Society Founders Day dinner on 19 March at Governors Island. He says that John gave a very forthright and interesting account of how the young grad is fighting the war in Vietnam. Al took a year of graduate English at Brooklyn College, and was planning to move to a job somewhere before the year of household goods storage ran out at the end of July, so the address above will probably be obsolete before you read this.

A card from Burnis Kelly in California City, California, reports that he attended the West Point dinner at the Air Force Space Agency in Inglewood (they really get around, don't they, those dinners?) and enjoyed a visit with Moose and Betty Miller, Les and Dottie Wheeler, Al and Dee Shower, but that Sid Spring was out of town. Burnis has added another field of endeavor to his growing list: newspaperman, real estate dealer, insurance broker, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the third largest city in California (areawise), class champion grandfather, and now, gold mining instructor. Last April he spoke before the Edwards (AFB) Rockhound Club on the subject of gold mining, both placer and dry-pan, with map for good locations, exhibit and demonstration of equipment, and samples of the product. In closing he invited the members of the club to go on a field trip for further detailed instruction. I hope to have a report of results in a future issue.

The *Army Times* of 1 June carried a very businesslike photograph of Maj. Gen. George S. Eckhardt, CG 9th Division at Fort Riley, Kansas, presenting the Colors to the commander of the newly formed 2d Brigade.

Warren and Ruth Mary Everett, on "home leave" from Lagos, Nigeria, came whizzing through town about the middle of May. Warren is with AID, State Department, and his assignments with that agency are interesting. He joined up a couple of years ago for a job in the Congo, but in the press of more urgent requirements they sent him to Saigon instead. After about a year in Saigon they transferred him not to the Congo but to Nigeria. Warren said he expected to return to Lagos in August, but admitted that anything might happen before then. Their daughter, Mary Margaret, is the wife of a Navy lieutenant currently assigned to a submarine based in New London. One granddaughter and one grandson there. Their daughter Judith Ann is the wife of an Artillery 1st Lt. currently in Vietnam. While he's away Judith Ann is getting a master's degree at Brown University. Another grandson there—how she juggles him with the post-grad work, Warren and Ruth Mary did not explain. Their son, Warren Douglas, is halfway through the Air Force Academy. Warren and Ruth Mary were touring around in a brand new Volkswagen, procured especially for their home leave, and had plans to make the most of it visiting all their children and grandchildren.

Received a wonderfully informative note from Sis Hoy who seems to be the scribe in

that family. She and Charlie were vacationing at Hilton Head Island after the rigors of graduating a class of 302 cadets at The Citadel, including Joe Russ, mentioned earlier, Sam Mitchell, and Mark Serrem. Sis reports that there are still four more sons of '35 there: in the class of '68 are George Eckhardt Jr., William Russ, and Patrick Ferris. The class of '69 at The Citadel includes Bob Cole, Glenn Cole's son. Sis Hoy goes on to surmise that the class of '35 is "too far along in years" to send any more sons to The Citadel (I think she might be surprised), but she invites grandsons 10 to 16-years-old to the summer camp Charlie operates on the campus there. She also invites any classmates who pass that way to stop by—"the carpet is out."

The report on the Osmanskis in last issue must be corrected. The AID job in Thailand did not get Frank, but instead he is with AID here in Washington. My confidential reporter says Frank is the "big typhoon" in AID. I said, "You mean 'tycoon,' don't you?" "No," he replied, "typhoon!" Be that as it may, Edie and Frank chucked the too-slow builder in Alexandria and bought a beautiful new home in Fairfax County with a landscaped acre around it. Their address is 1405 Montague Drive, Vienna, Virginia.

A luncheon at Fort McNair on 22 April turned out only 19, but these included Charlie Jeffus, down from Towson, Maryland, and Seep Bassitt, all the way down from Pennsylvania. That's loyalty! These Notes go to the ASSEMBLY staff only three days before our last luncheon of the season on 17 June, and surely several of the recently arrived should show up, as well as the teaching group. In the first category are: Lemley, Rich, and Russ, with possibly Frank McGoldrick on his way through to Florida. In the second category should be: Ray Firehock, Russ Hawkins, Jack Howell, and Milt Taylor, all out of school for the summer.

'36

Lt. Col. P.S. Gage Jr.
2128 Belvedere Dr., NW.
Atlanta, Ga. 30318

It was a truly great reunion, with 63 classmates—including three wives and/or widows—in attendance. A detailed letter has probably already reached you, so I won't go into details of our wonderful time there.

It is a pleasure and an honor to congratulate our three graduating sons: Bill Haneke, Tom Hayes, and Tom Swain. One of the highest ranking cadets and the Brigade Adjutant, Tommy Hayes, said that 98 of his classmates will be going to Vietnam. Fourteen of our sons from the Air Force and USMA are on their way or already there; unfortunately, these probably represent only about half the true number, since Navy sons, like Pete Kieffer, and non-graduate sons, like Roy Quinn, are not included. As Roy Cole said, the list of our sons who are participating in this war gives proof that our lineage is continuing with valor the traditions of its forebears. Incidentally, Captain Roy Cole III, is a "Green Beret" advisor and probably our most-decorated son.

The Arnolds sent news from Florida State. Young Mike Kelly, JR's son, is making quite a name for himself academically and athletically. He broke the college high hurdle record as a freshman. Fred Terrell's son, Ken, is also expected at F.S.U. Charlie Simpson is very active in the town R.O.A. chapter. Wally and Dorie Barrett are grandparents for the fifth time.

Gordon, Joyce, and lovely daughter, Beth,

were quite in evidence at the reunion. He is CG at Stewart and played host for a few of the non-Red Apple gang. There were half a dozen or more Swains, about same number of Gages, a few less Hayeses, and a couple of Estes and Clarks.

The Beards were at CONARC, busy getting children thru school, readying for retirement, and preparing for the retired officers course at Duke (same as Jacoby). He stated that Dave Edwards has retired in the Monroe area and that the Beards, Powells, and Wirt Williams were the only '36ers on the post.

Everyone's job classification is so complex these days—my apologies if I don't list properly such exotics as Manager, APOLLO Central Interdivisional Operations, North American Aviation, Inc., which is the job title for Bill Bennett; and some, even more esoteric, in the computer field as handled by Tetley. Both of these businessmen enjoyed the full stay at West Point during the reunion period.

Dave Chaffin received the DSM at his spring retirement and departure for Beirut. Congratulations.

Bill Connor came from Europe to the reunion—probably the farthest-returning member. He provided the reunion with the traditional prexy image to which we have become accustomed and which is symbolic of all of our great class's activities. Bill is retiring and will become a language professor at Baptist College of Charleston, S.C. Young Bill is with the 25th Div in Vietnam and probably was flown over early this year by Howell Estes's "sky-tunnel" C-141's.

The Currans meandered up from Florida, making the reunion pleasant. They tied the trip into visits with college daughters. Bob Fergusson and Jack Daly phoned to wish the Class success at its 30th. Bob attended the graduation of son, Bob, a distinguished ROTC cadet, in Richmond, Va. Jack has recently accepted a civil service post at Port Hueneme, Calif. Ken Dawalt took a new assignment in Army R&D. The Dawalts were present at all of the reunion functions, notwithstanding plenty of excuses involving college graduations had they chosen to use same. Eddie and Jane Ellen Dunn sent regrets, but other San Antonians who did attend were: TR Davis, together with the second youngest son in the Class; Bill Davis, Dean Rutledge, and Jack Kelly. Eddie said that John Lynch visited at Fort Sam and so did Jim Lampert. Russ Grohs presented a drill streamer to Jim which they won as cadets.

Heard from Deadeye Dickson who is busy with the Army Ordnance Association. The Estes actually came to the reunion "twice"; they interspersed their visits with the graduation of son Charles. Michael, the second son, is marrying a lovely young lady in July in California. Hazel and Josh Finkel looked very prosperous, and I was "shocked" to learn that he is now a worthy competitor in business—Mutual Trust Life Insurance Co. The George Finleys are proud to announce their first grandchild, born to Captain George currently of Vietnam. Bob Capen wrote of his unhappiness at not being able to come up from Florida to the reunion.

Last April 29, Wilbur Griffith passed away in Atlanta from a heart attack. The Class mourns his loss, and I regret that the timing was such that I could not announce this earlier. I am happy, however, that we were able to remember Wilbur at the class memorial services at the Old Cadet Chapel at the beginning of June Week.

Nick Grothaus retired on 1 April and went to work with Alcoa in Pittsburgh. Gordon



1936: One of the major events of the reunion—the class party upstairs in Washington Hall.

Holterman said that young Gordon is with Advisory Team #96 in the Delta area, the same place as Roy Cole's son. He describes with amazement, as did Roy, the responsibilities that our young sons are accepting with distinction in the war areas.

Tommy Hayes was a bachelor for the reunion and then a full "family man" for June Week, when his high-ranking and most promising son, Tom IV, the brigade adjutant, graduated. Steve Holderness was the only one of us in Japan, and no news is available as to when or exactly where he'll settle down. The Hosmers kept in touch several times, and we ran into them enjoying the sights at the Academy after the reunion. Earl and Polly Holton were in Atlanta the last of April for Howie Snyder's retirement. Got several long communications from Bill Jordan down in Florida; unfortunately, I haven't laid eyes on him in years. Wright Hiatt was supposed to have been at the reunion, but perhaps his new association with the water development agency in Oregon kept him too busy.

Henry Katz sent a fine picture of his family and announced that he'll be leaving the beautiful Bay Area in the middle of June for retirement somewhere in Florida. Henry has done a fine job of running the West Point Society in the San Francisco area.

Jim Landrum offered to continue his valuable assistance to the Class as Washington Secretary. He was in Alaska at the time of the reunion and is preparing for a July or August retirement. He said that Jim and Gerrie Lampert produced a wonderful class party on the 13th of May. Present were: the Abramses, Catos, Crawfords, Daltons, Dawalts, Hanekes, Hayeses, Illigs, Kinards, Landrums, Laynes, McCabes, Gastons, O'Briens, Oswalds, Packs, Shulers and Larry (Mrs.) Sievers. Jim also said that Bill Shuler was taking over as Washington Secretary. He said that Sandy McCorkle, Dwight Monteith, and T.C. Rogers have been ardent boosters for class activities in the DC area.

Hap Dalton has had some physical problems resulting in a "slimming down" of his figure, and I assume he's in good condition now. All this, however, is hearsay.

The Gages are personally grateful to Jim for his directing class information and for his

assistance to us at the time of Jack Gage's fatal accident in March. Many other wonderful letters and expressions of sympathy came to us from classmates who heard the news, and Liz and I shall never forget your kindnesses. Got a letter from ex-'36er, Paul Lewis, I Co., who is now a retired accountant; his address is 1554 Knoll Circle Drive, Santa Barbara, Calif. He sends greetings to all.

We and the Bub Clarks were on our way to visit the Kimbells during the weekend of 10 June when we learned that Col. Laflamme, Dette's father, had passed away earlier in the week at the age of 86. Dette and her mother have buried this wonderful gentleman and long-time Army dentist at West Point. It is my privilege to be able to brag that I have known the Laflammes since the age of seven, and brother, that's a long time!

Al and Maddy McCormick were much in evidence at the reunion, Mad looking like a million as always. Al just recently became associated with a St. Paul firm engaged in management consulting, Stanton Associates, Inc.

The Charlie Packs are teaching math in the Fairfax County School system. It was good to see them at the reunion. Mike and the Turnages came down from Chicago for the whole reunion. Nip Page retired in July and has a job in Raleigh, N.C.—probably with water resources. Bev Powell has taken

over a new job at CONARC. Chuck Prosser misses the reunion because of a new duty assignment. Bill Ryder appeared very "executive-ish" in mufti as a member of International Executive Service Corps, of Fifth Ave., New York.

I pass on this comment Bill made to several at the reunion: The Book ought to have arrangements made for it, so that when the "last leaf falls from the tree" (Bill Connor's quote), the West Point Library, the Alumni Assn, or some similar group should have it for historical reference. The Class was honored to have as its guest at the reunion our class son, George Sibert and his wife Judy. He's going to Vietnam in October. Charlie Stewart attributed his inability to attend the 30th to a trip to Asia and a second career coming up. Orv Stokes wrote in April from Tampa, and then put in an appearance at the 30th; he hasn't changed at all with the years.

The Terrells moved from Truax to NORAD at Colorado Springs. Ben Turnage wrote that Al Peck and Jess Drain were retiring this summer. He said Bob Burnett came by and had been quite the prosperous businessman in the Chicago area for the past eight years.

On 14 May Chuck Waters married Miss Betty Raines at Fort McPherson. Then at the end of the month he retired and joined the engineering firm of Keck Associates of Atlanta. Paradoxically, Chuck will work on water problems near Thibodaux, La. Was pleased to note that Westy received a doctorate at the University of South Carolina where my daughter, Ellen, is an undergrad.

Ben and Mimi Whipple attended the reunion, and he said that he has re-retired. He has recently returned from a long residence in Singapore with Esso Corp. He claims a fairly recent impediment which he describes as affecting his eyes and legs—something to do with his balance. So far the condition has not been diagnosed. It is hoped that vintage years alone are the cause and that adjustment to our half-century of years will shortly be the remedy. His new address is Box 837, Orleans, Mass.

Boze Wildrick was anticipating a trip to H/H, but at the last moment his health made the idea impractical. Inch Williams had a conflict of daughter graduation with



1936: Jim Lampert presents the class gifts to our graduating sons Tom Hayes (left) and Tommy Swain in the West Point room of the USMA Library.

the reunion so didn't attend. Joe Yost wrote of an August retirement. He ran into Powell and Harvey in the spring.

When I told Bill Shuler that I understood he was to be the "permanent" Washington Secy and president, he acted like he'd been shot. Maybe I was over-optimistic for a good and long-lasting support for the Class in the DC area. Hope Bill can develop a better taste for the job as time goes on. He's retiring in July or August and will take a civilian job with offices in the Pentagon. Chuck Billingslea is also retiring this summer; no job decision made as yet.

The spring ASSEMBLY showed a picture of the 1936 gift water fountain, so this column will include only a group picture of a few at Washington Hall at the class cocktail party, and the class son gift presentation ceremony. If you've misplaced the post-reunion letter, and still want a group picnic pic, it's number 59 and is available for \$2 mailed to Fowler Studio, 226 N. Division St., Peekskill, N.Y.

Everyone has exclaimed about this most wonderful reunion. The Hanekes, Sieverses, Hieters, Daltons, Sutherlands, and Lamperis, each and all created a new record for high performance and excellence. I'm looking forward already to the 35th, convinced that it's got to be like this last one.

A note regarding the word of caution in washing the 1936 executive glass (this, on the "advertising" sheet I mailed earlier). After a long search for an attractive glass—from Germany to Japan—I learned a lot. All material "painted on" glass will come off. Naturally, no salesman will discourage a sale by reminding you of such a limitation. Just about every powdered dishwashing soap has a detergent to "get action" and to save you work. So, hand-washing with mild soap is your best insurance for long-lasting glassware with "painted on" material. I have hand-washed my 1936 glasses at Club 50 for over a year, and they're in fine shape.

'37

Maj. Gen. D.P. Quandt
2022 Columbia Rd., NW.
Washington, D.C. 20009

On 30 March, Johnny Cone was returning to White Sands from El Paso when he came upon an automobile accident. He stopped to assist the injured and, while doing so, was fatally stricken with a heart attack. He was buried with full military honors at Arlington National Cemetery on 4 April, and a large representation of the Class was present. I wrote a letter of condolence to Cynthia for the Class and, in accordance with her wishes, Bud Zehner sent a contribution from the Class to the American Heart Association.

For our luncheon on 28 April, we were denied the facilities of Arlington Hall, probably because our classmate CO, Carl Buechner, had departed, and we scheduled it at the Army-Navy Town Club. I had high hopes that the Class would recognize the superiority of the Town Club but, alas, nothing seemed to work out right, and we are back at Arlington Hall.

In the first place, Choppy Brett, who had made the arrangements, was half an hour late, and when we asked Captain Johnson, the head waiter, what the arrangements were, he told us that we could choose any one of the four entrees of the day and that the price was \$2.50 per person, including drinks. Everyone immediately ordered double drinks and chose eggs Benedict, shad, or rib roast of beef. What with the doubled intake,



1937: Parisian interlude. Left to right: Hall, Oberbeck, Kimbrell, and Minor.

the party was approaching a hilarious state when Choppy arrived, breathless, to inform us that he had contracted for a fixed menu of chopped steak and that we had to pay extra for our drinks. This created a collection problem as well as a memory problem—no one could remember how many drinks he had had—but by then spirits were too high to be dampened by Choppy's sobering news.

Another problem arose when it came time to sign the check. No cash is accepted at the Club and only a member can sign. Choppy and I were the only members present, and it turned out that, although Choppy will sign food checks willingly enough, he draws the line at signing liquor checks. Since it is well known that I will sign a liquor check at the drop of a hat, I got the honor, and I never will know how much I lost on the deal.

There was one nice innovation at the meeting. The Class of '26, including several of our ex-Tacs, was having its luncheon in the same room, and they made us look and feel very young.

Present were: Fellows, Whittemore, Bob Griffin, Stevenson, Oden, Brett, Diercks, Dorney, Prentiss, Curt Low (who has since retired) and yours truly.

The following evening we had our cocktail party at the McNair Officers Club. There were about 40 in attendance, and it was a happy, gay party at which everyone seemed to have a good time. It was a pleasure to see Dottie Scheidecker and Betty Spengler there, and also the Ostrandors from New

York, and Luke and Florence Hoska, who haven't been around too much lately.

I had a letter from Scott Hall enclosing a picture showing Obie Oberbeck, Kim Kimbrell, and Scott as luncheon guests of Jack Minor in Paris. Now Obie has moved to Albuquerque and Scott, like Ollie Connor, has moved to Washington. (Ollie and Betty were also at our KT party.)

Jack Donohew, up on a visit from Panama, attended the May luncheon and looked fit as ever. He said he had seen the Mercados as they passed through Panama on a trip to the U.S. from Montevideo, where Luis is with the MAG.

I have a retirement change of address from Bob Stegmaier which shows him to be settled at 10052 Peoria Avenue in Sun City, Arizona. Jim Peale has left Fort Dix for Vietnam, and Paul Cullen writes that he was under the weather, under surgery, and under wraps all last winter, but is out of the woods now. He and Edith are in the market for college scholarships for the four of their six children who don't yet have them.

I sent General Glasgow the felicitations of the Class on his 100th birthday and received a nice acknowledgement. Harve Dorney has notified Randy Hines to book the Class at the Red Apple Motel in Tuxedo for our 30th Reunion. Randy has decided to retire and join the faculty at The Citadel. We shall certainly miss him, not only at the Academy, but from our active ranks.

The DAS for FE Affairs let me down this quarter.



1937: Class sons in the Class of '66 and their fathers at Randy Hines's quarters after graduation. (Left to right): C.A.W. "Pete" Hines, Randy, James T. Unger, "Finn," Gordon Kimbrell Jr., and Kim. John Zierdt and our Johnny had to leave before this picture formation.

'38

Col. William W. Smith Jr.
6932 Espey Lane
McLean, Va. 22101

It is indeed sad to report the death of Bill Blanchard, AF Vice Chief of Staff, of a heart attack in the Pentagon on 31 May. Services were held at Andrews AFB on 3 June, with interment at the AF Academy. The sympathy of the entire Class goes to Anne and the three children on their loss. It is a heavy loss to them, the nation, the Services, and the Class. A contribution on behalf of the Class has been made to the General William H. Blanchard Fund at the AF Academy.

Our condolences are also extended to Ole Danielson on the passing of his mother in April. Ole and Bunny returned to Santiago, Chile, after attending the funeral.

In a more cheerful vein, it is a pleasure to note that Ches Chesarek has been designated to become Comptroller of the Army on 1 August and has been nominated for a third star. Jerry Folda and Sam Eaton each picked up a second star in May and June respectively. Congratulations from all of us on the growth of the galaxy. Ben Sternberg, now CG of the 101st Airborne Division, has been awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for his accomplishments in Vietnam, and Harlan Holman, since retired, received the Legion of Merit.

Transfers are plentiful this spring and summer. Greg Lynn, formerly Chief of Staff, Alaskan Command, moved to Fort Monroe in July as CONARC Comptroller, and in that business will find Ches a good man to deal with. John Bailey has left San Francisco for Jefferson Proving Ground, Madison, Indiana. Bob Erlenbusch, after a long stay at Leavenworth as Chief of Staff, has reported to Fort Ord, California, having been made an honorary Sergeant Major by the First Soldiers of Leavenworth.

Jerry Folda, having been promoted out of his job at the Army War College, finally found a two-star slot vacant, CG of U.S. Army Alaska, this July. Junie Lotz, awaiting his second star, will leave MACV in September to become Chief of Communications-Electronics, Headquarters, DA. Also in September, Doug Polhamus will fly in from PACAF to become base commander at Andrews AFB. Bill Vail has assumed the duties of deputy commander, Fort Bliss. En route there from Fort Belvoir, he visited Ted Sawyer at Rock Island, where Ted is Chief of Staff, Army Weapons Command. Ted, in turn, is leaving for the National Guard Advisory Group in Santa Fe, New Mexico. Max Murray, left high and dry by the closing of Fort Jay, New York, is due at Fort Belvoir in late July to head the Research Support Group.

Willie Langford is returning from an attached tour in Malaysia to renew his U.S. citizenship at Fort Totten, New York. Ward Ryan departs from Fort Campbell in August for the Saudi Arabia Military Training Mission, taking Margaret and Mary along. Sam Eaton, with Patricia, Constance, and Sam Jr., in tow, has left Fort Meade for Athens and his assignment as Chief of the Joint Military Aid Group, Greece. Dave Sherrard has moved two paces right and one forward as Chief of Staff of the Infantry Center, Fort Benning. Dick Thomas has abandoned OSD for Headquarters, Fifth Army in Chicago. Jack Thompson, back from Vietnam to become the Engineer Inspector General, touched down briefly at Fort Belvoir in early June, and then left to pick up Cynthia

and the children in Florida. Frank Norris has changed his Pentagon room number, going from Director of Army Programs to Director, Plans, Programs, and Budget, in the office of the Deputy Chief of Staff for Personnel.

Burt Brown is coming in to Washington from Deputy CG, DASA Field Command, Albuquerque, for assignment to the Defense Intelligence Agency. Jim Lynch has been pried out of the 24th Division, Europe, to become Deputy Chief of Staff for Unit Training at CONARC, Fort Monroe. Clare Beck, another money man, escaped from the Army Budget in May and has become Comptroller of USARPac. Looks like '38 is getting a lock on the Army dollars. Frank Miller wound up as Deputy Chief of Staff, Plans and Operations, for U.S. Army Vietnam, not the logistician as previously reported. Aside from the foregoing, everyone in the Class appears to be homesteading.

The Long Gray Line gets grayer as more classmates head into retirement. Gus Broberg retired from Carlisle Barracks at the end of June to take a position as Training Director with a division of Thompson-Ramo-Wool-



1938: Wickham, Brown, and Eaton at Sandia Base, N.Mex. Brown is assigned to Field Command, DASA; Wickham and Eaton were attending the Nuclear Weapons Orientation Course.

idge in Ohio. Frank Patrick is tossing in the towel after a long stay in the Comptroller of the Army's office. Rudy Laskowsky was retired from Detroit in July for physical disability. Jim Craig left the Logistics office in First Army, Fort Meade, to go into business with his brother in June. Francis Harrison retired at Fort Ord at the end of July.

Joining the authors this spring is Bert Harrison who has an article "Manpower Management and the Air Force Management Engineering Program" in the spring issue of the *DOD Cost Reduction Journal*. Fred Dean is again in print with "The Bird's-Eye View of Arms Control and Disarmament" in the May-June issue of the *Air University Review*. Art Collins made with the oratory in May as graduation speaker for the Installation Management class of the Army Management School, speaking on "The Challenge of Installation Management."

Extravaganza arranger Lloyd Johnson promoted another class luncheon at Fort McNair on 8 June (Graduation Day) attended by: Dow Adams, Des Brown, Nick Chavasse, Ches Chesarek, Fred Dean, Trev Dupuy, Sam Eaton, Mickey Finn, Warren Hannum, Jeff Irvin, Lloyd Johnson, Mo Lemon, Ed Machen, Jim Mrazek, Frank Norris, Swede Swenson, and your correspondent. The ginger ale provided loosened a few tongues and some miscellaneous news. Nick Chavasse reported seeing Swede Swenson raising hell in Paris in April. Swede Swenson reported

seeing Nick Chavasse ditto. Lloyd Johnson ran into Castex (banker) Conner and Bob York on the golf course at Robins AFB on Memorial Day. Bob is running Benning while Castex makes money. Trev Dupuy alleged that he encountered Dick Long on an airplane leaving Monterey. Trev says Dick, CO of the Language School there, is now a real academic type.

Ken Wickham and Sam Eaton held an abbreviated reunion with Burt Brown at Sandia Base in April. Ken and Sam were attending a Nuclear Weapons Orientation Advanced Course sponsored by Burt's command.

Seen wandering around the Fort Lee landscape visiting LOGEX-66 on 3 May were Ken Wickham, Jim Taylor, Bob York and the writer. Jeff Irvin had already breezed through and Willie Wansboro was en route.

Growing old gracefully department: Class of 1966 USMA graduates included Franklin Y. Hartline (Armor), John S. Kelsey (Armor), John C.F. Tillson, IV (Armor), William G. O'Connor (Artillery), and Stephen L. Singer (Signal). Your pappies' classmates are proud of you; and Johnny Jannarone reports their parents on hand to see them graduate and receive the class gifts.

More of the same: Edward J. York Jr., has received a presidential appointment to the AF Academy. 1st Lt. James F. Harvey, '64, 82d Airborne Division, married Jean Marie Rice at West Point on 2 July. On the same day, Christine Ellen Coira was married to John Peter Dinwiddie in St. Matthews Cathedral, Washington, D.C. Christine received a B.S. in linguistics from Georgetown. John F. Brownlow III, a junior at North Carolina, is marrying Margaret Ann McDaniel, and Lt. J.D. Ryan Jr., will wed Martha Anne Dalbey in September.

Judge Bob Harrington writes from Van Wert, Ohio, that he and Cathryn are each celebrating their 25th year as lawyers and 9th year as judges. Some record! Daughters Angeline and Susan are both enrolled at Vassar and, says Bob, with their dating they have spent more time at West Point than he did!

That's all for now. Drop a line and tell us what you're proud of doing, or not doing.

'39

Col. John E. Olson
4314 Robertson Blvd.
Alexandria, Va.

It is nice to know your classmates will never forget you even when you are absent. I missed the last luncheon and everybody remembered and rewarded me by electing me Bernie Teeters's job as your Scribe. With your cooperation and assistance I will attempt to maintain the same fine coverage that he provided.

Because of the short time since I was invested, I have been able to gather only a limited amount of late information. However, thanks to Bernie, I can bring you up to date on the activities of a number of the Class.

Roger Lilly and Steve Mancuso came thru with a fine dinner at the Engineer Mess, Fort Belvoir, on the 4th of June for a large number of the Class who are in the Washington area. Classmates and spouses present were: Art Allen, Jack Boles, Ray Brownfield, Dick Cleverly, Jimmy Collins, Bob Curtin, Mike Davison, Jay Dawley, Charlie Duke, Stan Dziuban, Andy Goodpaster, Mike Krisman, Charles Lennhoff, Roger Lilly, Jack Meyer, Frank Newcomer,

Johnny Olson, Bob Richardson, Bernie Tee-
ters, Stan Larsen, Charlie Kepple, and Link
Simon. Ed Hamilton was accompanied by
his lovely daughter. Dick Morrison was
forced to drop out at the last minute, but
Jean loyally represented the family. Dick
has been in the hospital but is out now and
doing well.

Several of those present were on the verge
of leaving for new assignments: Boles to
Aberdeen, as Deputy Commander, Army
Test and Evaluation Command; Brownfield
for Vietnam (star due any day); and Dav-
ison for Leavenworth to be the Comman-
dant. Stan Larsen was back only briefly
from his post as Field Force Commander
in Vietnam.

Joe Coffey writes that his son is in the
Army at Fort Benning and his daughter is
graduating from Dunbarton College in Wash-
ington. He is the proud father of a new
daughter, born on 5 June. Congratulations,
Joe and Rosemary! (I thought with a 2½-
year-old we had the youngest child of the
Class. Obviously I was wrong.)

Livie Taylor, who is now Assistant DC/S
Ops, J3, NORAD, writes that Van Har-
lingen is J6 and Ray Allen is Director of
Plans and Operations, J2. He also mentions
that Strother Hardwick is with John Car-
penter and Ben Glawe at Maxwell AFB.

Chris Coyne left NASA last August and is
now with the Gulf Research and Develop-
ment Co. in Pittsburgh. He and Meredith
hope to get to Washington before too long
for a visit.

Additional transfers from Washington fore-
cast for this summer include: Tom Dolvin
to USAREUR, Marshall Wallach to the
Armored Board, Fort Knox, and Larry Beck-
endorf to JTF-8, Sandia Base, New Mexico.
Bill McCaffrey is leaving CONARC for J3,
EUCOM.

Within the Army staff, Jap Wilson has
been appointed senior aide to the Chief of
Staff of the Army.

Our retiree list is growing. Homer Barber
retired on 1 June and Johnny Scroggs enters
civilian life on 30 June.

Harry Kinnard, after an outstanding tour
in Vietnam, is to return to OACSFOR on 1
August.

'39ers are representing the country in
many attaché posts around the world. My
list shows Buzz Chapman in Argentina, Bob
Studer in Colombia, Don Miller in Japan,
and Hack Conner in Sweden. Bob Sprag-
gins has MAAC, Argentina, and U.G. Gib-
bons the Army Section in MAAC, Greece.
The Hinternhoffs made a flying trip in June
from MAAG, Spain, to the U. S. to attend
the wedding of daughter, Sarah.

Frank Kobes has taken over the 25-year
book from Carl Buechner. With help from
Chuck Walton and Hank Brewerton (who
has worked on two books for '40), he hopes
to go to press by 1 September. He asks
that all material be sent to him before 1
August (c/o Director of Physical Education,
USMA). Thanks are due to Bill Martin,
Frank and Mary Gilchrist for their collab-
oration. From Kobes at WP comes the fol-
lowing.

June Week 1966 was rather thin in regard
to '39ers, but enthusiasm and interest ran
high among those who did appear. A few of
us joined the long march to Thayer Monu-
ment on Alumni Day and took note of the
fact that we are getting very close to the
band. It won't be too many years until we
will be up close to the head of the column.

On Sunday evening the '39ers present
assembled at the Kobes's quarters for a
June Week get-together. In addition to the

Kobeses, there were: the Crandalls, Lasches,
Hulls, Waltons, Breckenridges, and the
Hacketts. Charlie Hackett was up from Pan-
ama to see his son Richard graduate and is
on his way to be the Chief of Staff at Fort
Leavenworth under Mike Davison. Other
sons of '39 who graduated in the Class of
'66 were Walter Brinker, Richard Gorski,
Frank Kobes, and Jack Norris.

On behalf of the Class, Bud Lasche pre-
sented an appropriately engraved silver tray
to each of our graduating sons. They seem
to be a real fine group of shavetails, and I
am sure that they will do credit to them-
selves as well as to us old '39ers.

The Gorskis and the Norrises arrived at
West Point in time for Graduation but un-
fortunately could not get up here in time to
join the rest of us for the festivities on
Sunday evening.

Walter and Agnes Brinker had passed
through a few weeks earlier on their way to
Germany where Walt is the new USAREUR
Comptroller. Unfortunately, they were not
able to get back again for Graduation.

Out at the AF Academy, another son of
'39 was in the Class of '66, namely, William
Howard, son of George Howard, now sta-
tioned at Vandenberg AFB. George attended
the Graduation out there and presented the
'39 gift tray to his son on behalf of all of us.

Thanks, Frank.

Please keep me posted. I'm starting a file
on everyone I can pin down. At the moment
I need reports on/about/from retired and
retiring classmates. So send me your news.

'40

Lt. Col. H.R. Brewerton
New York Military Academy
Cornwall-on-Hudson, N.Y. 12520

Dog days, doldrums, horse latitudes, etc.
—the summer writing for the fall issue is
inclined to pall. What does one report about
a 26th reunion? Only that one gazed pat-
ternally at the Class of 1941 and let one's
memory wander. Surely the 25th Reunion is
the very best. Class of '42, be alerted.

But our 26th went like this. Butch Dixon
and Candy came while Butch discharged
his duties as an AOC trustee. Symroski and
son Ty came by on Symmie's way to Middle-
bury to pick up his daughter. Mickey Fel-
lenz, Bob Williams, Freddy White, Frank
Meszar, and Ed Wynne were on hand for
the graduation of their sons and the presen-
tation of class trays. Dave Crocker found
his duties in Vietnam prevented him from
making the trip. Trays were presented by
Superintendent Don Bennett. Meanwhile, at
the AF Academy class trays were presented
by Ray Shoemaker to graduating sons:
Gideon, Barnard, and Daniels. Note: Barn-
ard came in from Tokyo.

Here are some things that have happened.
Chuck Oglesby, having been thoroughly pre-
pared for this assignment by serving in
Poland, is off as Army attaché in New Delhi.
Woody Vaughan takes on a second star with
duty as Assistant Director, Defense Supply
Agency, in Alexandria. Ernie Jones is named
Director of Materiel, Washington Air Defense
Sector, Fort Lee, Virginia. Len Haseman
retires. Walt Winton is now Director, J1 JCS.
Steve Silvasy, working a witch's brew, turns
up as PMS, La Salle College, Philadelphia.
Ray Shoemaker, mentioned above, hosts an-
nual G3 conference at Army Air Defense
Command, Colorado Springs, Colorado.
Crown is ordered to KMAG from Benning.
Salvo Rizza leaves Salt Lake City and the
University of Utah for USAIC, Benning.

Lanny Witt leaves Carlisle for USAADC at
Bliss.

Rod Wetherill commands XVIII Abn Corps
Arty at Fort Bragg. Ben Delamater leaves
Monroe for assignment with MAAG, Republic
of China. Jim Maedler is back from Vietnam
with station at Camp Lee. Walter Swank
from Europe to Munitions Command at
Dover. George Mayo goes to NWC at
McNair; Renwanz to Leavenworth. Jack
Dibble moves to Hq. USARV. Lee Cagwin,
with second star and station at Aberdeen,
gives graduation address at New York Mil-
itary Academy, his old alma mater. Ahmajan
goes from Belvoir to Korea, and Gasperini
from Carson to MACV. Oz Leahy (and
Betty) have been reassigned to XVIII Abn
Corps at Bragg.

Bob Strong, assigned to Westover AFB as
C/S, leaves Pease in good condition as I
inspected it in company with Don Yeuell.
Willy Buck, back from the Far East, goes
to Ent AFB. Tom Chamberlain is now re-
tired. Pablo Deems plans to retire in August,
and he and Alice will live in France after
retirement. Dave Parker leaves New York
for Office, C/S, Army in the Pentagon. J.B.
Bonham from Hawaii to Polk. Bill Roedy
from Redstone Arsenal to Engr Div, MED,
APO N.Y. 09019. Turner, back from Vietnam,
is PMS at Wake Forest College. Paul Cullen
attended the National Inter-Departmental
Country-Team Seminar, Foreign Service In-
stitute, Washington, before his departure for
Vietnam. Red Gideon took over as CG
Warner Robins Air Materiel Area in Georgia
on 1 August. Robbie Norris stays at Bliss
with a different assignment.

Roland Gleszer goes to the Comptroller's
Office Hq D/A from the Far East. Hank
Cunningham now lives at 5104 Wickett
Terrace, Bethesda, Md. Ham and Helen
Hamlin are now in Kabaul, Afghanistan,
after a motor trip from Naples.

Yearbook addresses getting old... please
send me new ones.

THE SILVER ANNIVERSARY CLASS

'41

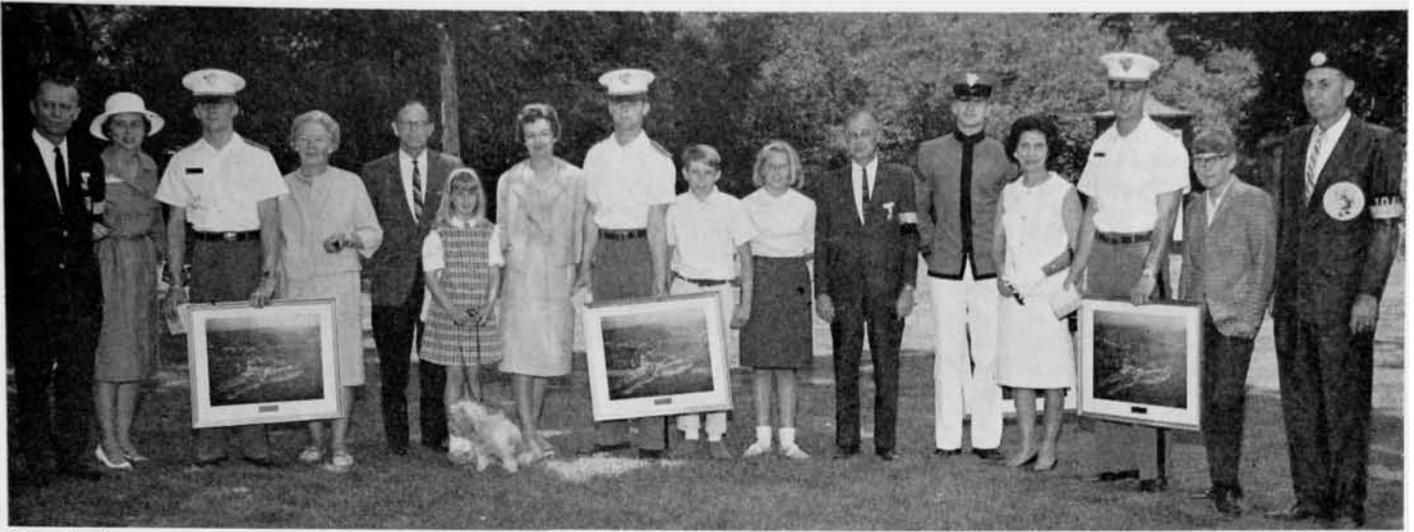
Col. Burton C. Andrus Jr.
American Embassy
Bern, Switzerland

A quarter century ago when Secy Henry
L. Stimson finished the graduation address,
and we got the final command which
launched our hats into the air, we sallied
forth, 424 knights in shining armor, to win
fame and fortune. Twenty-five years is a
very long time. But to the gallant band of
knights and their ladies who assembled for
June Week 1966, it seemed not long at all.

In spite of the almost staggering propor-
tions of the reconstruction program, West
Point remains magnificently unchanged.
What a thrill it is to come back and drink
at this well-spring of inspiration.

We broke a record! No Class has ever
mustered a higher proportion of returnees for
the 25th. We had 109 families represented.
I say it that way because one of the nicest
things about the whole reunion was the fact
that we had three '41 brides there in spite
of the fact that their particular knight had
been struck down: Lucy Cooper, Trixie
(Ward) Higgins, and Sybil (Lokker) Wilson.
Everyone was delighted that they had de-
cided to come, and Jack Higgins and Bob
Wilson are both grand guys who proved to
be extremely patient with all the war stories
they had to listen to.

Thanks to the excellent planning on the
part of Dick Scott, Charlie Schilling, and



1941: The four graduating sons and families following the presentation of class gifts. Left to right: the Roots, Harrisons, O'Connell, and the de Jonckheeres.

Ren Keleher, plus John Atkinson at Stewart, the Silver Anniversary Reunion was a tremendous success. We didn't plant a class tree in the middle of the Plain like we did at the Fifth, or stay up all night like we did at the Tenth. And Joe Myers volunteered but was restrained from jumping out of the third floor barracks window again. But we did have a ball. And we came away much richer than when we arrived.

Refusing to agree that it was just another occasion to sit around and drink, John Easton, Jack Christensen, and Jim Sykes put together a never-to-be-beaten uniform: black berets adorned with crossed martini glasses in gold on a grey patch with a gold '41 above. Bill Vaughan had drawn a reunion picture of his wonderful bug, Rumbo, and Jack Christensen saw to it that each man wore a 6-inch Rumbo button in Black, Gold, and Gray. Among the many old warriors present, the Black Class of '41 was appropriately conspicuous.

The troops checked in at Cullum, and the first formation was a cocktail party in the Commandant's garden. Dick and Peggy received at least 150 guests in the gracious manner that made them the Army Chief of Staff's choice to set the standard at the place-where-standards-are-set. We then adjourned to Washington Hall, where we were served an excellent dinner. Next came the Superintendent's Reception where we all had a chance to formally thank not only the Scotts but the Supe, Don Bennett '40, and the Dean, John Jannarone '38. Then followed a dinner-dance featuring what must have been the First Post. However, it sounded like T. Dorsey, and it played the only good music that has ever been composed—dated about 1940. On the way back through North Area after the hop, Walt Mullane got so charged up with nostalgia that he hiked all the way up to the fourth floor of the 29th Div to have a look at his old room.

Bright and early Saturday morning the Class assembled at the Kelleher-Jobes Memorial for our own memorial service. Scott Peddie, our class chaplain, presided in his robes of an Episcopal priest. After the invocation, Brad Smith read the names of the 71 deceased members of the Class. Then, according to the custom established at the 20th, one classmate stepped forward and said a few words about each of those who have departed since the last reunion. Howdy Clark spoke for Herb Richardson, Joe Grygiel for Dan Salinas, Biss Moore for Jack

McClure, Bill Mitchell for Joe Weidner, and Tom Fisher for Hunter Woodward. Scott then said the benediction, and the ceremony was over but not forgotten.

We then proceeded to the beautiful new library where Charlie Schilling, looking as trim and fit as an astronaut, gave us a most interesting and illuminating briefing on the expansion plan. It was heartening to learn that the overriding guideline in all the planning is the preservation of the classic scene of the barracks, mess hall, and chapel as viewed from Trophy Point.

At 10:30, the final note of Assembly, the Black Gang fell into ranks once more for the Alumni Exercises. With black berets and Rumbo buttons there was no danger of our being lost in the phalanx of grand old soldiers.

