

Vol. 26, no. 1



visitor
from
vietnam...

SPRING 1967

ASSEMBLY

ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES, U.S.M.A.
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OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT
UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY
WEST POINT, NEW YORK

Fellow Graduates:

I am pleased to report that the 165th Anniversary of the Military Academy, celebrated at well-attended Founders Day dinners throughout the United States and abroad, gave many graduates an opportunity to be brought up-to-date on the progress of our current expansion program of the Academy. Among the other matters emphasized by speakers from the Academy who were guests at these dinners was our request for increased effort by all graduates in identifying and encouraging candidates of outstanding quality. I am grateful for the response made already to this request and urge all graduates to give this important matter their continuing attention. Colonel Day, the Director of Admissions, has an article on admissions in this issue.

I know all of you share our pleasure that the Secretary of the Army, the Honorable Stanley R. Resor, has agreed to be the Graduation Speaker for the Class of 1967, and that Lieutenant General Ralph E. Haines, Vice Chief of Staff Designate, has accepted the invitation to speak at the Graduation Dinner on the eve of Graduation.

Appointments of new members to the Board of Visitors for 1967 have been completed. Members appointed this year include Mr. Frederick R. Kappel, Chairman of the Board, American Telephone & Telegraph (Retired), and Mr. James A. Suffridge, President, Retail Clerks International Association, AFL-CIO, both Presidential appointees; Senators Thomas J. McIntyre (representing the Chairman, Senate Armed Services Committee), Jacob K. Javits, John C. Stennis, and Strom Thurmond; and Representatives Lucien N. Nedzi (representing the Chairman, House Armed Services Committee), Glenard P. Lipscomb, William H. Natcher, Alexander Pirnie, and Olin Teague. Members of the Board by virtue of previous Presidential appointment are: General James F. Collins, Dr. Frederick L. Hovde, Dr. Frank A. Rose, and Major General Leif J. Sverdrup.

The continued requirement throughout the Army for the development of improved management skills is receiving specific attention in our academic program. Within the core curriculum, the basic tools of management are taught as integral parts of the standard courses. For example, elements of the Mathematics course and the computer science portions of Engineering Fundamentals provide the skills required for coping with the highly rigorous treatment of managerial problems, while the economics and government portions of the Social Science courses give the parameters and framework within which many of the problems fall. In a more specialized way, the elective courses focus on specific aspects of management. A management program has been drawn up that offers the cadets such courses as: Managerial Psychology, Management Engineering, and Operations Research. In all there are thirteen elective courses that deal directly with or bear on the area of management, thus permitting cadets to establish a solid foundation for future work as military professionals in this field.

Sincerely,

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

D.V. BENNETT
Major General, USA
Superintendent

Editor
HORACE M. BROWN '41

Assistant Editor
REYNOLDS R. KELEHER '41

Design and Layout
MR. CHARLES L. SEAMAN

Business Manager
CHARLES N. BRANHAM '22

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Suggestions from members are encouraged. Address correspondence:

SECRETARY,
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SPRING 1967

ASSEMBLY

VOLUME XXVI No. 1

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About our covers...

General Westmoreland meets members of the brigade staff following a review held in his honor. ASSEMBLY's salute to Spring features 19th century cadets and their femmes and a touch of 20th century frivolity.

**POSTMASTER: Send Form 3579 to Association of Graduates,
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“May I Introduce - Mr. Ducrot”

The all-Plebe bandbox review was a high point of the weekend for the cadets as well as their admiring parents.



WITH the three upper classes away on Spring Leave, the Corps consisted entirely of Plebes. It was the weekend of 23-27 March and an estimated 3,000 guests were on hand to spend the third annual Plebe Parent Weekend with their favorite Plebes. By all standards it was the most successful to date.

From noon on Thursday when the Reception Center opened in Grant Hall until the last strains of the music for informal dancing in Cullum Hall late Monday afternoon, the carefully pre-planned program was rich and full.

The Superintendent, the Commandant, and the Dean all spoke at a formal welcome to the parents on Friday afternoon, and the Superintendent was host at two separate receptions in Cullum Hall. All departments were open and instructors and tactical officers were on hand to discuss their programs and to answer questions about their attractive displays. A Plebe dance “combo,” billing itself as the

“Happy-Daze,” played “blues and rock-and-roll” rhythms for two hops, and there were several informal dance periods for parents as well as cadets and their drags. As a convenience for the visitors, the Superintendent made the facilities of the Cadet Mess available for all meals, and the Washington Hall staff served well over 10,000 meals to the appreciative cadet guests. Over 2,000 attended the Saturday night banquet in Washington Hall.

At noon on Saturday, the Plebes honored the parents with their own review in Central Area with Cadet C.J. Ancker serving in the role of brigade commander. Generals Bennett, Scott, and Jannarone took the review. Cadets R.H. Morgan, G.C. Webb, R. Spears, and S.G. Pride commanded the four “regiments.”

Other events crowded into the 4-day holiday included an appearance by the Plebe Glee Club, a concert by the USMA Band, showings of the film (*continue on page 29*)



Parents and friends had the option of taking their meals in Washington Hall for the first time this year. More than 2,000 guests attended the special Saturday night banquet.



The tour of Thayer Hall included displays of the Academy's very latest teaching aids. Here an instructor explains the operation of the closed-circuit TV equipment.



Family and friend listen attentively as cadet introduces them to the intricacies of computers.



Grant Hall was the hub of activity as visitors made contact with their Plebes there and upperclassmen left on leave. Vestiges of the long winter were evident in the snow which still clung to the ground.

*Visitor
From
Vietnam...*



IT was homecoming when Westmoreland '36 returned to West Point on 21 April. The commander of the United States Military Assistance Command in Vietnam had just arrived in the country for a round of appearances that would include a major address to the country's assembled newspaper publishers in New York City, a welcome in his native South Carolina by both Houses of the state legislature, another at a joint session of the Federal Congress, and private talks with President Johnson. What the General needed after almost three years in Vietnam was some rest and relaxation and his alma mater was pleased and proud to have him back.

At the General's request there was no parade, no fanfare, to signal his arrival. West Point was to be a quiet haven for him for three days, and he and Mrs. Westmoreland were welcomed back to Quarters 100, their former home when Westmoreland was himself Superintendent from 1960 to 1963. The couple and their daughter Stevie were the guests of the current Superintendent, Major General and Mrs. Donald V. Bennett.

But a former first captain and one of the foremost soldiers on the international scene could not ignore his obligations to the Corps of Cadets who were anxious to see and hear him.

The meetings with the cadets began on Friday evening, General Westmoreland's first day on the post. He took the evening meal with the Corps and spoke briefly from the poopdeck. After dinner, however, he met with a representative group of cadets in Thayer Hall. Cadets from each Class in each company were chosen to attend this confidential session.

ON Saturday morning the General made a formal presentation of captured Viet Cong weapons to a group of cadets in the museum. Significantly, the weapons had been sent on ahead for the occasion by the major units in Westmoreland's command in Vietnam for permanent display in the USMA Museum.