Colonel Thayer has been redeployed to Trophy Point during the construction, so we assembled on the same spot where we used to gather to listen to Chaplain Butt during summer camp. As we stood looking up the river in that beautiful setting, with the Corps of Cadets around us, and listened to the Cadet Choir, we got that great feeling of being spiritually revitalized.

We then moved across the road and fell in to the left of the reviewing stand to watch the Corps pass in review and listen to the marches that have been thrilling old grads for many years. Actually, only half of the Corps was mustered due to the construction. The old squad drill has once again been relegated to the pages of history, and the cadets are back in mass formation which seems more appropriate, particularly in the light of the soon-to-be strength of the Corps at 4,200 men.

The next formation was the presentation of the gifts to the graduating sons: O'Connell, Harrison, Root, and deJonckheere. This presentation took place under the class tree, which, as Jack Christensen so aptly noted, is like the Class which sponsored it, noticeably thin at the top. At about this same moment Fox Rhynard was performing a similar task at the AF Academy, presenting gifts to his son Mike and LeMoyné Michels Jr. The gifts, as you know, are a colored aerial picture of the Academy in a beautiful frame, together with a silver box overlaid with the crests of '41 and '66.

The Alumni Luncheon was next on the agenda. We were greatly pleased to hear the report on the activities that accompanied the enshrining of Colonel Sylvanus Thayer in the Hall of Fame for Great Americans

at N.Y.U. We were proud to have our class president present a check for the Superintendent's Fund for \$1,000. This will mean that the Class of '41 will be cast on the bronze tablet which recognizes those individuals and organizations making a contribution of this size. We were gratified to hear the Supe say that he was making "no progress" toward integrating civilians into his academic staff. And we were motivated when he asked us to assist outstanding young men in gaining admission to USMA.

While the boys were thus engaged, our young and beautiful brides were having a ladies' luncheon at the elegant WPAM. There were 86 wives of the Class at the reunion, and this, too, should be a record. With all the ceremonies and honors that are laid on for the men, it would seem appropriate for just one formation to pause long enough to pay a tribute to this group of wonderful women who have done so much to help build the great character of the Class of 1941.

Saturday afternoon marked the final athletic encounters for the year with Navy. Although the Middie lacrosse team with three all-America players proved too much for the Cadets, the overall box scores for the day gave ARMY a bull market's worth of bathrobes.

At 1830 hours the class picnic started at the Golf Club. The setting could hardly have been more beautiful. The weather man, who was at his best for the entire three days, turned out a fabulously clear and cool evening. We assembled on the terrace and the lovely lawn. A combo played in the corner, and the food was delectable.

Early in the festivities, Jack Christensen called the group to order, and, after a few remarks that were greatly exaggerated, called me forward to receive a cartoon drawn for the occasion by Bill Vaughan. Before I could say anything, Ren Keleher stepped forward and handed me a guidon of Company D of the 1st Cadet Regiment, the one I had had as a Tac. Bill Gurnee then handed me a cadet sword. The next thing I knew, Jack Christensen flipped a cloth up in the air, and there was the most dazzling set of silver I have ever seen: a punch bowl with 24 cups and, to top it off, a champagne cooler!

I have not yet and probably never will be able to find words to express my gratitude. The colors of a cadet company and a cadet sword are the most cherished trophies a soldier could ever have. The silver with its beautiful inscription is by a wide margin

the most wonderful gift that I have ever received. And it is even more wonderful because it was given to Katherine and me, and I need not tell you that without her devoted and patient encouragement and advice, I never could have done the job for which you have so magnificently thanked me. I am certain that no graduate has ever been so honored by his classmates. It is an honor far greater than I deserve and one that transcends any that I have ever received or could ever hope to receive. Thank you again, and God bless you.

After dinner, Pete Tanous took over as m.c. and presented special awards. First, he called up George Brown and announced that George's nomination for a third star had just been approved by the President and that he would be assistant to the chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. To help him in his new job, Pete gave him a Japanese back scratcher, which he urged George to take into the Tank to be used by the Chiefs to improve coordination and decrease the number of Purples. The next award went to Pooge Curtis, who received an Executive Potholder—a king-size cummerbund. The most-recent-grandfather award went to Howard Felchlin—three corks in a diaper kit. The most-recent-bride-and-groom award went to Ralph and Ruth Freese—a double ring set, one for a female finger and the other for a male nose. Win Curley won the hair net. Walt Mullane got the king-size toothbrush for still being able to flash a cadet smile. Joan Briggs got the award for being the most recent mother. Johnny Brooks won a travel kit for having come the greatest distance—from Korea. And Jack Christensen, who is the third man in the Class to receive a Ph.D. was given a preliminary, honorary degree from "Fink" University.

The next project was the placing of a phone call to Bill Vaughan in Germany and luckily the West Point operator was able to get a direct line to Heidelberg. We got Willy out of the sack at about 0300 and kept him up for at least an hour while everyone at the party told him how much they missed him. In the throes of trying to put the phone conversation on the PA system, Dave Woods, the Chief of Communications for STRIKE, got the phone tied to the PA outlet in the little girls' room. Surprise! Surprise!

In the wee small hours of Sunday, Walt Mullane got his famous M Co. awkward squad organized, to the side-splitting delight of all who were still present.

Later Sunday morning, as we got to the chapel door for the baccalaureate service, Peggy and Dick invited us to sit in the Com's pew. We cannot say enough for the sermon delivered by the splendid young Chaplain Ford. The service was indescribably beautiful. The window, the organ, the choir—it would be hard to conceive of anything more stirring.

Next, we had an opportunity to visit the country "estate" of Squire and Lady Keleher, Washingtonville, N.Y. The place belongs to an antique collector and is filled with beautiful furniture in a building that was built in 1840. Elegant surroundings for two elegant people.

At 1400 hours there was an organ recital and the dedication of the Elizabeth Phillips Irwin carillon by Hank Irwin. Dedicated to the honored dead of West Point and the Class of 1941, the carillon adds a most substantial component to the Cadet Chapel and is a fitting tribute to the lovely lady for whom it is named. The significance of this gift is attested to by the fact that it was a special activity on the formal June Week

program, and was acknowledged by the Supe at the luncheon and by the Chaplain at the baccalaureate.

In spite of the press of Pentagonian duties and high school graduations, there was an excellent turnout at the grand finale Sunday night. About 80 assembled at the Stewart AFB Club for a Chateaubriand dinner that was superb, thanks to John and Reidun Atkinson. We had three excellent monologues: by Pappy Callaway, Walt Mullane, and Baron Von Schritlz. Virginia Sawyer sang a very cute song composed by her 15-year-old son entitled: "The Men in the Black Berets." Then we danced to the juke box to the tune of "Strangers in the Night," which many will be happy to recall as our reunion theme song. Finally, the small band of survivors adjourned to Jonat's.

Let the record show that the following troops participated in this record-breaking operation (Note: space will not permit full names nor the names of brides—the * will



1941: Fox Rhynard presents the class gift to Michels W.L., Class of '66 USAFA, with LeMoyné looking on. Fox's son, Wayne, our other '66 son at USAFA, also received the gift from Fox. Michels and Rhynard are the first sons of '41 to graduate from the Air Force Academy.

indicate stags): Adams J.E., Ahern, Aliotta*, Andrus, Armstrong, Atkinson, Brier*, Briggs, Brooks*, Brown E.V., Brown G.S.*, Brown H.M., Brown J.T., Buttery, Callaway, Campana, Carlson, Chapman, Christensen, Clark H.W., Collins, Lucy Cooper, Corbin*, Couch, Cox, Curley, Curtis, Dalby, Deane, DeJonckheere, Dixon, Easton, Ellis H.V., Felchlin, Fisher, Fitzpatrick, Freese, Garrett*, Gauvreau*, Green J.O.*, Greene L.V., Grygiel, Gurfein, Gurnee, Harper*, Harrison, Harvey, Hendrickson, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Higgins, Hoebeke, Irwin, Jensen*, King T.M.*, Kehler, Kosiorek*, Kramer*, Lauterbach, Lawson T.R., Ledford, Lee J.C.H., Mather, McCaffrey, McCool, McIntyre G.W., Millikin, Moody, Moore, Mullane, McKee, Mitchell, Murray*, Muzyk, Myers, O'Connell, Osgood*, Peddie*, Phillips, Pittman, Poole, Purdy, Rastetter, Reed W.R., Reilly, Robinson, Root, Rossell*, Sawyer, Scott, Schilling, Seawell, Shadday, Shelton, Smith R.J., Snider, Strain, Sykes, Tanous, Tansey, Thomas A.R., Torgerson, Tyler, Von Schritlz*, White A.W.*, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Wilson, Woodruff, Woods*, Woolwine, and Yates.

From the sign in front of the Holiday Inn that said, "Welcome, Black Class of 1941," to the last drop of Jonat's booze which we downed at 0300 Monday morn, the whole operation was a smashing success. Jack Christensen (being a Ph.D.) wisely observed that since we have so much fun at these

functions, why wait another five years? Why not have one every June?

The Silver Anniversary Reunion of the gallant knights of the Class of 1941, like most of life's rich experiences, was over all too soon. But we all came away magnificently refreshed. And, as the last chords of "The Corps" faded into the distance, probably each man was moved, as I certainly was, to say a special prayer thanking God for making him a West Pointer and a member of the Class of '41.

'42

Maj. Kenneth F. Hanst Jr.
1050 South 26th Road
Arlington, Va. 22202

Congratulations to all you vertebrae of the Backbone Class of 1942 from all us discs, ruptured and otherwise. The reference, in case you missed the advance notice in the last column, is to the article in the May issue of *Fortune* magazine. Clever Carl Ulsaker deserves our plaudits for having convinced the publishers that '42 was the logical choice. Pete Tanous of '41 is spreading the word that Al Wilder toasted Black '41 at the last local '42 luncheon for having made us look so good by comparison!

Moves mostly completed by the time you read this include: Ed Aileo here to DIA; Jack Barnes to Defense R&D; Bob Blair to Hawaii (Rita sold the house in one day!); Doc Charbonneau to Spain for schooling in '67 and then attaché duty; Lu Clay here as Director of AF Plans; Jake Cooperhouse to France rather than Germany (but for how long?); Fat Jack Crowley, reported to be just that again, to Hq Western Area MTMTS at Oakland, Cal.; Bob Fritz to 1st Log Command, Vietnam, APO 96307; Lee Hamerly to USARAL; Jim Hottenroth to District Engineer, Albuquerque; Frank Koisch to North Atlantic Division(?) Engineer, which, I believe, will include supervision of the vast construction at West Point; Sam Koster back from Korea to ACSFOR here, properly pictured in the *Journal* and a family man again with Cherie and the kids; Rock Obenchain here to DCA; Ray O'Neal to USARVN, APO 96307; Hal Rice, back with us and with the Assistant Secretary of the Army, wearing a shiny new Legion of Merit for skillful leadership in avionics material (materiel?) research and development; Carl Stapleton to Kelly AFB as Dpty commander, Security Service, had his photo in the *Journal*; Bob Terry changed jobs in Vietnam and is now Commander, U.S. Strategic Army Communications Signal Brigade, Vietnam; Bob Townsend to the retired list; Miles Wachendorf here to OCE; Bill Watkin to District Engr., Philadelphia; and Gene Weeks here to STRATCOM.

Dick Reinbold reported seeing John Murphy in Thailand where John's fabulous luck had terminated, and he was hobbled with a leg in a cast due to... a tennis injury!

Dan Halpin was at Walter Reed for tests in anticipation of retirement this fall. Stan Josephson was seen in a local beverage emporium. He had wangled a trip back from Vietnam to Annapolis so he could administer the oath of office to his son upon his USNA graduation. Jim Bartholomees left for "that place" with the happy news that their daughter, Kathryn, had won a National Merit Scholarship. Polly and Fran Roberts were back to marry daughter Murray to her young Marine lieutenant. Tom Rienzi is now sporting his star. Tom is a new Counsellor of AMAA and came down from Monmouth for our big May meeting. Harv and Sissy Shelton had a wild few days here in May.

ASSEMBLY



1942: Class son James S. Vivian receives the class gift at a ceremony in Cutler's quarters at West Point. Left to right: Murphy, Vivian père, James, Cutler, and Hays.

Both look superb, although Sissy is still much the prettier! Lu and Betty Clay timed a visit to their boys at St. Stephens with an A-1 class dinner-dance at Army-Navy C.C., courtesy of J. Douglas Reid. Ginger Cutler's picture appeared in the *Army Times* along with the announcement that she is the newly elected National President of the Army Relief Society. That's a great responsibility, and our hats are off to you, Ginger.

A couple of letters from Al Hunter reporting Rip Young leaving V Corps to command the 7th Engr Brigade, and Bud Ryder off to The Citadel (as commandant?). Nancy Hunter and Helen Kraft keep the V Corps Wives' Club and Frankfurt American Women's Club spinning while Al and Bill do the same for V Corps.

Bob Evans reports horrible experiences with a major van line and car shipping firm when they came back from France. My lawyer says I'd best not name names here, but I'll bet R.R. would be glad to! Since others using the same firms have had the same problems, and since Bob has had to employ a lawyer, there must be something to it.

Joe Cannon advises that he was supported at the San Francisco Founders Day dinner by John Finney, Wayne McCarthy, and Skip Young. The Cannons had been down to see Joel Dilworth in Monterey. Joe and Fred Rosell had exchanged '42 news and USMA rosters from San Francisco and Los Angeles under the ostensible heading of business dealings.

My cuz, who is married to an AF type, reports having discovered that the '42 infiltration knows no bounds. The new president of the Protestant Women of the Chapel at Maxwell AFB is Jean Hughes!

In late March I had the honor of being introduced to my audience at Fort Benning by Fat George Rehkopf. It didn't hurt business a bit! George has taken over the 199th Brigade being formed there, and Helene is on the Board of the OWC. Despite previous experience, they had me to dinner. Robin and her new groom were there, as he was at Airborne school. Bill Zimmermann was cowardly enough to be away, but Jonnie joined the festivities. She reported a visit with the Don Jacksons and said that Dotty Thompson had been down to see her son.

Was at West Point during Murphy's great ordeal of revamping the football coaching setup. With the latest additions to the staff, we should have a ball team that bears little resemblance to that observed during the final half of last year's Navy game. Had a good visit with Sam Hays and a very surprising

one with Ed Clapp. He was there to help snow a group of Dakota educators, and mentioned that he might get into politics after his retirement this summer.

Phil Riedel came by the office at Fort Sill. He reported a session with Lee Cage and the Maffrys who are apparently running a very successful three-ring circus at Altus.

My introducer at Aberdeen was Lee Cage. Having been stuck with the chore before, he's now demanding a fee for such services. Dick and Martha Miles had Lee and Ginger plus Jack and Mary Barnes for drinks afterwards. Jack said he recently dined with Chief and Janice Hinckley at Salt Lake City and saw no evidence of the ravages of time.

With regret I report the death of Hal McMaster's father and the sad loss of Frank Williams's wife, Maggie, in April. She had suffered from cancer, and so our class contribution went to the Cancer Society in her name.

We have apparently become firmly ensconced in the sherry circuit for our class luncheons. As a result, attendance has been quite good. You are, therefore, all urged to use the SCAN line and check the date for the next one before you plan your D.C. trips.

Almost overlooked was the official poop which arrived on the day of the deadline for the last issue! THE item stated that Rollin Steinmetz was awarded the Joint Service Commendation Medal for his service as head of the Military Assistance Branch, Logistics Division in CINCPAC.

Spent one day at USMA during June Week. First seen were Duke Grimshaw and Roy Johnson who had flown back in Roy's plane. The gals were scheduled to attend, but Jane was preempted by the doctors at Bethesda for some tests. Lee and Ginger Cage were also present. Another class son joined the Long Gray Line as James S. Vivian graduated with '66. The handsome class gift of book ends was awarded with appropriate ceremony.

Eck Cutler, Ray Murphy, and Sam Hays performed the route step with us to the Alumni Exercises. Lou Flanagan supervised by the side of the road! Black '41 looked great in black berets with an emblem of crossed cocktail gasses and equally great at the Alumni Luncheon when they presented a check for \$1,000 to the Supe's Fund. We're going to have to step out to keep up with them; your local leaders will expect you to respond with ideas and cash to their appeal. The 25th comes but once; let's make sure that the Backbone Class stands tall!

Keep them cards 'n letters comin', friends.

The comment in the winter issue about B-Ball Harrington motivated a call of friendly outrage. However, he did use the call to report that the Harringtons are moving from Panama to TAC at Langley AFB. B-Ball tells me that John and Jane Baer will also be there. He further reports that both Ed McGough and Tote Talbott are taking units to Vietnam as commanders.

The smiling gentleman whose picture you see with this column is none other than Pappy Doyle and his lady. Someone called "Hostess for Army" in Louisville, connected with the Chamber of Commerce, sent me the negative of the Doyses at the "fabulous ARMY-Navy game party in Louisville, Kentucky." I am not sure that Pappy could still join "The Mole" for a crawl through the heating tunnels at this point.

The second photograph with this column is that of Bill Brady receiving the Legion of Merit for his outstanding service as Systems Program Director for the Manned Orbiting Laboratory (MOL) program. Bill retired early this year. He had earned an M.S. degree along the line from Ohio State and has now joined the Douglas Aircraft Company. He was cited for outstanding management and technical leadership in providing the "firm foundation and impetus necessary for development of the nation's first military manned space capability." Bill and Billie are now living at 5502 Paseo de Pablo, Torrance, California.

The third photograph is of that outstanding soldier, Elvy Roberts. It was taken while he was SJS for General Westmoreland. You may remember that Gray Wheelock is the senior ground soldier in the Class, dating from 1958, while Elvy is one of the next little group whose rank dates from August 1959. Elvy's career in Vietnam has really been distinguished. He was C/S of the 11th Air Assault Div which led to the forming of the 1st Cav. He came to Vietnam in 1965 with the 1st Cav and commanded the Airborne Brigade of that Div in the highlands area near Pleiku and the Bong Son Mountain. Elvy holds the Legion of Merit, two Bronze stars, three Air Medals, three Commendation Medals, the Purple Heart, and Dutch and French awards. By the time you read this column, Elvy will have transferred to Hawaii. Drucilla, Sandra, and Bill will probably join him there. The oldest daughter, Catherine, attends Eastern Kentucky State College.

April orders from DA showed J.B. Hollis leaving the Army War College for Fort Sill (a haven for all good artillerymen), and Fred Spann leaving ditto and coming right back to this area for something at Belvoir.

Our National War College classmates have both gone to Europe: C.M. Davenport is on his way to command an artillery group, while Bob Burlin is going to command the 555th Engineer Group (known to the local engineers as the "Triple Nickel").

Pat Wardell writes to say that the recent column which retired him was correct but in the wrong location. He and Marie now live at 2335 Jay Street in New Orleans. Since October, Pat has been a maintenance analysis engineer on the SATURN V space project for the Boeing Co. Pat reports this is the first time in his life that he's been paid for working overtime.

The Wardells report that Jake Klerk also

works for Boeing in New Orleans. Herb Kemp works for Boeing at Huntsville, Alabama. From Jake we learn that Dick Schlosberg, who recently retired, is manager of a food service outfit in Pensacola, Florida. The Wardells ask any class visitors to the fleshpots of New Orleans to stop by.

Debbie Farnsworth paid her annual spring visit to Washington, along with young Deb who was being shown colleges. Debbie reports that Tom is thriving as a professor, and will branch out from English to French next year. Young Deb even admits that her father is one of the most popular teachers in the school. David accompanied the ladies, while Tim and Christian stayed with father in Waterford, Maine.

The Army's Jim Cobb (Cobbo) is on his way to Wurzburg, Germany, to become C/S of the 3d Infantry Div. Glen Turner reports that he is retiring in September and plans to settle in Florida. Jack Van Duyn is on his way to the Pacific this summer to be stationed in PACAF. At the April luncheon, when your Scribe announced his August departure for Vietnam, we discovered that St. John was leaving for Vietnam at almost

the same moment. Pete Grimm then unexpectedly announced that he was also leaving for Vietnam in July or August.

The April class luncheon was the last held in the Secretary of the Army's Mess, since it was the last luncheon B'wig set up before he went to Vietnam. The last column placed B'wig in the Big Red ONE, while it should have been the 1st Cav. Our error, caused by his swift departure. Phoebe Foote emerged from his Swedish language training. He will be the Air Attaché in Stockholm. Most of the other guests were the standard group from the building, although Pete Grimm made it over from the IDA Building. Frank Camm actually got to a luncheon for once. Wealthy civilian attendees included: Jack Shaffer, Don Thompson, and Frank Shaw. We even managed to entice M Co.'s Kirby Gean from his job over in Maryland.

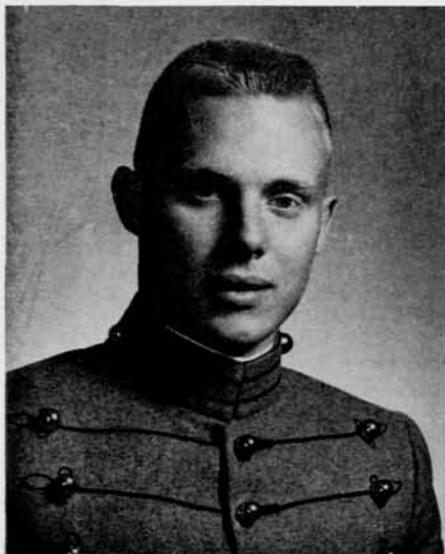
Tish Kurtz called the other night to say that Bob was about to be ordained into the Episcopal ministry now that he has finished his training in Kentucky. The ministry seems to call an increasing number of our graduates. We all offer our congratulations to Bob. Tish and the kids stayed here through

June so that the oldest daughter could graduate from Hammond High School.

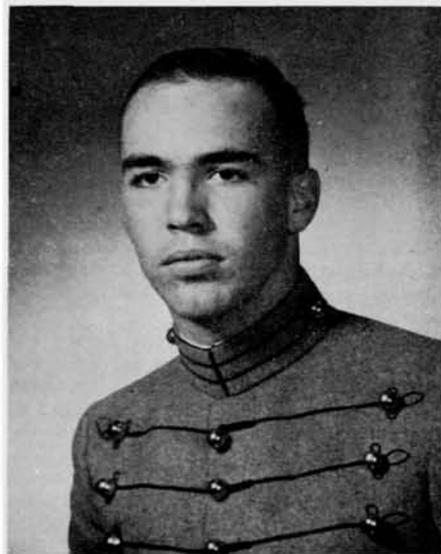
I just picked up Bill Wade's orders to MACV. This means the Army has put the heat on Tom Griess to get his Ph.D., so that Bill may leave for the boonies.

We have several bright children in the Class. Of the 127 Army students to win National Merit Scholarships, we noticed the names of Wes Curtis's boy, John; Bill Talbott's boy, Bill Jr.; and Bob Marshall's oldest boy, Jim. All of us are as proud as the parents must be. The areas from which these came were: Fort Monroe for John Curtis; Mobile, Alabama, for Jim Marshall; and Portland, Oregon, for Bill Talbott.

Joe and Marie Conmy recently had a cook-out for some of the Class, and we discovered that John Conmy may be the first class son in Vietnam. He was near the end of his enlistment, when his Signal outfit was ordered to Vietnam. He extended his enlistment in order to go, and was reported carrying a radio with the Big Red ONE near the Cambodian border. He is due back by the time this column appears in print. If someone else has a son in Vietnam, please



John Eckert



Larry Faust



Jack Wheeler

Jan'43: Our class sons in the Class of '66.



Jan'43: Elvy Roberts, Secretary of the Joint Staff in Vietnam.



Jan'43: "Pappy" Doyle and his lady.



Jan'43: Bill Brady, now retired, has the Legion of Merit pinned on by Maj. Gen. Funk of the USAF.

let us know. Slowly we pass the torch to the next generation.

We have some recent news on Joe and Nancy Benson. You will recall that Joe retired so that he and Nancy could stop moving and settle down in Philadelphia. His work with Philco took him first to Indonesia during all that country's troubles, and now to Thailand. His brother, George, tells me that they live in Bangkok and that Joe is with something called USARSC, T at APO San Francisco 96346.

Bill Neale was on orders for Washington when they were changed to the 149th MI Group at Fort Bragg. This is a demanding job. Speaking of Fort Bragg, your Scribe recently attended a one-week course. Jim Kelleher and his bride were lounging at the beach, but Jack and Cecily Wood put on a dinner to which they invited Art and Barbara Hurr. Art retired in 1963 in Fayetteville where he rents cars to servicemen. Barbara says they have a lovely old house away from the city bustle. Two of the kids are at the State University this year. Jack Wood is a leading contender to take North Carolina out of the furniture business. He earned the Order of the Silver Hammer at the Army War College for his carpentry prowess and has made most of the furniture in their house.

Recent orders have indicated the retirement of J. R. Nickel, C. Wray Page, and Jim Huddleston. There is no indication of what any of these three are going to do.

We have had some more decorations. Al Hughes was awarded the oak leaf cluster to the Army Commendation Medal for his work on the faculty at the Army War College. He presently commands the 2d Regiment of the Corps of Cadets. Ed Lowry also received the Legion of Merit on his retirement from the Joint Staff. He was cited for his outstanding performance from 1960 until his retirement in 1966.

Pete Grimm recently ran into Bill "Hummer" Hume who has moved to this area. Bill is a Reliability Manager of something called the FDLS Project at 400 Army-Navy Drive in Arlington. We last reported Hummer as running for political office on the West Coast.

Swede Lundberg sponsored a highly successful barge party on 20 May. I last reported there was no water in the Canal. Swede got that straightened out, but then the banks slid in, in anticipation of the Class arrival, so party goers had to be herded under Key Bridge to climb aboard. There was a delay in departure because Dave Lowe had to work. The old craft finally pulled away ready for conversation and singing. However, the conversation was so animated that the group never got to the singing. Twenty classmates and their wives attended. In addition to the old standbys, Art Marston appeared with his wife and sister, as did Pat Stoll who is seen with increasing regularity.

Mitch Goldenthal sent a long letter from Fort Monmouth. He reports seeing Joe Hamilton and Taliaferro in Los Angeles. Most of the classmate doings he was kind enough to report have already been in the column. However, he does live down the street from the long-lost Chuck Alfano. Mitch reports numerous technical discussions with Chuck on how to keep his Mercedes operating. Among other activities, Chuck handles procurement for SATCOM.

Once again it is our sad duty to report the death of a classmate. Paul Andrepont died on 17 May of a heart attack during a tennis game at the Riverdale Yacht Club.

Paul served in Bulgaria with the Allied Control Commission and was assistant military attaché in Athens during the very difficult period after the war. He retired in 1949 to serve as an executive with a series of electronic defense contractors, including Bulova, Reeves, and Bendix. Paul never lost his interest in the Class and was a constant member of the group at football games and reunions in the New York area. He and Audrey usually brought the children to the athletic events; they made a fine looking family. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Audrey and to the three children. We shall all miss Paul.

Our report on June Week comes from assistant scribe Bob Beightler. Three class sons graduated and all went Artillery. I shall try to run their pictures with the column.

Larry Faust was reported by the HOWITZER as finding time to be a dean's-list man. Bob Beightler adds, "By way of supplementing the HOWITZER info, Larry Faust was married on the afternoon of Graduation Day in the Cadet Chapel to the small, dark-haired, Navy Junior mentioned in his write-up—her name was Donna Lorraine. I might add that Donna is not only small and dark-haired, but also quite beautiful and altogether charming."

Young Jack Wheeler wore stars all four years and was in all sorts of extracurricular activities including four foreign language clubs. Bob reports young Jack as a linguistic genius. He continues, "As his father was one of our most distinguished goats, it is obvious that the brains must have come from Janet. Although Jack did not marry, he is all but unhinged over a lovely young ballerina from the New York City Ballet—her name is Ginny Stuart, and she's stayed with us a couple of times."

John Eckert is the son of John Keeler Eckert, Jan '43, killed in March 1944 in England on an air mission. He is the nephew of Arch Hamblen—his mother is Rundy Hamblen's sister. The HOWITZER reports him as a ladies' man who has left West Point minus \$300 for a diamond and still a ladies' man. Active in water polo and basketball, he also spent two years in the Spanish Club and was a Cadet Lieutenant. We are all proud of these three men and wish them luck in their careers.

Further report from Bob Beightler: "All members of the local contingent, plus wives, met at the West Point Cemetery on Memorial Day and decorated our 27 class graves there. Actually, there are 25 classmates buried here, plus Beatrice Stevens, wife of Milt Stevens, and Arthur L. Freer Jr., our class godson.

"June Week activities were highlighted by the presence of Johnny and Jane Baer in the early part of the week, and the last minute arrival of Jack and Janet Wheeler, all the way from Bangkok to see young Jack get his diploma and commission. Jack and Janet arrived and departed so quickly that I never even got to see them, much to my dismay. Ed and Ginny Faust spent all of June Week at West Point, to include Larry's graduation and wedding.

"Going back to the earlier part of the week, the Baers arrived from Langley AFB in time for Friday evening class cocktails at Chez Beightler, after which we all moved on to the Alumni Dinner-Dance in Washington Hall. Johnny could still pass for a cadet easily, and Jane looked lovelier than ever. All the locals—Wheolock, Maertens, Freer, Wade, Griess, Beightler—were on hand, excepting only Al Hughes who was home entertaining some Firsties in his regi-

ment that evening. Next day we all attended the Alumni Exercises (Tom Mesereau and Jack Upchurch, both looking very affluent, showed up for this event) and Alumni Luncheon, and that evening George and Edna Maertens had the whole crew over for cocktails in their patio. This affair rapidly developed into a most enjoyable class business meeting highlighted by several eloquent speeches by various members present and culminating in the unanimous election of Tom Griess as editor and publisher of the January 1943 Quarter Century HOWITZER. Tom accepted graciously. He is now securely back at West Point after a two-year sabbatical at Duke, where he is getting his Ph.D. For the information of those who may not know, Tom is a full Professor, Deputy Head of the Department of Military Art and Engineering, and is permanently ensconced at USMA for 20 more years. With the rest of us living a somewhat nomadic existence, Tom's permanence here at the fount, not to mention his intellectual abilities, makes him the ideal choice for this task—and this year is none too early to start. "Coming back to the Baers for a moment, John and Jane left after baccalaureate services Sunday and drove on to Newport where John was Tactical Air Command representative at a conference. They also subsequently picked up their two boys attending Groton and had a holiday on Cape Cod before returning to Langley. Johnny is DCS for Plans, Hq TAC, but I see in the *Journal* that he's about to switch over to DCS for Opns, TAC."

I might close this column by recapitulating recent Vietnam assignments. Les Harding and Bill Starnes have two, key Engineer groups out there. Pete Grimm departed in July for a combat arms slot in the U.S. Army Support Command at Cam Ranh Bay. Pete is very pleased at having searched out and arranged this assignment himself. Mary and Cecile will stay in the area. Adrian St. John departed in August for assignment in the J3 Division of MACV where he will be the Army Deputy to a Marine general. I am scheduled to depart on 2 August to take the place of Elvy Roberts as Secretary of the Joint Staff. This column, then, is my swan song. As yet it has not been decided who is to take over this task. However, Peggy will stay at 815 Crescent Drive, and she will forward class Notes to the man who draws the assignment.

As a final note before signing off, I might permit myself a personal entry. In May I attended the ROTC review at Middlebury College in Vermont to see young Bill win the Freshman Medal for the highest ROTC academic average and the American Legion Rifle Trophy. He also won his numerals in lacrosse. Thanks for all your support. Keep the letters coming to the next man up.

JUN
'43

Col. M.E. Childs
4007 Pinebrook Road
Alexandria, Va. 22310

June of '43 wishes the best to Col. Hines in his retirement, and thanks him for all the many favors he has done for us.

Bob deCamp reports that he is now Deputy Director of the Boston Museum of Science. We also noted that he received the Legion of Merit for his tour in Panama prior to retirement. Congratulations, and thanks for letting us hear from you.

Tomlinson and Young, having been promoted to colonel, have provided the enclosed picture. Ralph also advises that the

classmates in the Army War College have been assigned as follows: **Boatner** and **Spalding** to the Army staff here in Washington; **J.J. Cobb** to DIA; **Lothrop** to Redstone Arsenal; and **Tomlinson** to the Staff and Faculty, Industrial College of the Armed Forces. **Ralph** is to become CO, 7th Divarty, Korea. Again, my thanks to **Ralph** for letting me know the poop.

Bill Malone told me that **Bill Breenwalt** has given up command of his brigade and has moved to the G3 staff in CENTAG. His No. 3 son, **John**, will join the Class of '70, USMA. His daughter **Pat** is married to an Army captain stationed at Belvoir; his son **Tom** has joined the Marines; and son **Peter** is in the Army at Fort Bliss. It appears that **Bill** is doing his best to support the entire Department of Defense! **John Stockton** has been named Deputy Commander of the U. S. Army Aviation Brigade and is busily engaged in Vietnam. **George R. Moe** has retired and has been named professor and head of the department of languages and social sciences, South Dakota School of Mines and Technology. **Moe** was the only guy that I ever could keep track of in

formation or out! Was certainly glad to hear of his advancement in the educational profession. **Don Detwiler** has recently retired from the Air Force and from his duty as AF Plant Representative at Sperry Gyroscope. Have not heard specifically what **Don** will be doing in retirement, so am anxiously awaiting some word from him. **Ralph Scott**, who resigned from the AF in 1954, has written that he is with **Howard W. Sams Publishing Co.**, and is editor on their two electronics magazines: *Photofacts Reporter* and *Broadcast Engineering*. **Scottie** spent quite a few years in the educational profession and has just recently gone back to Indiana in this job. If any of you are near Indianapolis, you might look **Scottie** up. **Al Shipstead** retired and is working in the office of the governor of Michigan. **Al** always was a kind of politician anyway! **Jack Rawlings** is C/S of the Field Command, AEC, Albuquerque, N.Mex. **Kit Carson** told me that he was doing fine. **John Bowley** is scheduled to command the 40th Air Division at Wurtsmith AFB on or about the 15th of August. **John's** command includes **Wurtsmith**, **Kincheloe**, and **Lockbourne**. That's what you

get for being nominated for brigadier general!

Jamie Philpott is leaving SAC and will be Director of Intelligence, 7th AF, Vietnam. **Jamie's** daughter **Louisa** was married to **Lt. Enright, USAF**, at Omaha on May 28th. **John Bell Hudson** leaves the Ballistics Missiles Division in Los Angeles and comes to Washington to be Director of Personnel, AFSC, Andrews AFB. **Hank Fletcher**, now with AFSC at Andrews, reports that **Bill Dudley** leaves Andrews in July to be AF Plant Representative at Hughes. **Ralph Hallenbeck** leaves the AF Academy and is scheduled to be Deputy Secretary, JCS, here in Washington. The **Kullmans** leave Perrin in July for Alaska, where he will be Deputy Director FAA Region, Alaska. The **Gullions** and the **McChords** acted as hosts for a Washington area class party. The turnout was good, and rather than list all of those attending, I think it should suffice to say that we all had a good time. **Georgine** and **Dale Hagen** had a small going-away party for the **Tom Becketts** and the **Buchers**. I was so impressed with the Army statistics that were recently published that I am work-



Jun'43: Gen. Salet (center) with the Tomlinsons (left) and the Youngs following informal promotion ceremony at Carlisle.



Jun'43: Presentation of the class gifts to our sons at the Air Force Academy: **Chris Munch** and son **Thomas** (above); **Ralph Hallenback** and son **Don** (below).



Jun'43: **Jack Morris** presents the class gift to class son, **Richard Sonsteli** at USMA. Standing at **Richard's** left: **Val Sonsteli** and **Michele Sonsteli**. Rear left to right: **Reed**, **Sonsteli**, **McAdam**, **Schroeder**, **Sawyer**, **Ray**, and **Burrows**.



ing on some AF statistics, which I will include in the winter issue. The only change over last quarter's issue that I would like to make is that eight AF classmates have been nominated to brigadier general instead of seven, as previously reported.

This year a practice was started which will probably continue for some time into the future. As you may recall, a couple of years ago, during the reign of R. C. Grady over this column, a committee canvassed the Class for money—and a vote—re the presentation of a class gift to class sons graduating from the Service Academies. The end result of that vote was a decision to present a class gift to sons graduating from USMA and the sister academies. This year we had our first graduates: Bob Sonsteli's son, Richard, from USMA; and Ralph Hallenbeck's son, Don, and Christy Munch's son, Thomas, from USAFA. The gift which was finally chosen was a sterling silver card tray, oval in shape, 9½ by 4½, with an embossed edge. The trays were appropriately inscribed:

Presented to
(class son name) USMA (or USAFA) '66
Class of June 1943, USMA

It is really quite attractive and will be a lasting memento of the occasion.

The presentation at USMA during June Week was handled by Jack Morris who was assisted by Charlie Reed, Dick McAdam, Harry Schroeder, Trev Sawyer, Bill Ray, and Jug Burrows. The presence of the beaming parents, Bob and Val Sonsteli and Michelle Sonsteli made the entire thing official. The presentation at USAFA was conducted by the respective dads. Again, our thanks to the committee headed by Grady, who made this project a reality.

Attending June Week this year were B.D. Spalding and the Mrs., Dick McAdam, Pavy, and Short. The classmates permanently stationed at USMA are: Ray, Morris, Sawyer, Schroeder, and Burrows. The information on people attending June Week was provided by Dick McAdam, who departed the Air Staff and is now a member of the Joint Staff; same home address. Thanks, Dick.

Jess Fishbach reports the following on the Engineers: John Bell from the S&F at Fort Leavenworth to Army War College at Carlisle; Bob Mathe from Sacramento to U.S. Army, Europe; Jug Young from the Chief of Engineers Office to Sacramento; Jim Betts from Vicksburg District Engineer to U.S. Army, Europe; and Hank Romanek from student, Air War College, to XVIII Airborne Corps, Fort Bragg. Bill Roos goes to Hawaii to replace Dutch Ingwerson. It is unknown at this time where Dutch is going. Have heard rumors that Joe Chaufty is retiring on 30 June, and Jug Burrows on 31 July. When Jess lets me know where they are, you will be advised through this media.

Felix Kalinski has been appointed Vice President for Planning for the Columbia Broadcasting System, Inc. Congratulations, Felix! Some of us were privileged to attend the memorial services for General "Butch" Blanchard ('38). His passing leaves a great gap in Air Force leadership. John Buyers passed away on 14 June in Cleveland following surgery. He was buried at West Point from the Catholic Chapel on 17 June. The West Point contingent as well as many of his friends from civilian life were present for the burial service. We all extend our deepest sympathy to Pat and the children.

Please write if you have anything that should be included in the fall issue—and—be thinking about our 25th Reunion.

'44

Lt. Col. Howard W. Richards
3119 Shadeland Dr.
Falls Church, Va. 22044

Hal and Betty DeArment hosted an unprecedented, large class gathering at their dog ranch here in Virginia. Billed as a "clam bake" with Scottie (W.S. Scott) as the master chef, 95 lobsters, 5 gallons of clam chowder, 26 gallons of beer, 4 gallons of soft drinks, 300 littleneck and cherry-stone clams, 1½ bushels of steamer clams, 5 gallons of coffee and all the other trimmings were consumed by: Fred and Harriet Black; John and Ulli Carley; Geoff and Peggie Cheadle; Bob and Margarite Cowherd; Bob and Marie Daly; Al and Marie Dancy; Bill and Betsy Dondanville; Buck and Jean Denman; Doug and Jeanne Douglas; Ray and Roberta Dunn; the Erlenkotters; Steve and Jean Farris; Spike and Patty Geltz; Bob and Gail Ginsburgh; Don and Brigitta Gruenther; Ben and Fran Hennessey; George and Anne Hoffman; Charles and Frances Johnson, Rick and Mary Jane Kleist; Phil and Kathleen McAuliffe; John and Silvia McElvey; Pete and Ann Moore; Tom and Shirley Moore; Red and Sally Morrison; Ruth and Bill Nelson; Lou and Joan Norman; Jim and Mary O'Brien; Fats and Tink Parks; Ollie and Anne Patton; Jack and Bea Peterson; Kern and Tink Pitts; Dusty Rivers, still unattached; Robby and Jean Robinson; Scottie and Ruthie Scott; Bill and Mazzie Steger; John and Annette Sullivan; Curley and Carolyn Walters; Jim and Marion White; the Halsteads, up from Virginia Beach; and the Dunhams from Baltimore en route to Lake Forest, Illinois. John Sullivan won a 17 lb. lobster that was raffled off to help defray expenses. A terrific time was had by all.

Pete Moore is about to leave the Washington area for Pakistan; he expects to be chief of the air section in the MAAG. Ray Dunn is headed for a similar job with the MAAG in Paris. The Bottomleys have departed for Nellis AFB. Bo doesn't expect to be there too long before leaving for SE Asia (rumor). Fats Parks has also left the area; PCS to Okinawa. He will be Deputy G3 Ryukyus Command.

I tried to get in touch with Kern Pitts while searching for news for this issue only to learn he was living it up in Hawaii on Tdy. Jack Peterson is slated to attend the Inter-American Defense College at Fort McNair, and Bob Daly, completing ICAF at McNair, is going to AMC to be the project manager of the Vulcan/Chaparral Air Defense System. Rumor has it that Gene Steffes will soon take over a B-52 Wing and that Lee Smith, just completing the War College, will move into the F4 program.



1944: Scenes at the DeArments' May clambake at their place in Virginia.

Ed Murphy is due to leave the Washington area soon for the U. of Southern Illinois as PMS of Air Science and Tactics. Bill McGlothlin is DO of a U.S. Fighter outfit at Cam Ranh Bay in Vietnam. Bill Fairbrother (Fair-B) departs in August from C/S Office USAF to report to PACOM Hq. Scottie (W. S. Scott) will take over Fair-B's job on the class executive council here as chairman of the Commemorative Committee.

Bob Ginsburgh moves from the State Department to JCS. He will be on the Chairman's Staff Group as the representative to the NSC. Dave Henderson is moving to the AF Academy to take over the deputy commandant slot. Bob Morrison reports seeing John Glab up from San Antonio on Tdy to attend the 3-week Army Management School at Belvoir.

The Petersons (Jack and Bea), Carters, and Blacks gave a send-off at Lake Barcroft for the Daniels and Carleys. Both Charlie and John are headed for brigades with the 1st Cav and 7th Div respectively. Understand the guests were nearly dunked in Lake Barcroft. George Blanchard recently completed the Advanced Management course at Harvard. Our latest prognostication is that the "stars" will arrive in late summer, and George will go to the 1st Cav Div as ADC in September. Bob Dart will leave Washington this summer for Vietnam. Bob will be ExO of an AD brigade.

Di DiSilvio reports seeing Fred Keifer here in D.C. Fred was en route to Fort Benning to take a job with the Army Marksmanship Unit after having tried his hand at growing grapefruit in Texas. Di is firmly entrenched in J3, Joint Staff, and will be here another year.

It is with deep regret that we must report the death of Sp4 James R. Cumberpatch Jr., son of Jim and Mary Cumberpatch. He was killed in action with the 1st Air Cav Div in Vietnam during Operation Nathan Hale in late June. Our most heartfelt and sincere sympathy and prayers go out to Jim and Mary.

The Washington contingent continues to grow (in more ways than one!). Fred Black has well over a hundred names on the local roster, the latest arrivals being: Charlie Czapar, Bill Shirey, Roy Hoffman, John Cleveland, Bill Nelson, Alex Maish (at Belvoir), Dee Pettigrew, Bill Dondanville (at Belvoir), Roy Bahls, and Bob Hurst. Fred is about to update his roster so please keep him posted on arrivals and departures.

I was delighted to take over the Scribe chores from Johnny who is about to move into the C/S slot in the 7th Div at Camp Casey, Korea (Gretl and the boys will remain here). I find it is relatively easy to scrape up news in this area but must depend on notes from you—all in the outland for other news. Please drop me a card! Best of luck, John!



Another of our most respected classmates has fallen in Vietnam: Ed Lane was killed on 18 May while on a helicopter recon mission in support of the 101st Airborne Brigade. He was severely wounded by enemy ground fire and, although immediately evacuated, he died 12 hours later. Memorial services were held at Fort Campbell, where Ed and Eloise were previously stationed, and he was buried in Sweeden, Kentucky, on 25 May. Eloise, who was also from Sweeden, has been living at 116 Bunker Hill Road in Clarksville, Tenn. Ed and Eloise were at our 20th Reunion, and this tragedy particularly hits those of us who spent many enjoyable hours with them at that happy get-together. Eloise, our deepest sympathies to you and to Theodora, Ernest, and Timothy in your great loss.

News from the Continent

Bob Krebs attended the Founders Day dinner for the greater Augsburg-Munich areas and saw: John Forbes, who was about to become G3, 24th Div; Jim O'Brien, Information Officer at Munich; and Dick Jett, Bn CO in Munich. Bob says that the 24th Div is going at full tilt with Maj. Gen. E.L. Rowney at the throttle.

Report from Texas

A good report from Jack Harmeling on George Dexter, who was wounded in Vietnam and received the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star, and Purple Heart from the CG of Beaumont General Hospital, El Paso on 14 May. George's progress continues to be excellent, and he has been sent up to Albuquerque for further convalescence near his family. Hear you are a clever man with crutches, George!

Department of Unimportant Statistics

Jim Holcomb recently completed another class roster, a herculean task, and has come up with the following unassailable facts: there are presently '45ers in every state except Oregon, South Dakota, and Wyoming (Virginia leads the parade with 172); 60 presently have New York APO addresses, and only 17 with San Francisco APO's; and finally, we have 3 in Canada, and one each in The Netherlands, France, and Peru.

A New Arrival

Carl and Mary Louise Fischer are both happy and proud to announce the birth of their daughter, Ceryl Ann, on 26 January. Carl has orders for Europe this summer.

KC Branch

Andy Carhartt lunched with Bill Kratz, who has been selected as the next District Engineer for the Kansas City District, which covers parts of five states: Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, Nebraska, and Iowa. Andy, ever busy as the minister of a large metropolitan Presbyterian church in KC, also reports Bill Hanes at the same affair.

News from Other Professions

Dr. Dorsey Mahin, who received his medical degree in 1955 from Columbia and has until recently been Asst chief, Dept of Metabolism, Walter Reed Institute of Research, was recently promoted to Lt. Col. and is to be assigned to Korea this summer. I don't think even the hivey sections covered metabolism very thoroughly to those many years ago!

Gabby Shumard, who retired after completing an ROTC tour at Auburn University, has entered the University of the South School of Theology. He was one of 70 students in his class who are studying to enter the Episcopal ministry. Gabby is serving as a dormitory counselor and an assistant football coach, so he and Mary Ann are having a busy time. Our best wishes to you both in your new endeavor!

Recent Awards

Raybourn Smith was presented with a Joint Service Commendation Medal at West Point for his service in Vietnam in 1964-65. Raybourn is assigned as ExO of the 1st Regt, USCC.

Mel Gustafson received an OLC to the Army Commendation Medal for his job in DSCLOG, Fifth Army. Gus is in Vietnam at present. John Fletcher also received the Army Commendation Medal for his service as SGS at Fort Leavenworth from June 1965 to January 1966.

Incidental Information

Al Childress retires 1 July, as does Dick Carnes who will work for Bendix at Ann Arbor; Charlie Dubsky to OCSA in April; Bernie Dailey to Vietnam in July; Moose Hardy to retire 1 July, as do Mel, Al, and H.H. Price (the Price boys go out lock-step); Jock McQuarrie to DOD (ISA) from DCSPER; Bob Ives gets a Bn in the 7th Div, Korea, this summer; Bob Nelson and Bob Waring retire 1 August; Dave Fink to OCSA; Bob Fye reassigned to JCS; John Geer to Fort Leavenworth; Jim Christiansen to OCSA; Roy Farley to 4th Div; John Bennett to Under Secy of Army's inner sanctum; Dick Jett to Washington; John Carley to 82d Abn Div as C/S; Walt Geline escapes the Pentagon to 921st Engr Gp, Fort Leonard Wood; Bill Wolfe to DCSPER; Paul Braucher to Vietnam; Phil Polak to retire 1 August; Jack Truby to U. of Michigan for an advanced degree and the same for Tom McCunniff at U. of Maryland; and Ed Kellum to be Inspector General, Office of Aerospace Research, USAF.

SEND NEWS!

'46

Mr. Samuel E.H. France
22 Mountain Road
Verona, N.J. 07044

The Long Gray Line has stretched a little longer, and the singing of "Army Blue" by another Class has culminated in the donning of uniforms with yellow bars, so you hearty fellows have reached that 20-year milestone, which is a big one. And, with said anniversary the beginning of retirements is taking place; more about them later. I did not get up to West Point for June Week, but Bob Kren has provided a P.S. which covers the activities of '46 during that long weekend.

Not too long after you read these words, I expect to see a lot of you. The Penn State game, under the firm leadership of our new head coach Tom Cahill, will be a wonderful event for all of us to see, while enjoying our delayed Reunion. For those of you who can arrive on Friday night, I'm sure there will be some very worthwhile things to do and people to see. I'll be there.

William P. Reed has been promoted to colonel, USAF. Bill was a student at the Air War College, Maxwell AFB. He graduated in June and is now executive assistant to the director of legislative liaison with the

Office of the Secretary of the Air Force in the Pentagon. I'm sure he and Phoebe will enjoy Washington and that assignment.

Al Joy has received the honor of being elected to the N.J. High School Hall of Fame by the Teaneck Athletic Boosters of Teaneck, N.J. Al graduated from Teaneck H.S. in 1942. He is the 11th member of the Boosters' Hall of Fame and the second to be chosen from that 1942 class. Joy is due to report to the Army Research Office in Arlington, Va., having completed work for a master's degree in business administration at the U. of Pa. Al and Wanda have a 13-year-old daughter, Jennifer.

Effective 7 July 66 the Kingsburys will be at Fort McNair. Wade was in the Pacific. He will now be at the Industrial College. Harlan Koch was with the CINCPAC staff, Honolulu, until 30 June 66, at which time his resignation took effect. On 21 June 66 Harl married Judy Lee McNally, of Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y., at the Presidio of San Francisco. Their honeymoon included such spots as London, Paris, Lisbon, Majorca, and Rome. We wish both of them the best. Koch will live either in California or Hawaii depending on his final job arrangements.

On 7 March 1966, Edwin Joseph received the Army Commendation Medal from Brig. Gen. R. C. Taber for meritorious service as an author-instructor at the Army C&GS, Leavenworth, from Feb 64 to March 66. Ed has arrived in Vietnam for his new assignment by now.

From Seoul, Korea, comes word that John G. Parker also received the Army Commendation Medal. John's was for meritorious service as a member of the Army General Staff Office, Chief of Research and Development, Washington, D.C., during the period Aug 61 to April 65. John's wife Jean is staying at 7027 Bradley Circle, Annandale, Va., while he is overseas.

Last May I received an interestingly loaded envelope from Mike Sanger. In it I found two group photos as well as fifty or more individual cards with classmates' messages to me and to you for use in this issue. The occasion was a pre-20th Reunion party at Fort McNair of the combined group of classmates who were at the National War College and the ICAF this past year.

Some 155 of our classmates, wives, and mothers attended, and it turned out to be a very fine party. Decorations were done by Pete Dorman and Elsa Schmitt. After dinner Lila Sanger and Phyllis Tixier went around the room and asked people to fill in cards telling of their next assignment or any other information, so that these cards could be mailed to me. I want to thank both girls for doing this, and Mike for forwarding the data. It was a terrific idea and perhaps other groups could do the same. Believe me, it makes a column. The group pictures were taken on the basis of all First Regiment and all Second Regiment classmates and wives present.

The Sangers' daughter, Carol, will be entering Wellesley this fall, while Lila will be busy with ceramics and Girl Scout training. Mike, after graduation from the National War College, will start writing his doctoral dissertation at Columbia. He is due in Vietnam in Feb. 67. Don and Bette Hughes and their four children are now at Homestead AFB, Florida, where Don is assigned to the 31st Tac Fighter Wing. He completed NWC this June also. Their oldest daughter, Donna Beth, is at the Benedictine School of Nursing, Kingston, N.Y.

Retirements!! Mase and Mary Rumney are back from Iran and going out on their own.



1946: Representing the 1st Regiment at Fort McNair party in April.

Al and Boots Leavitt live at 1616 Sherwood Hall Lane, Alexandria, Va. 22306. He is now a professional Russian translator. They keep track of six Leavitts, ages 14 to 2. Allen and Bobbie Wood, with their three teen-age boys, the oldest in Syracuse U., are taking a position at Ohio U. I'm sorry Al, but I didn't understand the hieroglyphics on the back of the card! Don and Evelyn Watson, with two boys and one girl, arrived in Washington in Dec 64 from Germany. Don has been with the Office of Communications-Electronics. Steve and Squeak Connor as well as Ed Roxbury are in the process of retiring.

Jerry Collins (old F-2) is off to Vietnam, from ACSFDR, to join the 1st Bn 101st Abn Div. Caroline and the children, Matt, 4, Missy, 3, and Danny, 1, will stay in Idaho for the year. Dolores and Judd Schulke finished ICAF in June and Judd is now in the Tactical Warfare Directorate of DDCE. Jack and Jerry Grady have a year and a half yet of being in J6. Jack is active in Little League and Cub Scouts, while Jerry is in the PTA and tries to keep their five youngsters happy. Max and Harriet Feibelman were there, and Max is involved with re-entry vehicles for AF ICBM's. Max, I didn't know I had so many initials!

My beast barracks roommate, Jim Ladd, was also among the group. He and Peggy have two children, Laddie and Ann. This summer they will take an extended camping trip, while Jim does some remodeling of their home. Their address is 3315 Old Dominion Blvd., Alexandria, Va. 22305. My 3-year C-2 roommate, Joe Buzhardt, and his wife Gene were present. Their daughter Linda is a freshman at Winthrop College, Rock Hill, S.C. The three other children, Joe, George, and Jill, are at home in Virginia, and Joe is still Adm Asst to Senator Strom Thurmond.

Jim and Lea Paschall and their daughters Anne and Judy are in Washington. Anne, a National Merit Scholar, begins college at Duke this fall. Judy will be a high school sophomore. The J.J. Byrnes and their four boys and twin girls are in D.C. where J.J. is a patent lawyer. Jim and Mike Carter, 4815 Bradford Drive, Annandale, Va., have five offspring aged: 18, 17, 16, 14, and 6. The two boys are 18 and 14. Jim is assigned to DCSPER in the Pentagon—on duty with OSC.

Just finishing a year at ICAF are John and Elsa Schmitt. John reported in July to the Space Systems Division at Los Angeles. Starting at ICAF this August is Merl Hutto (wife: Milada). He finished a Pentagon tour before reporting to Fort McNair. Also going to ICAF this summer are Bob and

Miriam Lamb. He was with the Office of the Army Chief of Staff. With the State Department and hoping to be in Washington for a while are Jan and Ben Evans.

Dick Gruenther completed the National War College in June and is now with JCS in J3. He and Sue, with their six children, live in Arlington. H. and Pat Lobdell have completed two years with the Air Staff. He has volunteered for Vietnam. H. III, one of our new Yearlings, was 3d Regt Plebe-of-the-Month in March. John Bartholf is also off for Vietnam. George and Petie Dorman went to Wheelus Air Base, Tripoli, Libya, after he finished the National War College in June. Art and Karma Lochrie are at Belvoir where he is with CDC.

George and Joanne Patton in DCSOPS, Far East Pacific since July 65. He will be at that post daily, including Sundays, for a while. Lew and Phyllis Tixier are there and Lew has the job of assigning Armor colonels in the Colonels' Division, OPD, DA. Frank Blazey is with DCSOPS on a Vietnam desk, and Joy is still teaching 6th graders. They have three teenagers. John and Llewellyn Stannard are with DCSOPS also. Alan Bird-sall is a colonel with OSD/ISA, the Pentagon. Wes Brothers just arrived at the Pentagon (last April) from Student, AFIT, Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio, and is assigned to Air Staff, Operational Test. Ellyn and the two children joined him after school was over in June.

The Daytons, Jack and Val, were there—with Jack in a foot-cast I would assume, since he broke same on 16 Apr. Now in Washington after his tour with the 4th Armd Div, Europe, are Pete and Lainie Burnell. Hap Hazzard is with the Chairman's Special Studies Group, JCS, which involves strategic war games. Hap was at ICAF during 64-

65. The Constants, Tom and Clarine, will remain in Washington. He has completed a tour with the Office of the Under Secretary of the Army (International Affairs) as military assistant for Panama Canal Affairs. He will start a year at the National War College.

Jack and Barbara Wieringa are looking out for me, since Jack is with Jersey State government for Jerseyites. Ed and Miriam Houseworth live at 7231 Chatham Street, Springfield, Va. Ed returned from Vietnam last summer (1965) and is now assigned to the Army Research Office (a Directorate of OCRD), Arlington, Va., as Combat Surveillance Project Officer. Brick and Pat Bentz live at 1600 S. Joyce Street, Arlington, and he is with JCS. Pete Jacula is with DCSOPS, having left Sandia Base, N.Mex. Katherine and he have a daughter Evelyn, 19, and a son Mike, 16. Bob and Claire Crowley have two sons John, 7, and Dan, 3. He is with the Command and Control Div, DCSOPS.

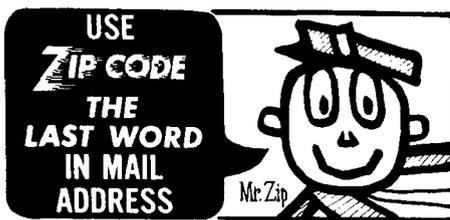
Frank Queenie Lester will be in Washington three more years as Frank is with Air Force Plans, JCS (Action Officer). Their oldest daughter, Michelle, will attend either Vassar or Georgetown this fall. With Army JAG for one more year are J.T. and Skeets Jones. Harriet and Reub Pomerantz are permanently in Washington since he is Special Asst in the Office of the Asst Secretary of Commerce. Harlan and Barbara Tucker have two more years in D.C. with ACSFOR. Their oldest daughter entered college this fall.

Leaving Washington after a 10-month tour are John and Gretchen Barrett and their two daughters, Gretchen, 8, and Elizabeth, 6. They are going to Germany. Bryce Poe is in Air Force Legislative Liaison, working on our elected representatives. Also present at the party were Bob Allen, Kathy and O.D. Street, and Jim Carbine. Bud Sterling is now at the AWC, Carlisle. He and Connie have four offspring: Debbie, 14, Jack, 12, Barbara, 9, and Jill, 5. Bert and Lib Stringer and their three stay in the area since Bert is now at the Industrial College for 66-67. He was with the Defense Atomic Support Agency.

Mary Jane and Walt Lyman's son, Scott, 17, was to start at American U. this fall. Their daughter, Mary Kay, 14, is in high school. Walt works for the Martin Co. on missiles, and they live in a suburb of Baltimore. Frank Caruso has returned from Vietnam to rejoin Angie and their four boys. He is with ACSFOR. Danny and Marty Colladay just arrived in Washington from Vandenberg AFB. Marty is assigned to Personnel in Hq USAF and they live in McLean, Va. Jim and Pat Dixon moved this summer from Fort Campbell to Washington



1946: Representing the 2d Regiment at Fort McNair party in April.



where he will spend a year with Stanford Research Institute. They hope to get to the West Coast soon. They have three girls and two boys—and a dog in jail for biting the chaplain's daughter. Bill (W.R.) and Mary Parker live in Annandale, Va. Bill is an Operations Analyst with the U.S. Coast Guard. Their children are: Penny, 7, Margie, 6, Ruth, 4, and Jill, 6 months. Ed and Terry Cavanaugh and their five daughters, 4 to 14, report that this is their first time in Washington, or off a post!
P.S. from Bob Kren:

The Class of 1946 celebrated a quiet and unofficial 20th anniversary during June Week. But those who attended seemed to enjoy themselves in the traditional "Black '46" manner. The Class was represented at the Superintendent's reception on Friday night and at the Alumni Exercises. We also had our own cocktail party and dinner at the Officers Mess on Saturday. After the Saturday night dinner the party moved to the main ballroom of the club for dancing, taking over when all the other classes folded their tents and slipped away.

Attending from the West Point contingent were: Polly and Joe Jordan, Nan and Roger Nye, Jane and Bill Bishop, Isabel and Bill Webb, Rita and Ed Crowley, Jean and Ed Saunders, Betty and Lou Elsaesser, Jean and Cal Benedict, Betty Jane and Bob Kren, and Pat Reidel. Two associate classmates, Shirley and Bob Hammond and Cathy and Ed Pillings also joined us.

We were reinforced by: Jane and Ed Drinkwater from the Valley Forge, Pa., area; the Stan Loves from New York; Babs and Tom McBride from Rye, New York; Val and Jack Dayton, Mary and Fred Hafer, Kathy and O.D. Street, and Ray Gilbert from Washington; Julie and Jerry Butler came in from Oklahoma City; and Jack Cairns from the L.A. area. Tom Mahan was back east from Montana for a convention in New York and joined us Saturday night. Barbara and Fred Frech came up from the Tennessee Engineer District; Lou Logan came in from Salt Lake City; T.K. Berge flew in from a mid-west AFB; Packy and Jack Whitener drove up from Carlisle on Saturday; and Dick Lynch and family were late for class activities but did make Graduation Parade.

More plebe sons join the Corps this July. Those that I know of at this time are: Tom Reeder's son Joe, Ralph Starner's son Steve, Gilbert Harper's son Gilbert, and Max Minor's twin sons.

'47

Lt. Col. George A. Lynn
3718 Mason Street
Fairfax, Va. 22030

I guess the first order of business is to announce to one and all the adoption of a class charter to formalize class activities in the DC area. The charter has been duly ratified by our class officers: Frank Boerger, Tom Benson, Bob Montague, and Jim Egger—and approved by a quorum vote of the Washington group. The charter sets up an executive council composed of a chairman and the chairmen of

6 standing committees. So that you will know whom to blame for whatever does or does not happen, the executive council currently consists of the following:

Council Chairman Montague
Committee Chairmen:
Correspondence Lynn
Yearbook Heiser, Maloney (G)
Reunion Reckmeyer
Commemorative Bland
Social Johnson, Young
Financial McAdoo

So much for the executive council... for now. We still have to face the problem of what we are going to do about our 20th Reunion. The response from the field (?) to my request for advice, opinions, etc., has not been what I would call overwhelming. In fact, even if I count a phone call from Bob McCord (who was then about to depart for Vietnam and duty with J1), I can check off the replies on the fingers of one hand. Of those who have responded, most favor a June Week extravaganza, and, as I have said before, there is no real reason why a Class as small as ours cannot hold its reunion at that time, provided we move out smartly. So once again... call, or write, or something... but please let me know your views. Time is getting short for such things as reserving the necessary housing, so let's pitch in and give Bill Reckmeyer and his committee a solid base from which to work. It might interest you to know that I received a call the other day from a member of '46, who told of a rather uneventful and flat 20th. His advice was simple: plan early and thoroughly, lest we flub ours, too.

Turning to letters received, Bill Munroe sent a newsy note from Cape Cod, where he and Mary own a resort colony. Bill announced that he and Mary would try to make the 20th regardless of when it is held and also asked that any classmates in the area drop by. A word of warning—any visit during the summer months requires much advance notice. After September and before June, no problem.

Charlie Shields was hospitalized following a severe angina attack but, as of this writing, is recovering nicely at home. He sends his appreciation for the many greetings he received and looks forward to thanking you all in person soon.

News on assignments has been rather sparse, but I do know that Alex Lemberes is going to ODCSLOG from the National War College, and Bob Montague is being assigned to the White House. And, our first "birds," Merlin Anderson and John Hoover, donned their eagles this spring. Also, John was awarded the Legion of Merit for his service in OSD. Congratulations to the two of you, and let's hope that your ranks will swell with each new list.

Ann Baer is suffering from a broken foot which came about in the commissary when someone dropped a 10-pound can of I-don't-know-what on it. Speaking of Ann, she has been telling the tale of Johnny B. and his date for the junior prom. Seems that her name was Patty Bland, so Bob asked, "Is her Dad's first name George?" To which young Johnny replied that he really didn't know. Anyhoo, Johnny took off for the dance, and some 15 minutes later Bob received a call from George Bland. He knew that someone named Johnny was taking Patty to the prom, but only when the young man called did he know it was Johnny Baer, etc., etc.! Wake up, all ye unknowing parents!

Both Buster Little and Bill Sullivan suf-

fered the loss of their fathers recently. Our deepest sympathy to both of you.

Just before the deadline for this issue I received a nice note from June Burner. Big Daddy Jean will be departing lovely Laos this summer for an assignment at Fort Knox, and both he and June are looking forward to the 20th—during June, of course! And, Wally Nickel dropped a line to announce that he is off to Camp Irwin to activate a howitzer battalion.

Guess that wraps it up for this time. I hope that many of you will find the time to write and let us know about you and yours, particularly those of you who haven't been heard from recently. And don't forget about the reunion plans; the committee needs your assistance.

'48

Lowell B. Genebach Jr.
1650 Wainwright Dr.
Reston, Va. 22070

Please note the new address. Our landlord decided to retire from the Air Force right here. So we had to move, or will have had to by publication date. I'll give you our impressions next time.

The first class meeting went off without incident. Nearly 80 proxies were returned, and, along with the 18 members actually present at Fort McNair, about one third of the Class was represented. I attribute the low turnout here to the fact that Irv didn't advertise that he was going to have a bar set up. The constitution and by-laws were ratified as the first order of business. Then Jack Doody was elected president; Andy (A.B.) Anderson, vice president; Grim Locke, treasurer; secretary, me again, much to Eloise's sorrow; and board of director members: Lou Schalk, Bob Cushing, Tom Jones, and Arnold Braswell. Well, we're organized!

Incidentally, I was able to locate addresses for all but 3 of you. How about old roommates, company mates, etc., looking over your material and coming up with the whereabouts of: Ralph Pearson, Frank McClaffin, and Vince Lewando? Please, and thank you.

On behalf of the Class I want to extend to Pete Shively our sympathy upon the death of his father, Col. James C. Shively, here in Annandale last spring.

Good news has just come to me from Ann Schoenberg. In the middle of May, Patsy Fry married Col. Charles Cole Jeffries (spelling approximate, I fear), and they are off to the Congo. Best wishes, Patsy; and your bridegroom deserves the heartiest of congratulations.

While Irv is kept busy by his boss, Mr. Paul, he does manage to stick his nose into the hallway once in a while. The other day, within the space of a couple of hours, he first met Joe Huey, in for a brief visit, and later Phil Porter, likewise in transient status. Phil, by the way, is one of the 1968 Olympic coaches, as tentatively reported here a couple of issues back. If memory serves, it's judo.

Recent listings of orders contained familiar names: Al Whitley off to the 176th Repl Co., 38th Repl Bn, APO San Francisco 96220; Bob Ward to Leavenworth—can't be as a student, and he's committed no crime, so it must be staff and faculty; Jim Jones to Thailand; and Charlie Horn to Washington, along with Otis Moore, I am happy to report.

Houston McMurray, having better sense than the rest of us, took a leaf from Joe Dorsey's book and moved to Winchester, Va. He lives at 418 W. Cork St. and is assistant administrator of the Winchester hospital. When you drop by, classmates, make it plea-

sure and not business. Drive carefully in those mountains!

Commences the culling of replies to our last mailing: Bill Patch is due to return to Washington from a tour in RVN where he had 600 Special Forces troops and 12,000 Montagnards who were spread out in the highlands of II Corps at 24 camps. He loved it. Mort Mumma, busy as Director, Air Offense, Air Force Section JUSMAG, in Greece, reports a rotation in August; he had no word as to where as of 9 April. He and Wally Hubbard, exec of Army Section, JUSMAG, played host to Bill Burrows and Ennis Whitehead when the latter were through on the War College trip.

Don Reynolds has left these parts and was training recruits at Fort Knox as of May, in the 3d Bn, 1st Tng Bde. R.O. Barton is busy down at 1394 Gwinnett St., Augusta, Ga., building interstate highways in the southeast and about to start on the new Jacksonville International Airport in Florida. Anyone coming nearby is most welcome—home address: 604 Wellesley Drive, and telephone: 738-1360. Ash Foote reports that the news we'd heard about the 6/52d Arty, APO N.Y. 09801, is true: it is the best HAWK Bn, not only in Europe, but in both the Army and the Marine Corps. Ash and Marian have either seen or talked to most of the EUCOM contingent. Ash made a presentation at the Seventh Army Founders Day dinner on the expansion plan. Laid 'em in the aisles! The Footes invite all travelers in the Wurzburg area to drop by.

Print an inaccuracy and you'll get corrected. Although I realized I had made a slight error in naming Randy Beirne as the first in the teaching profession, Bill Kaula sent me specifics. Bill himself was the first, being Professor of Geophysics at U.C.L.A. While he spends most of his time on research, he does have a few graduate students. He finishes: "My mind is not as good as it used to be, but I'm using it more than ever" (with thanks to the *New Yorker*).

Don McClelland is in town at present, and if I didn't have a deadline to meet, I'd wait until he gets a chance to call me, so I could give you the latest from Fort Bliss and Juarez. However, next issue will carry it. Walt Plummer wrote a note from RVN saying that rotation day is 20 Sept. He had left the 1st Division and was with Hq, USMACV, at the time of writing.

Dick Weber gave me two addresses which I didn't have and maybe you don't either. John H. Creed is with Baker, McKenzie, and Hightower, 1 North LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill. 60602. And E.P. (Parry) Sykes Jr., can be reached through Schjeldahl, Inc., Northfield, Minn. Jess Kelsey sent in his proxy from 9731 SW. 162d St., Miami, Fla. 33157. Wish we'd been with him last January when the big snow hit here.

Hank Stelling has completed an M.B.A. at U.S.C. and has been reassigned to Palos Verdes, Calif. 90274, at 26918 Diamondhead Lane. He welcomes visitors. Kathy Meinzen sent me amplifying info on Walt. Upon his arrival in Oct 65, he was Deputy G4 on General Swede Larson's staff, Field Force I, RVN, and remained there until mid-February. He then took over the 1st Bn, 327 Inf, 1st Bde, 101st Abn Div. He works out of Tuy Hoa and sees Jay Hatch quite frequently. Walt's APO is SF 96347.

Had Ben Eakins spotted right in the December issue, but he has moved again. He was reassigned to the Directorate of Special Projects, Office of the Secretary of the Air Force, in Los Angeles. Ben has 6½ years in California already. Nancy and the three chil-

dren remained in San Antonio to complete the school year and sell the house. Then all were planning on the move west in late June.

John and Connie McEnery are residing in Spain again, as previously reported. Their address is: MAAG, APO N.Y. 09285. Mr. Paul's secretary very kindly called San Antonio for me and got some addresses. Jay Brill is at Maxwell, Montgomery, Ala., but, as I recall, is due here. Jim Muehlenweg is with the 3541 Navigator Tng Sqdn at Mather AFB, Calif. Frank Williams is located in Tennessee at the Arnold Engineering Development Center. Ed Scott is at Det 9, 3825 Support Gp, Newport Naval Air Station, R.I. Don Kavanagh can be reached at Det 11, Electronic Systems Div, APO SF 96553. Rick Berry is with the 1002 IG Gp, Norton AFB, Calif. Joe Huey is down at Robins AFB, Ga., in the 2200 Support Gp. And Phil Porter was visiting from the 6100 Support Wing, APO SF 96323.

In 1958, one of the few children who arrived with his parents for the 10th was Bill Dougherty's son. With mixed emotions (tomorrow's my birthday) I report that the lad wants to enter West Point in July of 1967. Of course the entire Class will be pleased and proud, but are we really ready for that latest milestone? Bill and family are at 41 Palm Ave., Woodland, Calif. Best of luck to young Dougherty, too.

Lou Haskell confirmed his move from NORAD. He now commands the 2d Bn, 35th Arty. Becky is at the Goodgame Apts., West Commerce St., Aberdeen, Miss., awaiting Lou's return. Jim Allen sent a fine letter from RVN. He has been at Cam Ranh Bay since last December. He's deputy Cmdr for Opns of the 12th Tactical Fighter Wing, which he describes as the best job in the Air Force. He can be reached at Box 2840, above outfit, APO SF 96326. Kitty and children are at 31 Waynal Circle, Fort Walton Beach, Fla. 32548.

Punk Hartnell and Willie Bertram are now at Leavenworth as students and then are off to only DA knows where. Punk greeted Stan Thevenet upon his arrival at Fort Bliss. Stan's family remained behind awaiting quarters of adequate size. Sid Berry has extended over in RVN but got some time off for a trip home. He will command the 1st Bde, 1st Inf Div, APO SF 96345, and be home for good in Feb 67. Family remains at Carlisle, Pa.

Carl Schmidt has returned to Baltimore, Md., at 505 Hawthorne Rd., 21210. Bob Whitfield has moved south to 1719 Chateau Drive, Chamblee, Ga. 30005. Dick Miner has provided addresses for two of the newest arrivals in the area: Jim and Barb Sandman, 2601 Ryegate Lane, Alexandria, Va. 22308; and Don and Grace Deehan, 7213 Oxon Hill Rd., Washington, D.C. 20021.

My standing offer, to provide if at all possible, addresses you want, still stands. And, the welcome mat is out for all passers-by.

'49

Lt. Col. M.W. Bounds
Assistant to the Superintendent
West Point, N.Y. 10996

As Jack Madison announced in the spring edition I was "volunteered" (would you believe "drafted"?) to perform for the next year the duties of class Scribe which he carried out this past year in such an outstanding manner. This won't be a very impressive start since, despite Jack's impassioned plea for a continuing flow of news, there has been a dearth of mail and other reports on class activities this quarter. We can only hope that once the usual summer shuffle has abated the

word will be passed along from each of you on where you are and what you are doing. This is needed not only for these class Notes but also to bring up-to-date the data on class members being fed into Bill Luebbert's magic machine in the Academic Computer Center.

Local News

Besides efforts to establish and maintain a complete and accurate address roster of the Class and their families (and survivors of deceased members), the local contingent continues to struggle along with the problems of updating the constitution and putting the class fund on a solid footing to support future activities and projects. With reference to the latter you can all expect to receive shortly a letter from Jim Coghlan outlining the plans that have been developed so far.

This being an off year from the reunion standpoint, our class activities at the Academy were sort of limited. However, the local crew did gather in full force one evening during June Week in Carl Fitz's backyard and consumed (maybe "guzzled" is a better word) a quantity of beer and skittles furnished by the Joe Hickey catering service. Fred and Dolly Johnson took time off from his job with General Foods in New Jersey to join in the festivities, and Bob Nulsen returned to regale those assembled with war stories about the battalion he's recently taken over at Devens.

Pen Pal Reports

Charlie Smith wrote from Qui Nhon in May that he has been assigned to the 1st Logistic Command as Area Security Officer for the Qui Nhon and Pleiku complexes, and that his family has settled in Columbus, Ohio, to await his return from Vietnam. News has also filtered thru the wives' channels that Cindy Adams is running the news bureau at Methodist College in Fayetteville, N.C., while Chuck is off wandering around Vietnam. From Benning comes word that Bruce and Barbara Peters have departed that station with Bruce headed for Vietnam via language school at Bragg and Barbara thinking of settling in the West Point area during his absence. A long letter from Snuffy Smith in Thailand contained news on a number of classmates he's seen within the past year. He reports that Ray Drummond is also located in Bangkok and is serving as an AID programmer with USOM. John Poulson is at Ubon, and Russ Lamp, at the time of writing, was due in the country shortly to take over the 538th Engr Bn. Visitors to the area included: Ab Greenleaf, John Sutton, and Turner Croonquist with assorted other VIP's; Clint and Jody Norman on leave from Okinawa where Clint is exec of the 1st Special Forces; and Buzzy Gillespie on a last boondoggle from Taiwan prior to his return to the Pentagon.

Speaking of the Pentagon, there has been no word at all on doings by the Washington clan, which at last count numbered over 100. Makes me feel like the General in Beetle Bailey!

Promotions

The Air Force PIO came through with a partial list of spring promotions to lieutenant colonel that includes: Chet Gilbert, Jim Hendricks, Marshall Neal, Wayne Norby, Bill Shiel, Jim Stansberry, and Joe Thompson. Congratulations to all, including those we didn't get the word on.

Condolences

On 1 May Schuyler B. "Dod" Brandt suffered a heart attack while attending a Civil

Air Patrol meeting at Titusville, Fla., and succumbed later that day in the local hospital. At the time of his death, Dod was working as an engineer for NASA at Cape Kennedy. Cremation and funeral services were held in Florida on 4 May with interment to be at West Point later this year. I know all members of the Class join me in expressing to Crill and the family our deepest sympathy for their loss.

'50

Lt. Col. William B. DeGraf
7822 Midday Lane
Alexandria, Va. 22306

This is the time of year when we greet the packers and movers, but by the time this issue reaches you, most of us will be settled. Be sure to let us know where you are, using the above address.

Business first. We've had a small return on the ballots sent to you for the election of a class vice president. *Please* return these (with your contribution to the Class Memorial Fund) to either Joe Love, at 917 Country Club Drive, Vienna, Va. 22180, or to Dick Slay, 6223 Nottingham Drive, SE., Washington, D.C. 20031. At last count only 170 had voted, with no majority of even that number among the candidates. C'mon, guys, help us out.

It was nice to see a news clipping which told of Gov. Rockefeller proclaiming 16 March as West Point Day in New York State. There was a picture above the article showing the Governor, the Supe, First Captain Fretwell, and Jack Murphy, our N.Y. congressman.

Robin and I drove down to Alexandria the first weekend in June and attended the '50 party held at Andrews AFB. There were over 150 at the dinner (this included wives), and it was a terrific party. Frank and Sue Borman came later in the evening, after having had dinner with Vice President and Mrs. Humphrey, and we all enjoyed seeing them. Frank spoke for a few minutes saying: "You can't snow your classmates" and told us there were so many who deserved recognition. He mentioned that George Patterson is working on the APOLLO program. A few days prior to the party, Frank had been at the Academy to address the cadets. At that time he presented to the 1st Regimental Commander the L-1 guidon he had taken with him on the GEMINI flight.

Eddie Ramos wrote of the Borman-Schirra 2-day visit to the Philippines in March. To quote his letter: "It was altogether a good

visit which was enthusiastically received by our people and generated a lot of good will between our countries. Tom and Kay McBride, who are assigned here, were also very much in the midst of the astronauts' schedule."

Back to news of the DC area. The usual influx is beginning. Newcomers to the area are: the Barrys (Tom), Buckners, Gatleys, Kindigs, Lewises, McCoys, Merediths (Dave finishes at the U. of Ala. in August), Morrisons, Prentisses, Singletons, Steffensens, Streits, and Watters. Over at Andrews AFB Pete Todsens's wife was recently elected president of the Wives' Club. Three cheers, Polly!

Had a nice letter from Dot Ray one week after the last deadline—which reminds me, don't think we forget you when you don't see your info in a column; you may have just missed a deadline as Dot did. That means at least 2 months till the next one and another 2 months till the column reaches you. If you will get letters to Robin this next year by the 1st of Sept, Dec, March, and June, we'll coordinate, and you should make an issue coming out soon after those dates. But, back to Dot's letter: Mort will be coming home from Vietnam in September, but they hadn't received orders for his new assignment. Dot has been in Alexandria with the children this past year, and she's been teaching 8th grade math.

We have quite a group going over to VN in the next couple of months: Blanchard, Boylan (48th Engr Bn, APO SF 96227), Brandes, Breitwieser, Eshelman, Gearan, Gorman (1st Inf Div, USARV), Hansen (Ray—299th Engr Bn, APO SF 96238), Lounsbury, Roush, Sibbles, and Wassenberg. Pete Farrell should be there now.

The *Journal* listed those attending Classes 40 and 41 at AFSC, but in case you didn't see it, the '50 people are: Lunn, Spence, Tuttle, Quarstein, Hughes (Bob), Adams (Hooper), Durst, Mastoris, Wilson (Gail), and Crawford.

Jane Fox (John) stopped by for a few minutes in May on her way back to WP after a weekend away. Rufe and Nancy Smith were here recently for a weekend, and we had a nice visit with them. Rufe saw Bob Hetz in May; Bob is SGS at CONARC, and Rufe says he looks great. Phil and Mitch Hutcheson came up to look over the quarters situation a couple of weeks ago; they're going to Maine for the summer and will zero in here at Carlisle the end of August.

Wally Nutting received the Army Commendation Medal recently at Leavenworth,

and Bob Abelman received one from the AF at Offutt AFB. This is the 2d time for both of them. Good show!

I.I. Steinberg was recently elected vice president, Marketing, of the Loral Corp., a diversified industrial organization operating in the fields of industrial and commercial electronics, plastics, and toys and military and aerospace equipment and systems. Congratulations!

Toady Dreisonstok wrote in May asking that I pass on the word that Miss Marian Brennan died of a heart attack in September 1965. Formerly of the Hotel Thayer, Marian was close to many of our classmates, and for those who would be interested in contacting her sister, the address is: Mrs. Frederic Stewart, 204 East Joppa Road (714), Baltimore, Md. 21204.

Assignments from all over: Andy Byers to Wharton School of Finance and Commerce, U. of Pa., Philadelphia... Jack Crittenberger and Walt Adams to Thailand... John McCormick is at Colorado Springs with NORAD... Bob Kubby is going to Heidelberg... Roy Easley is leaving soon for Korea... Vin Hirsch will be the Asst Army attaché in Paris... the Eeks from Alaska and the Stapletons from Argentina are both going to Fort Hood... Bob Hoover is on his way to England... Mark Jones is at the U. of Oklahoma working for his Master's in Latin American Affairs... Jim Irons goes to the Dominican Republic... Jim German is with the AF in Thailand now.

Jack Wagner wrote in May that he is Chief, Engrg and Constr Sec of WTD/DASA at Sandia Base, N. Mex. Also in Albuquerque are Chuck Newcomb, with Field Command/DASA; Norris Harrell, with Sandia Corp., and Bill Whitfield, in business for himself.

Florence Underwood wrote that she and Herb were so happy to have Ding Price appear at Rock Island Arsenal for a 3-week course in March. Herb also saw Barney Quinn at the airport in Chicago about that time; Barney is out of the Service, and he and Joan live in Salt Lake City with their nine children. (Anybody else beside the Bolducs and Hansens with this number?)

Which reminds me, we only have two babies to report this time: a girl to Jeanne and Jim Lee, at Fort Leonard Wood; and a boy, Robert, to Nancy and John Brinkerhoff on 16 May 1966.

It saddens me to report that Ann Kinner died in late March. The entire Class extends its sympathy to Vern and their three children.

That's it for this time. Give me a hand and send your latest news. The column is only as good as *you* make it!



1950: Frank Borman talks at our party in Washington. Other classmates and wives at the table: Dick and Ann Leavitt, Ev and Jan True, Woodie and Bill Aman, and Rose and Lou Genuario.

'51

Lt. Col. Robert G. Yerks
Hq, 4th Regiment, USCC
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The press deadline (15 June), running close behind June Week activities, has sneaked up on author and contributors alike. It seems I just finished gathering letters, making telephone calls, etc., to find some news to print, and now it is time to write the fall comments.

USMA is gathering up the pieces after a most successful June Week. The Vice President suitably challenged the Class of 1966 in the graduation address. The '51ers were few at West Point during June Week. I am confident you all are saving coupons to participate at the reunion. In preparation for the reunion, your class committee has drafted a long-needed Class of 1951 constitution which will be presented for your approval at the business meeting in October. The constitution will provide an organization through which

the Class may act to recognize and perpetuate such records and events as are appropriate. It will also provide the means for administering class affairs such as the class fund, election of class officers, and the dissemination of information concerning class activities to individual members of the Class. Additionally, it will assist the West Point Alumni Foundation in the furtherance of our common challenge of Duty, Honor, Country. In essence, we are proposing that our class operation should finally be legalized. The details will be explained to you at reunion time.

Reunion Comments—We have received responses from about 40% of the Class (as of 1 June). Judging from these, we are expecting over 100 classmates during Homecoming Weekend. It looks like a real big reunion, and we are looking forward to a wonderful time in October. With the contingent here reduced by the departure of Dick Breakiron and Tom Harrold, but bolstered by the arrival of Don Peifer, we now number 12 at the old homestead. As you can well imagine, everyone is involved with one committee or another, and all are making plans to insure a successful 15th Reunion. Probably the one who's most harassed at this writing is Roy Herte who is handling housing arrangements for returning classmates. It is most important that Roy be kept informed of any and all changes in your plans to attend the reunion, particularly when a change in housing is involved. That way we will be able to locate everyone as near to the places they prefer as possible. When you get a letter from Roy, please answer it promptly. He, and all the rest of us, need all the help and cooperation we can get.