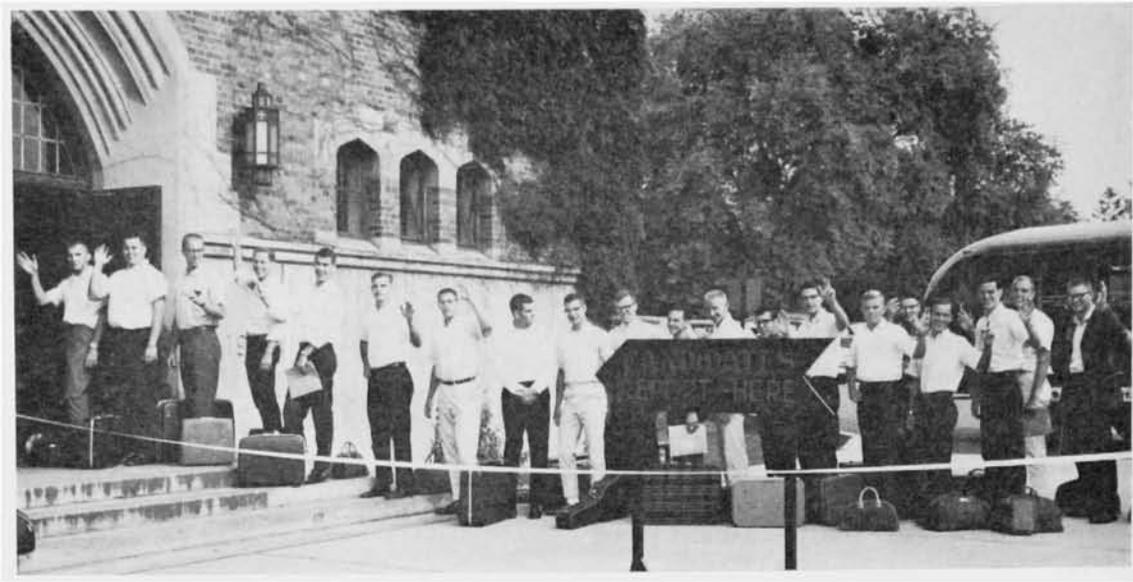
Later Saturday morning two regiments of cadets honored the General with a bandbox review in Central Area.

Two informal dinners—with the Academic Board on Saturday night, and with close personal friends from the civilian community on Sunday—completed Westmoreland's schedule at West Point, and late Sunday night he left West Point as quietly as he had arrived. Sergeant Gardner, the General's driver when he had been Superintendent, drove him to his hotel in New York City, to resume his busy schedule as the Commander of the Free World Forces in Vietnam.

General Westmoreland spoke to a small, selected group of cadets and officers from the tactical and academic departments during his visit. He described the nature of warfare in Vietnam and praised the professionalism of the junior officers in his command.



General William C. Westmoreland whose U.S. Military Assistance Command in Vietnam numbers half a million troops including those from the U.S., Australia, New Zealand, Korea, Thailand, and the Republic of the Philippines. A total of 38 free world countries are represented in South Vietnam.



From Prospective Candidate to Cadet



The Academy wants — and needs —
that outstanding young man
in your community.

Why not have a talk with him?



The new cadet's first day is a busy one.

By ROBERT S. DAY

WHAT'S new in admissions? Would I possibly be admitted if I were trying to get in, today? What can I do to help? These are the questions most often asked by West Pointers.

Chances are that the older a graduate is, the more he will find that is new in gaining admission to the United States Military Academy. In answer to the second question, in all probability, any graduate would be admitted if he were a candidate today, but like today's candidates he would be equipped with a greater fund of knowledge, and he would have been subjected to many more and varied pressures by the time he had completed secondary school. The third question can only be answered by outlining the current admissions program.

"The trouble with cadets," someone has said, "is that they turn into alumni." And the trouble with alumni is that they become outdated. Since we at the Academy will continue to encourage our graduates to do the best they can to help us in the work of locating and interesting outstanding young men to attend the Academy as a first step towards a career in the Army, it is essential that West Pointers be kept informed about current admission policies and procedures.

In 1964 the Congress authorized an increase in the size of the Corps of Cadets and made provisions to achieve that increase: by allocating five cadetships to each Member of Congress, by setting the number of Presidential cadetships at 75 a year, by authorizing 85 Regular Components cadetships a year, by establishing a quota of Honor School cadetships at 20 a year from honor schools *and the ROTC*, and by allowing for the admission each year of 150 qualified alternates. The 40 cadetships from among sons of deceased veterans remained unchanged. Additionally, the number of candidates that could be nominated for each Congressional vacancy was increased from four to six.