If you are planning to be here, don't forget to submit your ticket applications to the AAA. We are *not* submitting applications for those who have indicated they will be here; we are counting on each one to do this for himself.

There are some classmates who have not received a mailing from us in connection with the reunion. In these cases we either have no address at all for the individual, or the address we have is old and/or incorrect and our letters have not been forwarded. If you happen to know of anyone who has not received our mailing, please tell him to contact us at USMA. And if he is planning to come to the reunion, have him tell us so when he writes. He should also tell us what his housing preferences are? how many will be in his party? when he will arrive and depart etc.? As we learn of classmates we were previously unable to contact, we will send them packets of reunion questionnaires.

Your Scribe is handling the reunion mementos, Kermit Johnson, the memorialization details, John Hook has the entertainment and activities committee, and Bill Thomas, the booklet. With a lot of your cooperation, a little bit of luck, and if the good Lord is willing, we will have the best 15th Reunion ever held at historic West Point.

The Mail Bag—Our PIO source reports that Billy Ellis recently received the 4th oak leaf to his Air Medal at Langley AFB in Virginia. The award was presented for his "personal bravery and airmanship in the fight against Communist aggression in Southeast Asia." Bob Olson received the Air Force Commendation Medal at the AFSC in Norfolk for meritorious service with the 47th Tactical Fighter Squadron. Tom McMullen received a similar award as project officer for the GEMINI Launch Vehicles System Program Office at Los Angeles. Tom, incidentally, has logged over 5,000 flying hours and 78 combat missions in F-86 aircraft.

D.D. Johnson writes of his service in Taiwan. He expects to be there until October 67. Tom Hastings was assigned to the Military Assistance Command at Bangkok, Thailand. Gail has remained at Ithaca, N. Y. Jim Boatner left Heidelberg for Fort Benning after a short, 10-month tour in Europe. He hated to have to move so soon, but he's happy to get back with troops. Bob Macklin writes that he is enjoying the operation of Le Grand Charles in Paris but says that he hears the beckoning echoes of Vietnam's call.

Russ Johnson sent a most informative letter from Alaska where he is commanding an Arty Bn at Fort Wainwright. He states that Al Esser is the local engineer, and that Tom Foster tests tanks and other combat vehicles at Fort Greeley. Bob McDonald went from several years at ALCOM Hq to his present position as Chief of Support Services at Elmendorf AFB in Anchorage.

Jack Ross recently moved to Dayton. He is still with Boeing where he is undergoing a 2-year "undesirable" (civilian) tour. Jack ran into Ralph Cooper who is in Dallas and was at Wright-Patterson on business. Steve Watsey, who is in Tampa, forwards regards to all from himself, Bruce Ackerson, Tom James, and George Hardesty. Steve and Mary Lou both plan to attend the reunion.

Two most commendatory news clippings have come to my desk: one concerning John des Islets and the other, John Hemphill. Desi received his master's degree in 1960 and has since been assigned to the AF Academy. He has been in charge of instructional research at USAFA including pioneer work in closed circuit television, programmed instruction, and Academy skills training. Hemp is pictured in the Kansas City *Star* holding a battle prize captured by the 2d Bn of the 8th Cav. The prize is a woven portrait of Ho Chi Minh, President of North Vietnam.

The mailbag is empty.

Final Reunion Notes—Your activities committee has planned a busy reunion weekend: cocktail party, picnic, business meeting, memorial service, and, of course, attendance at the Homecoming game with Penn State. We encourage all who are on the fence to cover up the extra pounds and the gray hairs and decide to attend. We urge you to finalize your housing requirements soon and notify Herte. Roy is assigned to the Office of Physical Education. The preference sheets indicate that the class reunion memento will be primarily beer mugs with class crest. The class blazer crest will be the alternate. We will insure that a reasonable supply of these will be available for direct purchase at the reunion; or, for those not attending who have indicated a desire to purchase, shipment will be made.

See you in October!

'52

Maj. David C. Ahearn
Dept of English
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Preliminary plans are now being made for our 15th Reunion to be held during Homecoming Weekend in the fall of 1967. If you have any suggestions to help make the reunion a huge success, please pass them along to any of us currently stationed at West Point. At the very least, however, make a mental note to attend yourself and help make the 15th Reunion of the Sesquicentennial Class the biggest one ever held at USMA. Look for further details in subsequent columns.

Speaking of reunions, the Class of 1952 is to be commended for its strict compliance



1952: Bob Winger, tactical fighter pilot, in Vietnam.

with the Academy's policy of limiting official June Week alumni activities to the older reunion classes. Not one '52er could be found in the line of march to Thayer Monument for Alumni Exercises this past June. Actually, Bill Boyles did drive up from his new station at Fort Dix on that day, but he arrived too late for the ceremonies. Bill was greeted by Wayne Elliott who was on duty at Alumni Hq; he attended the ARMY-Navy lacrosse game and then visited the Elliotts that evening. Bill has recently returned from a tour in Europe; is now in G3 training at Dix; and reports having seen Blair Buckley who is also stationed at Dix. Blair is with G4, plans and operations.

Other recent visitors to USMA include: John Kenney, Ace Burkhard, John Claybrook, and Dick Wiles. John Kenney bounced in for a quick 9 holes of golf in between duty assignments. John was with the G3, XVIII Abn Corps and is now with the J3 CINC-LANT, at Norfolk, Va. Ace Burkhard was here to act as chief judge at the annual USMA Invitational Sky Diving Meet. He is CO of the Army parachute team at Bragg. John and Jane Claybrook, on their way back from a short vacation in Canada, dropped in to see Tom and Mary Rehm. The Claybrook family planned to settle in the DC area while John spends a year in Vietnam. John and Tom were roommates as cadets; at the same time, Jane and Mary were also roommates. The reunion, therefore, was a nostalgic one, but not one of the four expressed any desire to return to the old rooming arrangement. Dick Wiles has completed his studies at R.P.I. and dropped in for a short visit on his way to his new job with AIDS in Washington. Dick planned to go from here to visit Mike Duerr on Long Island. Mike has recently taken a new job with Dun and Bradstreet. He is the editor of the firm's publication *Business Abroad* and is reportedly hard at work re-vamping the publication so that it comes closer to satisfying his own inimitable literary taste.

The local clan gathered in May to bid farewell to those classmates leaving this station for greener pastures this summer. Herb Hollander has settled his family in nearby Highland Falls, and Tex Ritter has moved his family to White Sands Missile Range. Both Herb and Tex are off to Vietnam. Scheduled for a later departure are: Will Ross (to AFSC), Bill Snyder (to C&GSC), and Lou Arnold (to USAREUR). The class population here will actually increase by one, however. Due to report in this summer are: Bob Ackerson, Clyde Earnest, Warren Eisenhart,

John Garver, Charlie Sell, and Ray Wallace.

Bob Winger and John Bart have recently been decorated in Vietnam. Bob was awarded the Air Medal at Pleiku Airport. A tactical fighter pilot, he was cited for the successful accomplishment of important missions under "extremely hazardous conditions and hostile ground fire." John received the Bronze Star Medal for meritorious achievement while serving as assistant SGS, Hq, U.S. Army, Vietnam. John has since joined the 1st Cav Div.

Congratulations to Lou Arnold and Gar Weed on exchanging their gold leaves for silver ones. Congratulations also to: Bob Rounding, Bob Tanguy, and Frank Pimentel on being promoted to lieutenant colonel in the Air Force. Bob Rounding is an associate professor of mathematics at the AF Academy; Bob Tanguy was recently a student at the Armed Forces Staff College; and Frank Pimentel is part of the Washington mob. Frank is also to be congratulated on becoming the proud father of his first son. Frank's wife Pat is Tom Kiernan's sister, and appropriately enough the youngest Pimentel was christened Frank Thomas. He was born on 7 April at Andrews AFB.

Bill and Peg Reilly are now the parents of five girls. Their fifth, Pamela Maureen, was born on 18 May at West Point and weighed in at 8 lbs., 2 oz. In his spare time Bill keeps a firm grip on the class purse strings. He reports that as of 15 June our assets amounted to \$1,229.12 in a Highland Falls savings account and \$67.99 in a checking account. A few classmates have recently suggested that the Class consider soliciting all members in order to increase the size of the fund and also that part of our assets be entrusted to a more profitable investment than a savings account. No action has been taken as yet on either of these suggestions. If you have any thoughts concerning them, please let us know.

Joint Task Force 8 was scheduled to move from Washington, D.C., to Sandia Base, N. Mex., this summer. At last report the Task Force intended to take Doug Ludlam, their executive officer, along with them. The Ludlams (Doug, Edna, Doug III, and Susan) are all happy over the move, as they profess a great love for the desert and for "DASA on the Mesa." Doug reports that the Washington contingent had a marvelous "scrimmage" at Bert Stubblebine's place last spring. Doug was on a trip to Albuquerque over Founders Day and met Juan Burciaga, Bob Carlone, Joe Wasiak, Warren Spaulding, and Bill Shields at the festivities there. John Morgan, stationed at Kirtland AFB, missed the celebration due to a Tdy trip to Wyoming. According to Doug, John has achieved notoriety working as an IG type and striking



1952: John Bart receives the Bronze Star in Vietnam.

terror into the hearts of all the local commanders.

Paul and Judy Child went to Harry and Diane Van Trees's "mansion" in Newton, Mass., for the weekend of 7 May. Occasion: First Communion of Patricia Van Trees, the godchild of Paul. Among many activities, the elders attended "A Time for Singing" and had dinner at Pier 4 in Boston. A staff of 3 babysitters kept track of the 12 youngsters. Harry is as busy as ever—he is completing a book on electrical engineering, teaching 2 graduate courses at M.I.T. where he is an associate professor, "moonlighting" as a consultant for Arthur D. Little and Company of Boston, and teaching a special course once each week to Navy technicians at New London, Conn.

You won't be able to get "the word" on the gigantic 15th Reunion unless you keep us posted on your current address. All the "in-people" have added their Scribe's name to their Christmas card list. Become an "in-people" today. In the meantime, come on up for Homecoming this fall—1 Oct 66, ARMY versus Penn State. See you there.

'53

Maj. David H. Rumbough
Dept of English, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Another beeg flush and '53 ranks at West Point will be sorely depleted. Wayne Alch, Gene Fitzsimmons, Rollo Sullivan, Rod Smith, and Bud Zimmer are all headed southeast toward Saigon. Hal Rhyne will probably join them there after a stint at the AFSC in Norfolk. Art and Laura Arduna, George and Barbara Waters, and Mike and Carol Cousland are Leavenworth-bound. Mike, by the way, received the 2d OLC to his Commendation Medal for his work as Associate Professor of English and agglutinating languages. He also, as rumor hath it, has achieved another first for '53: he is reputed to have hooked a 12-foot barracuda off the remains of South Dock. After teaching Melville for 4 years, he certainly leaves with a whale of a news item! The Coopers and the Ramsays are Thailand-bound. Doc and Mildred Stinson should be leaving AFSC for Hawaii about now. Finally, Bob and Jeanne Glasgow are going to Crabtown where Bob will be the exchange Tac with USNA. The 17 of us who remain will be augmented by Bob Zargan who is due for assignment to ES&GS.

Tom Jones was up for June Week and is looking prosperous. A card from Tom McKenna says he is en route to Vietnam; Walt Parker is also there in the Big Red ONE. Word comes from the Washington area via Jerry Brophy. He lists the following '53ers in the DC area as of some months ago: Ed Andrews, Bob Ayers, Jerry Brophy, Art Brown, Tom Canham, Lee Crosby, Spike Flertzheim, Jerry Coetz, Ralph Greer, Ken Heitzke, Walt Henderson, Jim Lammie, Rich Leonard, C.J. Lowman, Al Mathiasen, Dyke McCarty, Al Merritt, Whitey Miller, Tom Nesbitt, Glenn Otis, Tom Tompkins, E.A. Viereck, Worth Wardlaw, and Stan Wielga. Ralph Greer is the new resident Scribe for the DC area and requests that all arrivals and departures clear with him. His address is: 6928 Old Stage Road, Rockville, Md. Tel: CA 7-0418.

We have arrived at the end of another academic year, and, with proper ceremony, I shall dutifully relinquish my mantle as historian to that Parisian tyro, Joe Rears, whose address is the Dept of Foreign Languages. It would be extremely helpful to him if those of

you who are area Scribes would forward rosters of classmates in your vicinity.

The last class blast of the 65-66 social season was held on 2 June at Gus's Tavern. In addition to Joe Rears, the following slate of class officers will be our mentors—or otherwise—for the next year:

Pres: Ray Eineigl
VP: Frank Zimolzak (associate member)
Secy: Vald Heiberg
Treas: Rick Vander Meer

Jim Donahue has delivered our 10-plus-3-plus book to the publisher and has been told that it WILL be out by early autumn. In spite of all the difficulties, Jim has done a grand job rebuilding this Humpty Dumpty, and all of us owe him a vote of thanks.

Au revoir.

'54

Maj. Peter G. Jones
Box 54
West Point, N.Y. 10996

But for the unstinting efforts of a small number of consistent contributors there would be a plentiful lack of matter for the column in this issue. All members of the Class of 1954 are hereby encouraged, exhorted, invited, requested, and begged, even, to let the rest of us know where you are and what you are doing so busily there. It does seem somewhat *inutile* to have that capacious receptacle known as Box 54 gathering little else than an indifferent quantity of dust. Just keep those cards and letters comin' in, folks.

The election of class officers was duly executed at a recent business meeting of those members stationed at West Point. Bob Elton and Fletch Ware were retained by acclamation as president and treasurer, respectively, and Dick Sugg, who has since laid aside his quill in favor of a heli-borne lanyard, was replaced by me. A committee of 5 members has been selected to pursue a solution to the problem of designating a class fund objective. Jack Logan is chairman of the group; the other members are Bob Badger, Frank Hart, Jim Burris, and Dick Littlefield. The committee will report initially in November of this year and quarterly thereafter. As in the past, any and all suggestions concerning utilization and disposition of the fund are earnestly solicited.

Our man in Greater New York, John Shelter, recently visited West Point with the New York chapter of the West Point Society, of which he is secretary, and for which he proselytizes tirelessly. Among those present were Art Sirkis and Andy Maloney, barristers both, who are working for law and order in the Metropolitan area to help keep New York a summer festival. John mentions having seen Ed Freeman, Bill Ovberg, and Don Alameda at the Governors Island Founders Day feast. John Marcus and Jack Klein are both currently dispensing insurance in the New York area.

Good news for ARMY football! Bob Mischak has signed on as offensive line coach. With several seasons of professional ball to his credit, Bob looks as rough and competent as ever; he is eminently qualified to teach the game. Let's hope he will be able to transfuse some of the spirit which marked his own performances as a cadet into his charges in seasons to come. Remember the Duke game? Smith does.

Fred and Bonnie Bartlit spent a weekend at West Point recently having come to bid



1954: Bob Kaiser receives the AF Airman's Medal in Vietnam.

adieu to Dick Sugg prior to his departure for V.N. Ginny and the children will live in Columbus, Ga. Also from the mid-west, a letter from Bill and Renee Nelson. Bill, who's with IBM, has just moved to Palatine, Ill., and wants to determine the present location of Dick Townsley and family. Are you there?

Don and Joan Carlson became the particularly proud parents of Don McKnight Carlson II, on 26 April. At a shade under 9½ pounds Don II is the fourth child and first boy. Bob McPherson reports that Jim and Bobbi Williams have arrived at Caracas, Venezuela, where Jim is the military attaché.

Some of our number are succeeding in getting away from the humdrum and out of the ordinary. Jim Ingalls recently spent a night in North Vietnam near the Laotian border. It wasn't his idea; the Skyraider he had been using on an afternoon FAC mission was disabled by groundfire, and Jim had to part company with his aircraft. His "beeper" survival radio led rescue planes near his location 3 times before dark, but Communist groundfire drove his potential rescuers away each time although he changed positions. Jim kept moving during the night and was successful in eluding his pursuers who were apparently using him as bait to attract more aircraft within range of their weapons. Next morning Jim and his faithful "beeper" were located and retrieved without incident. Newspapers report his parents as having said that Jim was a very active member of the Boy Scout movement in his youth. One can never tell. . . . Elsewhere in the same general area Bob Kaiser, a C-123 commander, has been awarded the Air Force Airman's Medal for risking his life to extinguish a fire which had engulfed a parked aircraft. His unhesitating, courageous act is credited with having saved several aircraft in the vicinity. A picture of Bob being honored during ceremonies at Tan Son Nhut Airfield in Vietnam accompanies this article. To complete the Air Force sweep of newsworthy accomplishments, Rudy Wacker, stationed at the AF Academy, was recently presented the Air Force Commendation Medal for meritorious service as a training officer at the Academy.

Troop movements to and from West Point, in addition to those mentioned in previous columns, are as follows: Lenny Reed is checking into MA&E from Duke University; Bob Marcrum is up from Purdue; Paul Driscoll is here from Fort Campbell; and Craig Spence comes in from Leavenworth. Ed Moses, Jim Miller, Wendell Gilbert, and Jerry Van Valkenburg are headed for the next C&GSC session. Skip Combs is in line for seconds in Southeast Asia, but this time circumstances are somewhat altered. A Fulbright Summer Seminar grantee, he will at-

tend Ateneo University in Manila for a 10-week period this summer. The detail also includes a field trip to Singapore and Bangkok.

Bob Keener sends the following summary of assignments for the most recent class from Leavenworth: To Vietnam—Bob Reed, 1st Inf Div; Westy Westervelt, 1st Cav; Bill Harper, 502d Avn Bn; Dale Vesser, MACV; Wade Hampton, MACV; Price Darling, 1st Inf Div; Bill Hilsman, 1st Inf Div; Dick Weaver, MACV. Tom Young and Dick Ziegler are going back to school at Tulane and Indiana U., respectively. Bill Paul is scheduled for the Canadian Army Staff College and subsequent duty in Canada, while Frank Percy goes to the British Staff College in Camberly, England. Staying on to help out at USC&GSC are Frank Ianni and Joe Palastra. Frank Meador goes to STRICOM at MacDill AFB. Assigned to Washington, D.C., which is rapidly becoming one of the major '54 population centers, are: Seb Lasher, OCC-F, Hq DA; Lew (Batman) Ham, DCSOPS; and Bob Keener, Office of Asst SecDef for Public Affairs. Completing the list: Cliff Flanigan is assigned to Hq, Allied Forces, Central Europe, Fontainebleau; Jim Hays to Seventh Army Hq; Wes Gheen, Hq, USARPAC, Hawaii; Andy Anderson to Army Engr District, Fort Richardson, Alaska; and Ed Cutolo, U.S. Army Mission, Argentina.

The next session of C&GSC will include: Fred Delamain, John Hudachek, Chuck Miller, Ed Roderick, George Chancellor, Bob Cottle, Shap Drisko, Bill Hannon, Bob Resley, Myron Rose, Sandy Samouce, Herb Williams, Jim Bradel, George Calhoun, Joe Gerda, Jim Henry, Jack Hincek, Jack Lochner, Fred Qualls, Ames Albro, George Hilt, Mory Leiser, Bub Boose, Bob Goodwin and Ron Lee. Elsewhere, Jay Massaro is bound for duty in the UK; Vic Hugo to OJCS in Washington, D.C., and Chick Cicchinelli joins the 1st Inf Div in Vietnam.

No firm plans for Homecoming as yet. Inasmuch as facilities are allocated first to the 5-year reunion classes it is not yet possible to announce a sure time or place. Homecoming is 1 October; all who want to participate in a post-game class activity (cocktail party, buffet, etc.) let us know ASAP. All who respond will be notified. Next deadline is 15 September; remember—every letter-bit helps!

'55

Maj. Peter D. Booras
Box 55
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Everyone is being scattered to the winds this summer, and the news is very sparse indeed. Hopefully, when all are settled the mail may pick up.

Class representatives at West Point threw a farewell blast for departing members in June in the form of a shrimp party at Round Pond. The beer flowed all night, and a good time was had by all. Marse Young and Joe Franklin kept us in guitar music and song while Dave Young tended to the shrimp preparations. An aborted attempt at calling a square dance by yours truly was the only mar on what was otherwise an enjoyable evening. There were about 100 attending, and I know they are all appreciative of the efforts of the classmates, associates, and wives who worked so hard to make the affair a success.

Betty and Lew Olive stopped by for June Week on their way to Topeka, Kans., where Lew will fly C-130's for the Air Force. They have two boys and two girls. Alverta and Jim Fiscus had a new addition on 5 April



1955: Dave Young presides at the now famous pig roast held at Round Pond.

66, a boy. That makes two boys and a girl.

Gerry Samos completed an aerospace operations course at Maxwell AFB in preparation for a supervisory position supporting aerospace operations. Gerry has an electrical engineering M.S. degree and is stationed at Andrews AFB with the AF Systems Command. Bill Dickson is reporting to Turkey from Wright-Patterson AFB. Wilmer McIlroy is reported to be heading stateside to Fort Lee after only 9 months in Germany.

New classmates coming to USMA include: Jim Strickland, Dave Hufnagel, and Joe Grubbs. Phil Enslow's orders to Vietnam were cancelled. He is staying at West Point until Jan 67, after which he will report to Language School in Monterey to study Hebrew and then on to Israel as assistant attaché in June 68. Todd Graham is touring the Soviet Union this summer under the auspices of ES&GS.

Bill Haas passed his comprehensive examinations for a Ph.D. in English with the U. of Pennsylvania. His dissertation outline has been accepted, and Bill expects the final product to be completed by Aug 67. Don Buchwald graduated from Fairleigh Dickinson U. in June with an M.A. in history. Don completed all the requirements for the degree over a 3-year period, attending nights under the tuition assistance program. During this period, he held difficult and challenging duty assignments with the 1st Bn, 1st Inf, at the Military Academy.

The 10th Reunion Book is off the presses, finally, and it has turned out to be a great publication. Irv Katenbrink worked hard to produce this fine memento, and he deserves our sincere thanks. The photographs of the reunion, the biographical sketches and snap-



1955: Buchwald presents a copy of his master's thesis, "History of the 1st U.S. Infantry," to the USMA Library. Mr. Weiss, Librarian, (right) accepts Buchwald's gift.

shots, and the statistical section, all combine to make it a well-rounded and interesting book. Irv cites Frank O'Brien, Bill Maus, and Bill Haas for the assistance they provided.

The "status" chart below is extracted from the reunion book for the information of those who did not order a copy.

Status of 470 Members of 1955

Active Army	239
Active Air Force	106
Civil Life	113
Deceased	12

'56

Stanley E. Wilker
7121 Avenida Altisima
Palos Verdes Peninsula,
Calif. 90274

The news for this issue is sparse; however, I do have an SOS from Ward Le Hardy to help him locate the lost sheep for our class 10-year book which he is editing. Specifically, he needs the latest address of the following classmates: John Bray, Clifford Baker, Robert Blocher, Robert Caron, Steve Canby, Mike Cavanaugh, Darold Clonts, Edgerton Crouter, Henry Gaudé, Bill Linder, John Liwski, Ben Saxton, Dave Scales, Phil Southerland, Jim Spires, Tom Weinstein, and Tom Winter.

Ward also needs the addresses of the next of kin for the following deceased classmates: Bill Jarmon, John Keefe, Sam Lansing, Herb Spaeni, Bob Wetzal, Bill White, and Alex Williams.

Anyone who can supply any of the above unknown addresses should send a note to Ward Le Hardy, Qtrs. 548 A, West Point, N.Y.

Steve and Heidi Beebe now proudly boast of a daughter, Tikyra (Tiki) Pia, born on 7 April of this year. Judging by the return address on their birth announcement, Steve is with Hq of the 3d Support Board. They expect to rotate back to the States by the time you read this. The Beebes report that Porter and Gail Medley have just arrived for duty at or near Rhein-Main AFB in Germany.

The Lufts, Neale and Bonnie, have announced the birth of their fourth girl. She is Kathleen Josephine, and she reported in at McClellan AFB on 25 May 1966. The Lufts now have four girls and only three boys. None of us honestly expects them to allow the girls to outnumber the boys for long. More power to you, Neale and Bonnie.

Alice Celeste sent her expression of sincere appreciation to the members of the Class for their thoughtfulness during her trying times following Ray's death. She and their boys moved from Columbus, Ga., and have purchased a home on Payson Road in Cornwall, N.Y. Both of their families live just 50 miles away, and Alice has many friends in the area. As soon as she forwards her house number, I will publish it because I am certain all of you will want to keep in touch. Alice mentioned that Nancy and Paul Merola have left Fort Benning and reported to Fort Monroe, where Paul is to be General Freeman's aide. She also said that Ed Rhodes left for Vietnam in June.

I am extremely proud to report the many decorations which the members of '56 have earned. Al Carr has been awarded the Bronze Star Medal and the Air Medal for meritorious achievement and outstanding service in Vietnam. Al and his wife Anna are presently at Maxwell AFB where he is a student at the Air Command and Staff College. Bill Crum has received the Disting-

uished Flying Cross and 4 Air Medals for his heroic service as a forward air controller and for sustained superior flying ability in Vietnam. Bill is now based at Danang as an F-4C Phantom II fighter pilot. Joel Campis received the Distinguished Flying Cross for flying his RF-101 Voodoo on an extremely hazardous mission near Thanh Hoa in North Vietnam. Joel and his wife Mary are presently with the Tactical Air Command at Shaw AFB, S.C. Harry Comesky received the Army Commendation Medal for meritorious service as operations officer with the 124th Signal Bn, 4th Inf Div, at Fort Lewis, Wash. Harry is currently attending the regular course at the Army C&GSC. Bob Krutz has been awarded the AF Commendation Medal for his service with the AF Systems Command under the AF Academy's summer consulting program. Bob and his wife Janice are still at USAFA where he is an assistant professor of mathematics.

We have received word that Jerry Lake has been graduated from the U. of Michigan with an M.S. in aerospace engineering. Jerry and his wife Claudette will be assigned to the AF Academy where Jerry will be a mathematics instructor.

The latest from Walter Reed Army Medical Center indicates that both Mike Zeigler and George Ward are doing well. George is a resident in internal medicine, and Mike is a resident in general surgery at the hospital.

As far as the Wilker clan is concerned, all is well, and we are enjoying to the fullest our view of the blue Pacific from our new home. Betty plans to resume her teaching career this fall, Carolyn is now a wild-and-woolly 5-year-old, and we have increased the cat population in our home town by two. We have much to be thankful for. My only heart's desire at the moment is some good pictures of the June Week class gathering. Any volunteers?

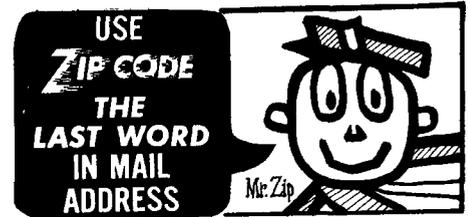
West Point

As Stan mentioned in the last edition, a portion of the column will originate at West Point for the next few years because of the size of the group here and in the hope that some information of general interest can be dredged up.

This past year 58 of us were stationed here, but the detachment has dwindled as West Point has become a staging area for Vietnam. Dick Rinker, Bob Sorley, Rick Brown, Tom Bowes, Rick Frederick, Woody Martin, Keith Barlow, Frank Matthews, and Jerry Hutchison have all departed for the jungles. Those of you who are there might help the new arrivals make the transition from the esoteric realms to which they are accustomed to the more mundane business of soldiering. Sorley, in particular, may require some guidance. He is looking forward to this tour as an opportunity to do some serious reading and scholarly research and has packed his footlocker accordingly.

Some other transfers: Jim Shirey to Fort Bragg, the Charlies Poole and Parker, to C&GS, and Jim Sewell to Fort McPherson. The AF Academy decided that they wanted a replacement for Bob Beyer after all, and Al Beauchamp was selected for the honor. No further details of this trade have been released by either Academy.

A complete roster of those stationed at West Point will be included in the next ASSEMBLY. At present, the expected arrivals are: Dave Palmer, George Stapleton, Art Harris, and Charlie Saint.



Early in March DA discovered that all of the Class of '56 had not in fact been promoted on the last outstanding list. This oversight was promptly remedied, and the rest of us were duly promoted to major. The Air Force, however, apparently decided that flight pay was sufficient reward for their people. Beyer's solution to this discrepancy is typically straightforward; he refuses to behave like a captain in a sea of majors.

The Class held a mammoth promotion party in April, after a number of fits and starts. George Wien, who was startled to discover that he had been unanimously drafted as chairman of the proposed fete, did a herculean job, and what began in a state of chaos ended in a very enjoyable evening.

Our unofficial June Week reunion was quite a pleasant experience. Thirty classmates, with an assortment of wives and children, came in for the celebration. Those on the visitor's roster were: Dick Malin (née Malinowski), Harry Kotellos, Pete Vann, Don Lee, Ted Jasper, John Higgins, Ed Holloway, Al Hoffman, Ed Updike, Mike Alexander, Don Ernst, Jim Linden, Tom Masterson, Mike McGrath, Jack Chambers Bill McPeck, Bob Devoto, Ken Knowles, Rupert Kinsloe, Warren Keinath, Dick Campis, Dick Chase, Chuck Swezey, Bob Schuler, Mike Lion, Bob Randall, Steve Boylan, Ken Lang, Chuck Hunter, and Jack Conklyn.

The coveted Ulysses Award which is presented to the classmate who travels the greatest distance to a West Point social function, was given to Bob Schuler, who flew up from Rio for the occasion. The Beau Brummel Award was presented to Ken Lang, who came to the cocktail party wearing robin's-egg-blue slacks, a yellow short-sleeve shirt with fuchsia polka dots, and French sun glasses.

The cocktail party at Round Pond on Friday, 3 June, must be declared a success, if duration and consumption can serve as standards. Many who had plans for later in the evening decided to take up residence at the pond, and, as a result, we went into the red. Ward Le Hardy deserves a large measure of credit for accomplishing the most difficult task of the weekend; he succeeded in herding the group together into a tightly packed mass so that pictures could be taken. Apparently it was all for naught, however, because neither the photographer nor the picture has been seen since. Saturday's dinner and the picnic the next day were well attended, but we are looking forward to an even larger get-together over Homecoming Weekend.

This, then, is the final reminder for our 10th Reunion. If you have not done so already, overcome that lethargy and send in your application for reservations... but do plan to return for the reunion.

Remember, the Ulysses and Beau Brummel Awards have not been retired yet. Everyone stands a chance. If this is the first you have heard of the reunion, it will take place at West Point 30 Sept-2 Oct. Enough events

ASSEMBLY

have been scheduled to satisfy the most persistent party-goers. Write to me (Tom McAniff, Dept of English) or to Bill Haponski (same address) and tell us what you need in the way of accommodations. The reunion won't be a success without you.

'57

Maj. John T. Murchison
Dept of English, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Although it should have been evident at Graduation Parade that '57 was going to go a long way in diverse directions, it was not until I sat down to pull a few hot news items together that the full extent of the stampede came home to me. We have been, and are, everywhere; the only trouble is, we don't know where enough of you are!

The annual turnover here at West Point finds 9 members leaving, 8 of them for Vietnam. Among those leaving, only Max Kovel is not officially bound for Asia. Max and Bernice are off to the Engr career course at Fort Belvoir, Va. Both Max and Bernice deserve a vote of thanks from the Class for their efforts on behalf of '57 here. Max has done a splendid job as class Scribe for the past several years, getting us regularly and extensively into print. More than that, he and Bernice have done a monumental job of classmate-tracking and corresponding.

Also departing is our class president, Bill Ellis, who has been a driving force in pulling and pushing '57 projects here at West Point. Bill is going to an Avn Bn in VN with the 1st Inf Div, APO SF 96345. Bill and Jinx have a new daughter, Debra Lynn, born on 19 April. Jinx will live in Tampa, Fla., meanwhile, at 4716 Alline Ave. Bud Langworthy is also joining the Big Red ONE, same APO address as Bill's. Nancy's address will be c/o Mrs. Sammis, 10 Brooklands, Bronxville, N.Y.

Chuck Radler will join MACV in VN at APO SF 96243. Chuck will apparently return to West Point after his VN tour. Lori will live in New Jersey at 244 Buckner Ave. in Haddonfield. Bruce Glen is going to Qui Nhon, VN, to the 169th Ord Bn, APO SF 96238. Tom Adcock will follow the crowd to VN to the 1st Air Cav Div while Betty and "the harmonics" (that's some kind of "Juice P" language) go down to Sherman, Tex., to live at 2409 Alexander. Ed Wilhelm attends the Signal career course this summer, then goes to STRAT COM in VN, APO SF 96243 in December. Charlie Cooper and Dick Pastore are both assigned to the 19th Engrs in Qui Nhon, VN, APO 96238, after their tours here in the same office with physics.

Here is the list of new arrivals at West Point during the summer. After they settle, we'll have more poop about their recent fascinating adventures. Gordon Rogers re-

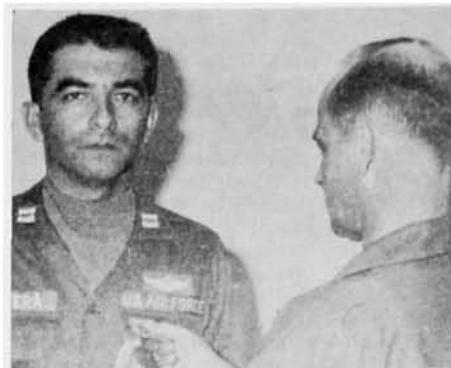
turns, somewhat predictably, to ES&GS, but would you believe that the "Gordo" is coming in with one wife, and *two horses!* English and electricity will get the largest blocks of newcomers, 4 each, doubtless representing some crying need in the curriculum. Marshall Moore, Tom E. Olson, Bernie Penrose, and Zeke Zabriskie go to "Juice," and Ben Beasley, Howell Jordan, Walt Pritchard, and Bob Winters will help teach the youth of America how to write a coherent paragraph. Dick Kenyon is the sole newcomer to mechanics, as is Joe Bishop to the Dept of Physics and Chemistry. Those noted students of the humanities, Jim Edgar, Dana Mead, and Wally Summers, join the faculty with social sciences, gratifyingly dubbed "even more nebulous than English" by '66. Finally, more fingers for the dike, as John McCarthy and Bob Vermillion report to the Dept of Tactics this summer. Jim Cortez will come in as a Tac in January. When Jim comes in, the Class will have 51 members stationed here, the largest number yet.

Now for the local news. Congratulations to Ray Bell, who was elected (unanimously yet) to a 3-year term as a Trustee of the Association of Graduates at the 4 June Alumni Luncheon. The Class was represented at the luncheon by Ray Bell, Bob Comeau, Max Kovel, and me. Turnouts were going on at the time, so the drone class attendance was a little sparse.

Quite a select group here has achieved the position of Assistant Professor: Hank Hatch, Jim Jenkins, and Glen Swindler in ES&GS; Carl Day and Champ Buck in ordnance; Jim Murphy in social science; Fred Krafft and Tony Solberg in mechanics; Jack Meehan in electricity; Ed Cutler, Sam Focer, and Frank Willett in English; Ed Soyster in physics; and Jim Kaiser and Barney Rose in mathematics. The great language barrier kept me from getting any poop from foreign languages. Congratulations, Professors! Warne Meade is mucking away at his push-ups in hopes of becoming the first Asst "P" of PE from '57. And the rest drone on!

Here are some random notes from the locals. Bruce Turnbull, in addition to gathering the flower of American youth in the Admissions Office, is doing something about the recent loss to Navy in lacrosse—he's started a group of little league lacrosse players. Through some fantastic stroke of Loeffke diplomacy, Bernie has wife Judy out doing road work with him—and she certainly doesn't need it. That's togetherness with a vengeance! Please send your old nose-guards, football helmets, etc., to Rob Roller, c/o Dept of Social Sciences. Rob just had a nose job done at the USAH here and can't afford to endanger his beautiful new snoz. It's supposed to make him breathe easier, I understand.

The Class held a June Week get-together at West Point, and, along with the cheer, the following news was served up: John Setnick leaves AF ROTC duty at R.P.I. in June for Selfridge AFB in Mount Clemens, Mich. Dick Mollicone, more confirmed than ever in his contention that the AF has eliminated promotions to major, is on the way to the AF Academy to teach mechanics. He and Joyce will spend 6 years at USAFA (Colorado 80840), after 3 years at R.P.I. Dick is close to a Ph.D., we understand. Bill Carter is also on the way to USAFA to teach aerospace engineering. He is supposed to come through here any day now to visit the in-laws. Somewhere in the Denver area are Les Tate and wife Charley. He is a civilian now, working for a tire company there and raising three children.



1957: John Olvera receiving the Air Medal at Can Tho Airport, VN.

How good are you at initials? Try these. Dick and Sue Bone are with ARADCOM—somewhere. Jim Britton is flying with SEATAF, and Jim Siegel is on ROTC duty at V.M.I. Bernie Tullington was last seen at Bragg with the 82d Abn. Any later news?

Dick and Inge Morton are at Fort Dix, N.J., where Dick is in (what else?) a training regiment. Wayne Nicoll is at the MP school at Fort Gordon, Ga.

A little poop from the diet table: Tom Hicklin is in Norwich, Conn. The "Bear" is an ROTC instructor there. Phil (Baga) Stein was last seen at Fort Lee, Va., where he was CO of Hq Co., Log Cmd. Rumor has it Baga is on the way to VN to clean up the supply problem.

Here are some facts and rumors from the '57 civilian community, caught in passing at the party. Dick Murland, with IBM in Atlanta, Ga., visited Warne Mead recently, leaving 9 ties behind as a sign of his new-found affluence. Tony Bullotta has one more month of line training with T.W.A. to go, says wife Mary Lou, before becoming a T.W.A. pilot. He hopes to fly out of Kennedy International. Waxie Gordon is already flying out of Kennedy for T.W.A., and Bob Jones is a flight instructor for them at their school in Kansas City. And they call Pan Am the "world's most experienced airline!"

Joe and Joyce Cygler have a new daughter, Noreen. Joe is working in N.Y.C. with IBM. Bob Martin is practicing law now and has an office in the Arrow Hotel, Broken Bow, Nebr. Sounds like the place to go if rustlers have been giving you trouble lately. Also practicing law is Gordon Moreland. "Pops" graduated from Georgetown Law School and then went back home to Waldorf, Md., with wife Beth to champion law and order. Brian Kennedy not only practices law in New Jersey, but is chairman of a Young Republican Club there.

John Ledbetter is in N.Y.C., at 44 E. 11th St., with a Wall Street underwriting firm, handling other people's money. Bruce Stout says Bill Wheatley is teaching at Hofstra U. From the grapevine comes word that Mike and Mimi O'Neal may move from the Philadelphia area to California where Mike will open his own business. Joe Spector has become a supermarket magnate the hard way—he took over his dad's business. Mary Lou Bullotta says Bill Bishop has returned to the N.Y.C. area as the eastern seaboard vice president of Esso. So far the post filling station is still Gulf.

During June Week I met Bob Veal wandering around Central Area with wife Kay. He was on a business trip to N.Y.C. for the Atlanta Gas Light Co. and came up to show Kay the scenery. I forgot one lawyer: Charlie Hug, still a bachelor, is practicing in Newark, N.J. That's it from the civilian world; we



1957: Ruthie and Frank DeSimone at promotion ceremony in Germany.

would like to hear more from you, however.

More party poop—Sam Focer is responsible for this one. Windy Gale blew through on his way to VN. Windy visited Bruce Glen and Bob Stevens. Jerry Hawley, who is now an “inscrutable” in AIS, has returned from VN and is an instructor at the Intelligence school at Fort Holabird. Jerry is one of our hard-core bachelors. Pinkie Webster is on his way to Washington, D.C., to enter the FAST program; he’s coming from somewhere in South America (?). Peggy Hanigan is living in the N.Y.C. area while Frank completes a tour in Korea. A daughter, Elizabeth Ann, was born to Jack and Barbara Vickers in Stuttgart, where Jack is S3 of a construction battalion. Congratulations!

Nick Robinson has been assigned to C&GS at Leavenworth. Dick Scholtes is also there. How about taking time out from running your armies to drop us a line?

Bob Comeau and charming wife, Jean, visited West Point during June Week, staying with the Stevens. Bob has just finished law school at Georgetown, transferred to JAG, and is on the way to USAHA Hq at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. I am indebted to Bob for much of the above news, by the way.

The mailbag left over from Max’s reign was full of goodies. From Accra, Ghana, Joe Quiros sends greetings and an open invitation to any classmate happening by Ghana. Joe is the district manager of Shell Ghana, Ltd. of Shell Intl Petroleum there but somehow has managed to come up with class news even in Africa. Joe got a letter from Stan Jensen in VN. Stan is Combat IO in Nha Trang, a place that Stan says reminds him of—Acapulco? Thus the smile on the mug shot of Stan. Stan won the AF Commendation Medal in VN recently, by the way. Joe also heard from Dick Fadel, who has since gone to VN. Dave Preletz and John Purdy, now civilian types, also wrote to Joe. So, by way of Africa, we learn that Dave is working in Torrance, Calif., as a nuclear physicist with a government agency and is still single, and that John Purdy is a big wheel with Duracon Corporation, a house-building outfit. John lives in Phoenix, Ariz., with wife Jan and three children. Thanks, Joe; keep us on your list. Joe’s address is: PO Box 1097, Accra, Ghana.

Phebe Gooding sends this news of our growing medical group. Ron has been in VN since April as CO of a medical Co., D Co., Spt Bn, 1st Bde of the 101st Abn. Ron was near the Cambodian border for a while but apparently is on the move constantly. Ron’s APO is SF 96347. Phebe says



1957: Brig. Gen. Taber pins the oak leaves on Dick Scholtes at Leavenworth.

Tony Albright is back from VN and will be at the Signal school until November, then in the Washington area. Bill Liakos, who resigned in April, has started a pediatrics residency at Denver Childrens’ Hospital. His new address is 3440 S. Dayton St., Denver, Colo. 80222. Does that answer your question, Max? Phebe also writes that Gerry Galloway has gone to VN while Diane, expecting their fifth child in August, stays in Alexandria. Phebe and three children are at 7111 Fairfax Rd., Bethesda, Md., where they will be after Ron’s return too, since he will do his residency in neuro-surgery at Walter Reed after the VN tour. Good girl, Phebe, you’re ahead of your quotal Chuck Lea, incidentally, has finished the surgical program and volunteered for VN.