IN 1966 Presidential cadetships were increased to 100 a year, and new criteria for eligibility were established. Where the "Presidential" category had been reserved previously for sons of members of the regular components of the armed forces, Presidential nominees now include sons of regular or *reserve* members of the armed forces. For the son to be eligible, the parent in the reserves must have been serving continuously on active duty for at least the preceding eight years, or have been retired with pay, or have died after retiring with pay. The "sons of deceased veteran" cate-

gory was also modified to include sons of any member of the armed forces who was killed while on active duty or is 100 per cent disabled. These changes have increased the strength of the Corps from 2,520 in 1964 to approximately 3,500 as of 1 July 1967; the maximum authorized strength of 4,417 should be reached in the 1971-72 school year.

Having received a Congressional and/or one or more of the above service-connected nominations, the young man's admission processing is similar to that followed at any highly selective college or university.

Critical, as always, is the candidate's medical status. The final determination is still made by The Surgeon General after the candidate has taken a qualification medical examination at any one of the hospitals listed in the USMA Catalogue. Medical qualifications are described in sufficient detail in the catalogue that a family doctor can, with reasonable accuracy, give a preliminary opinion on medical
(*continuc on page 29*)

Members of the Best Detail greet new arrivals.



About the author: Colonel Day '44 has been USMA Director of Admissions and Registrar since 1955. He is presently a member of the board of trustees of the College Entrance Examinations Board.

Slate of Association

THE slate of eighteen graduates to serve the Association of Graduates as officers and trustees was unanimously accepted by the Board of Trustees at its 25 February meeting at West Point. Jannarone '38, as chairman of the 1967 nominating committee, placed the men in nomination before the thirty board members present for the meeting.

Incumbent President, Cortlandt V.R. Schuyler, was nominated for a third term; five were named to the vice president vacancies; and twelve to the trustee vacancies. Elections will be held at the Association's annual meeting at West Point on 3 June. The newly elected president and vice presidents will hold office for one year beginning 1 July 1967; the trustees will serve for three years beginning 1 July 1967.

In addition to the nominees, the Board also accepted the name of Nicholas '25, who becomes an honorary trustee by virtue of having served fifteen years as an Association trustee.

president

CORTLANDT V.R. SCHUYLER '22

General, USA Ret.—Currently serving in second term as President, Association of Graduates—Commissioner of General Services and Chairman, N.Y. State Civil Defense Commission. Home: Loudonville, N.Y.



vice president

FREDERICK A. IRVING Apr'17

Major General, USA Ret.—Re-retired from an executive position with an electronics research and development company. Home: Arlington, Va.

Officers, Trustees



vice president

WILLIAM S. LAWTON '22

Lieutenant General, USA Ret.—President of Government Services Savings and Loan, Inc., Bethesda, Md. Home: Bethesda, Md.



vice president

GARRISON H. DAVIDSON '27

Lieutenant General, USA Ret.—Resident Executive for the construction of the Embarcadero Center in San Francisco—National Chairman of the Cancer Crusade, 1965. Home: Oakland, Calif.



vice president

KENNETH F. ZITZMAN '32

Brigadier General, USA Ret.—Director of International Development Division, Communications Satellite Corporation (Comsat) with offices in Washington, D.C. Home: Washington, D.C.



vice president

JAMES H. DRUM '37

Colonel, USA Ret.—Vice President of Kaiser Jeep Corporation with offices in Washington, D.C. Member of the lay board of the International Eye Foundation. Home: Washington, D.C.



Regional Trustee – First Army Area (N.Y., N.J., New England)

THOMAS J. SANDS '29

Major General, USA Ret.—Member of the Board of Governors, West Point Society of the mid-Hudson Valley.
Home: Cornwall-on-Hudson, N.Y.



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Major General, USAF Ret.—Director of Planning, Defense-Space Group, Chrysler Corporation—past president of the West Point Society of Michigan.
Home: Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich.



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WILLIS McDONALD '20

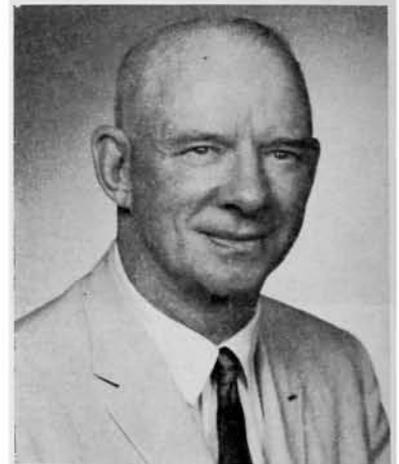
Limited partner, New York Securities Co. since retirement from Chemical Bank N.Y. Trust Co. in 1964.
Home: New York City.



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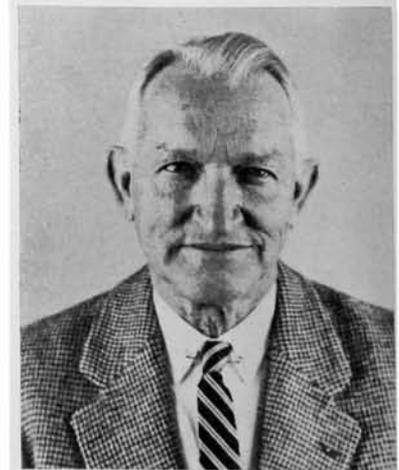
Major General, USAR—President, International Bank of Washington, D.C., and President, Financial General Corporation—trustee West Point Alumni Foundation—member, General Committee, West Point Superintendent's Fund.
Home: Arlington, Va.



Trustee

RUSSELL P. REEDER '26

Colonel, USA Ret.—Special Assistant to the Director of Athletics, USMA, and assistant baseball coach—author.
Home: West Point, N.Y.



Trustee

RAYMOND E. BELL '27

Major General, USA Ret.—President, West Point Society of the mid-Hudson Valley—active in civic affairs.
Home: Cornwall-on-Hudson, N.Y.



Trustee

E. DOUGLAS KENNA '45

Vice president in charge of marketing and planning, AVCO Corporation—member, American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics—director, New England Colleges Fund. Home: Beverly Farms, Mass.



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JOHN J. BAUGHAN '50

Captain, U.S. Air Force Reserve—Vice president and general manager, Electronics Division, Curtiss-Wright Corporation, East Paterson, N.J. Home: Ridgewood, N.J.



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JOSEPH M. COLBY '29

Brigadier General, USA Ret.—Vice president Technological Growth, Rockwell Standard Corporation, Pittsburgh, Pa. Home: Pittsburgh, Pa.



Trustee

JOHN M. MURPHY '50

Major, U.S. Army Reserve—U.S. Representative, 16th District, N.Y.—member, Board of Visitors, U.S. Merchant Marine Academy—delegate to N.Y. State Constitutional Convention. Home: Staten Island, N.Y.



Trustee

JAMES K. HERBERT '30

Brigadier General, USA Ret.—Active in real estate, banking, and farming in San Joaquin Valley, Calif., since resignation from Schenley Industries in 1957. Home: Fresno, Calif.



Trustee

LEONARD D. HENRY '31

Incumbent Vice President of the Association—Director and member, executive committee, Baldwin-Lima-Hamilton Corporation—consultant, Aerojet General Corporation. Home: New York City.

A professor discusses some aspects of leadership and explains the techniques used in his department to develop them in the cadets.

BY CHARLES P. NICHOLAS

Mathematics and the Making

ACADEMIC instruction at the United States Military Academy has a dual mission: no matter what the subject of study may be, the ultimate aim is to prepare the cadet for a career of military leadership. The basic directive from the Department of the Army requires that our courses of instruction must not only provide a broad collegiate education, they must also develop in the cadet the character and personal attributes of an officer.