Another good correspondent, Betty Gates, writes that Kerry left in June for Cam Ranh Bay, VN, to join the 864th Engr Bn. Betty has taken a place near Kerry’s mother meanwhile, at 803 Anastasia Ave., Coral Gables, Fla. Betty is keeping up with the Smiths—Jim and Esther Smith are in Miami where Jim is teaching for the ROTC program at the U. of Miami. Betty reports that they saw Clara and Dave Smith in Washington recently. Dave was in language school there prior to assignment to Guatemala as Signal Corps advisor to the Guatemalan Army. How about a line—in English—Dave? Florida must be some sort of staging area. Betty also saw Heidi and Bob Faulkender there when they visited Jim and Esther. Bob is working for a master’s degree in operations research at Georgia Tech. We expect to hear from you again soon, Betty. Thanks for the news.

Mike Stein sent us a letter from Germany, a rare assignment, indeed, these days. Mike is in the Army’s FAST program for Russian at Garmisch. He says the school is excellent, conducted on the post-graduate level, and in Russian. For relief, Mike, you can always step outside and speak German. Mike and Eunice have two boys and a girl; the address is USA Fld Det “R”, APO N.Y. 09172. Mike sent along a snapshot of Frank DeSimone, who is finishing the same FAST program there and is probably going to Potsdam to our liaison mission with the Soviet occupation forces in Germany. Mike is going on a 6-week trip of the Soviet Union this summer, “as far east as Irkutsk”—wherever that is. He sends regards to all.

I wish that I could publish Russ Ramsey’s 11 April letter as is, but the editor is already after me. Russ, who is with the 1st Cav in VN, writes that “the 1st Cav is mostly near the Cambodian border ambushing people this month,” but that ‘57 has been running a “little reunion on the side.” Is there some kind of decoration for remaining utterly blasé under fire? Russ continues: in his battalion, the 1st Bn (Abn), 8th Cav, Chico Stone now has Co. A, and Leo Keefe has Co. D. Leo was wounded by a punjii stake in April but remained in command. Chico got an Air Medal in March “for numerous hair-raising flights over VC positions as battalion S2.” Russ has Hq and Hq Co. of the battalion. The supporting artillery for the 1st Bn is Battery C, 2d Bn (Abn), 19th Arty, commanded by Charlie Williams, and air support (helicopter transport) comes from the 227th Aslt Helicopter Bn “featuring Junior Gaspard” quite frequently.

Carolyn Gaspard, incidentally, says Junior has won the Purple Heart, the DFC, the Air Medal with infinite clusters, the Bronze Star, and the CM w/OLC. Junior has orders for Fort Wolters, Tex., however, as an instructor in the Primary Helicopter School (September).



1957: Stan Jensen, still smiling at adversity.

Back to Russ: Junior’s unit, the 227th, is guarded by the 21st ARVN Ranger Bn, whose U.S. advisor is Buzz Chase, with MACV since December. Further, Skip Perrine comes to the 1st Bn, 8th Cav, in August, and Leon Bieri goes to the 1st Bn (Abn), 12th Cav, there about the same time. Russ reports seeing Jon Dunning in Qui Nhon where he is “something staffish now.” Finally, Russ has orders for ROTC duty at the U. of Florida, in Gainesville; he leaves VN around August. He plans to do Ph.D. work there parttime at the Center for Latin American studies. Thanks for the cheering letter, Russ. See you at the 10th Reunion.

Now for a few press releases. Don Cline got the CM w/OLC for bravery in VN. He is in Kanh Hoa province as a sector advisor. Gloria is living in Downey, Calif. John Olvera won the Air Medal for meritorious achievement as a forward air controller. John, by the way, got an M.S. degree in aerospace engineering from the U. of Arizona. End press releases.

Late word on Kerry Gates via J. D. Smith—Kerry did not go to Cam Ranh Bay but is in Saigon instead, heading contract construction in that sector. Linda Martinez sent news of a second son, born 15 May, and of Howie, who is a battalion advisor somewhere southwest of Saigon. Mink Newman is assigned to a battalion at Danang. Both Mink and Howie were in the same MATA class at Bragg before going to VN.

Another last-minute letter comes from old roomie, Herk Carroll. Herk is construction and engineering operations officer for the 7th Engr Bde in Germany (APO N.Y. 09057). He and Sue expect a third child in July. Among those Herk has seen recently are John and Cindy Burt who live in Mannheim with three children. John is Post Engineer for the Mannheim area. Clancy Hall has moved from the Engr Bn in Baumholder to a jump slot with the 8th Inf Div at Bad Kreuznach. Herk reports that Larry MacKusick and Jerry Patterson attended the Founders Day dinner in Frankfurt. They are both assigned to an Ordnance Bn in Frankfurt, Larry with the Hq there and Jerry with a company near Darmstadt. Snake Christenson, still a bachelor, was up from

Ramstein AFB where he is working in communications.

I neglected to mention that the USMA group officers for 66-67 are: Barney Rose, chairman; Whit Hall, vice chairman; Tony Solberg, recorder; Bruce Stout, bursar-treasurer; and Bob Mills (associate member), social chairman. And that brings me to some more business.

The class constitution committee, headed by Jim Kaiser, has drawn up a constitution which should be in your mailbox soon. Now that memorials, awards, 10th Reunion, etc., are upon us, the constitution will provide the necessary machinery for pushing these things ahead.

Bob Stevens and committee have made a thorough re-evaluation of the proposed class education fund in light of the meager insurance response. His report, in substance, is that the Vietnam flare-up has made the plan impractical for us now. Anyone considering buying the insurance now should do so only to meet the needs of his own estate (*do not* name the fund as beneficiary), and only if lower cost insurance is not available elsewhere. For more information write Bob, c/o Dept of English, USMA.

The class memorial, Whit Hall's project, has gone to the post planning board; favorable decision is expected about 1 July. The \$10 contribution per member should be sent to Bruce Stout, c/o Dept of Mathematics, USMA. Checks should be made out to the USMA Class of 1957 Fund.

The permanent class office of "historian" has been vacated. Nominations are now in order for a new class election. Send nominations to Tony Solberg, c/o Dept of Mechanics, USMA, or to me.

I've run out of poop, but I have a request or two. I'd like to locate classmates to write the obituaries for Rawls, Wessell, Kyne, and Weber. Morey McBride's obituary is in this issue.

Thanks to Scotty Cutler and Warne Mead for assistance with the column. A final word: the column was submitted on 15 June, and you should get the ASSEMBLY around 1 Sept, so anachronisms may occur. If you discover one, don't just stand there, do something! Write! And send your snapshots too.

Whew! Pyrene was never like this.

Next issue: more snappy sayings; more adventures of Baga Stein; plus the inside, never-before-told story, "How '57 Infiltrated the USMA Little Theatre Group"—and more!

'58

Capt. F. A. Waskowicz
Dept of Mathematics
West Point, N.Y. 10996

It is with great sadness that I write of the death of Ed Hale at Fort Benning early this June. Although I don't have many details, I understand that Ed was killed in a helicopter accident which also claimed the lives of two others. His funeral was held on 4 June at Fort Benning. Should any of you have more information, I would greatly appreciate receiving it. On behalf of the Class, flowers were sent from West Point.

Armor: The "combat arm of decision" has apparently decided not to correspond this quarter. The only worthwhile note is a recent article written by Bob Degen in the *Army* magazine, which I recommend.

Artillery: Dave Nidever took Diana Ruth Holden for his wife in a ceremony at the Cadet Chapel at West Point on 15 May. Classmates in the wedding party were Bob Clark and Neil Mathis. Dave departed West

Point and the Math Dept this summer for the career course at Fort Sill.

John Sutherland is reported to be in the G3 section, Eighth Army, in Korea. Jim Ramsden has completed two years at Johns Hopkins U. and received his M.S. in chemistry. He is now assigned to the Chemistry Dept at USMA. Hugh and Ann Trumbull visited West Point during June for the class picnic. Hugh has completed one year at Princeton and has another year to go in his studies. **Chemical Corps:** Kelly Robinson visited West Point for the recent Army Science Conference. Kelly is stationed at Los Alamos, which he and his wife are apparently crazy about. Their address is: 2163 A 37th St., Los Alamos, N.Mex.

Engineers: Joe Lupi married Grace Giacomelli on 29 May at the Catholic Chapel, West Point.

Paul Johnson, recently arrived at USMA, has been awarded the AF Commendation Medal for his work on a special survey mission in the South Pacific over the past year. I understand that Mel Farrar has returned



1958: Gerry Rudolph receives AF Commendation Ribbon from Maj. Gen. Funk, CG, Space Systems Division.

to a stateside tour following his last assignment with the 76th Engr Bn in Korea.

Terry and Jackie Howard are living in Fontainebleau, France, where Terry is with the Engr Div of the Petroleum Distribution Command. Jackie wrote that they "hope" to be there until May 67. Terry has found working with the French very interesting, and apparently many of them are as dismayed with the behavior of their government as are we. The Howards's address is: HQUSA PDC Europe, APO N.Y. 09011.

Hope you noticed the picture in the front part of the book of Tony Smith carrying the 50th Reunion flag for the Class of 1916. Both he and Bill Tuttle acted as class aides for '16.

George Sibert departed Princeton this past June for Fort Rucker and helicopter school. In August Judy and the children will move to Champaign, Ill., while George joins the 1st Avn Bn, 1st Inf Div, APO SF 96345. Among the officers departing West Point this summer, all bound for either Vietnam or Thailand, are: Bob Baker, Bob Dey, Alex Johnston, Joe Paes, Bob Giuliano, and Bob Julian. Bob Julian will join a construction battalion in Thailand. Bob Giuliano has been assigned to the 519th Military Intelligence Detachment at Tan Son Nhut Airfield, APO SF 96307. Bob, by the way, received his Ph.D. from Princeton this June.

Infantry: It is my understanding that Tony Nadal has been recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross for actions at the Michelin Plantation in Vietnam. Bill Me-

Caffrey left for Okinawa on 5 May where he joins the 1st Special Forces (APO SF 96331). His wife Nancy presently living at 1772 Vinton Ave., Memphis, Tenn., hopes to join him soon.

Frank Franks was last reported with the 2d Inf in Korea. Joe Schwar has recently left the 7th Inf in Korea for the Tactics Dept here at USMA. Ray Tomlinson has also been reported with the 7th Inf in Korea.

Dave Swanson visited West Point during the June Week period. Dave, currently ADC to the CG, XXI U.S. Army Corps, Indiantown Gap Military Reservation, expects to be assigned to Vietnam by September. Sharon and the children plan to stay at Dave's home in Illinois.

Intelligence: Nat Crow is with Military Intelligence in Korea according to recent reports.

Ordnance: Neil and Marilyn Williamson welcomed a boy, Neil IV, into the world on Friday, 13 May, at West Point, N.Y. Young Neil has two sisters, Lisa and Deborah, who live with their parents at 24A Manuche Dr., Newburgh, N.Y.

Bruce and Marcie Mignano are stationed in Verdun, France, with the U.S. Supply and Maintenance Agency, APO N.Y. 09122. Dick Trabert commands a maintenance company in Korea, which repairs everything from kitchen sinks to 40-ton cranes. Dick, whose last station was at USMA, comments: "How simple life was back in the Ord Dept!" Dick's address is: Hq and Co. A, 335th Maint Bn (DS), APO SF 96220. Dick expects to return in August.

John Palmer departs the Ord Dept, USMA, this summer for Vietnam via Aberdeen Proving Ground. Dick Groves is also on his way to Vietnam from USMA.

Quartermaster: Don Johnson paid USMA a visit early this year, partially to gather data for some research he is doing for his course in personnel administration at George Washington U. Don and his wife Pat live at 4411 Alta Vista Drive, Fairfax, Va. 22030. Sandy Evans is at American U. studying data processing.

I understand that Tim McLean, his wife, and their five children have recently moved to Zweibrücken, Germany, from Chalons, France. It's reported that Tony Evans is back from duty in Vietnam with the 1st Cav. He and wife Barbara have recently expanded the family to two girls and two boys.

Signal Corps: Phil DiMauro has departed USMA for Fort Monmouth. Lou Gennaro is presently in Asmara, Ethiopia, where his address is: HHC USA STRATCOM Facility Asmara, APO N.Y. 09843.

USAF: Jim Corcoran received his M.D. from Cornell med school this June. He will spend the coming year as an intern at Wilford Hall USAF Hospital, Lackland AFB, San Antonio, Tex. Jerry and Rosalie Hoblit welcomed their first child, Holly Virginia, early this year. Their present address is: 4424 Sunrise, Las Vegas, Nev. 89110. Jerry is currently an instructor pilot.

John Abernathy has received the 1st oak leaf cluster to the Air Medal at Tan Son Nhut Airfield, Vietnam. Jerry Rudolph received the USAF Commendation Medal at Los Angeles AF Station for meritorious service as a satellite control integration officer and a test planning officer at AF Satellite Test Center, Sunnyvale, Calif. Jerry has received his M.S. in astronautics from AFIT. Tom Cartwright and Mac Williams both recently received the USAF Combat Readiness Medal. They have each served for more than 4 years with SAC. Chuck Normington has



1958: Bob Blair (left) has just received the Silver Star from General Paul D. Adams, CG, STRIKE Command.

returned to Walker AFB following completion of SOS. Dick Price has joined the Math Dept, USAFA, following completion of his M.S. in aerospace engineering at the U. of Michigan.

Bill Stambaugh recently visited USMA on the way to Syracuse U. for graduate schooling in economics. Tom Conti left me a wealth of news during the spring football game at West Point. Unfortunately the football program with all the information was left in Michie Stadium after ARMY beat ARMY. As I recall Tom just completed a tour in Libya and is currently stationed at Westover AFB, Mass. Following a 1-year tour there he expects graduate schooling in environmental psychology.

Civilian: Norb and Ginnie Hulsman had a baby boy, their first child, on 26 March. Jeffrey Dietrich Hulsman lives at 137-D Ridge Rd., Cedar Grove, N.J. 07009.

Paul Klempnow married Nancy Lee Dorian on 11 June at St. Helen's Church in Saginaw, Mich.

Harry Shedd was recently elected president of the West Point Society of Los Angeles. He and Claradelle have recently purchased a new home at 2102 N. Mantle St., Santa Ana, Calif. Herb Johnson is still with General Dynamics Corp., 1122 Crenshaw Blvd., Los Angeles. Tony Forster is with TRW Systems, One Space Park, Redondo Beach, Calif. Dick Franklin is with the Garrett Research Corp., 9851 Sepulveda Blvd., Los Angeles (Englewood). Dick's home address is: 14661 Yerba St., Tustin, Calif.

Jean Brown writes that Frank is heavily engaged in his first year at the Tulane School of Medicine. They expect at least 3 more years at Tulane and, despite "five children, ages two thru six . . ." invite all visitors to take advantage of their hospitality. The Browns live at 3709 Page Drive, Metairie, La. 70003.

John Brinson took Joan McCarthy for his wife on Friday, 13 May 1966, at St. John the Martyr Church in New York. John visited West Point during June Week with his new bride. Jody LeTowt was also present at West Point during June Week. He and his wife were on their way to Michigan where Nestle is opening a new plant. The LeTowts last lived in Carmel, Calif., where Jody has been with Nestle for several years.

Bob Melott and Bill Harrison visited USMA in the spring as guests of the AAA. Current addresses for both were mentioned in the last article. Ray Coffey is with the Community Development Counseling Serv-

ice, a firm whose objective is the development of remote areas. He departed for Chaeng Mai province in Thailand this August and can be reached thru the AID or the American embassy in Bangkok. Dick Simmers and family visited USMA in June en route to settling in New Jersey. Dick hopes to include West Point in his insurance sales area.

I understand that Mike Luck is currently in the 44th Engr Bn in Korea. Chuck Boling, another ex-'58er, is currently with USAE, JUSMAGG, APO N.Y. 09223. His wife Virion and their two children are with him in Athens, Greece.

Bob Blair (ex-'58, K-2) has been awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action in Vietnam on 3 Sept 65. As senior advisor to the 1st Bn, 14th Regt, 9th Inf Div, ARVN, he directed air strikes against the enemy from forward positions. Under intense fire and suffering a head wound, he remained at his position until he collapsed from loss of blood. Bob has already received the Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry with palm for valor, the Purple Heart with oak leaf cluster, the Bronze Star, and the Air Medal. He was a member of the Special Forces in 2 previous tours in Vietnam. Currently he is on limited duty at Fort Benning, scheduled to undergo further surgery in July at Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D.C. Bob's father is Class of '28.

Some statistics have come my way which you might find of interest. Apparently the Army is better than the Air Force for graduate schooling: 117 of 322 or 36.4% of active Army types have been in or thru school; whereas, only 23 of 115 or 20.0% of the active Air Force types have been in or thru school. The highest category in which the Class has received schooling is in the 1st quarter of those in the Army, where 73.0% have had advanced schooling. Army resignations are substantially higher than in the Air Force. In the Army 101 of 431 or 23.4% have resigned; whereas, in the Air Force 20 of 138 or 14.5% have resigned. Overall for the Class, then, 121 of 569 or 21.3% of the Class has resigned.

As a last note, congratulations to all those selected for major. Soon you will be able to afford stamps, the lack of which has been holding up the notes you've been meaning to write.

'59

Capt. Joseph H. Coreth
Dept of English, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

This issue covers an auspicious period in the relatively short annals of the Class—a period in which our class president appeared on the cover of *Life* magazine (8 Apr in living color), and in which he and 36 other classmates were selected from the secondary zone for fast promotion to major. As best as I have been able to scrutinize the list as it appeared in the *Army Times* in June, it includes the following '59ers: Jim Adams, Art Bair, Dick Bennett, Bob Bowers, Irv Broocke, Walt Brown, Ed Burba, Bill Burselson, Benny Carr, Fitz Chandler, Dave Cotts, Pete Dawkins, Al Devereaux, Roger Donlon, Bob Evans, Mike Fletcher, Charlie Getz, Russ Hewitt, Lou Hightower, Powell Hutton, Van Ivey, Stan Kanarowski, Nick Krawciw, Dick LeClere, Bill Luther, Fred McConville, Tom McMorrow, John Moellering, Bill Mullen, Milt Newberry, Ron Pistone, Bob Ryan, Skip Schow, John Simpson, Don Smart, Peter Stromberg, and Buse Tully.

Our salutations to these and to the promotion board for its obvious perspicacity.

But the bitter with the sweet seems to have become the habitual order for this column in these times, and we are saddened to learn of the deaths of still 2 more of our number. Ron Shelton was killed in Vietnam on Easter Sunday (10 Apr). According to a news clipping supplied by Roslyn Fannin, his death resulted from the explosion of a Viet Cong land mine on the perimeter of a Special Forces camp in Kien Tuong Province, about 45 miles west of Saigon. Ron is survived by his wife Carol and three children, Michael Douglas, 5; Victoria Lynn, 4; and Elizabeth Ann, 2. He was buried on 20 Apr at Fort Lewis. I believe Carol intends to settle in the Tacoma area, and classmates wishing to write may be able to reach her through her father, Lt. Col. Carl A. Forslund, who is operations officer of 4th Divarty at Fort Lewis.

I also have word that Dick Whitesides died in action in Vietnam on 27 March, but as yet I have received neither the details nor the location of his family. Anyone having

Courtesy LIFE Magazine © 1966 Time Inc.



1959: Pete Dawkins in Vietnam.

the information is requested to pass it along as soon as possible. We feel a deep sense of loss for these our classmates, and the sympathy of the Class is extended to Ron's and Dick's families.

One hopes, of course, that the growing number we have lost out of the Class during the past few years will come to an immediate halt. Many classmates have remarked to me that we seem to have outstripped all reasonable odds. This may be an appropriate moment, however, to ask each of you to take certain steps should you hear of a death within the ranks. Two short letters or postcards will suffice. One should come to me with whatever details you know and consider appropriate for general knowledge among the rest of us. The other should go to the class steering committee, which I understand is elected from among our members at West Point, so they may take action on behalf of the Class with regard to such things as flowers and notes of condolence. The present chairman is George Kleb who is in the Dept of Mechanics.

Two new members of our exclusive group appear to be the most we can muster per issue nowadays, and when the number is reduced to one, I shall assume that we've all turned 40. A son, Stan Jr., was born

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recently to Stan and Eileen Delikat and joins their two daughters, Cheri and Wendy. Stan moves from the U. of Pa. to the Dept of English this summer. Marianne and Harry Lynn welcomed a baby girl, Nadine, on 23 Feb at Fort McClellan. Harry must still be with HHC, Trp Cmd, Cml Corps School.

Poop came in from the AF this time from Ralph Wensinger, who began work in May on a Master's in aeronautical engineering at Wright-Patterson (AFIT) after more than 5 years in SAC. He and Pat now have three daughters: Elaine, 5; Cynthia, 2; and Kathleen, 1. Ralph writes that Dave Whitmore is joining him at AFIT, but that his degree will be in astronautical engineering, one step up in the cosmology. George Williams is still a bachelor and currently coordinates refueling missions for fighter aircraft between SAC and TAC out of the TAC command post at Langley, Va. Bill Cohen, according to Ralph, is at Altus AFB and was promoted to "spot" major by virtue of his position as a navigator in SAC.

Bill Rowe, who was on Paul Dietzel's ARMY staff, moved to South Carolina with the coach during the game of musical chairs in April. Our best wishes go with Bill, and we fully expect to see him back at The Rock some day.

Steve Klein wrote from Vietnam in May when he, Carl Groth, Pat McLaughlin, and Buse Tully were all with the 1st Cav. They were due to return in July and were scheduled for the career course at Benning. Don Smart piloted a CV-2 carrying Steve and elements of his company on a short hop 'way back in April. Jack Smith, advising on a regimental staff in the 2d ARVN Div, is due back from his tour in September. Gail is living in Corpus Christi. Rich Clark is a transfer to AIS and is presently in Vietnam. His wife Margaret is spending the tour getting a degree at the U. of Maryland. Mike Dugan is now senior advisor to the 22d Ranger Bn at Pleiku. He commanded a rifle company in Korea for 7 months before being assigned to Vietnam. Judy and the two children, Maryann, 5, and Michael Francis, 3½, are living in New York City. Mike writes that he recently saw Cass Mullen (see below), who passed the word that Jim Paschall is in the 25th's G3 shop. Bob DeMont is off to Vietnam after a tour with the Armor Board at Knox. Julie and the children are in Green Cove Springs, Fla., at 108-D Orion, Magnolia Springs Apts.

Jim and Beckey Turner are at Westover AFB, Mass., where Jim was assigned after graduating from the squadron officer school at Maxwell in April. Randy Bell received his M.D. from Cornell Medical School in New York City on 8 June, and he now spends a year of internship at Walter Reed.

Hugh Renalds wrote in April from Richmond and sends some interesting notes on some interesting classmates. Since last September Hugh has been a municipal bond salesman and stock broker with F.W. Craigie and Co., and he and Nancy now reside with their two boys, Hugh Taylor, 5, and Patrick Alan, 1, at 9211 Farmington Dr. They attended Founders Day at Fort Lee with Russ and Connie Street who also have two boys, Philip and Keith. Hugh writes that Sid Yateman was stationed at Lee until January but departed for Vietnam, leaving Bobbie and their two girls, Jennifer and Jill, in Petersburg for the period of his combat duty.

Hugh resigned his commission and left Hawaii in June 1965 and notes that at that time, the class contingent in the Islands had dwindled from a one-time 90 to a mere 4.

The other 3 were Cass Mullen (whom we fixed as aide to the 25th Div CG last issue), Ed Netzloff (now at Pleiku), and Mike Morales. Mike, a stock broker for several years, is now treasurer of Mutual Mortgage and Loan Co., in Honolulu, a company in which he was a founding promoter and underwriter. (Hugh was one of the original stockholders.) Mike's office is in the Investors Finance Bldg., 1111 Bishop St., Honolulu, a building that is named for a company in which he and Hugh sold stock. Mike and his wife Juanita have three daughters, 8, 9, and 10, (by Juanita's previous marriage).

Paul Sper recently took a new position with a management consulting firm in New York. Between jobs he spent a leisurely month with his brother in Guatemala. Jerry Fogel has left his morning music program with radio station WBBF in Rochester for the call of the bright lights in Hollywood. Jerry's latest extracurricular success in Rochester was a month-long run as leading man in a production by the local community players.

The new address at the top of the column indicates that Polly and I will be at USMA before the next deadline. In preparation for that move we attended the quarters drawing in June, a memorable experience by any standard, and were pleased to see several classmates, none of whom seem a whit different than they did 7 years ago. Among those coming in this year are: Jim Abrahamson, Jerry Hilmes, Pete Dawkins, Rod Ferguson, Bruce Johnson, Bruce Williams, Tony Pokorny, Fred Franks, Butch Marsh, Bill Zaldo, Lee Briggs, Kevin O'Neill, Stan Delikat, Johnny Harrell, Lee Moore, Jack Bohman, Ollie Langford, Van Ivey, Pete Schmidt, Lou Hightower, and Don Davis. Those of us who were able to attend the drawing, enjoyed free beer at the club afterwards.

'60

Capt. James A. Booker
2526 Walker Street
Columbus, Ga. 31903

I just received my quarterly notice from the AOG telling me that I'm pushing the deadline again. I don't have many letters this time, but there's quite a bit of info in the ones I have.

Joe Stehling (Qtrs. 1687 B, River Village, Fort Belvoir, Va.) sends the following from the Engineer Center. He and Tom Valente are on the faculty of the Engineer school, having been shortstopped en route to the career course. Eric Barone commands an OCS company there. Dan Shimek is now a JAG officer, having received his barrister's degree at the U. of Wisconsin. He has orders for Germany and has his eye on the only lawyer's jump slot in Germany. Rog Martz is attending the Engineer career course.

Jim DeMent (99th Bomb Wing, Westover AFB, Mass.) is flying B-52's. He and Sharon have two little girls, Suzanne and Beth, both born in the Philippines during a MAAG tour. They were expecting No. 3 in June. They would enjoy seeing any classmates who find themselves up around New England. (George McQuillen—please drop Jim a line. He's curious about the status of your bet that you'd never get married.)

Pat Weiler (52 Willow Ave., Cornwall, N.Y.) writes that John commands Btry C, 5th Bn, 38th Arty, in Korea. He has the dubious distinction of commanding the battery closest to the DMZ. He'll be there until the end of the year. Pat works for a dentist in Cornwall and says she manages to keep

in touch with members of the Class by being so close to WP. Carl Miller is stationed near Seoul. Jill is in California and is expecting little Miller No. 3.

Nancy Decko writes from Gunzburg, Germany, that Chuck is with Hq, 512th Arty Gp (APO N.Y. 09035). They've been in Germany for 3 years and hope to stretch it to 4. Despite 4 moves in 3 years, they still seem enchanted with the country. They have two boys: Jeffrey and Mark.

If Tom Taylor ever tells you how rough he had it in Vietnam, ask him about the 60 days he spent running the R&R Center in Hong Kong. He's coming to Benning in August for the career course.

PIO releases read as follows: Paul Miles received the Wheeler Medal from the Society of American Military Engineers for his work on port facilities in Vietnam. He commands the 497th Engr Port Construction Co. John Hargrove is attending Squadron Officers School at Maxwell AFB, Ala. He was a ground electronics officer at Snow Mountain AF Station, Ky. Dave Stem commands the 57th MP Co. at West Point. He was deputy Provost Marshal.

Charley Otstott (1226 N. 28th St., Lafayette, Ind.) has completed one semester toward a degree in electrical engineering at Purdue. He sent the following status report on classmates at Purdue and vicinity. Tom Huber completed work on his Master's and is on his way to Korea. He and Pat recently produced their third child. Sam Kouns and Bob Leech received their Master's in EE. Sam Endy has half of his. Bob is going to the Computer Sciences Dept at West Point. (I knew it! The Corps has. They've replaced the Math Dept!) Rob Koontz teaches high school math and physics near Purdue and plans to start working toward a Ph.D. in political science there. Max Rumbaugh is a civilian and has a research job. Sue Schmidt is living in Lafayette while Leroy is in Vietnam.

Fred Terry and Joe O'Keefe sent two very informative letters about the warring element of the Class. I doubt if I could improve on them and hate to condense them, so I might as well print them. Fred's letter is dated 10 April and reads as follows:



1960: Jim DeMent



1960: The Crew at Purdue (front row): Tom Huber, Sue Schmidt, Mary Otstott, Andrea Leech, Joan Rumbaugh, and Barbara Koontz. Back row: Sam Kouns, Sam Endy, Bob Leech, Bob Koontz, and Max Rumbaugh.

"I returned from Vietnam last week, and, after picking up the last 2 issues of the ASSEMBLY, I realized that there are many classmates there who have also failed to utilize the free mail service. I hope that this will give you a brief rundown on many of our number who have been otherwise unmentioned. Much of this may be antiquated news, but I hope it will help you in placing at least one or two of our wayward classmates.

"Last summer I worked with Charley Otstott, Bart Furey, and Joe Lucas in the 1st Div area around Hue. Charley had just completed his tour and was returning to the States. Bart was serving as Hq Commandant with Advisory Team #3. Joe Lucas was looking for a job as a Bn advisor, but at the time he was a sub-sector advisor in the Quang Tri area.

"In August I returned to Vinh Long in the Mekong Delta region, and I ran into a host of our classmates. At the 9th Div Hq we have Bill Hanne working in G2. In the G3 office Jim Lincoln and Ken Richeson were ably supervising the division operations. Jim had been serving as a sub-sector advisor, and as his 12-month tour was drawing to a close, he was talking about a 6-month extension so he could transfer to an American unit in the 'D' zone around Bien Hoa. Ken worked with the 14th Regt at Tra Vinh as a battalion advisor for about 6 months before going to the 'head shed'. I supported him on several operations, and he did a fine job.

"In the 7th Div area at My Tho, I saw Bill Scudder and just missed seeing Ned Loscuito before he was killed. Up at Moc Hoa on the Cambodian border I ran into Budge Parker. He hasn't changed a bit and was well thought of by the S/F types. Mike Jezior was up at Long An, another S/F camp. In the 21st Div area around Bac Lieu, Soc Trang, and Vi Thanh I ran into H.B. Smith, who was working as a sub-sector advisor in the Ca Mau area. His compound was mortared the other day, but he came out of it all right. Bill Tozer was working as a sub-sector advisor in the Vi Thanh area but is now in the G3 section of the

21st Div at Bac Lieu. Jack Pellicci was a battalion advisor with the 33d Regt in the Vi Thanh area but is now a general's aide in Saigon. Red Seaward, who has since returned to the States, was the sub-sector advisor of a sector somewhere around Kien Long.

"At Vinh Long I saw Bob Platt, who was working with a civilian engineering firm. He seemed quite happy and was expanding the facilities for us at the airfield. In Saigon I ran into many of our classmates who were serving with American units. The 1st Cav holds 2 other 2-time losers, Joel Sugdinis and Ted Danielsen, both serving as company commanders and seeing one helluva lot of combat. At last call Ted was recommended for a Bronze Star with "V" for his actions last November. In the 101st Mike Plummer and Swift Martin had companies for a while. Mike was wounded and given a staff job. Swift got malaria and I think also moved up to a staff. Rudy Rudesill had an Arty Btry at last call.

"I saw Chan Robbins in Saigon as he was returning to the States. He was with Special Forces on the Cambodian border. He looked happy, but a little tired. I saw John Kane for a few minutes last December. He is working with a Signal outfit in Saigon. He had dropped in on us at Vinh Long to check out our telephones or something. In the Rex Hotel I saw Jim McCollum, who was then serving as a battery commander of a 175mm unit. He was up in the Ben Cat area with the 1st Div. I also saw Don Straetz who, I think, had a sub-sector in the Saigon area. Up at the Cao Laon training center Bill Drollinger was busy training young Vietnamese infantrymen.

"Myself—well, after 24 months out of 48 in Vietnam and Laos I'm glad to call it quits. I imagine that we will all be returning and will probably have a chance to get another tour in before this decade is over. The last tour was spent flying armed helicopters in the Mekong Delta. I picked up 30 Air Medals and 2 Purple Hearts. I'm glad to get home, but I'm glad that I had a chance to serve my country and to help reduce the number of Com-

munist my son will have to fight 20 years from now. One thing I want to assure you is that, regardless of what the generals say, the Mekong Delta is still hot as hell and not very pacified.

"I shall be going to fixed-wing transition school for 8 weeks, and then I will be making it to Benning to attend the advanced course. I hope to see you then."

If this news is outdated, it at least shows you what some of our stalwarts have been up to.

Joe O'Keefe's letter is dated 16 May and reads as follows:

"Bob Oswald and Ed Laurance flew over to VN with me from Travis AFB. Bob was heading to III Corps area as best I remember, and Ed was assigned to the staff advisor's position with the ARVN 4th Cav Regt located at Danang. At Pleiku I met Lyell King prior to his death on an operation south of there. Swift Martin is working in II Corps Tactical Operations Center. He's doing an excellent job at the briefings in the morning. Jim Garvey moved north from the Ranger training center at Zuc My to work with the 2d Ranger Task Force at Pleiku. Hal Lusky was the RF/PF assistant advisor here at Pleiku but was reassigned to the II Corps liaison office in MACV Hq, Saigon.

"Denny Dice is stationed in Kantium working as the sector G2/G3 advisor. He goes home shortly. Bill Scudder is the ground liaison officer with the AF 1st Commando Squadron in Pleiku. He briefs the crews prior to each mission as to the ground disposition of American and Vietnamese units. He says his job is very enjoyable and rewarding, and that the AF people he is working with are 'number one.' One of his roommates is Major Fisher, the pilot who is in for a Medal of Honor for landing in a hot spot to rescue another pilot."

Joe has been working out of Pleiku since January. He advises a tank squadron in the 8th Armd Cav Regt. Apparently he's trying to see if he can tour as much of Vietnam on the ground as Fred Terry did in the air. He says he's working on a mileage record for Highway 14.

I just heard that Bill Carpenter is back in Vietnam commanding a company in the 101st. I haven't gotten a confirmation on this, but he supposedly got in a tight situation and called in an air strike on his own position. He already had a pretty impressive string of decorations. I guess he wasn't satisfied with the Silver Star he picked up last trip. I just hope he settles for the 2 Purple Hearts. That's one decoration we can do without.

How about some current info from Vietnam? By the time this comes out all the people mentioned will have returned. My next deadline is mid-September.

'61

Capt. William Heiberg
200 Riverside Drive, Apt. 9E
New York, N.Y. 10025

The representation of '61 in Vietnam is predictably increasing, and most of those who haven't yet served there are anticipating orders. Bert Custer, working in the protocol section of MACJ-SJS, estimates that at least 100 of the Class are in the area. Jim Strachan has extended there and is now aide to the J2. Dan Halpin is just northeast of Saigon with an Engineer battalion, and Earl Horan is at MACV Hq as S1 of the liaison detachment of the 5th Special Forces Group.

Mike Eiland is in the 5th SFG, where he

commands an "A" team which recently opened up an area 5,000 uncomfortable meters from the Cambodian border. Also commanding "A" teams are Joe Maio and Hank Kenny in the III Corps area, and Nick Vay in the Delta. Charlie Haas, Tom Myerchin, and Gabe Gabriel are all with III Corps as area specialists officer, "B" team civil affairs officer, and "B" team S4, respectively. Nick Gilbert is S3 of a "B" team; Bob Dickson is also with an S3 section; and Rog Middlesteadt is with Detachment C-1.

George Seckinger is the senior advisor to a 155mm How Bn, part of II Corps Arty supporting the 23d ARVN Div. Dave Ritchie is an assistant sub-sector advisor; and Jim Schall is with an ARVN infantry battalion. Mike Eggleston is in Pleiku as signal advisor to II Corps Hq.

Among those with U.S. units are: Ben Covington, newly assigned to the 1st Cav, and Ted Showalter, still with that division after several months in the hospital recovering from Punji stake wounds. Joe Paone is with the 1st Inf Div; and John Oliver is Asst S3 of the 2/9th Arty in the 25th Div. Glynn Mallory has been assigned to the 101st following his curtailment from Germany; and Bruce Dalgleish is now in the 173d Abn Bde. Bob Frix is in the MACV flight detachment; and George Yancey is navigating with the 310th Air Commando Sqdn based in Nha Trang.

Moose Harmon received a reporting date of August for Vietnam following his tour as resident engineer in Izmir, Turkey. Bob Janoska and Pat Murphy are also on orders for Vietnam; and George Joulwan, who married Karen in February, was due to arrive there in July. Tom Rousseau reports that his wife Anne is currently in Qui Nhon with the 67th Evacuation Hospital and hopes that some classmates in the area might find time to drop by to see her (unofficially). Tom is still at Fort Carson fighting the nationwide shortage of experienced people as CO of a basic training unit.

Among the diminishing number of classmates in Europe, Bill Seltz commands an Engineer company in France; and Dave Teal has a similar job in Hanau. Anticipating curtailment, George Kopsak recently relinquished his PERSHING Btry to become Bn special weapons officer. Although George has been plagued by administrative problems resulting from his cadet-days knee injury which prevented his commissioning upon graduation, he is glad to report that the red tape has been cut, and he was promoted to captain in his proper class sequence. He and Linda have a 4-year-old son, George Jr., and a 2-year-old daughter, Jamie Lynne.

I somehow neglected to announce the arrival of Joe Gleichenhau, born in time for Pete to hand out cigars to the distinguished guests at the December graduation of the Arty career course. Pete and Barbara are at Fort Bliss where he works in the G1 office. Also at the missile center, Dean Frazier is assigned as a school training officer. His wife Elizabeth suffered a severe back injury in a skiing accident, but she is reported to be recovering nicely.

Carolee and Monty Harden are at Sill following his air defense assignment at Loring AFB, Maine. Billy and Ken Hrubby recently arrived at Fort Benning with their new daughter, Melissa; and Carin and Al Vanderbush announced the arrival of a son Carl Peter at Fort Polk. Ken Quinn now commands a signal detachment in Greencastle, Va.; and Gus Stiehl is chief of a

special weapons supply division at the Seneca Army Depot in Romulus, N.Y.

Jim Winters is at Sandia Base, N. Mex., as aide to the Cmdr, JTF-2. Bob Gilliam is also in New Mexico having been reassigned to Walker AFB when Biggs closed down. Warren Watson is still at Dyess as a pilot with the 917th Air Refueling Sqdn. He and Dolores have two daughters, Kim and Pamela. Ben Glidden, who had been at Dyess, is now navigating out of Kung Juan AFB, Formosa, where he was recently awarded the Air Medal. Another navigator, Bill Mackie, is at Offutt AFB, Nebr., where he and Okja have a year-old daughter, Sophia Grace. Darius Gaskins is at Edwards AFB, Calif., instructing at the aerospace research pilot school.

Rod Bartholomew is at Wright-Pat, doing postgraduate work. He and Rose were recently reassigned from Ellsworth AFB, S. Dak., where he was awarded an oak leaf cluster to his Commendation Medal. The Air Force is sending Tom Coyne to Arizona State U. to work toward his master's degree in nuclear physics. He and Jan had their fourth child, Lisa, last October.

Carol and Donn Miller are expecting an assignment to the U. of C. at Berkeley, where he will increase his fluency in Russian prior to assignment to USMA. Sally and Jim Stokes are also at the U. of C. under the auspices of the Corps of Engineers. Other student engineers include Gail Burchell at Iowa State and Chip Smith at Purdue. Gail and Margaret have two daughters; Chip and Sally have a boy and a girl. Also at Purdue, Charlie Green and Harry Miller are being sponsored by the Ord Corps. Charlie and Adrienne have a new daughter, Helen; Harry and Barbara have two sons.

Jack Zimmerman, newly assigned to Penn State to study for assignment with the Chemistry Dept, USMA, also has a growing family; he and Joan have two girls and a boy. Hank Rennagel, completing his studies there, recently married Ashley; and Jim Mathison, finishing his work at Ohio State, is reporting to West Point with a new wife, Lorna. At the Academy Bruce Cowan announced plans to marry Arlene in the early fall.

Among the civilian contingent of the Class doing graduate work, Will Bellknap is at the U. of Arizona, Bruce Kovac is in Queens College in New York City, and Forrest Carlson is with the U. of Texas Law School. Will and Bruce are unhampered by families; Forrest and Jill have a son and a daughter. Bob McCarthy, in the Boston College Law School, announced that Roberta Ann presented him with a son Bob III, last July.

Rog Cerasoli begins studying at the Harvard Business School in September, sponsored by Southern Bell T&T, where he has been a sales manager in the Nashville area. George Cherry is an engineer for the Space Division of Chrysler Corp. in La.; and Ric Conant is a lubricating engineer for Texaco in Florida. Others in civilian engineering jobs include: Neil Grigg in Denver, Tom Carroll in Minneapolis, and Mike Brady in Indiana.

Brom Cook is vice president of the Armored Banking Service and Bromley's Security Service in Massachusetts. Gil Hallenbeck is in Woodside, N.Y., where he works for the Street Lighting Equipment Co., and Bruce Seidel has settled in Wyomissing, Pa., where he is an estate planner for a bank. Danny Minor is in Seaford, Del., with DuPont, and Gerry Zingsheim is in DC with AID. Herky Hodge is also reported to be in the Washington area, considering a CIA position. Ed Smith is an assistant foreman for Continental Can in Concord, Calif.;

Mike Younkin is a buyer for Campbell Soup in Sacramento; and Dick Thompson has been transferred by Braniff from Texas to Oakland where he will continue his piloting. Jay Hartford, a campus planner for Humboldt State College in Arcata, Calif., was married to the former Linda Edwards in April.

It is my sad duty to report the deaths of Harvey Brown and Rog Cornelius. Both passed away in late April following long illnesses. Rog and Ann had settled near New Orleans following his medical discharge, and Harvey had returned to his home in Lebanon, Tenn. The Class was represented at Harvey's funeral by an honor guard from Fort Campbell and several friends from Fort Knox. Although the sympathy of '61 was expressed to both families through flowers, I regret that I do not have addresses for those who might wish to write. I have received the address of Pete Benzing's widow, Sophie. She is living with their two children at 633 Mack Place, Linden, N.J.