This dual requirement raises some profound issues which have to be met in a practical and effective way. Each academic department must determine which aspects of its subject matter lend themselves best to the development of character and the personal attributes so necessary to the military leader. The findings necessarily differ from one subject to another, and the teaching methods vary accordingly. In the case of mathematics we have found that the aspects contributing most strongly to qualities of leadership are those relating to logic, to power of decision, and to precision of expression. We have found also that a certain method of teaching best calculated to develop these attributes in the cadet's mind is at the same time the most effective in assuring his understanding of mathematics. Accordingly, the instructor-training program in the Department of Mathematics emphasizes this method of teaching.

The method is perhaps unique in its conscious recognition of multiple purposes. It recognizes the liberal aim of assuring the cadet's understanding of mathematical structure and theory as well as the technical aim of advancing his facility in applications of mathematics to science, engineering and management. At the same time, it also recognizes that the teaching must be an effective means of developing qualities of leadership in the cadet's mind.

A teacher who expects to influence the mind of a student should begin by knowing something about how the mind operates, and this is the position we take in the training of the mathematics instructors at West Point. Their training program includes a review of the basic facts that recent scientific advances have disclosed with regard to the human brain.

It is generally agreed that the aspect of the brain that distinguishes man from the lower animals is the development of his cerebral cortex, the crumpled sheet of gray mat-

ter folded into two hemispheres inside the skull. The cortex is about one tenth of an inch thick, and if laid out flat it would cover some 400 square inches. It contains roughly 10 billion nerve cells, called neurons. Each neuron is able to communicate with other neurons by means of an intricate system of extending fibres, some long and some short. There is usually a long, thick fibre, called an axon, and it is along this cable that the neuron discharges its outgoing electrical impulses. The incoming messages are received through many shorter and thinner fibres, called dendrites, and these may be in communication with other neurons numbering in some cases as many as 100. The incoming messages may be either excitatory or inhibitory; some may urge the neuron to fire, others may oppose. If the predominance of urgings to fire becomes great enough, the neuron then sends an outgoing impulse along the axon cable. After firing it remains momentarily inactive, so that in general the currents along chains of neurons move in pulses.

In addition to pulsations of current, the cortex displays variations in electrical potential which may rise or fall continuously in one or another region. These phenomena can be detected by the electroencephalograph in the form of waves on graph paper, varying from a long, rolling character during sleep, through more irregular forms of about ten per second on first awakening, to rapid, spiked forms during intense mental activity.

The electrical stimulations that produce or modify these activities come from many sources, the most familiar being the receptors in sense organs such as the eyes, the ears, and the fingertips. Signals go from these to specific regions of the cortex, sight being registered, for example, near the back, and sound along bands at both sides.

OTHER areas of the cortex perform functions of appraisal and adjustment. Thus, one portion seems to act primarily in the detection of similarities among different perceptions, while another plans sequences of actions. But the cortex does not do these things alone; it operates jointly with inner mechanisms. Deep within the brain system there are receptors that produce incessant signals, stirring the cortex into alertness when the time comes to take notice of environment. This inner network involves self-regulating mechanisms comparable to the thermostatic controls of the heating system in a home, governing such phenomena as hunger and thirst, or secretion by glands. There is a developing theory that types of self-regulating mechanisms may be at work also when the mind is engaged in thinking. In other

About the author: Col. Nicholas '25, was commissioned in the Field Artillery and served on the War Department General Staff during World War II. He returned to the Academy and the Department of Mathematics as a professor in 1948 and has been Head of that department since 1959.

Colonel Nicholas examines a plastic model of the human brain. As he explains in this article, he feels it is essential to consider the latest discoveries in biological science in arriving at the most effective teaching techniques. The Colonel's lecture, "Anatomy of Good Teaching," is a feature of the training program conducted for new instructors assigned to his department.



of Leaders

words, the physical processes in the brain that correspond to satisfaction of the mind's insistence on order may be comparable in more than a fanciful sense to the resetting of a thermostat during a cold wave.