The response to the memorial projects indicates that nearly 50% of the Class favors establishing a scholarship fund. Many expressed the opinion that such an award should not be limited to children of classmates killed in Vietnam, but should be expanded to include dependents of any deceased members of '61. Gene LaBorne now has all the suggestions which have been submitted, and he will present a report at the class business meeting during Homecoming for final discussion and approval. Another newsletter will come out in the fall to keep everyone posted on the project.

The returns from the March newsletter have been somewhat less than overwhelming. Only two-thirds of the Class returned the stamped, self-addressed postcards, and many of those didn't bother to fill them out. It appears that the reunion will be well attended, however, with more than 100 indicating the probability of returning. Regie Brown will soon be sending out reservation blanks and schedules. I'll be looking forward to seeing many of you there.

'62 Capt. Robert L. Phillips
Office of the Superintendent, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Editor's Note: *Since we could not raise Jim Ellis, currently en route to Vietnam, we asked Bob Phillips if he had some material for '62. He obliged with the following and has volunteered to pinch hit for Ellis at the address shown.*

I'm afraid I will have to begin on a somber note. Pete Pfeifer died on 13 June at Walter Reed, after suffering from cancer for almost a year. It was only three weeks after his marriage to Mary Sue that Pete entered the hospital at Fort Benning where it was discovered he had cancer. He was transferred to Walter Reed shortly thereafter, and Mary Sue took an apartment near Walter Reed in order to be with him. He was buried at West Point on 16 June. I know that everyone is saddened to learn of Pete's death.

Since you have just read the new address, I was forced to rely on my personal knowledge and the grapevine to produce what meager information follows.

Just graduated from the Armor Officers career course at Fort Knox are: Mike Moore (to Fort Riley), Dave Riggs (to Korea), Jim McCrorey, Bill Daugherty, Grindley Curren, Dave Noake, and Dave

Moore. (Dave Moore just had an article published in *Armor* magazine—one of the “top five” of the career course.) J. J. Kirby just completed the Inf career course.

Heard that Ron Brown is with the 101st in Vietnam. According to the papers, he was CO of the company that relieved Bill Carpenter. Frank Scharpf is currently assigned to G3, Armor Center at Fort Knox and is due to enter the career course. Tom Eccleston was at the Language School but should be in Vietnam by now. Mike Grebe is working in the G3 Section, XVIII Abn Corps Hq at Fort Bragg. I saw the recently married Jerry Comello at Fort Knox. He was the CO of a basic training company and having a ball. Also, John Dilly was at Knox and, I believe, going through the career course. Chan Armstrong was aide to Gen. Surlis. CG Fort Knox, and is now in the career course as is Paul Battes who formerly headed the Allied Liaison Section of the Armor School.

Joe Petrolino and Ron Chisholm transferred to Ordnance and were in Korea last I heard.

Tom Buck was still in Germany but due to return to Knox for the career course. Johnny Nau is also in Germany commanding a NIKÉ site. I saw Ralph Burr last in Vietnam. He was testing some sort of swamp boats. Bill Hughes returned from Vietnam and is commanding a company at Fort Carson. Bob Rintz was with the 82d after his return from Korea. Rodu Schmidt, who had a set of twins, has added one more to his family. (I shudder to think what will happen when he returns from Korea!) I also heard that Roger Shope is now in grad school and due to return to USMA as an instructor.

That's all for now. Next issue I hope to have information received at the new address, plus whatever Jim might have received.

'63

Capt. Clovis O. LaFond
HHC, 1st Bn, 35th Inf
3d Bde, 25th Div
APO San Francisco, Calif. 96355

Since my last writings I have received notification of the deaths of 4 classmates. Burt McCord, Larry Britten, Bill Stacy, and Mike Kilroy have been killed in action in Vietnam. Our deepest sympathies are extended to their families.

The spring issue of *ASSEMBLY* did not contain an article on '63 simply because I had not received enough information from classmates to write a column. However, in the last 2 months quite a few letters have arrived. Hi Warder is CO, Btry B, 3/13th Arty, at Cu Chi; his son Joseph Tyler was born in Dec 65. Other classmates at Cu Chi with the 25th Div include: Jack O'Donnell, CO, A Btry, 1/8 Arty; Ron Steinig, CO, C Btry, 7/11th Arty; Tom Forsythe, Asst S3, 3/13th Arty; and Doug Myers, 65th Engrs.

Low Rice married Kitty Hallman in December and is now with the 8th S/F in Panama. Olen Earnest is in Vietnam flying Mohawks. Mike Summers, Rog Smith, Wiley McCrary, Dave Mabardy, Al Jones, Bill Hingston, Bob Handcox, Palmer Haines, Wendy Gideon, and Jim Cornfoot have all passed through Fort Rucker and are now aviators. Will Wilson is with S/F at Danang; he and Barbara now have a second son, Patrick William, born on 15 March 1966.

Bill Robbins, Dick Eckert, and John Dorland have been with the 173d Abn Bde, but they should be back in the States by now. I understand Dick is to have a short tour at

WP; he was awarded the Bronze Star for heroism while with the 173d. Tom Griffith is flying choppers out of Bien Hoa with the 501st Aviation. Lou Sturbois is CO, L Troop, 3/13 AC in Germany. Jim Lang and Elaine Carter were to be married on 18 June. Jim flies for the Air Force in the Pacific. Joe Galle arrived in VN on 4 March. Rich Goldsmith is stateside after a tour with the 173d. Ed Rowan is in Germany with the 3d Bn, 36th Inf. Jay McClatchey is working on a master's degree in space facilities engineering for the AF. George Lippemeier is with the 497th Tac Flt Sqdn flying out of Thailand. Sam Davidson is now an Engr in Qui Nhon. Luke Woods is an XO in the 101st in VN. Pete Weyrauch and Sandy Wall are Arty CO's in Germany. Gary Vote is an OCS Tac at Benning. Pat Stevens and Ed Tezak are at UCLA working on master's degrees in astrodynamics. Vic Bunze is also in the LA area working for the AF space program.

Jack Shepard is an XO in 2/320th Arty with the 101st in VN. Jim DeWire is S2 in the same outfit. Jerry Anderson works in the S1 shop, 1st Bde, 101st. Joe Lengyel is an aide at Fort Sam Houston. Joe and Judy have a daughter, Carolyn Ann. Steve and Lynn Husted have a son, Bill, and another on the way. Steve is XO, B Btry, 1/37 Arty, in Alaska. Tony Seiwert left Alaska with the 4/23d Inf and joined the 25th Div in Vietnam; Tony and Carol have two children. Ken Mitchell is an XO with the 6/9th Inf. Joanne and Don Armstrong are with the 562d Arty (NH) protecting Eielson AFB, Alaska. Bob and Ida Sloane have a new daughter, Lynn Ellen, born on 14 March 66; Bob is with the 3/4 Cav here at Pleiku.

Jim Armogida is back at Fort Sill after his tour in VN was cut short by a rare type of malaria. Denny Leach is back in VN after recovering from wounds in a hospital in Japan. Bill Witt is an advisor with a VN Abn Bde and rotates in August. Dick Roberts was wounded while with the 101st and is



1963: Oldest and youngest grads at the Founders Day dinner at Fort Benning in March. Silvasy and Crawford J.B. '11.

now working for G3 at Campbell. Phil and Jerry Mock are heading for Benning this summer after Phil returns from VN. Tim and Lynne Young are still in Germany with daughter Tracy Lynne. Kip Jenison is stationed at De Lat, VN, and has a new son, Rhett, awaiting his return.

Received a letter from Bob Scheidig who is with a Ranger Bn at Bac Lieu; he married Julia Ledratti in San Francisco in June 64. Howie Guilhaus, Bill Merritt, and Don Byrne are Bn advisors in the Delta. Max and Pam Barron now have a daughter Elise Noel; Max is with the 2/9 Arty here at Pleiku.

Through the efforts of Jay Westermeier, Asst AG here, I have been able to collect PCS orders on quite a few classmates. Tom Vaughn is going to the career course at Knox. Bob Metzger is headed for flight school when he leaves the 101st in July. Fred Schaum, Ed Banks, Gary Coe, Tom Brendle, Steve Goth, Denny Murphy, Dale Garvey, Ken Silberstein, Larry Spohn, and John DeWire are all leaving USMACV and going to Sill. Dan Struble is going to the career course at Benning.

Future ROTC instructors include: Al Christensen at U. of Delaware, Karl Beach at U. of Oregon, George DeGraff at U. of Arkansas, and John Dorland somewhere in Mississippi.

With our promotions to captain, quite a few job changes have been made in the 3d Bde. Dick Higgins is CO, A Btry, 2/9 Arty; Max Barron is Arty liaison with 1st Bn, 35 Inf; JJ Kauza is S1, 1/35; Bill Kelley, S3 Air, 1/35; Jack Dwyer, Asst S4 Bde; Rog Stribling is working in the S3 shop, 2/35.

That about clears out the mail bag; another deadline will be coming up soon, so keep the letters coming. As a last thought, congratulations to all on our promotions; I guess they just can't keep the QUALITY Class tied down for long!



1963: Mrs. Eddie McCord was in Washington in June to receive five posthumous awards. Captain Burton K. McCord was killed in Vietnam on 14 April. The awards: the Silver Star and an oak leaf cluster for a second heroic act on 14 April, the Bronze star, the Air Medal, and the Purple Heart. Mrs. McCord holds daughter Tracy Sue and son Michael.

Captain McCord was on combat patrol with a Vietnamese Armored Cavalry unit when it was pinned down by enemy gunfire. McCord exposed himself atop a personnel carrier and directed artillery and air strikes on the enemy positions until he was mortally wounded.

'64

Lt. David Dews
529 Fourth St.
Marysville, Calif.

Announcements

David Ramsay and Elizabeth Ann Yancey were married on 28 May in Washington, Pa. Born to Ron and Betsi Williamson, a son Michael Thomas, on 2 May. Gene Markowski and Bonnie Urasy were married 28 Nov 65. (In New Jersey? That's where Bonnie comes from anyhow.) Charlie Miller and Dale Gentry married, honeymooned in Acapulco, and are now back at Fort Hood.



1964: Jim Pederson (left) and George Jacunski at Pleiku "picnic."

Charlie is transferring to the Finance Corps I'm told. That's the first Airborne, Ranger, etc., Finance officer the Army's had, I believe. Hank Thomas became engaged to Marilou Pett last 12 Dec. Tom and Carol Kerns are expecting. Bernie and Nancy Ferry have a daughter Karen born on 28 Feb.

U.S. Army—Vietnam

Jim Pederson and George Jacunski wrote from Pleiku enclosing a snap taken at the Sunday School picnic there. Pictured are two of our classmates: George with the can of Pabulum in his left hand, and Jim with the can of Pabulum in his right hand; the barbecued animal is unidentified. Both George and Jim are platoon leaders with A/2 Bn, 35th Inf. Still there with them are Dave Bramlett, aide to the Bde commander; Bernie Ferry, making bridges with the 3d Bde (a letter from Bernie featured later); Joe Seeber with the Signal element; Tom Butler and Jim Daly with the 2/9 Arty; and Skip Robertson with the 3/4 Cav. George mentioned several classmates in both the 2d and 3d Bde, but it was substantially the same list published in the last ASSEMBLY.

Larry Bryan also wrote from VN while consumed with short-timer-itis. He has transferred by now to Fort Sill, where his wife Pat joined him. While he was in VN she stayed near West Point. Larry mentioned that Tony Hartle left for Benning where he continues as General Williamson's aide; Bob Gregson extended for 6 months to continue as a general's aide in Saigon; Jack Grubbs left for a leg company at Bragg; Jim Koster and Bob Walters also returned to CONUS along with Bob Johnson but where, Larry didn't know. Chet Kempinski and Jack Price returned to CONUS because of injuries. New arrivals over there include: Jack Nunn, Tom Dooley, and Ron Rezek.

Bernie Ferry is in the same Engr Co. as John Clark. Gordon Treweek is in the 3d Bde, 25th Inf. Bernie wrote and mentioned seeing Carl Magnell in Nha Trang and Tom Aker (former '64). He also mentioned these others in the brigade: Ron Von Freyman, John Duffy, Jim McClure, and Don Ullman.

CONUS

Hank Thomas wrote from Fort Wolters, Tex., where he took rotary-wing (that's "helicopters" in Army-ese, I believe) training.

With him there were Gene Markowski, Dee Stone, Milt Brokaw, and Jim Popp. In April they hid them off to Rucker where they entered advanced training in Huey's, thence to An Kee and the 1st Cav. Hank mentioned several classmates at Rucker taking fixed-wing training: Dick Chilcoat, Norm Anderson, Ron Williamson, Charlie Brown, Larry Brewer, and Fred MacLeod (former '64). Ken Kvam transferred from Korea to the 1st Cav and left for VN after 30 days leave at Fort Wolters early last March. Skip Roberts wrote Hank from Pleiku where he is with the 3d Bde, 25th Inf, along with Bill Seely. Skip's wife Judy and son Mike are in Hawaii (my last reports indicated). Hank also mentioned that Ken Kvam visited West Point (black mark in the book for Ken, Creek). He sang a note or two with the Glee Club and Lt. Col. Schempf. Ken said the club sounded pretty good, but *not quite* like when... well, you remember... back in the polishable leather-brimmed FD hat days....

Jeff and Jo Ann Kleb wrote from Leavenworth where Jeff is joyfully anticipating an early parole for good conduct. Seriously, now, as aide to the assistant commandant of the C&GS school, Jeff has met many fascinating people. Late in May, in one week, he met Generals Johnson, Ridgway, Freeman, and Adams, for instance. Jeff said he talked with Pete Elson (aide to Gen. Lawrie, CG of the 82d Abn) on the phone and met Chris Shore briefly during General Johnson's visit. Chris was on his way to VN. Jeff reported George Lonsberry in the Philippines, still trying to get his bride overseas as of last 22 May. I had the privilege of a weekend with the Klebs in late March and had a great time.

At the language school at Monterey are: Bob and KoKo Young, Tom and Carol Kerns (expecting) (a baby), and Barry and Jill McCaffrey. Jill wrote a nice note enclosing a snap of Nori Young (in front), Sean McCaffrey (behind), and Jim Bigelow (in upstairs Apt. in background practicing for sleeping through reveille). Jill mentioned Dave Fishback, Dick Knight, and Ed Cate as also being there. She said she had heard from Al and Judy Russo at Fort Rucker with Denny and Annette O'Connor.

7th Army

Karen West wrote from Stuttgart where she is sojourning with her folks while Art finishes the second half of his tour in VN. As you probably recall, Art was wounded with the 1st Cav at Ia Drang valley last November, returned to CONUS, convalesced, and returned to VN as a re-volunteer. Karen recently visited Hugh and Sandy Boyd in Hanau. Still living there, too, are Jim and Darlene Jinks and Lee and Ceil Grasfeder. In Wiesbaden are class-cuppers Fred and Patty Pope, expecting their second child this summer. Karen also mentioned a number of '64 at Rucker, among them Joe Stephenson and Jim McCormack.

Frank and Betty Ann Lambert wrote from Deutschland. At Founders Day in Frankfurt, '64 had a large representation, among them Bob McCoy, Sam Biank, Bob Serio, and Pete Kufeke, just to name a few. The Lamberts are godparents to Tom and Liz Erdmann's new member of the household, a little girl. Frank mentioned that our Class has moved into the Army's adjutant slots. Frank is S1 in the 2/30, Ted Morgan, in the 1/30, and John Graham, in the 1/15 in Kissingen. (That's at 4944N01008E, to add some of *my* kind of numbers to this string of Army-ese.)



1964: Toddlers Nori Young and Sean McCaffrey in Monterey.

Hal and Barb Hatfield, and son Eric Charles, wrote from Augsburg. They live in the same stairwell (word has it, if they're really good this next quarter, the post housing officer will allow them to move into an apartment) with Jack and Linda Bergen who also have a son, born—and this is an estimate—some time around March. Bob Craighill lives next door to the Hatfields. Jack and Bob are in the 24th Sig Bn. Dick McAdams is XO of the 24th Div Hq Co. Many adjutant types around Augsburg, too. Joe Zengerle is S1 of the 2/34 Inf, Steve Weisel S1 of the 1/34 Inf, Charlie Macchiaroli S1 of the 1/70 Armor. Hal is in the G3 shop. Bob Cary is in the 1/13 Arty; Bob Ballagh is Asst S3 for the 2/7 Arty; and Lon Jerge is with the 24th Sig Bn.

Air Force

And now for the blue suits. I hear that Karl Wilson is with an A1-E (Skyraider) outfit upcountry in VN. Randy and Penny Kunkel, having completed their tour in Denver, I surmise, are now in Monterey for a year. (I don't know about you, but I definitely favor good assignments after hardship tours.)

Jon Little finished transition to C-124's (transport aircraft) and is now in MAC (Military Airlift Command) out at Hill AFB, Utah. I mentioned that before, as I remember.

Jim Burnham is over in VN playing the game we know so well. If I don't get into pilot school within the next 4 months, I'll meet him coming back, on *my* way over.

'65

Lt. J. Frank Hennessee
214 Grimes Street
Fort Bragg, N.C.

It feels a little strange, but awfully good, not to be the most recent graduating Class. It won't be long until this place of prominence as the last column in ASSEMBLY is taken by '66, and we move into the "old" grads spot with our silver bars. In fact I heard at a gathering of our classmates just last night that the Corps was going to hell.

Pete and Heidi Lounsbury wrote from Baumholder, Germany, with news of a great life. They saw Jim and Carol Tomaswick who have been very busy with "little" 40-

lb. Jamie and with Jim's job as Btry CO. Also in Hanau are Larry and Sharon Strasser who are expecting a happy event. Pete said he was a controller in the 509th Abn Exercise, and it was like old home week for '65. John Alger, Ed Nenninger (who is in charge of the 1/509 100-mile walk team), and Tom Kovach are all well-off on jump pay, while Lance Stewart, John Anderson, and Bill Beinlich are doing the same in the 2/509.

Mainz seems to be loaded with '65. Tad and Hiro Ono and Jim and June Harvey are with the 12th Engrs in Dexheim. Across the river with the 5/81st Arty are John Pickler and his better half. From the Armd Cav, Keyes and Karen Hudson are doing well since Keyes wrangled himself a jump slot as well as a troop of his own. Also in Baumholder are Don and Ronnie Kurtz, Jim and Mary Holmes, and Jerry and Barbara Madden. Ed Sharkness thinks he holds the class record for Tdy. He's been on Tdy for his entire stay in Germany. He's also coaching the wrestling team at a local high school. Speaking of wrestling, I had word that Tom Abraham was back at West Point wrestling for the all-Army team.

Pete also wrote that Jack Thomasson may be trading in his bachelorhood for his Bn CO's daughter.

Other 3d Div news: Chuck Pfeiffer has a new Jag, and Bill Sherrell is stationed near Friedberg. Chuck Wuertenberger made the *Stars and Stripes* with a record 102-mile

march at the end of the 24th Div FTX last winter. Gil Curl writes from Artilleryland that he and Ginny are doing well. He also writes that the Coughlins' son, Shawn Michael, and the Raybecks' baby girl, Kelly, are doing well.

Hank Mickells also had kind words from Germany. He said that Dee is expecting in September. With him are Burke and Ann Buntz and Jim and Sue Dyer. He writes that he saw Don Parrish, Bill Lehman, Mike Abbott, and many more at "Graf," and that he was in Munich in May for the baptism of Dave Hurley's new girl. He had heard from Carl "Slats" Letterie that Dick Tragemann was married. Congratulations, Dick!

From overseas the other way, Walt Saxon wrote of a mild winter in Korea. He says Dick Chaffer is the only classmate nearby. Art Hester wrote en route to RVN to join the 173d Bde. He said to drop by and see him in Bien Hoa. From the Dominican Republic Pat O'Connor wrote of an early return to Fort Bragg in July.

In May, Cam and I attended a 1-week course at Fort Knox. We saw Bob Hill and Bob Frank there. Bob Hill was getting married in July, and Bob Frank is still enjoying marital bliss (though those weren't his exact words). They promised a long letter from everyone at Campbell, but the letter didn't make it before this deadline.

Here at Bragg the flow of classmates to RVN is underway. Bernie and Rory Kistler are getting a place for Rory and Billy to

stay while Bernie's gone. Joe Anderson has orders and a brand new wife, Betty, who's both charming and intelligent. Fred Laughlin is on orders but hopes to stay with Merilee till she makes him a father. On 11 June Walt Kulbacki changed Kathy O'Keefe's name to his, and now they live just down the street from us.

Other newlyweds on post are Carol and George Bell. Don and Sue Erbes told me that Steve Pack and his wife had a son on 12 April. Other new arrivals in the States include Stan and Barbara Genega's daughter and young Emery John Chase III. Back at Bragg, Diane and Denny Hawker are expecting; Harry Joyner is getting an aide's job; and Rollie Stichweh is going to be married soon. He told me the date at the 82d Abn Divarty "prop blast" last night, but that's all I remember. Bob Cato remains a bachelor as do Rick Kuzman, Leo Kennedy, Barre Bernier, and Jack Keith. Married couples nearby are: Mitch Bonnett and wife, Mert and Gerry Munson, and Mike and Barbara O'Grady. Bob Arvin has a company and will soon have a wife as well, as will Mike Hudson, Tom Matkovicik, and Joe Zurlo.

I know the whole Class joins me in mourning the loss of two of our best, Gary Kadetz and Mike Glynne. To Gary's wife and the families of both, we extend our most heartfelt sympathy, for we, more than anyone else, know your loss because it is our loss, too.

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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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Francis Bowditch Wilby

NO. 4341 CLASS OF 1905

Died 20 November 1965 at the Oteen Veterans' Administration Hospital near Asheville, North Carolina, aged 82 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York



FRANCIS BOWDITCH WILBY

WHEN FRANCIS WILBY DIED, the Class of 1905 lost one of its most distinguished members. A brief summary of his career will chronicle the outstanding services he performed for his country and his Alma Mater.

Having graduated third in his Class he was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers and went to France with the 1st Division in August 1917. He received a Distinguished Service Medal for his work during World War I, the citation reading as follows:

"For exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services, first as director of the 1st Corps Engineer School, then as assistant in charge of Military Engineering in the Office of the Chief of Engineers, and, finally, as Division Engineer of the 1st Division, in all of which capacities he displayed unusual ability and professional attainments of a high order. As editor of the *Engineer Field Notes*, and as the author of a large number of them, his clear conception of the functions and duties of engineer troops was most firmly impressed upon the combat engineers and contributed in a signal manner to their marked efficiency. By his rare technical skill and knowledge, and his keen adaptability to all conditions, he contributed materially to the success of the 1st Division in a position of great responsibility and in times and circumstances of gravest importance."

During the period between the two world wars, Francois (the sobriquet his classmates gave him) graduated from the Fort Leavenworth schools and the War College, was a member of the War Department General Staff, and later became chief of the military division in the Office of the Chief of Engineers. For about seven years he was engaged in River and Harbor work either as a district engineer or a division engineer.

For his service as chief of staff of the First Army he received the Legion of Merit with the following citation:

"For exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding service as Chief of Staff, First Army, from 13 September 1939 to 15 June 1941. By his brilliant planning, remarkable ability for organizing, and loyal devotion to duty, supplemented by resourcefulness and ingenuity, he contributed immeasurably to the formation of the First Army and to its administration and operation in the critical initial phases of expansion, thereby rendering a service of utmost importance to the command and to the military establishment of the nation."

After commanding the 1st Corps Area for a few months, Francois was named Superintendent at West Point where his services continued to be of such exceptional value that he was awarded an Oak Leaf Cluster to his Distinguished Service Medal. The following citation accompanied this award:

"Major General Francis B. Wilby, serving in the highly important and responsible position of Superintendent of the United States Military Academy from January 1942 to September 1945, directed its affairs with exemplary military proficiency and aggressive leadership during the turbulent, critical war years. Faced with the necessity of increasing the number of graduates in a shortened period of time and instructing them in the light of the rapidly and constantly changing aspects of modern warfare, he developed and supervised a sound, three-year curriculum without compromising the traditionally high standards of military education. He established a well-equipped flying school from which more than 800 West Point cadets were graduated. He initiated a comprehensive study of the needs of the Academy, and he evolved plans which constitute a firm basis for its postwar expansion. General Wilby, through his vision and sound judgment, has made a material contribution to the Army and to the future of military education."

Francois was the commanding general of the Engineer School and Training Center at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, for the five months just prior to his retirement for disability on 31 January 1946. A month later Governor Dewey of New York appointed him as a member of the Power Authority of the State of New York. During the four years that he served with the Power Authority he rose to become its chairman. His primary concern during this time was the Seaway and Power Project of the St. Lawrence River. In June 1950 he joined the Knappen Tibbetts Abbot Engineering Company as a special partner and, as that company's representative, traveled to Ecuador, Bolivia, and Rangoon, Burma. In Rangoon he was the consulting engineer on ports and waterways for the Burmese government.

This memorial would be incomplete if it stressed only Francois's professional ability and successes and ignored his personal characteristics. His ability to accomplish much with little apparent effort commanded the admiration and envy of his less talented classmates. His willingness and desire to be helpful, as well as his good humor, will long be remembered. The "goats" knew him as a competent and successful tutor, and for the help he gave them he earned their lasting gratitude. His generosity carried over into retirement when he accepted an active role in the Boy Scouts of America, in both the local and the National Council.

Francis Wilby was the son of Richard

Clark and Margaret Ingersoll Wilby. He was born in Detroit, Michigan, on 24 April 1883, but spent his early years at Deerfield, Massachusetts, where his father was a minister and where he graduated from the Deerfield Academy. On 25 May 1911 he married Dorothy Langfitt, a daughter of William C. Langfitt, who later became Chief Engineer, American Expeditionary Force. Mrs. Wilby died at Geneva, New York, on 26 January 1948. Their son, Langfitt B. Wilby, USMA 1935, now a retired colonel, has four children one of whom is at West Point, a member of the Class of '67.

Francois married Mrs. Olive Logan Emerson Payne, of Greenwich, Connecticut, on 2 July 1949. They lived in Geneva until 1955, but after his retirement from the engineering firm the couple moved to Asheville, North Carolina, where Mrs. Wilby still lives. For the last five years of his life Francois was an in-patient at the Oteen Veterans' Administration Hospital.

Many graduates of the Military Academy have had brilliant records, but Francois Wilby was one of the few who, at a critical time and in a position of great responsibility, was privileged to serve his Alma Mater directly. The Academy will long be his debtor. It is a matter of great pride to the Class of 1905 that he was one of our number.

-A Classmate

Charles Shattuck Jackson

NO. 4694 CLASS OF 1908

Died 17 April 1965 at Baltimore, Maryland, aged 77 years.

Interment: Druid Ridge Cemetery, Baltimore, Maryland



CHARLES SHATTUCK JACKSON

CHARLES SHATTUCK JACKSON WAS BORN ON 22 August 1887 at Parkersburg, West Virginia. His father was Andrew Gardner Jackson and his mother was Mary Shattuck Jackson. His grandfather, General John Jay Jackson, graduated from the Military Academy in 1818.

On 26 May 1917 Charles and Edith Carroll Reeder were married in Baltimore, Maryland. They had three sons: Charles Reeder, who died in 1932, John Jay, and Carroll Shattuck. Mrs. Jackson and the two sons live in Baltimore.

Charlie's early education in the public schools of Parkersburg was followed by two

years at Virginia Military Institute, which he left to enter West Point in June 1904. Although he entered with the Class of 1908 on June 15 and successfully withstood the rigors of Beast Barracks and Plebe Camp, his youth prevented his official acceptance as a full-fledged cadet until the 22d of August. He was, therefore, a "Sept." He was next to the youngest man (by 3 days) in the Class.

His youth did not prevent his filling his proper place in the military, academic, athletic, and social life of a cadet during his years at West Point. He was unassuming but self confident. His previous military training at V.M.I. gave him a good start in military subjects, and his aptitude, personality, and character enabled him to hold a place well up in the Class in all phases of cadet life.

Following graduation, on 14 February 1908, Jackson was commissioned a 2d lieutenant of Cavalry and assigned to the 11th Cavalry, which he joined at Camp Columbia, Cuba. He came back to Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, with this regiment, in March 1909, and served there until he resigned his commission in January 1911. He then returned to his home in Parkersburg to take an active part in the business affairs of the family. He was engaged in oil exploration and production in West Virginia and Oklahoma until World War I. He still retained his interest in the Army, however, and during those years served as a captain and adjutant of the 2d Infantry, West Virginia National Guard.

During World War I Jackson returned to active military service, this time in the Air Corps. He was executive officer at Wilbur Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, until he went to France in January 1918, where he served as captain and major at Tours, Orly, and elsewhere in France until the end of 1918. He returned to the U.S. in January, and to civil life on 17 February 1919.

After the war Jackson lived in Baltimore for six years. He continued in the oil business until 1925 when he became secretary and cashier of the Central Bank and Trust Company of Parkersburg, a position he held for four years.

In 1929 he was appointed secretary of the Federal Land Bank of Baltimore where he served for more than 13 years, the last 10 years as president of the bank. He continued to live in Baltimore for ten more years, serving as consultant or director of a number of important corporations including: Boots Aircraft Nut Corp., Consolidated Gas and Electric Co. of Baltimore, and the Savings Bank of Baltimore.

In 1952 Charlie was appointed Insurance Commissioner of the State of Maryland serving with notable success in that important office until he retired because of failing health.

Following his retirement in May 1959 he and Mrs. Jackson lived quietly in Baltimore until Charlie's death in 1965. Throughout these latter years he continued to serve under some of his directorships, and came to the annual class dinners and many of the monthly class luncheons in Washington, to which he always added a quiet, friendly distinction.

Charlie Jackson was a good cadet, a fine officer, and an excellent business man. Into his home life as well as his business life he brought the highest principles of West Point—to the great benefit and admiration of his business associates, his devoted family, and his many friends. He was a gentleman of quality.

SUMMER 1966

Agard Hyde Bailey

NO. 4710 CLASS OF 1908

Died 13 November 1965 at Lido Isle, Newport Beach, California, aged 80 years.

Interment: Morton Hill Cemetery,
Benton Harbor, Michigan

AGARD HYDE BAILEY DIED at the age of eighty years after a public life that was worthwhile for its eternal simplicity and a private life that was rich in virtue and spare in satisfaction. He was at once a man of bearing, wit, humor, and authority. A man of short stature and clear blue eyes, he was content in life to turn from activity to passivity.

In his public life his dedication to the Infantry gave him character and a genuine respect for the Army. Regimental assignments over a period of twenty-six years before his first retirement provided rich experi-



AGARD HYDE BAILEY

ence. At first, from 1908 to 1914, he was with the 13th Infantry Regiment at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, at Manila and at Fort William McKinley, Philippine Islands. From 1914 to 1917 he was with the 26th Infantry Regiment at Texas City and Harlingen, Texas, and later at St. Joire, France. His regimental career was temporarily suspended during World War I by orders assigning him to III Corps and Second Army. His next regimental assignments were with the 25th Infantry Regiment at Camp Stephen D. Little, Nogales, Arizona, in 1925, and at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, where he commanded a battalion in 1927, and with the 20th Infantry Regiment at Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyoming, in 1933. He had also served with the 7th Infantry and 85th Infantry Divisions during the years 1918-1920.

The professional attainments were his academic experience, his appointments, his staff assignments, and his commands. He entered the Military Academy with a congressional appointment in 1904, and was graduated with a bachelor of science degree in February 1908. He was graduated from the General Staff College at Langres, France, in 1918; from the Advanced Course at the Infantry School, Fort Benning, Georgia, in 1929; and the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth in 1931. By 1918 Bill Bailey had risen to the rank of lieu-

tenant colonel, but he reverted to major after the war. In 1932 he was promoted to lieutenant colonel for the second time.

During the first World War Bailey served as an instructor at I Corps Schools and as an assistant G3 in the headquarters of III Corps and Second Army. He was an instructor in Military Science at the University of Nevada (1922-1924), inspector-instructor with the California National Guard (1931-1933), and executive officer of the 20th Infantry Regiment (1933-1934). He was retired in 1934.

In 1941 he was ordered back to active duty as a military technical advisor in the production of training films. The assignment, in Hollywood, proved to be both interesting and satisfying. The following year the Colonel was given command of the Los Angeles Recruiting and Induction District, IX Corps Area, an organization of some 500 people including 60 medical officers. This agency ultimately examined more than 600,000 men and women, and inducted an estimated five per cent of the Armed Forces. From 1945 to 1952 he was associated with the California Institute of Technology Jet Propulsion Laboratory near Pasadena.

Confidence and serenity came to Colonel Bailey from his association with outstanding officers and the achievement of mastery in alternatives. He found inspiration in his classmate Glen Edgar Edgerton, a major general now retired, and formerly chairman of the board of the Export-Import Bank of Washington, D.C. He was a great admirer of the late George Catlett Marshall, wartime Army Chief of Staff and later Secretary of State. Marshall had been Bill's tennis partner while the two were stationed in the Philippines, and Bill always respected him for his inquiring mind and his superior administrative capacity. Colonel Lancelot Marmaduke Purcell was another of his friends, having served with Bill in Texas and later in Pasadena. Lt. Col. Joseph Williams McCall Jr., was his brother-in-law. He was, himself, a man of diverse interests—he hunted game in Mexico; he golfed in the eighties; and he and his wife Josephine played winning bridge.

In retirement in Pasadena Bill's friends knew him as a gracious host, a lively conversationalist, and an active and knowledgeable citizen. He displayed the flag proudly on holidays. His piano and bridge added spark to a number of small dinner parties. His free hours were devoted to gardening and brick masonry, to inventions, to free-hand drawing, to stamp collecting, and to stock market charting. He later became absorbed in genealogy, and his wife and his sister shared this interest with him. His command of the language and memory for facts were quite remarkable, and he excelled in working crossword puzzles. He was a member of the Maestros and the Lido Isle Yacht Club.

Agard Hyde Bailey had a passion for sublime order. He was respected by all for his clarity, his integrity, and his self-knowledge as to the life that was possible for him. He maintained scrupulous control over his own affairs and looked for that characteristic in others.

Colonel Bailey was born at Benton Harbor, Michigan, on 10 June 1885 the son of Samuel Agard Bailey, a banker, and Florence Williams Huntington Bailey. His first marriage in 1908 ended in the death of his wife in 1925. He and Miss Josephine Titcomb of Nogales, Arizona, were married in 1927.

Agard Hyde Bailey is survived by his widow, Josephine Titcomb Bailey; a sister, Louise Huntington (Mrs. Thomas Edward

Jarvis); three sons, Agard Hyde Bailey Jr., Philip Schuyler Bailey, and Bradish Huntington Bailey; three grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. His second son, Richard Woodruff Bailey, was killed in an airplane crash in 1948.

—Bradish Huntington Bailey

Arthur Earl Wilbourn

NO. 4724 CLASS OF 1908

Died 23 October 1965 at Annapolis, Maryland, aged 81 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York



ARTHUR EARL WILBOURN

COLONEL ARTHUR E. WILBOURN DIED ON 23 October 1965 in Annapolis, Maryland, after a long illness. He was born 9 February 1884 in Lexington, Virginia. A military career spanning forty years began upon graduation from Virginia Military Institute in 1904. He was appointed to the U. S. Military Academy at West Point by the Honorable Harry Flood of Virginia in 1904.

Upon graduation from West Point in 1908, Arthur served with the 9th U. S. Cavalry in the Philippines. He participated in the U. S. expedition along the Mexican border in pursuit of Pancho Villa in 1914-1915. During World War I he served with the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps where he helped to establish the flying training school at Kelly Field, Texas. From there he went to Wilbur Wright Field, Ohio, where he organized the training school for aviation mechanics.

Returning to the Cavalry after World War I, Arthur served for four years as assistant director and director of equitation at the Cavalry School at Ft. Riley, Kansas. From there he went to Ft. Leavenworth as a student at the Command and Staff School and remained there as an instructor for the next four years. He graduated from the Army War College in Washington, D. C., in 1929 after which he commanded a squadron of the 6th Cavalry at Ft. Oglethorpe, Georgia, for one year.

From 1930 to 1933, Arthur supervised the reconstruction of the Civil War battlefields in Fredericksburg, Virginia, as Secretary of the Fredericksburg and Spottsylvania Battlefield Memorial Commission. He left his mark here in the reconstruction of the Fredericksburg and Petersburg Civil War battlefields. He also acquired, surveyed, and constructed access roads, and supervised the

erection of monuments at Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, The Wilderness, Spottsylvania Court House, and Petersburg.

In 1933 these activities were taken over by the Department of the Interior, and Arthur was assigned to Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, as commander of the 1st Squadron, 3d U.S. Cavalry. In the spring of 1936 he was sent to San Antonio, Texas, as commander of the Organized Cavalry Reserves for the Eighth Corps Area. From this assignment he went to Fort Brown, Texas, in 1940, as commander of the 12th Cavalry. When World War II started, he returned to Headquarters, Eighth Corps Area where he served as Inspector General until his retirement in 1944.

Arthur married Elizabeth Dallam Cobb of Cohasset, Massachusetts, on 14 January 1914. His beloved wife passed away on 5 August 1958. After his wife's death, Arthur's life was a lonely one except for those pleasures that came through his four children, nine grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

His four children, one son and three daughters, survive him. Son Robert served through World War II in the Pacific Theatre as an officer in the 1st Cavalry Division. Robert is at present a Director in the U. S. Bureau of Commerce. Daughter Carolyn Pierpont is married to Lt. General Albert P. Clark, USMA 1936, who is presently vice commander of Tactical Air Command at Langley Air Force Base, Virginia. Daughter Elizabeth Cobb Knight lives in San Antonio, Texas; and daughter Anne Lawrence is married to Major David E. Goss, USAF, with station at Lockbourne Air Force Base, Ohio.

A fine soldier and patriot, a devoted husband and father, the memory of Arthur will linger long in the hearts of his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren.

He and his beloved wife Elizabeth were laid to rest in the lovely cemetery at West Point, New York.

Robert Charles Frederick Goetz

NO. 4820 CLASS OF 1909

Died 2 August 1965 in Greenwich, Connecticut, aged 79 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York



ROBERT CHARLES FREDERICK GOETZ

"I SHALL PASS THROUGH this world but once. Any good therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human

being, let me do it now; let me not defer it nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

These words, attributed to Stephen Grellet, are engraved on plaques which Colonel Robert Charles Frederick Goetz kept in his office and his home. They expressed his dedication to kindness, helpfulness, and compassion which dominated his relationships with all who knew him. He carried this precept with him through 40 years of service to his country and through his ensuing career in private business which was also dedicated to serving his country—through improved traffic safety.

Colonel Goetz's sense of honor predominated. At West Point and in later years he gained a well-earned reputation for never playing with the truth; moreover, his dedication to honesty was mingled with an enviable sense of humor.

A fine athlete and an accomplished horseman, the Colonel participated in many sports, including football, boxing, tennis, and polo. He was proud of his trim physique and was a strong devotee of moderation in all things. One of his favorite outdoor pastimes was salmon fishing on the Miramichi River in Canada. He enjoyed recalling his cadet days at West Point, often remarking: "I'd like to be a cadet all over again." And while he was not able to relive his cadet days, it was especially fitting that he served the last five years of his military career—during World War II—as the Academy's executive officer.

Robert C. F. Goetz, son of the late Frederick Frank Goetz and Alvina Willy Goetz, was born in Cape Girardeau, Missouri, on 18 April 1886, and began his military career in 1905 when he entered the United States Military Academy. Despite the wide range of nicknames which could have been derived from his three given names, his fellow cadets tagged him with the name "Willie." This was later shortened to "Bill," and it was as Bill that he was affectionately known among his Army associates for the rest of his life.

Upon his graduation in 1909 he became a 2d lieutenant in the 3d Cavalry, serving at Fort Clark, Texas, on the Mexican border, and at Fort Wingate, New Mexico. He graduated in 1913 from the Mounted Service School, Fort Riley, Kansas, and was recommended for the second-year course. Instead, he joined General Clarence Edwards as his aide-de-camp and served for four years with him in Hawaii and Panama. In later years he enjoyed telling yarns about some of the exciting experiences of this period of his life—tales about alligator hunts and fishing for sharks in Panama.

During World War I, after duty as mustering officer at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and as Field Artillery instructor at Leon Springs, Texas, he commanded a Field Artillery replacement brigade at Fort Jackson, South Carolina, under General Robert M. Danford. This same General Danford recommended him for duty at Harvard University in 1919.

Colonel Goetz formed Harvard's first Military Department, dedicated, in his words, to the principle that "the Reserve Officers Training Corps has a real academic side equal in every way to the standard maintained by the institution of which it was to be a part." He remained as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Harvard for nearly five years, and received an honorary master of arts degree from the University's President A. Lawrence Lowell in recognition of his accomplishments at that institu-

tion. It was while serving at Harvard—in 1922—that the Colonel married Miss Antoinette Graves of Paris, France.

After four years in the Inspector General's Department in Washington and Baltimore under General MacArthur, Bill Goetz was assigned to the Field Artillery School in Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and later to the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

From 1931 to 1935, Bill served in Europe, where he cut a dapper figure at numerous Court functions in his full dress uniform. First, as military attaché in Belgium, Holland, and Luxembourg, he served under Ambassador Hugh Gibson who often encouraged Bill to wear "that short jacket with the red lapels and the gold epaulets"; then later, he was assigned as military advisor in Geneva, Switzerland, to the American delegation at the disarmament conference (1933-35) headed by the late Ambassador Hugh Wilson. During this latter tour he was named to represent General Pershing at the funeral of King Albert of Belgium.

Following a brief tour with the 1st Field Artillery Regiment at Fort Sill, Bill became Professor of Military Science at the University of Missouri at Columbia. After two years, having completed 30 years of active duty, he retired. It was then that Colonel and Mrs. Goetz bought "Parade Rest," their home in Wilton, Connecticut, where they lived until their move to Greenwich in 1963.

Even in retirement, Bill Goetz continued to live a life of service. In 1939 he was instrumental in setting up a course in military training for the young men of Fairfield County, Connecticut, who were subject to the draft. The following year, prior to the United States' entry into World War II, he returned to active duty as executive officer at West Point. In this assignment, he was in charge of enlisted personnel, the purchase of land, and the construction of new buildings. He retired permanently from the Army in 1945.

The following year, Colonel Goetz became president and chairman of the board of the Eno Foundation for Highway Traffic Control Inc. at Westport, Connecticut, and published the Foundation's magazine, *Traffic Quarterly*, a publication with a world-wide circulation. He remained active in this work until shortly before his death.

Colonel Goetz's decorations and citations include: the Legion of Merit, awarded at West Point in 1945 by General Maxwell D. Taylor; the Croix Militaire First Class of Belgium; and the Medal Abdon Calderon of Ecuador.

The Colonel is survived by his wife, Antoinette Graves Goetz of Greenwich, Connecticut; two daughters, Mrs. Harriet Goetz Holly of Boca Raton, Florida, and Mrs. Antoinette Goetz Logan of Fort Lauderdale, Florida; five grandchildren; and three sisters, Mrs. Ada Randol, Mrs. Alma Harris, and Mrs. Myrtle Cotner, all of Cape Girardeau, Missouri.

—D. D. G.

William Hemsley Emory Jr.

EX-CADET OF 1909

Died 12 September 1965 in Warrenton, Virginia, aged 79 years.

Interment: Warrenton, Virginia

WILLIAM H. EMORY JR., came from a military family. His father, Rear Admiral Emory, commanded the U.S.S. *Bear*, one of the two ships which brought home the survivors of



WILLIAM HEMSLEY EMORY JR.

the ill-fated Greely Expedition to the Arctic, and was later naval attaché at the Court of St. James. His grandfather, Brevet Major General William H. Emory (Class of 1831), blazed the Santa Fe Trail, fought in the Mexican War, and was a corps commander during the War Between The States. His great-grandfather, Major Thomas Emory, took part in the War of 1812, and established a stud farm at "Poplar Grove" on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, where he went in for foxhunting and breeding race horses.

Having had such forebears, it was only natural that Bill Emory would want to follow in their footsteps, and, accordingly, he entered West Point in 1905. During his plebe year he roomed with Cadet George Smith Patton, an association which Bill admitted was not without excitement. At the end of his plebe year, however, Bill was found deficient in mathematics and to his great disappointment had to leave the Academy.

After this blow, Bill decided on a career in business, and took a job as runner with Saloman & Co., New York stock brokers. He was soon promoted to assistant cashier, a position requiring long hours of work in a wire cage every day. Bill twice escaped from his cage to win races on Long Island, one, a nice steeplechase on Thomas Hitchcock's horse, Good and Plenty. One year of this confinement was about all Bill could stand, however, so he returned to the parental home in Washington.

Here he found an outdoor job with the B&O Railroad. After two years with the B&O, Bill joined a land reclamation project in Florida, bossing a large gang of ditch-diggers. Here he learned how to handle men. A year or so later, he turned up in Warrenton, Virginia, and began to concentrate on foxhunting and horse racing. After two years of this idyllic existence, the first world war erupted in Europe. I think Bill regarded this war as the greatest sporting event of all time.

Bill promptly sold his three hunters and left for London, where he enlisted as a trooper in the famous Scots Greys, whose battle honors include Blenheim, Malplaquet, Waterloo, and the Crimea. The regiment, with its horses, went to France in 1915. Bill described Flanders Fields as "the worst hunting country I've ever seen"—and it was equally unsuitable for cavalry action. The dismounted Scots Greys took part in the 2d Ypres, Hooge, and Loos campaigns. In these battles Bill was gassed, collected a bullet wound, a bayonet wound, and another from

a shell splinter. He was also blown up by a "Jack Johnson." Meanwhile, he was earning a reputation as a sniper and was frequently called upon to perform in that capacity.

After Loos, Sir John French decided to unhorse the Scots Greys. It was a bitter pill to have his horse taken away, so in 1916 Bill applied for a transfer to the Royal Engineers. He was assigned (unfortunately) to a tunneling battalion, and, while digging under the German lines in front of Vermelles, his mine was blown in by an enemy countermine. He was dug out, and at first cast aside as dead. When he regained consciousness Bill found himself in Maudesley Hospital in London, under the care of Dr. Edith Green, who held the nominal rank of a major in the Royal Army Medical Corps. After several months in the hospital, he was finally discharged as "permanently unfit for further service." It was 1916, and Bill returned to the States.

By 1917 Bill had secured a commission as a 1st lieutenant in the 321st Infantry, U.S. Army, and was in action in the Vosges and in the Meuse-Argonne sector with that unit. After the Armistice, in Chatillon, he encountered Dr. Edith Green again, the same surgeon who had discharged him as "permanently unfit" two years before. This friendship ripened, and in 1919 Bill and Edith were married.

The Emorys built a house on a farm near Warrenton, and here Bill gave full scope to his devotion to foxhunting, polo, and horse racing. His popularity throughout the sporting community of northern Virginia was immense. He was elected Master of the Warrenton Hunt for several seasons, and he later organized a pack of draghounds with which he achieved a notable success. Colonel Harry Chamberlain and his Army Horse Show team frequently followed these draghounds, finding it excellent training for riders and for mounts.

Bill Emory cared little for the material things of this world; his aims in life were to be a good soldier, a good sportsman, and a good citizen. These goals he attained in full measure.

He is survived by his widow, a son, (V.M.I. '43), and a grandson (both of whom bear the honored name William Hemsley Emory), and a granddaughter.

—Sterling Larrabee

Robert Lily Spragins

NO. 5189

CLASS OF 1913

Died 26 December 1964 in Huntsville, Alabama, aged 74 years.

Interment: Maple Hill Cemetery, Huntsville, Alabama

ROBERT LILY SPRAGINS, Major General, U.S. Army (Ret.), died on 26 December 1964 in Huntsville, Alabama, after a short illness.

Lil, born and raised in Huntsville, entered the United States Military Academy on 1 March 1909, after having spent one year at the University of Alabama and one year at the University of Virginia. Lil's greatest claim to fame as a cadet, and that part of his cadet career about which he spoke most frequently, was his four-year, unbroken record as a "clean sleeve." While he encountered some difficulties with the academic departments as well as with the upper classes—as a nephew of "P" Echols—Lil took them easily in stride. His cadet scrapbook gives evidence of a full and enjoyable cadetship.



ROBERT LILY SPRAGINS

At graduation, Lil was commissioned in the Infantry and joined the 19th Infantry on the Mexican border, where he participated in General Funston's expedition into Vera Cruz, Mexico, in 1914. On 27 January 1915, Lil married Marguerite S. Van Vliet, the daughter of Col. R.C. Van Vliet, then commanding officer of the 4th Infantry Regiment.

After a tour in Germany with the Army of Occupation, Lil returned to the United States and served in various assignments in the States, Panama, and Hawaii. While he was serving the latter portion of his tour in Hawaii, as chief of staff of the 24th Infantry Division, the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor.

In May 1942, Lil was ordered back to the United States and assigned, as a newly promoted brigadier general, to be the assistant division commander of the 95th Division. Shortly after this assignment, he was reassigned to Guadalcanal as Sandy Patch's chief of staff in the XIV Corps. He remained in this assignment until July 1943 when he was reassigned to the United States, promoted to major general, and assigned to the 71st Division as its commander. He directed the organization and training of this division until August 1944, when he was assigned to command the 44th Division then en route to France. Overseas, the division fought under Lil as part of the Seventh Army in France and Germany.

Sandy Patch, with whom Lil served in Guadalcanal and again in Europe, wrote of Lil in a 9 March 1943 letter:

I do not know what the papers in the United States or Hawaii are saying, nor do I care, but I do want you to know that had not your father been here to help me, the Jap would not now have been driven away from Guadalcanal. Let me make a record for you and your family to have, that it was your father who drew up the detailed plan that resulted in the defeat of the Japanese forces on Guadalcanal.

General Patch also wrote to the Commanding General, Army Command Forces, on 7 May 1943:

As chief of staff of the American Forces in Guadalcanal, General Spragins conceived and formulated the plan for the offensive which commenced January 10, 1943. Thereafter, he was present with the troops at the front in each area as it became critical. He controlled local operations of the troops in those critical areas, actively changing the disposition of

troops when required, leading them to a successful execution of the plan which he had drawn. His rare tactical judgment, together with his cool, energetic, and fearless action on a number of occasions, saved the lives of many of our soldiers and added to their effectiveness.

During his military service Lil received two Distinguished Service Medals: one for Guadalcanal and one for Europe; the Silver Star for Gallantry on Guadalcanal; and two Purple Hearts, one on Guadalcanal and one for Europe. He also wore the Treasury Department Medal of Honor (Silver), which was awarded to him in February 1918 for saving two men from drowning.

Lil retired in August 1945, and settled for a year in Montgomery, Alabama, before returning to his beloved Huntsville. There he remained until his death, occupied in many and varied business activities, from land development, to assistant to the president of a local brick company, to managing a Veterans' taxi company. In Huntsville, Lil re-established his childhood friendships and kindled a host of new friends. During retirement he and Marguerite maintained a close relationship with the Army—at Redstone Arsenal, where they had many close friends, and by periodic visits to their children stationed in various parts of the world.

Those of us who knew Lil will remember him as an independent, likable, and easy-going person, never too busy to lend a helping hand. He was an avid golfer and hunter during his service years, but he was unable to enjoy these sports during retirement due to a bursitis condition.

Funeral services were held at the Episcopal Church of the Nativity, Huntsville, Alabama, on 28 December 1964, followed by interment with simple military honors at Maple Hill Cemetery. Marguerite and two sons, Brig. Gen. Robert B. Spragins, USMA '39, and Lt. Col. Stewart V. Spragins, USMA '49, were present. A third son, Lt. Col. Charles E. Spragins, USMA '45, who had been home on emergency leave just prior to Lil's death, was in South Vietnam at the time.

Lil's widow, Marguerite, his sister, Mrs. James Watts, and two brothers, M. B. Spragins and W. E. Spragins, of Huntsville, three sons, and twelve grandchildren survive him. Marguerite remains in Huntsville at 312 Williams Street, S.E.

We who looked to Lil Spragins for guidance, help, and consultation, miss him sorely.
—R.B.S., C.E.S., S.V.S.

Ralph Royce

NO. 5294 CLASS OF 1914

Died 7 August 1965 in Homestead AFB, Florida, aged 75 years.
Cremation

RALPH ROYCE WAS BORN in Marquette, Michigan, on 28 June 1890, the son of George A. and Katherine Royce, and grandson of Brigadier General Ralph Ely, who served with the Union Forces in the Civil War. He was graduated from the United States Military Academy on 12 June 1914 and commissioned a 2d lieutenant of Infantry.

Following service at Texas City, Texas, with the 26th Infantry, Ralph Royce entered the Signal Corps Aviation School at San Diego, California, in September 1915 and was graduated in May 1916. He was assigned to the 1st Aero Squadron at Columbus, New Mexico, and during the Pershing Expedition flew with the first airplanes to



RALPH ROYCE

be used in action by the United States Army. In August 1917, as its commanding officer, he took the 1st Aero Squadron to France, was engaged with the First and Third Army Corps at Chateau Thierry, and also saw action during the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Returning to the States in June 1919, he was assigned to Fort Sam Houston, Texas, as assistant air officer. In 1920 he assumed command of Carlstrom Field, Florida, and became commanding officer of Brooks Field, Texas, in July 1922. He was graduated from the Air Corps Tactical School at Langley Field, Virginia, in June 1927, and from the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, in June 1928.

He then assumed command of the 1st Pursuit Group at Selfridge Field, Michigan. In January 1930, then a major, he led a group of 18 pursuit planes on a winter test flight, known as the "Arctic Patrol," from Selfridge Field to Spokane, Washington, and back, often encountering temperatures as low as 45° below zero. For this mission he was awarded the Mackay Trophy.

In May 1930, Royce was ordered to duty with the War Department General Staff in Washington, D.C. He attended the Army War College there from August 1933 to June 1934. He was Operations Officer for the Alaskan Flight from July to September 1934, after which he returned to Selfridge Field to command the base and the 1st Pursuit Group.

In July 1937, he was appointed Philippine Air Officer at Manila, P.I., and was on detached service with the Chinese Army Air Force during June 1939. Returning to the United States in August 1939, he assumed command of the 7th Bombardment Group, Hamilton Field, California.

Ralph was designated military attaché for Air in London, England, on 25 July 1941. He was transferred to Australia with the Allied Air Forces in January 1942, and in June 1942 was ordered to command the Northeast Sector of the Allied Air Forces with headquarters at Townsville—subsequently moved to Port Moresby, New Guinea. It was he that planned and directed the operation which brought General MacArthur and his family out of the Philippines. On 11 April 1942, he personally led 13 bombers from Australia on a surprise bombing raid over the Philippines, sinking four transports, smashing Japanese airfields, docks and aircraft, with a loss to his group of

only one airplane, the crew of which was saved. Upon his return to Australia, he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.

Back in the United States in September 1942, he assumed command of the Southeast Air Corps Training Center at Maxwell Field, Alabama. In April 1943, he was assigned to command the 1st Air Force at Mitchel Field, New York. The following September he was ordered to England and became deputy commander of the 9th Air Force. He was aboard the cruiser *Augusta* as Air Officer during the invasion of France and went ashore in France on D-Day plus one.

Following the landings in France he served first as deputy commander of the Allied Expeditionary Air Force (England) and later as commander of the 1st Tactical Air Force (Provisional) in Vittel, France. In February 1945, he was named Commanding General of the Army Air Corps' Personnel Distribution Command, Atlantic City, New Jersey, and later moved with this command to Louisville, Kentucky.

General Royce retired from active duty on 30 June 1946.

The General's decorations include: the Distinguished Service Cross, Distinguished Service Medal, Legion of Merit with Oak Leaf Cluster, and the Distinguished Flying Cross. He was rated Command Pilot and Combat Observer. His foreign decorations include: the French Croix de Guerre with gilt star, French Legion of Honor (Commander), and Yugoslavian Kara George Star (with swords).

General Royce died on 7 August 1965 at Homestead Air Force Base Hospital, Florida. In accordance with his own wishes, on 20 August 1965, his ashes were spread upon the winds over Selfridge Air Force Base, Michigan, from an Air Force plane, with a formation of Air Force jet fighters flying honor guard overhead.

Ralph's passing leaves a great void for his host of friends as well as for his family. He was outgoing, friendly, gregarious, colorful, and a dedicated soldier and airman. He possessed a remarkable capacity for generating esprit de corps through his leadership. He loved the Academy and was devoted to the Class of 1914. Of the 50th Reunion he wrote: "Never did West Point look more beautiful; never did the cadets march better; never did the band play better; and never were the class functions better arranged."

His first wife, Lillian Scott Royce, died in 1944. To this union was born a son, Ralph Scott Royce, now living in Houston, Texas. In 1945 he married Agnes Berges, and for fourteen years they made their home in Coral Gables, Florida. He is survived by his wife, Agnes; by his son, Ralph Scott Royce; by his three grandsons: Ralph, Charles, and Thomas; and by three brothers: Ward, Fred, and Rear Admiral Donald Royce.

Otto Frederick Lange

NO. 5592 CLASS OF 1916

Died 5 May 1965 in Oceanside, California, aged 74 years.

Interment: Pasadena Mausoleum, Pasadena, California

OTTO LANGE WAS ONLY seven years old when he made up his mind to go to West Point.

Born on 28 March 1891, in St. Paul, Minnesota, son of the distinguished Professor Dietrich Lange and Hulda Freitag Lange, Otto inherited his love of adventure from his father, who, in addition to being a noted

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OTTO FREDERICK LANGE

educator and naturalist, was famous for his Indian stories for boys.

Otto entered West Point from Minnesota on 14 June 1911. Although discharged in January 1912 for deficiency in mathematics, he was reappointed in August 1912 and graduated with the Class of 1916.

A serious and diligent "boner-to-keep-pro," Otto had passed 14 exams before the 15th got him. That's character building—perseverance unto weariness that will conquer any problem. His austere manner won early chevrons of corporal rank from the Tac's. Indeed the military mark was firmly branded on him—heart, soul, mind, and body, and no truer son of West Point ever wore the uniform.

In checking over Otto's military record, it would seem that "career management" must have originated with him. He attended all the schools: Infantry, Command and General Staff, and Army War College; the usual command jobs from platoon to regiment and station; many staff assignments; and finally duty as the scholarly instructor and as training camp commanding general in preparation for World War II.

My memories of Otto are all happy and beautiful. He was a fine sportsman, a crack shot, and a good conversationalist and story teller. How he did love to hunt and fish at Benning with Bill Hoge, and to hunt, fish, explore, and research with me in Florida! His presentations on Military History and Policy to the ROTC seniors at the University of Florida were the talk of the campus and not only drew favorable comment from the faculty but seemed to have direct bearing on our expanding enrollment.

Otto's life in retirement was a happy one. When not hunting or fishing with his sons and grandson or traveling with Jean, he could be found working in his beloved garden—Otto always said that he was a farmer at heart. His dream was to grow things, especially roses, and so he did, beautiful ones. This hobby was a relaxing change for him after the turmoil of his life, though he loved the Army and wouldn't have had any other career.

Otto was very proud of his profession and of his position in it. He had great dignity and was conscientious and positive in matters connected with the military profession. He put the stamp of Duty, Honor, Country on all who came in contact with him—cadets, students, trainees, and officers, and made his greatest impression, in my opinion, on the youthful minds at West Point, Fort

Benning, the University of Florida, and the Replacement Training Centers. Otto played hard and worked hard, and everyone serving under him did the same. Always serious and severe but strictly impartial and fair, he enjoyed the respect and admiration of all.

He was authorized the Silver Star, Army Commendation Medal, Mexican Border Service Medal, World War I Victory Medal with Defensive Sector Clasp, American Defense Service Medal, American Campaign Medal, European-African-Middle Eastern Campaign Medal with bronze service star and arrowhead, and the World War II Victory Medal. He also received the French Croix de Guerre with Silver Star and the Panamanian Order L.Solidad.

I often visit the American Museum of Natural History on Central Park West in New York City, and without fail, there is Otto, so very much the naturalist, explorer, conservationist, scholar, patriot, and soldier. And the beautiful words of Theodore Roosevelt on: Nature, Youth, Manhood, and Nation, seem to have been written as a eulogy to Otto Lange. To all of these, he gave fully.

May I say, "Well done, Otto, son of pioneer Americans, West Pointer, beloved and loving husband and father, scholar, hero, delightful companion, and an immortal American at your very best."

General Lange is survived by his wife, Jean, of 556 La Loma Road, Pasadena, California; two sons: Hugh, of South Pasadena, and Lee of Claremont; two daughters: Hope (Mrs. Edward T. Butler) of La Jolla, and Jean (Mrs. Jean Mather) of Berkeley; eight grandchildren; one great-grandchild; and by a sister, Mrs. Jeffrey Gruber of Pomona, California.

—James A. Van Fleet
General, U.S. Army (Ret.)

William Riley Deeble Jr.

NO. 5778 CLASS OF AUGUST 1917

Died 6 June 1964 in Charleston, South Carolina, aged 70 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia



WILLIAM RILEY DEEBLE JR.

BILL WAS BORN ON 25 August 1893 in Woodside, Maryland, just outside the District of Columbia. Soon thereafter his family moved into Washington where Bill went to the public schools and also to the old Force School which so many Army children attended. His

Washington schooling ended with graduation from Western High in 1911. His father had died several years earlier, when Bill was only thirteen.

West Point became Bill's aim early in life. He won a second alternate appointment and passed the entrance exam, but he was unlucky in his first alternate, Billy Covell, who was destined to stand number one in the Class of '15. As a second choice, Bill entered V.M.I. as a third class "Rat," Class of '14. Just prior to his graduation from V.M.I., however, he received an appointment to the Academy, largely through the efforts of his great friend, Mrs. John D. Miley (mother of Jack and Bud). He reported to West Point just five days after graduating from V.M.I.

Bill made a fine record at the Point. I will remember envying him—he seemed so much what I would like to have been and wasn't. He was strikingly handsome, without the slightest trace of vanity; mature; urbane; athletic; and, if not outstandingly so, always in the upper reaches academically. One could go on and on enumerating Bill Deeble's virtues. When chevrons became available to our Class, Bill wore them and went on to become a cadet captain. His poise and his natural attraction for women led naturally to his selection as senior hop manager.

Disappointment met him at graduation when he missed out on the Field Artillery. As a Coast Artilleryman his first station was with the Harbor Defenses of Boston. There he was soon chosen as aide by General John M. Johnston.

Bill was always an idealist, and he presently found the duties of an aide too trivial as his contribution to the war effort, so he applied for overseas service and sailed on the non-convoy ship, *Mauretania*.

In World War I, the Coast Artillery was having difficulty fitting into a niche. It was not surprising, then, that Bill didn't get to see combat service. His tour was shortened because of the policy then being followed of returning outstanding officers to the States to train fresh cadres. Bill was one of those chosen, but he had scarcely recrossed the ocean when the Armistice intervened. So Bill took a short course at Monroe and returned to the Harbor Defenses of Boston.

But that detail did not last long. In June 1919 he was sent to Panama to command the U.S. Army Mineplanter *Graham*. It was a fateful tour, for on it he met Katharine Harding, sister of Horace, August '17, and of Chester K. '20. They were married on 14 April 1920 and settled down at Fort Sherman.

When he came back to the States, Bill decided to give the Ordnance a whirl. As was the practice in that Corps, he went to school first at Aberdeen and then at M.I.T., and it was while he was attending M.I.T. that his son, William Riley Jr., was born. But Bill's experiences in the Army left his ideals unsatisfied, and he resigned in August 1922.

Bill first tried working in the hardware business and then with an investment company, but in 1925 he found the kind of work that appealed to him. It was then that he joined the Travelers Insurance Company and moved to Cleveland where he and Katharine lived first in Lakewood and later in Shaker Heights. The company sent him to St. Louis in 1937, and from there to Des Moines in 1940. He was still in the Des Moines office when World War II began. Bill immediately applied for a commission but was turned down on account of glaucoma—he had had two operations for

it while working in the St. Louis office. Balked in his desire to serve directly, he became a "gallon man" as a blood donor.

In 1947 Bill transferred to the Philadelphia office and remained there until 1950 when his disability overtook him and caused his retirement. The Deebles then moved to Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts, where they had bought a summer camp in 1948 and remodeled it with an eye toward retirement. But the summer season at Vineyard Haven soon proved to be too social for Bill so he sought and found a spot in the beautiful country around Conway, New Hampshire. There, in the former summer home of General Adolphus Greely, Bill spent happy summers, rehabilitating the ancient farmhouse and clearing his nine acres of wooded land.

When the Massachusetts winters—with snow removal and the other problems of living in a wooded area—made living too difficult there, the Deebles sold their place in 1961. They then moved to a suburb of Charleston, S.C., where they had been spending a part of the winter for several years. Thereafter, Bill wintered in Charleston but returned to Conway as soon as the harsh New England winter abated, and remained there until he was in danger of being snowed in.

There were small signs of failing health for some time before his death, but Bill was truly incapacitated only at the last. His real illness lasted only two months, and for most of that time he was mercifully unaware of his condition. He died in the Riverdale Geriatric Center, Charleston, S.C., on 6 June 1964. His grave is in Arlington, near that of Pop Goode.

The accidents of life prevented us from seeing as much of Bill in later years as we would have wished, but every member of the Class cherished happy memories of him in our days together, and I'm sure he felt the same about us.

For those who made the 45th Reunion, one of the happiest events was finding ourselves with Katharine and Bill Deeble.

May God rest the soul of a gallant gentleman.

George Sackett Witters

NO. 6086 CLASS OF NOVEMBER 1918

Died 5 November 1963 in Ida Grove, Iowa,
aged 69 years.

Interment: Ida Grove Cemetery, Ida Grove, Iowa



GEORGE SACKETT WITTERS

FUNERAL SERVICES WERE HELD in Ida Grove, Iowa, on 8 November 1963 for George Sackett Witters. He was born on 29 October 1894 at Ida Grove and graduated from the Ida Grove High School in 1910. In 1915 he graduated from Grinnell College and taught mathematics for a year at Albia, Iowa. He then entered the Military Academy with the Class of 1918. Of his cadet days and later military and civilian careers former classmate J. P. Jervey Jr., writes:

"George 'Pat' Witters lived across the hall from me on the fourth floor of the 4th Division of the old South Barracks during our plebe year. His wonderful sense of humor and an irrepressible love of harmless mischief were bright spots in the otherwise rather rigorous routine imposed upon us as fourth classmen in those days. Pat himself had no trouble in staying well up in the Class, but I can still remember his blanketing the window and burning the lights long after taps many nights while coaching one of his roommates. Unfortunately, this roommate was among the one-third of that Plebe Class that left at Christmas time.

"Pat graduated among the Engineers in our Class, and he and I were reunited after a short graduation leave, at Camp A. A. Humphreys (now Fort Belvoir). There we attended the Engineer School along with our own classmates as well as members of several other classes until May 1919. It was then that the powers that be decided that, inasmuch as the Armistice had intervened to prevent our going overseas, we should now go to Europe as a group for a tour of observation and instruction. Several months later we returned to the Engineer School for further education. In 1920 we were sent forth to all the corners of the world for duty with troops.

"Pat was assigned to Fort Lewis, but like many of our Class, he saw little future in the army and elected to resign. Before reaching that decision, however, he married Miss Beulah Hall on 28 July. His resignation became effective in December 1920 and Pat returned to his native Iowa. There he became Ida County Engineer and served in that capacity for a total of 42 years. His other interests included the management of his family's extensive land holdings, serving on the Board of Directors of the local bank, and maintaining active membership in the Masonic Lodge and the American Legion. He also thoroughly enjoyed pursuing his hobbies of hunting and fishing throughout the United States and Canada.

"I met Pat again in 1942 at the Engineer Training Center at Fort Belvoir. He was back on active duty and was assigned to the Training Section; he later commanded a training battalion. From Belvoir, Pat went to Headquarters, Army Ground Forces, Col. J. B. Hughes writes of Pat's service in that critical assignment:

"Pat came to the Army War College in November 1942 as assistant to the Engineer, Army Ground Forces, with responsibility for supervision of combat unit training, a job requiring frequent visits to divisional and non-divisional training centers throughout the United States. He was promoted to lieutenant colonel on 26 December 1942. In February 1944, he took the new aluminum boat bridge to the Columbia River to develop a method for launching it in swift currents. He was also charged with the responsibility of preparing an erection manual suitable to these conditions. In September 1944 he was ordered to Europe to observe the effect and adequacy of combat

engineer training there. After seven months overseas he returned to resume his duties at Army Ground Forces and remained there until his relief from active duty on 29 December 1945.

"His Military Academy and engineering background made Colonel Witters a perfect fit for the small team of officers that was charged with the training and organizing of 260,000 combat engineers. The United States was indeed fortunate that he was available to serve with this team."

"Pat now returned to Ida Grove and his pre-war responsibilities as Highway Engineer, the post he held until his death in November 1963.

"It was at the Training Center at Belvoir that I came to know Pat especially well. We also kept in touch during the years following his return to civilian life.

"He is survived by his widow, a son, a daughter, and 5 grandchildren.

"Pat's family and his many friends in Ida Grove are especially proud of the certificate of recognition that President Lyndon B. Johnson sent to Mrs. Witters shortly after Pat's death. The citation reads: 'This certificate is awarded by a grateful nation in recognition of devoted and selfless consecration to the service of our country in the Armed Forces of the United States.'

"Pat exhibited all the finest qualities of an officer which our Alma Mater hopes for in her sons, and I feel sure that when he joined the Long Gray Line he was received with the words 'Well Done.'"

Thomas William Munford

NO. 6160 CLASS OF NOVEMBER 1918

Died 21 October 1965 in Radford, Virginia, aged 68 years.

Interment: Roselawn Memorial Gardens Blacksburg, Virginia

IT SEEMS LONG AGO and far away since I roomed with Tom Munford in plebe barracks during the winter of 1916-1917. The Corps of Cadets had been recently enlarged so Plebes were now living three to a room. Munford, Wilson, A. M., and I were assigned a first-floor room in the 19th Division of North Barracks. I well remember what a fine baseball pitcher Tom was. He played the game of baseball with the same serious determination that he played the game of life.

Thomas William Munford was born in Gonzales, Texas, on 8 June 1897. He entered the Academy from the Ninth District of his native Texas during the summer of 1916 and graduated shortly before the end of World War I. He chose the Coast Artillery as his branch of service and served at the usual garrisons between the two World Wars: Fort Monroe, Virginia; Fort MacArthur, California; the Philippine Islands; Fort Crockett, Texas; and Fort Warden, Washington. Shortly before World War II he served as Assistant Professor, Military Science and Tactics at Virginia Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg, Virginia. He attended the 1939-40 class at the Command and General Staff School and participated in the Third Army Maneuvers before being assigned to the Hawaiian Coast Artillery Command late in 1940. He was in Honolulu when the Japs attacked Pearl Harbor on 7 December 1941.

He returned to Camp Edwards, Massachusetts, in 1942 and took command of the

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18th Antiaircraft Group. He took this unit to the European Theater of Operations and took part in the D-Day invasion of Normandy. He later became antiaircraft officer of the XVI Corps. I ran into him while he was the AA officer of the XVI Corps and preparing for the crossing of the Rhine in February 1945. Tom knew the location and mission of every AA battalion with the corps. After talking with him one could feel the enthusiasm and interest he had in his job.

After the war he returned to V.P.I., this time as PMS&T, and he remained there until 1950. Then followed a detail as Army attaché to Indonesia. He became deputy commandant of the Armed Forces Information School at Fort Slocum, New York, in 1953. He was named commandant in 1954 and retired later that same year. Tom then settled on a small farm outside Blacksburg,



THOMAS WILLIAM MUNFORD

Virginia, where he died of a heart attack on 21 October 1965. He is buried at Roselawn Memorial Gardens in Blacksburg, Virginia.

Tom always carried the motto of our Alma Mater close to his heart. He was always fired with a conscientious determination to see that duty was well performed, yet he was humble and modest in his manner. He always chose the harder right instead of the easier wrong and made certain that honor was left "untarned." While on active duty Tom proved to be a leader, an excellent soldier in every sense, and so far as this one officer was concerned, the country could not have been better armed. Although Tom was imbued with a serious and conscientious spirit, he was gentle, kind, and understanding, and would always walk that extra mile to do a friend a good turn. He was an excellent example of a man of strong character who can afford to be humble, kind, and considerate.

In June 1919, Tom married Mary Rustin in Byron, Georgia. He is survived by his wife Mary; three daughters: Mrs. Mary Frances Wayne, Mrs. Patricia O'Connor Jacobs, and Mrs. Tommie Lee Thomas; one son, Thomas W. Jr.; and twelve grandchildren. With Tom's passing, they lost a devoted husband and father; we lost a fine and outstanding classmate; and our nation lost a fine soldier and a true citizen.

James Earl Purcell

NO. 7551 CLASS OF 1924

KIA 6 January 1942 on Luzon, Philippine Islands, aged 40 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia



JAMES EARL PURCELL

BUCK HAD A YEAR AT WABASH College of Indiana before coming to West Point. He always prided himself on being a Hoosier farm boy which, of course, he wasn't. He had a strong sense of the appropriate, and was critical of anything impractical or unnecessarily complex.

His first assignment after graduation in 1924 was at Fort McPherson, Georgia. Here he met Louise McLelland who later became his bride. Buck used to say that he was married on his third date, but Louise says they corresponded for about a year and a half before their marriage. They were married on 24 April 1926 and together they went to Panama for their first station. They were very much in love with each other as all their friends knew. Louise recalls their service in Panama with much pleasure, but their next station at Fort Meade left much to be desired. Their quarters there were a one-sided shack featuring a pot-bellied stove. One of the Washington papers took some pictures of the Purcell billet, and these were shown to Congress. As a result, Fort Meade got some new officers' quarters, but the Purcells did not; they inherited what was called a "shot-gun" house. Infantryman that he was, Buck installed a shooting gallery in his house and rigged a cow bell behind the bullseye so his guests could try their marksmanship.

As a second lieutenant Buck was highly complimented on his mess management. Later in his career he was an outstanding company commander. While at Fort Meade he did a superior job as executive officer for Colonel Cooper. In 1932, Buck took the company officers course at Fort Benning. After graduation he commanded a CCC company of Mississippi boys, at Selma, Tennessee, but three months later he returned to Fort Benning. It was while he was there that Buck's interest shifted from horseback riding to golf; he and Louise played an excellent game. In fact, Louise won the Philippine Department women's championship, and Buck was runner-up for the men's

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championship during their last station in the Philippines. Because Buck had previously graduated from the Tank School he was assigned to the motor pool after his return from duty with the CCC.

The Purcells' next station was Fort Sam Houston, Texas, where Buck took command of the two 9th Infantry companies then participating in the Dallas Centennial. On his return to Fort Sam, Buck was given another command assignment—Headquarters Company, 9th Infantry—and held that post until he received orders for the course at Fort Leavenworth.

Louise enjoys recalling the two trips she and Buck made to old Mexico and even more the grand surprise Buck gave her when he took her on a 'round-the-world cruise on the Dollar Line in 1939, just before reporting to Fort Leavenworth. Louise had demurred at first, claiming that the trip might be too expensive, but Buck insisted, saying, "I'd like to see the world before I die."

Buck had the usual temporary assignments with maneuvering units after graduating from the Command and General Staff School, and then he and Louise were transferred to the Philippines. They landed in Manila in July 1940. Shortly thereafter Buck took a company of the 57th Infantry (PS) to Bataan for guard duty. Before leaving he talked with an officer who had just come from the Bataan area and learned that there was so much rain there that the tents were leaking and the lighting system was practically useless. On the basis of this information Buck recommended that he be allowed to construct nipa huts for his camp, eliminating the tents. Having had his plan approved Buck bought the nipa shingles, selected the site, and had his men build the camp. It was located astride a small stream and everything worked fine. Louise visited him once for a week while he was at the camp and had a wild ride back on a Filipino bus with the pigs, chickens, a small pony, and the usual balut-laden air. Only those who have served in the Philippines can fully appreciate her experience.

Buck's next—and last—assignment was with General (then Colonel) Charles Willoughby as his assistant G4. It wasn't long after this that the Army wives and children were evacuated from the Philippines. On the night of 6 January 1942 the headquarters where Buck was assigned received a heavy shelling and Buck was killed. The doctor believed that he died from the concussion.

Buck was an excellent Army officer. He had a knack for command and the ability to make peace in any group. He and Louise visited West Point several times, and Buck always showed Louise around with great pride. His graduation from the Academy and his Army service were always foremost in his thoughts.

I would have been unable to prepare this memorial without the wholehearted assistance of Louise. She has remarried now and is Mrs. John D. Reese, Box 285, Jackson 5, Mississippi. I have copied many things as she told them to me. She had Buck's remains brought back for burial at Arlington because he had requested that on one of their visits to that beautiful place.

As I write this final tribute to a friend and classmate, the thought occurs to me that I am really memorializing a wonderful spirit, not only Buck's, fine soldier that he was, but also the spirit of love and respect he and Louise had for each other. She will always be a member of the Class of 1924 just as her husband was.

Buck was awarded the Purple Heart (posthumous), the Distinguished Unit Emblem with two bronze oak leaf clusters, and the Philippine Presidential Unit Citation Badge.

—Dan Hundley

Richard Garner Thomas Jr.

NO. 7599 CLASS OF 1924

Died 2 July 1962 at MacDill AFB, Florida, aged 60 years.

Interment: Sylvan Abbey Memorial Cemetery, Clearwater, Florida



RICHARD GARNER THOMAS JR.

DICK THOMAS, IN HIS QUIET, good-natured way, made friends wherever he happened to be. Without ostentation he was always seriously supporting his unit and devotedly serving the needs of his fellows during a lifetime characterized by dedication to his family, his country, the Army, and West Point.

Born on 2 March 1902, in Little Rock, Arkansas, to Frances and Richard Garner Thomas, Dick entered West Point from Arkansas in 1920 with the Thundering Herd. Although he did not excel in scholarship, academic work presented no more problems to him than did his education as a competent field soldier. His first and abiding enthusiasm was for the Infantry, where he served in all grades from second lieutenant through colonel.

Graduating in 1924, Dick served at Fort Sam Houston with the 1st Infantry until June 1927 when he was reassigned to the 35th Infantry in Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. From Hawaii he went first to Fort Slocum and then to Fort Benning for courses at the Infantry School and the Tank School. His career included the usual Doughboy assignments until he became chief of staff of the Mountain Training Center at Camp Carson, Colorado. During World War II he served as a combat regimental commander in Europe until late 1944 when he was evacuated with a heart condition. He was placed on retired status in 1946.

In 1926, during his tour at Fort Sam Houston, Dick married Clara Barclay of Newburgh, New York. This was a most happy union, and the Thomases made a host of friends during their many years together. Their two daughters are now Mrs. William Metzler of Rome, Georgia, and Mrs. Melvin

Higgins of Organ, New Mexico; there are seven grandchildren.

Following his retirement, Dick worked in Washington with the National Paint, Varnish, and Lacquer Association, Inc., and played an important role in the Association's successful national "Clean-up, Paint-up, Fix-up" program. He also taught English at a prep school, sold real estate, and made good use of his talent for writing.

In the mid-1950's, the Thomases moved to Clearwater, Florida. There Dick divided his time between real estate, writing, and teaching. Sadly, Clara passed away there in 1959.

On 14 November 1961, Dick married Mrs. Betty M. Thiele, and the couple lived happily together at Belleair, in Clearwater, for the few remaining months of Dick's life. He died on 2 July 1962.

The world is a better place because of the life Dick Thomas led. He was a kind and devoted husband and father, a courageous and capable leader, a sincere and true friend, and a man who lived each day of his life to the utmost. He had a friendly sense of humor, the highest of personal standards, and a fundamental love for his fellow man. In every aspect of his rich life of accomplishment, he exemplified his keen appreciation of the ideals of his Alma Mater: Duty, Honor, Country.

Wesley Carlton Wilson

NO. 8720 CLASS OF 1929

Died 11 January 1966 in Bismarck, North Dakota, aged 58 years.

Interment: Fort Snelling National Cemetery, Fort Snelling, Minnesota

WEST POINTERS ARE indeed fortunate in the number of lifelong friends they make. One such affiliation began in "Plebe Heaven" on the fourth floor of the 10th Div where I had the good fortune to have Wes Wilson for a roommate. And our mutual delight in each other's company continued for more than forty years—until his recent passing separated us.

Wesley Carlton Wilson was born in Detroit, Michigan, on 10 March 1907. There he attended grade school, spent his early high school years at Southeastern High School, and later graduated from Eastern High School in 1924. When the Class of '29 entered as cadets in July of 1925, Wes was there with a ready smile and a quick laugh (albeit the Beast Detail made valiant attempts to erase both). Things were not always easy for Wes, as the academic departments challenged his talents, but his earnest efforts were bound to be successful.

The new shavetail reported to Ft. Wayne, Michigan, for his first assignment with his real love, the Queen of Battles. Here he married Helen Elizabeth Davis, and the Wilson family eventually grew to include three children, Mary Ann (Mrs. Louis E. Daniel of Florissant, Mo.), Wesley, and Robert.

Wes made the rounds of the Army's posts with interim periods at the home of the Infantry, Fort Benning, Georgia. One of his most interesting experiences was his tour at Chilkoot Barracks, Haines, Alaska. That small, isolated post was garrisoned by two companies, but the typical outpost tedium was greatly relieved by the many opportunities it afforded Wes to follow his hobbies of camping, hunting, and fishing.

Upon his return from Alaska, Wes spent

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four years at Fort Lincoln, North Dakota, where he made many lasting friends. He was transferred to Fort Lewis, Washington, in 1939, but moved to Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, early enough in 1941 to be on time for the attack on Pearl Harbor. Later he returned to the States for duty with the Basic Infantry Replacement Training Center at Camp Robinson, Arkansas, for a six months period. He then joined the cadre of the 260th Infantry and served first as a battalion commander and later as regimental executive officer of that unit at Camp Shelby, Mississippi.

The start of Wes Wilson's adventures in the Orient date from 1945 when he was placed in charge of Infantry training at Sian, China. In 1946, he flew the Hump into Kunming while the Japanese still occupied China and that same year was given the responsibility of establishing General Marshall's headquarters. He also served on General Marshall's peace mission in China during 1946-47.

His post-World War II years were equally busy. Returning to the States from China, Wes was assigned as instructor with the National Guard at Cape Girardeau, Missouri, and remained on that duty until 1950.

The "police action" in Korea drew Wes back to the Orient. After commanding a regiment in action, he was selected to be the commanding officer of the U.N. Reception Center. In 1953 he was assigned to Headquarters Second Army and four years later retired from the National Guard Branch of Second Army, then located at Fort George G. Meade, Maryland.

Colonel Wilson's awards and decorations include: the Battle Star, for Pearl Harbor; the Yun Hui with Ribbon from China; the Silver Star, and the Legion of Merit for his service in Korea. All who knew Wes realized that his decorations were well earned.

Upon retirement in 1957, Wes and Helen settled in Bismarck, North Dakota. Wes had improved his final years of service by earning a master's degree in History at the University of Maryland, and he put this degree to good use at Bismarck Junior College. Here he continued to pursue his insatiable desire for knowledge. Wes could never pass up an opportunity for improvement in his field, especially when he could use the added knowledge to benefit others. To this end he began a series of seven summers of study at the University of Colorado in quest of his doctorate. These were important summers to me, for they brought Wes and his family to our home for many joyful reunions. Wes's great day finally arrived in 1965 when he donned the robe of a Doctor of Philosophy at the summer graduation ceremony. As one who had the good fortune to observe his efforts, I can report that no one ever worked more diligently or with more dedication than Wes did. Colonel, now Doctor, Wilson returned to take up his duties at the Bismarck Junior College.

The end came suddenly on 11 January. Having come home for lunch, Wes was returning to work when a heart attack felled him while he was walking to his car. Death came immediately as he lay on the ground in front of his home.

His wife, Helen, and daughter Mary Ann, and son Robert survive him. Young Wesley died a few years ago from injuries received in an automobile accident in Michigan.

As the final salute to Wesley Wilson echoed across the snows of Fort Snelling,

the Class of 1929 lost a worthy member; his friends lost a staunch companion; and the Service and country lost a loyal soldier and citizen.