The advances of science in exploring these mysteries must command the educator's attention, but in the meantime his teaching cannot wait for the final solution. His students are waiting to be educated, regardless of what the scientist may or may not know about the processes of the brain. Accordingly, the teacher must weigh the facts and conjectures of neuropsychology, and must build his own theory of education. He must adapt the advances of the laboratory to the subjective experiences of his own mind and to his own observations of student behavior.

AMONG the scientific facts and conjectures to be weighed, the most important from the teacher's point of view are those relating to memory. The physical processes of memory are still largely unexplained, but the growing aggregate of fact and theory is impressive. A particularly significant phenomenon occurs at the junction point where an electrical impulse passes from one neuron to another. The point where this occurs is called a *synapse*, and it is actually a gap rather than a connection. The synapse resists the passage of an impulse until the excitation reaches the firing level, at which time the impulse crosses. According to well-informed theory, repeated crossings of this gap tend to make the crossing process progressively easier, so that efficiency of transmission improves with use. Thus, if we visualize a chain of neurons in which an impulse passes from one to another and another, and so on back to the starting point, then we would have an established circuit in which the flow is made easier by repeated use. It has been demonstrated experimentally that electrical stimulation of the cortex may produce reverberations persisting for several minutes after the stimulation ceases.

It is a reasonable thesis that memory corresponds to some form of permanent physical change in the brain, produced by perception and thinking. The change may consist of the establishment of new circuitry, ready to play back when stimulated, or it may involve alterations in the structure of large protein molecules. It is known that brain cells manufacture protein more generously than do other cells of the body, and this is particularly true when the brain is highly active. These circumstances suggest that memory may be similar to the process whereby genes transmit messages of heredity from one generation to another.

Whatever the physical nature of the change may be, the permanent new imprint in the brain is called an *engram*. By analogy with the computer, an engram may be compared to stored information, ready to be retrieved when needed.

All learning involves both memory and the readjustment of context, and from the educator's standpoint it is imperative to know that the changes corresponding to engram formation do not take place instantaneously. They require a period of consolidation ranging up to 24 or 48 hours. During the first hour or two the process is precarious, and in the early stages a violent interruption may erase the traces. Conversely, a period of rest enhances the consolidation. Accordingly, the student should have opportunity for peaceful reflection and tranquil sleep immediately after an evening's study. By next morning the consolidation process will be well advanced, placing the mind in a state of readiness. Classroom exercises should then be aimed at the final stages, employing all devices that may combine to hammer the engrams into permanent form while the iron is hot.

This cyclic process of preparation, readiness, and classroom exercises is a dominant characteristic of instruction in mathematics at the Military Academy. Creative activity in the classroom is the climax of each cycle.

For the preparation phase, the cadet is given a carefully designed text assignment that includes a presentation of new ideas, several illustrations or their relation to previous mathematical context, and exercises designed to let the cadet explore the implications. He is expected to study diligently, in order to probe the new ideas and begin adapting them to previously learned context. The lessons are designed so that from one and a half to two hours of study will be adequate for initial progress in the cycle. The instructor is expected to counsel the cadet as to methods of study, and to assure himself that conditions of study are favorable to the preparation and readiness phases.

THE cadet does not know in advance the specific exercise that will be assigned to him in the classroom, but the text makes clear the general nature of what he is to expect. His objective during study is to assimilate the new ideas in the lesson in order to be facile with them during creative work in the classroom.