—Charles D. Wiegand
Classmate

Harry Celistine Quartier

NO. 9551 CLASS OF 1932

Died 10 June 1965 at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, aged 56 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York



HARRY CELISTINE QUARTIER

HARRY C. QUARTIER WAS BORN ON 8 February 1909 in Youngstown, Ohio, a descendant of a long line of Swiss watchmakers. His grandfather, a native of Switzerland, had owned and operated a jewelry store in Chicago at the time of the great Chicago fire.

From an early age, while his father was employed in a Youngstown steel mill, Harry's one ambition was to attend West Point.

After his graduation with the Class of 1932, Harry's first assignment took him to San Antonio, Texas. During the war years he was base quartermaster at Mitchel Field (1943-1944), and served overseas in the Mediterranean Theatre (1944-1945), where he was awarded the Bronze Star Medal. After the war he served as assistant inspector general, Headquarters, Second Army, from 1947 to 1950; was a member of the United Nations supervisory group in Palestine (1950-1951); and had subsequent assignments in Italy, Germany, Trieste, Lebanon, and the Panama Canal Zone. He retired in 1955 as a lieutenant colonel.

He was deeply devoted to the Service, to West Point, and to its ideals and traditions. Throughout his entire life he lived by the Academy's motto: Duty, Honor, Country.

Harry was a man of great understanding, a warm-hearted and generous person with an easy capacity for making friends. He was well known by all for his fairness and wise judgment.

Harry was a student of the Bible and a great believer in the power of prayer. To those of his associates who seemed to be building their lives on fame, or rank, or talent he would say that those were transient things, that only the Lord and His word are everlasting. But he prayed for them

that they might come to know the joy and peace that he had found in Jesus Christ.

Harry died on 10 June 1965 at Brooke General Hospital, San Antonio, Texas, following a short illness. Funeral services were held at the Post Chapel, Fort Sam Houston, and burial followed graveside services at West Point.

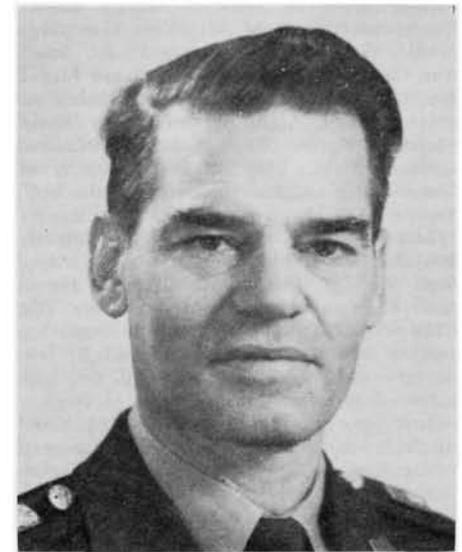
Harry is survived by his widow, Clara, of 522 Metcalfe Road, Kingman, Arizona; a daughter, Marilyn (Mrs. Louis Vagianos), of Providence, R.I.; two granddaughters; a brother, William E., of Indianapolis, Indiana; and a sister, Mrs. Irene Powell, of Lake Milton, Ohio.

Meade Julian Dugas

NO. 10167 CLASS OF 1934

Died 26 September 1965 in Veteran's Hospital, Gulfport, Mississippi, aged 56 years.

Interment: St. Joseph Cemetery, Hulsdoaux, Louisiana



MEADE JULIAN DUGAS

I FEEL DEEPLY HONORED to be asked to tender this last salute to my great friend and a fine soldier, Meade J. Dugas. He typified our motto of Duty, Honor, Country by his sincerity, dedication, and enthusiasm in all things military. Something of Meade rubbed off on all of us who had the privilege of knowing him, and we are better people because of him. We first served together as fellow students at the Army War College where Meade's views and contributions were noteworthy and respected. Later, we served together again as members of the Staff & Faculty, Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. At Leavenworth, Meade did an outstanding job in updating his section to meet the demands of teaching the key officers of our modern army, and, in his final year there, was instrumental in making our foreign student officers, from East and West, not only feel welcome, but insured that they received a proper appreciation of U.S. Army doctrine. No job was too big for Meade Dugas, and he solved each challenging task with dispatch.

Meade was born on 30 March 1909. His brother, Francis, a prominent lawyer in Meade's home town, writes of him:

"Meade was the oldest of eight children, all of whom were born and reared on a farm. Although his mother and father lacked formal education, they were endowed with

that abundance of courage and foresight which provided the strength and determination necessary to guide all of their children through the hallowed halls of knowledge. Meade, particularly, was an enthusiastic student, surmounting economic obstacles and handicaps which could have discouraged others in similar situations. His brothers and sisters proudly admit that Meade was a constant inspiration to them, a 'big brother' who was splendid in every way—a gentleman, a scholar, and a soldier who never compromised his honor or his dedication to duty. Meade's life was much too short, but the memory of this courageous and honorable man will continue to inspire all those who had the good fortune of knowing him."

During World War II, Meade served as G3 of the 76th Division. The fine caliber of his work in that capacity is attested to by his promotion to the grade of colonel in 1945. During the Korean War, he served as a member of the staff of GHQ, Far East Command. His decorations and awards include: the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star Medal, American Defense Service Medal, European-African-Middle East Campaign Medal, World War II Victory Medal, American Campaign Medal, Russian Guard Medal, Belgium Croix de Guerre avec palme, 3 overseas bars, Army of Occupation Medal (Japan), Korean Service Medal, National Defense Service Medal, Grand Duchy of Luxembourg Croix de Guerre, and the U.N. Service Medal.

Meade was a graduate of the Infantry School (1939); the Command and General Staff College (1942); the Armed Forces Staff College (1950); and the Army War College (1952). His selection to these top service schools indicates how well he was thought of by his superiors and the high potential he offered the Service at large.

Just prior to his retirement for physical disability in July of 1960, Meade's unusual talents and linguistic fluency led to his assignment as military attaché in French Morocco. It was immediately following this assignment that Meade was forced to retire.

Meade and his dear wife, Bernice, then purchased their retirement home in Thibodaux, Louisiana, and there, for the first time, they were able to enjoy their mutual love for music and gardening, and the casual dinners at their favorite restaurants in nearby New Orleans.

It was shocking news to learn of Meade's sudden passing, and our hearts go out to "Cher Bernice." May she find consolation in her memories of a fine husband and soldier, one who will long be remembered by all of us who were privileged to know him.

May he rest in peace with those of the Long Gray Line he has now joined.

—John A. Gavin
Class of '32

Joseph John Weidner

NO. 12599 CLASS OF 1941

Died 13 October 1965 in Albuquerque, New Mexico, aged 48 years.

Interment: National Cemetery, Santa Fe, New Mexico

TO WIN AND MERIT THE RESPECT and admiration of our fellow men is one of the really great achievements in life. Joe Weidner knew this respect and admiration. The best public recognition of this achievement was the reaction of the English press and public when it was announced that the U.S. Air Force installation at Cheveston, Eng-



JOSEPH JOHN WEIDNER

land, commanded by Joe, was to be closed in 1964. The local press responded with headlines: "YANKS, DON'T GO HOME," and civilians "picketed" Joe's quarters carrying placards reading "We Want Colonel Joe."

Joseph John Weidner was born to John and Nell Weidner at La Porte, Indiana, on 5 October 1917, the third of three children. He attended parochial and public schools in La Porte and made a fine record in football and other sports. Before entering West Point, Joe attended Notre Dame University for one year, acquiring those football skills he would later use as a cadet against those same Irish. Eventually he would return to Notre Dame—as Commandant of Cadets, from 1948 to 1952—still a sports enthusiast, as he would continue to be up to the time of his death.

No cadet at West Point had more friends than Joe Weidner, and no one deserved them more. His ready smile just would not "wipe off": not on command from a Yearling during plebe year; not from a blow in the boxing ring; not by a bone-crushing tackle on the football field. Academics did not bother Joe very much, but hardly a season passed when he was not competing in some sport. Linked to his ready smile was a compelling urge to try to help everyone who might be in any kind of difficulty.

After graduation from West Point, Joe took flight training and won his pilot's wings at Kelly Field, Texas. Not until that time did he feel free to marry "the girl back home," Lillian "Mickey" Ivins. They were married at Elkhart, Indiana, on 30 December 1943.

The following year, Joe was in the Pacific Theatre—with the 413th Fighter Group at Ie Shima and Okinawa, and with the 301st Fighter Wing in the Philippines. His courage in combat was recognized by Silver Star citations on four separate occasions.

Joe remained in the Philippines after V-J Day, and Mickey joined him at Clark Field in 1946. The pleasure of returning to the States in 1947 was made complete by the birth of their first child, Lillian, in August of that year, followed by Joe Jr., Eileen, Kathleen, James Patrick, Jerald, and Maureen during the next ten years.

Meanwhile, Joe's duty tours included: Commandant of Cadets, Notre Dame University; student at the Air Command and Staff School; executive officer, Sondrestrom, Greenland; Wolters Field; and Mitchel Field.

The Weidner courage at Sondrestrom is legendary. It dates from a day when Joe and one of his men were inspecting a re-

note installation and the two were attacked by a polar bear. Armed only with an iron reinforcing rod, Joe killed the bear.

In 1958 Joe moved with his family to Albuquerque, where Joe commanded the 2679th Air Reserve Center until 1962. They enjoyed "The Land of Enchantment" as residents in the civilian community, and they made plans to retire there. Joe was active in his parish church, continuing a lay ministry he began as a cadet when he was a Catholic Chapel acolyte. He also renewed old Notre Dame acquaintances. In 1962, when Joe was assigned to Toul, France, the family remained behind in Albuquerque, but when Joe moved to Cheveston, England, quarters became available and Joe's family joined him.

Joe's health began to fail in England, and when he retired in 1964 he moved his family back to Albuquerque. Failing health did not seem to dampen Joe's restless energy, and when the fall term of school started, he was teaching in an Albuquerque parochial school. Although he had a full teaching schedule, Joe was never too busy to help the nuns in those emergencies that are always cropping up in and out of the classroom. The following year, Joe was employed to teach Science and Physics in the Albuquerque Public Schools.

Joe maintained an active interest in West Point through the West Point Society of Albuquerque and was always on hand for the Army-Navy game rally. He spent many hours caring for his rose garden at the family home at 412 Manzano, N.E., where Mickey and the children now live. Joe's special interest was his Indiana tree farm, and for his conservation practices, he was named a Grand Winner in a national fire prevention contest. For his church work and his civic activities, the Notre Dame Club of New Mexico named him Notre Dame Man-of-the-Year, a posthumous award accepted by Joe Jr. But Joe's greatest satisfaction must have come from the Weidner family orchestra which included all the children and Mickey, an accomplished musician.

Joe Weidner gave full and devoted service to his family, his country, and his church. He lived a full life in less than the normal life span, and now that his "course on earth is run," it may well be said of him, "Well done; be thou at peace."

—Heister H. Drum
Classmate

William Francis Loughman Jr.

NO. 12986 CLASS OF 1942

Killed 11 June 1944 in Santa Maria, Italy, aged 27 years.

Interment: Long Island National Cemetery, Farmingdale, New York

"TIME HEALS ALL WOUNDS," it is said. But now, more than two decades after youthful, dedicated, Captain William Francis Loughman Jr., was killed in action in the 1944 Italian Campaign, there is still a painful void in the minds and hearts of his family and classmates. Bill lived for his country and died like a hero in the performance of duty. He will always be missed.

Bill Loughman was born in Brooklyn, New York, on 11 April 1917, the son of Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. William F. Loughman, both now deceased. Bill grew up in a loving home—a Service-centered atmosphere. His father was honored by the Secretary of the Navy with the Navy Cross for heroism at a ceremony which deeply

ASSEMBLY



WILLIAM FRANCIS LOUGHMAN JR.

impressed young Bill, and provided him with a lifelong inspiration to measure up to the highest ideals of our nation.

Bill's early schooling was at or near U.S. Navy submarine bases across the country: Iona Island, San Diego, Boston, and New London. He graduated from the Bulkeley High School, New London, Connecticut, with stars in his eyes, and he went from there to USMA to find the fulfillment of his dream.

He won an appointment from California and entered the Academy on a hot July day in 1937. He fought the plebe academic battle with great valor, but the turnout exams in June of 1938 were a temporary setback for Bill. By dint of singular personal application and study, Bill returned to West Point in January 1939 and eventually graduated with the Class of 1942, a Class that admired and respected Bill for his leadership, his fellowship, and his rare good humor. The HOWITZER of that year says of Bill:

"(He) came to us from a Navy family, but with a genuine desire to make his way in the Army—and he did! He has a willingness to lend you anything he owns, a flair for judging good horseflesh, and an outgoing natural friendliness."

The day after graduation, 30 May 1942, Bill married his long-time sweetheart, Dorothy Donahue, the niece of Bishop Stephen Donahue of New York, and they traveled together to Bill's first assignment—the Infantry School at Fort Benning. Immediately following graduation from the Infantry School, Bill was selected to command a company of the 36th Infantry Division, then in training at Camp Breckenridge, Ky. He was one of the first men in the Class to be promoted to first lieutenant—in August 1942—and he wore the bright silver bar of his new rank with pride as he reported to his new post.

He served with great distinction at Breckenridge, fashioning a group of raw recruits into an efficient fighting unit. In the few spare moments he could find in that spring of 1943, he turned his magic touch with horses into something of a minor miracle when he schooled an obscure 2-year-old gelding into a Dade Park champion. But it was also during that same spring that his and Dorothy's lives were touched by tragedy when their first son, William III, died shortly after birth.

Bill and Dorothy managed to stay together in spite of the several moves his unit made

in preparation for its shipment to North Africa. Bill finally left in late September 1943, on what was to be for him and millions of others, his Great Adventure. The months that followed, from North Africa and into the Italian peninsula, were months of hard combat against the best the German Wehrmacht had to offer. Bill was awarded three Purple Hearts for wounds suffered in action, one of them for the final blow that struck him down.

On 29 December 1943 he was seriously wounded at Cassino and spent seven weeks in the hospital before he was able to rejoin his unit. He was wounded the second time on 4 June but not as seriously as at Cassino. Then, on 11 June 1944, his unit was pinned down by intense enemy fire in the area of Santa Maria, within sight of Rome. At the time, Bill was a company commander in the hard-fighting 142d Infantry Regiment, 36th Division, Fifth Army. When two of his men were seriously wounded, Bill, with complete disregard for his own safety, led a small patrol to rescue them for evacuation. Although he succeeded in retrieving his men, he himself came under automatic small arms fire and was killed instantly as he was returning to his command post.

Shortly before his death, late in April 1944, Bill's second son, Thomas, was born. That son, whom Bill never saw, is now a student at New York University. Bill is also survived by three brothers: Lt. Col. Jack P. Loughman (June '43), U.S. Army Ret., of Osterville, Mass.; James J. Loughman, of Washington, D.C.; Raymond R. Loughman, of New London, Conn.; and by his sister Mrs. Rainvill McNamara, of New York City. Bill's widow has remarried and is now Mrs. A. H. Pearsall of Staten Island, N.Y.

Who can guess the heights Bill might have scaled had his career not been cut short by the supreme sacrifice? His presence is missed at every '42 class gathering; his name and his reputation as a soldier are revered and memorialized in every formal '42 class publication. The spirit and memory of this popular classmate and fine man remain with all those who knew and loved him.

—Marshall Waller

Paul Allen Gray

NO. 18844 CLASS OF 1952

Died 1 March 1964 at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, aged 35 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

PAUL BROUGHT TO WEST POINT an intense desire for knowledge and a keen competitive spirit that carried him over every hurdle on his way to graduation and throughout his Army career. The road to West Point from his birthplace in Phoenix, Arizona, was not always a smooth one, but the events of his earlier years shaped a determination that all of his classmates learned to admire from Paul's earliest days as a cadet.

Paul was born on 23 December 1928 to Louis and Pansy Gray. His boyhood years, spent amidst the beauty of the Arizona landscape and the fascinating customs of the nearby Hopi Indians, made him one of Arizona's most energetic supporters. His love of and aptitude for the military first became evident in high school, when he was chosen as the outstanding ROTC cadet during his sophomore year. Later, as a senior, he was selected as the outstanding ROTC cadet in all of Phoenix.



PAUL ALLEN GRAY

He was offered an appointment to West Point, but chose instead to join the National Guard and eventually won a competitive appointment through the Arizona National Guard.

Paul's interests at West Point were outlets for the drive he felt within him to be a "professional" in everything he did. He was especially interested in military history, weapons, and fencing. His enthusiasm led to the formation of the Ordnance Club, and he served as its president. One of his great joys was to see an Arizona friend of Hopi Indian descent admitted as a New Cadet, and Paul took particular pleasure in helping this friend through his first difficult year.

Service in Korea and the award of the Combat Infantry Badge followed quickly after graduation in 1952. Paul's combat experience only served to intensify his desire to excel in the skills of his profession. Assignment to the 11th Airborne Division at Fort Campbell, Kentucky, in 1954 awakened an interest in parachuting that led to the badge of a master parachutist—and eventually to his untimely death in 1964. He "gyroscoped" to Germany with the division, was later assigned to the Seventh Army Non-Commissioned Officers Academy, and returned to the United States and Fort Benning in 1959. The Infantry Advanced Course at Fort Benning was followed by assignment to the 101st Airborne Division and another tour of duty at Fort Campbell.

In 1963 Paul began a series of schools which was to have taken him to the Far East and the 1st Special Forces Group on Okinawa. First there was the Language School at Monterey, where he plunged into the study of Chinese. In his now typical intensive way, Paul concentrated not only on the language, but also on the Chinese culture. Next came the Special Warfare School at Fort Bragg in early 1964. There he added to his knowledge of the Chinese language and culture by seeking out and helping those Chinese officers who were also attending the school.

Paul believed that the ability to jump from high altitudes and land precisely in a pre-selected spot was essential for the kind of performance of duty expected of Special Forces units. To this end, he joined one of the parachute clubs at Fort Bragg, and concentrated his off-duty energies on becoming a master of this technique. Fort Bragg also presented opportunities for spiritual growth, and while he was there Paul

talked with several chaplains and shared in Bible studies with other officers.

But on Sunday, 1 March 1964, Paul began the great spiritual adventure that all of us must make, when both main and reserve parachutes failed to open during a jump from 10,000 feet, and he fell to his death.

A beautiful memorial service was conducted at Delray Beach, Florida, on 4 March 1964. In addition to Paul's relatives, family friends, and classmates, several of his Chinese student officer friends from Fort Bragg were among the mourners. His earthly remains were placed in his soldier's grave at West Point on 25 May 1965.

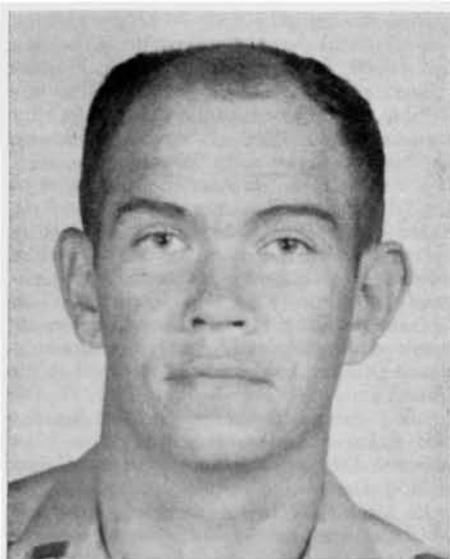
Company H-1 and the Long Gray Line had lost a sturdy member, and the familiar lines "We'll bid farewell to Kaydet Gray" had taken on a more solemn significance.

Paul's wife, Mary Davis Gray, resides at 1112 N.W. 4th Avenue, Delray Beach, Florida 33444, with their five children: Tommy, Laurie, and the triplets, Jon, David, and Mark. A brother, Roy Marvin Gray, and a sister, Mrs. Arlene Whitlatch, make their homes in Scottsdale, Arizona. Paul left them all a priceless heritage of patriotism, perseverance, and attention to duty.

—J. E. L.

Morris Ralph McBride

NO. 12152 CLASS OF 1957
Hostile death, Vietnam, 3 March 1964,
aged 28 years.
Interment: Fort Benning, Georgia



MORRIS RALPH McBRIDE

CAPTAIN MORRIS R. McBRIDE, O 75692, Infantry, United States Army, distinguished himself by extraordinary heroism in connection with military operations involving an opposing force in the Republic of Vietnam on 3 March 1964. As an advisor to a company in the Army of the Republic of Vietnam, Captain McBride demonstrated fortitude, professional skill, and determination by rendering invaluable assistance to Vietnamese elements when they were suddenly subjected to heavy machine-gun fire and mortars by hostile forces. When the initial attack wounded the company commander and several other soldiers, Captain McBride displayed complete disregard for his own personal safety and bravely exposed himself to the intense gunfire while rallying



The McBride Elementary School, Fort Benning, Georgia.

the members of two platoons which had become widely dispersed during the onslaught. Upon assuming command of the leaderless company, and while still under flanking fire, he moved among the members of the company giving them assistance, directions, and encouragement. Then, with sound judgment, professional competence, and steadfast courage, he directed the company's withdrawal through successive positions, remained with the covering force that was the last to withdraw, and continued his dauntless efforts until he was mortally wounded as he stopped to assist the wounded Vietnamese commander. His intrepid conduct, unselfish actions, and devotion to duty inspired his Vietnamese comrades to pursue their efforts in the defense of their homeland and curtailed activities of the hostile force. Captain McBride's conspicuous gallantry and extraordinary heroic actions are in the highest traditions of the United States Army and reflect great credit upon himself and the military service.

This citation, accompanying our nation's second highest decoration, the Distinguished Service Cross, describes the death of a real soldier—Morrie McBride.

Morrie was born to Otto and Helen McBride on 8 April 1935 in Chicago, Illinois. In 1941, Morrie's father was called to active duty, and the McBride family experienced life in the wartime Army as they traveled throughout the United States. At the end of the war, the McBrides returned to the Chicago area where Morrie completed his public schooling at York Community High School, Elmhurst, Illinois. He was a fine student and became a member of the National Honor Society. He also studied music, was a class vice president, played football and baseball, and was active in the Congregational Church Youth Fellowship.

In May 1952, without his parents' knowledge, Morrie enlisted in the 228th Infantry of the Illinois National Guard at Lombard, Illinois. This enlistment was discovered at an evening inspection when the regimental commander, Colonel McBride, saw his son standing in ranks. Through the National Guard, Morrie began his efforts to get into West Point. Fortunately for the Army, Morrie turned down a Senatorial and a competitive appointment to the Naval Academy. On 3 July 1953, Morrie entered West Point as a member of the Class of 1957 on a competitive appointment.

Life in Beast Barracks was no problem for Morrie. His sense of humor and his organizational ability combined with his military background to put Morrie ahead of the rest of us. When the regular academic year began Morrie was assigned to Company M-2—a perfect home for him. In the "flanker" atmosphere he found a comradeship and an appreciation of a sense of humor

that was just made for Morrie McBride. Even during plebe year it was more common to hear him called Morrie, Monk, or Mac, than Mister McBride.

As a cadet Morrie displayed that rare blend of native intelligence, athletic ability, and joy of living that made his four years at West Point interesting, enjoyable, and intellectually rewarding. He was the type who consistently did well in class despite the fact that he spent most of his study hours playing the guitar, listening to records, reading, or coaching less-gifted classmates. On the athletic field Morrie was a tiger. He more than made up for his light weight with enthusiasm. Football, lacrosse, and soccer were his favorites. He had never played lacrosse or soccer before coming to West Point, but he led M-2 to championships in both sports. He also managed to find time for various clubs and forums and was a Sunday School teacher.

On 4 June 1957, immediately after graduation, 2d Lieutenant McBride packed his guitar into his new convertible and left West Point. Beyond the fact that he participated in numerous weddings of classmates, little is known of where he went or what he did for the next two months. He merely traveled, played his guitar, and enjoyed life. In August, his troubadour days ended, Morrie reported to Fort Benning, Georgia, for the Basic Infantry Officers' Course, the Airborne School, and the Ranger School. It was during this period that he met, wooed, and wed his wife Anne.

From Fort Benning, Anne and Morrie went to Italy for an assignment with the 52d Armored Infantry Battalion and the 1st Battalion, 77th Artillery, in Vicenza. In March 1959, they were reassigned to the 1st Armored Rifle Battalion, 46th Infantry, in Munich, Germany. Here, Morrie developed a love for free-fall parachuting, or sky diving, and soon gained a reputation as an accomplished jumper even setting several German records. In the 1961 International Air Show he was decorated for his nighttime free-fall jumping.

Anne and Morrie were back at Fort Benning in 1962 for the Infantry career course. From there Morrie volunteered for Vietnam, spent one month at the Special Warfare Center at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, and arrived in Vietnam in August 1963. For his first assignment Morrie was sent to the Vietnamese Army Ranger School at Duc My. It was exactly what he had wanted. He wrote: "I came within a hair of getting stuck with a desk job in Saigon, but a colonel I know let me come out here." Later, in a January letter: "Wednesday I leave for the combat zone. By pushing, I got them to shift me two months early."

Morrie's rapport with the Vietnamese is now legendary. All the Americans who served with him in Vietnam were amazed at how well he could speak Vietnamese; he

could even play and sing their folk songs in their own language. It was not surprising that the Vietnamese respected Morrie; they also accepted him as a friend.

In February, after several combat actions, he wrote: "This is a funny kind of war—like last night we marched 10 kilometers. In the distance we could see flares lighting up the places we knew would be under VC attack. We could hear the artillery and Air Force strafing, yet we were not bothered as we walked through the rice paddies. It's midnight and all of a sudden this VC sniper opens up on us as we enter a rubber plantation." Later: "In my next letter I will explain how we are losing this different war." That "next letter" was never written.

The morning that Morrie's body was loaded aboard the evacuation aircraft at the Trung Lap Ranger Training Camp, the Vietnamese paid him a special tribute. They placed a wreath and a bronze plaque at the flag pole and fired a 21-gun salute with live artillery rounds into Viet Cong territory.

Morrie was buried at Fort Benning on 14 March 1964. On 10 September 1964, Anne received Morrie's posthumous awards of the Distinguished Service Cross, the Purple Heart, and the Vietnamese Honor Medal First Class.

Two very fitting monuments have since been dedicated to Morrie. The first is a mannequin dressed in Morrie's cadet uniform. With it, in a display case in the Sylvanus Thayer Birthplace Museum at Braintree, Massachusetts, is Morrie's diploma and an appropriate plaque. This display was financed by contributions made to the McBride-Thayer Trust Fund. The second is a 21-classroom elementary school at Fort Benning. This McBride School was dedicated at formal ceremonies held on 7 January 1966.

Morrie is survived by his widow Anne and daughters Charmaine and Kirsten; his parents, Colonel (Retired) and Mrs. Otto L. McBride; and his brother, Otto L. McBride II.

Those of us who knew Morrie feel a genuine sadness at the loss of such a warm friend. The life he lived will serve as a standard for us all. His sense of humor and his respect for others, combined with his devotion to Duty, Honor, Country, produced a rare individual, a true friend, a real man.

Clayton John Mansfield Jr.

NO. 22458 CLASS OF 1959

Hostile death, Vietnam, 20 July 1965,
aged 27 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

"MOOSE," AS CLAYTON WAS affectionately known by a host of friends, was born on 9 January 1938 to Clayton John Mansfield, USMA '28 and Elsie von Hof Mansfield in the Norton Infirmary at Louisville, Kentucky. Clayton Sr. was killed in action in Europe on 9 January 1945.

Beloved Son and Brother:

It has been eleven months since enemy action in Vietnam claimed your life just prior to your return to a stateside assignment and, like your late father, you, too, have made the supreme sacrifice for each of us that this nation and all other nations might be free and unfettered to enjoy life as He taught us that life should be lived.

In February your mother, your sister Claire, and I accepted, with greatest honor and deep humility, the medals that you earned so gallantly during eleven months in

SUMMER 1966



CLAYTON JOHN MANSFIELD JR.



RICHARD MELVYN CANNON

Vietnam (from our mutual friend, General Ed Smith). It was an outstanding, traditional Army ceremony at the Headquarters of the 82d (All-American) Airborne Division, Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

Your uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Russell C. Mansfield, and many of your friends and classmates attended this ceremony.

In your modesty you had not told us about the award of the Air Medal (for your more than twenty-five missions into hostile territory) or the Vietnamese award of the Gallantry Medal with Silver Star by the Government of the Republic of Vietnam.

You will be pleased to learn of two outstanding events. First, we have established a permanent memorial to you, honoring your outstanding devotion to duty and country in the First Presbyterian Church of Honolulu, your last church of membership. Your mother, as you know, was instrumental in establishing this church, the first Presbyterian church in Hawaii.

Then, there was a letter from your First Captain—and dear friend—Pete Dawkins: "... No amount of thought can reveal an adequate way of explaining the loneliness that comes with the loss of a wonderful friend and a warm and talented human being... I know my life is richer for having known Clayton." Peter's letter is typical of the hundreds we received from your many friends and admirers who sent words of sympathy to us.

Our life was richer because of you, too.
Your Dad

Captain Mansfield is survived by his wife Suzanne; his stepfather and mother, Lt. Col. and Mrs. Eugene Smith; a sister, Claire S. Mansfield; and an uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Russell C. Mansfield.

Richard Melvyn Cannon

NO. 22492 CLASS OF 1959

Died 31 October 1964 at Augusta, Georgia,
aged 29 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

AN UNTIMELY AND UNFORTUNATE aircraft accident on 31 October 1964 ended the brief but full life of Richard Melvyn Cannon. While piloting a CV2B aircraft on a routine training flight near Augusta, Georgia, Dick was killed when his aircraft crashed to the ground after colliding with another in the formation. Burial services were held at West Point on 4 November 1964.

Although motivations and goals can and often do change during those four years at the Academy, this was not the case with Dick. Having decided many years before that he wanted to attend the Academy, Dick never considered any future that did not include a lifetime career in the Army.

Born in Flint, Michigan, on 27 February 1935, Dick lived there until 1946 when his family moved to Wichita, Kansas. After graduating from Wichita High School East, he entered the University of Wichita and was a student there for two years. In July 1955 after serving with the Kansas National Guard for three years and after passing the normal battery of tests and examinations, he entered the Academy from the Reserve Components.

During his years at West Point, Dick revealed facets of himself that cannot be derived from any course of study. Determination was one of them even if he didn't always realize the lofty goals he set for himself. The sensible, rational approach was Dick's way, and he often brought an air of serenity to his more excitable and irrational contemporaries. Quiet, unheralded service, purely for the sake of service, was itself an end for Dick. He knew the value of the warm and lasting friendship, and he lavished much of his own warmth on those who were close to him.

Following graduation, Dick attended the schools at Fort Sill, Fort Bliss, and Fort Rucker, and in 1960 was assigned to the 3d Howitzer Battalion, 18th Artillery, in Germany. During his three years with the battalion, he served as a fixed wing aviator, assistant S3, and battery commander. While on this tour, he married Virginia Mae Scherer, of Teaneck, New Jersey. Martha, their first daughter, was born in Germany.

Back in the States in 1963, Dick completed the Artillery career course at Fort Sill and Fort Bliss. A second daughter, Susan, was born while Dick and Ginny were at Fort Sill.

After the career course, Dick joined the 17th Aviation Company, 10th Air Transport Brigade, at Fort Benning. It was his last assignment, for it was while flying with the brigade, that the fatal accident occurred.

The memory of Dick's generous and selfless contributions to the lives of those of us who loved him and were close to him will help in some small way to relieve the pain of his departure. His realistic and healthy approach to life, his love of flying, his sin-

gular dedication to the Service, and his devotion as a husband, father, and son leave a wonderful and lasting legacy for his family and friends.

He is survived by his wife, Ginny, and two daughters who live in Bogota, New Jersey; his father, Mr. Fred Meyer, of Wichita, Kansas; and a sister, Judy, also of Wichita.

—A friend

William Le Roy Johnson

NO. 22873 CLASS OF 1960

Hostile death, Vietnam, 25 October 1965,
aged 28 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,
Arlington, Virginia



WILLIAM LE ROY JOHNSON

BILL JOHNSON MUST have been born with OD blood in his veins, for he was solid Army all his life. As an "Army brat" he traveled and lived in many parts of the United States and Europe. Over the years he came to know the Army and the soldiers who served in it, and through this knowledge came a love for the Army and a strong desire to serve his country. It was only logical then, that after graduation from high school Bill would seek admission into West Point and the beginning of a service career.

Bill was quite successful as a cadet. This success, however, was flavored by an impatience born of anticipation and a desire to don the gold bars and crossed rifles of an Infantry lieutenant. He could have had a much easier time at West Point had it not been for his roommates. Bill was never in danger of being turned out himself, but he was not spared the anxiety of that ordeal, for he coached and encouraged one roommate through four turnouts. He never

walked a tour on the Area, but, again, his roommates made sure he knew how a "century man" felt after an afternoon on the Area.

Sports played a large part in Bill's life before he came to the Academy, just as they did during his cadet days. He took an active part in company intramurals all four years and was one of the ARMY teams' staunchest supporters. His desire for victory on the playing field was surpassed only by his desire for victory in life.

Bill did well in all academics and was asked to return to the Academy as an instructor, an assignment that was to have become effective after his tour in Vietnam. He had also stood well with the Tactical Department, having served as a "Cow" corporal and a First Class lieutenant, but he was no file-boner. He enjoyed the respect of his subordinates as well as his superiors in every job he held. It became apparent to all of us who knew him as a cadet that he did all things well, even those he didn't particularly like. By the time graduation finally came, we all knew that Bill had, in large measure, that vital product which West Point and the Army attempt to instill—leadership.

After graduation and attendance at the Infantry Basic, Airborne, and Ranger courses at Fort Benning, Bill joined the 504th Infantry of the 82d Airborne Division at Fort Bragg. Here his already established reputation continued to grow. He soon became known throughout the division as an officer with an extraordinary capacity for hard work and hard play. When there was a job to be done, Bill knew no quitting time. When the job was done, Bill knew how to relax. He was one of the most popular officers in the division, on duty and off.

Bill commanded the same respect as a lieutenant as he had as a cadet at West Point. Subordinates found him a demanding leader but one with a sympathetic ear. His troops sought his help in all matters and found in his common sense and loyalty the answer to many of their problems. There was a special pride in being a member of Lieutenant Johnson's platoon, and he never let his men forget that they were Airborne troopers, and because they were, he expected more of them.

Nor were Bill's superiors unaware of his special talents. He moved up quickly from one job to another. It always seemed that if the job were tough, the hours long, or the outfit in need of straightening out, Bill Johnson was the man for the job. He held all jobs in his rifle company with the exception of company commander. He later commanded the battle group assault gun platoon, and he kept Headquarters Company running smoothly.

At this point in his career Bill decided he wanted to fly some of those airplanes he was jumping from. At flight school he had only one difficulty: he couldn't tell whether he was two feet or fifty feet off the ground

whenever he came in for his landings. This handicap caused Bill and the flight program to part company. Although this was a disappointment for Bill, there were those of us who were secretly and selfishly a little glad. We preferred having him down on the ground with us.

Bill's next assignment was Fort Polk where he took command of a training company. With his characteristic tendency toward success he was soon moved up to regimental S3, and during his last year and a half there he served as aide to the commanding general. It was while he was stationed at Fort Polk that Bill married the charming Caroline Campbell whom he had met at West Point during his first class year.

From Polk, Bill went to the career course at Fort Benning, always one of his favorite posts. He enjoyed the course and again did well, graduating as an honor student. Both he and Caroline enjoyed the social life and were popular with classmates and friends. It was appropriate that while at Fort Benning, Home of the Infantry, the Johnsons were blessed with a fine son, Mark Kevin, born on 12 October 1964.

The year at Benning had been a good one for Bill, but now he was ready for new challenges. He was especially anxious to test his years of preparation and training in combat. In preparation for an assignment to Vietnam, Bill was sent to the MATA course at Fort Bragg where, according to his usual custom, he graduated near the top of his class. In Vietnam, Bill was assigned as advisor to an ARVN Ranger battalion, an assignment well suited to his training and to his aggressive nature. It was when this battalion was overrun by the Viet Cong on 25 October 1965, somewhere near Tuy Hoa, that Captain Bill Johnson was killed in action.

Bill died the way he would have wanted—serving his country in combat. He knew his job well, and he had confidence in his ability. He knew what he was doing in Vietnam, and he was always very proud to be an American. He loved the Army and his country. All of us who knew him will always be inspired to a higher order of patriotism because of Bill's example.

Bill was buried with full military honors at Arlington National Cemetery on 3 November 1965. He is close to friends and classmates already on duty there. He awaits all those who will follow him in faithful service.

When Bill was buried he wore the Combat Infantryman's Badge, an award he always admired and respected. For me, the CIB is now a more worthy symbol for Bill's having worn it, just as the Army is a better institution for his having served in it. All who knew Bill will always remember him as a loyal friend, a patriotic American, and a fine soldier.

"May we find a soldier's resting place
Beneath a soldier's blow."

—Frank Thompson
Captain, U.S. Army

Sorley, Lewis S. '91

(1867 - 1966)

For two years, 1964 and 1965, it was West Point's and the Association's pleasure to welcome Colonel Sorley back as the oldest graduate present for the June Week ceremonies. Proudly he led the Alumni March to Thayer Monument. Old grads and spectators alike were filled with admiration for the trim, small figure who lent an air of dignity to every event he attended. There was disappointment—and sadness—when West Point learned that Sorley's doctors recommended against his return for the 1966 June Week exercises.

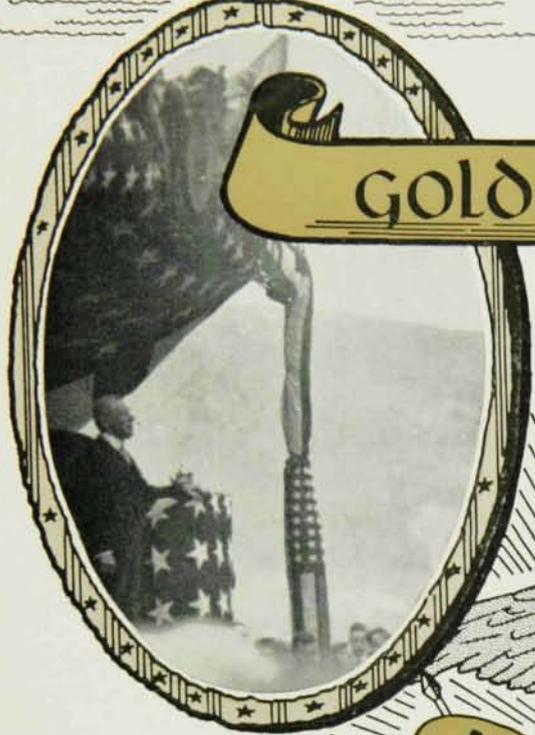
Now, as this issue goes to press, the Association of Graduates has learned of the death of Sorley—on 15 August. He was 99 at the time of his death, the Academy's second oldest living graduate. He had been admitted to Walter Reed Hospital that same day, and died during the night of a heart attack.



Report of deaths of graduates and former cadets received
since the publication of the Spring 1966 ASSEMBLY

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Date</i>	<i>Place</i>
Francis L. Parker.....	1894	16 May	1966.....Charleston, South Carolina
Henry S. Kilbourne Jr.....	1903	17 June	1966.....Denver, Colorado
Stephen W. Winfree.....	1903	26 June	1966.....Washington, D.C.
Edward D. LeCompte.....	Ex-1904	16 July	1966.....Salt Lake City, Utah
Calvin P. Titus.....	1905	27 May	1966.....San Fernando, California
Benjamin F. Castle.....	1907	8 July	1966.....Washington, D.C.
John E. Lewis.....	1912	5 July	1966.....Boulder, Colorado
John S. Wood.....	1912	2 July	1966.....Reno, Nevada
Henry B. Lewis.....	1913	21 May	1966.....San Francisco, California
William R. Schmidt.....	1913	18 July	1966.....Washington, D.C.
Francis H. Forbes.....	1914	19 June	1966.....Los Gatos, California
William E. Whittington.....	Aug 1917	2 July	1966.....Newton, New Jersey
John H. Elleman.....	Nov 1918	3 June	1966.....Syracuse, New York
George S. Witters.....	Nov 1918	5 November	1963.....Ida Grove, Iowa
Charles A. Pyle.....	1919	11 June	1966.....Eugene, Oregon
Edmund B. Sebree.....	1919	25 June	1966.....Fort Ord, California
Charles K. Gailey Jr.....	1920	21 May	1966.....Kalamazoo, Michigan
Oscar C. Maier.....	1925	5 August	1965.....Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Paul A. Werner.....	1926	12 December	1960.....Garden City, New York
William K. Blaisdell.....	Ex-1927	26 January	1966.....Kailua, Hawaii
Carl I. Hutton.....	1930	15 June	1966.....Palo Alto, California
Earle W. Hockenberry.....	1931	14 July	1966.....Fort Belvoir, Virginia
Harold A. Hughes.....	1931	10 April	1966.....Atlanta, Georgia
George Kumpe.....	1932	25 June	1966.....Tampa, Florida
Robert E. Gallagher.....	1933	10 July	1966.....Orleans, Massachusetts
Wilbur M. Griffith.....	1936	29 April	1966.....Atlanta, Georgia
William H. Blanchard.....	1938	31 May	1966.....Washington, D.C.
Paul E. Andrepont.....	Jan 1943	17 May	1966.....Riverdale, New York
John F. Buyers.....	Jun 1943	14 June	1966.....Cleveland, Ohio
Ernest E. Lane Jr.....	1945	18 May	1966.....Vietnam (hostile death)
Charles F. Neef Jr.....	1949	27 June	1966.....Schilling AFB, Kansas
Edward G. Hale Jr.....	1958	8 June	1966.....Fort Benning, Georgia
Harvey L. Brown.....	1961	25 April	1966.....Nashville, Tennessee
Bill P. Pfeifer.....	1962	13 June	1966.....Washington, D.C.
Michael W. Kilroy.....	1963	19 May	1966.....Vietnam (hostile death)
George E. Perry III.....	1963	17 June	1966.....Vietnam (hostile death)
Michael J. Soth.....	1963	21 June	1966.....Vietnam (hostile death)
Harold P. Kindleberger.....	1964	11 May	1966.....Vietnam (hostile death)
Michael T. Glynne.....	1965	28 May	1966.....Vietnam (hostile death)
Gary S. Kadetz.....	1965	19 May	1966.....Vietnam (hostile death)
Wright E. Noble Jr.....	1966	20 July	1966.....Jacksonville, Florida





GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