The class begins with a period of questions from the cadets, aimed at clarification of points that seemed difficult during study. The instructor's answers are expected to be both informative and stimulating, so as to arouse every
(continue on next page)

mind in the room to a high state of readiness. After ten minutes of this the cadets are sent to the blackboards where each is assigned an exercise. In general the exercises involve two phases, each about 30 minutes long. The first is the stage-setting, in which each cadet writes on the blackboard the necessary displays of symbols, equations, and diagrams to support his oral presentation of concepts to the entire class. At the conclusion of this essentially preparatory phase all cadets take seats, and the scene is now set for the culmination in which the teaching process reaches the peak of its effectiveness. This is the second and final phase, and its educational impact is crucial. Each cadet in turn goes to the blackboard, where he presents orally to the class a significant mathematical development, such as proof of a theorem, an application to physical science, the technique and rationale of solving a problem, or an explanation of the logic underlying a methodology.

ORDINARILY each exercise is a paired one, involving two cadets at blackboards on opposite sides of the room. The instructor may interrupt the presentation by one of the cadets and require a continuation or a challenge from the other. He may also raise questions to be answered by the cadets who are seated, so that an exercise beginning with a presentation by a cadet at a blackboard may end with a debate involving the entire section. For this reason we refer to these proceedings as *forum exercises*.

Ordinarily the forum exercises develop the entire mathematical structure of the day's lesson, and it is this activity that exerts the climatic influence in the day's development of the cadet's mind. His final oral presentation to the class is a critical experience, leading to either triumph or disappointment. The ideas consolidating from the previous evening's study are now brought back into vigorous play. The concepts organized symbolically on the blackboard during the 30 minutes preceding the cadet's presentation are now chiseled into precision by speech. All the resources of his central nervous system are focused on the adjustment of prior context to new perceptions. The driving force is his own will, and he creates order by means of decision and communication.

The effect of these methods is cumulative. No miracle of change occurs in the cadet's mind as a result of a single 24-hour learning cycle, but when his mind undergoes this experience during every day of mathematical education for two years, it is bound to develop along the lines induced by that experience. Each day's preparation by study is a military responsibility, and it is a challenge of respectable proportions. Each day the cadet finds that he must learn by his own efforts; that no one else can develop his powers for him; that no one can lead him by the hand in ultimate responsibility. Each day in class he faces a new situation requiring him to understand an assigned mission; to prepare a plan of action; and to formulate his mission and his plan in clear language. He finds that in every crisis of uncertainty, salvation lies only in energy of will, swiftness of decision, and precision of expression.

THESE are the mental habits that will enable him some day to solve a far more complex problem under far more formidable circumstances. Military history bears repeated witness to this truth. Close study of the biographies and writings of leaders whose victories have become military classics reveals a characteristic mental pattern. They habitually displayed confidence in their capacity to find original solutions for unexpected problems. Their minds were not cluttered with memorized routines or with the precepts of handbooks and manuals; they thought funda-

mentally, in terms of fixation and concentration, of force and movement, of pursuit and victory. Each battle was like a problem in topology, requiring for its solution the recognition of invariant relations among the deepest factors of warfare. This trust in the innermost logic was the secret of their self-reliance, of their decisiveness in crisis, and of their talent for making known in unmistakable terms their objectives and plans of action.

Military history is rich with illustrations of the influence of these qualities on the battlefield, and there is perhaps no more convincing example in the literature of warfare than Caesar's narrative of the siege of Alesia. Since the prose of his *Commentaries* is vivid in its display of mental attributes that are objectives in the education of cadets, it will be revealing—after a few paragraphs of historical background—to present the story to the reader in Caesar's own words.

The scene was the climax of the insurrection under Vercingetorix that had begun in southwestern Gaul in 53 B.C. From the start of that rebellion to its conclusion at Alesia the following year, the incredible speed and decisiveness of Caesar's counteroffensive had kept the Gallic mobile forces in a state of bewilderment, generally paralleling Caesar's marches from siege to siege but rarely able to intervene effectively. But as the rebellion spread to eastern Gaul the enemy's growing superiority in numbers made it necessary for Caesar to regroup in an area midway between Paris



Bust of Julius Caesar as a young man. Caesar's *Commentaries* reveal him to be a master of warfare and an exemplary leader who demonstrated energy of will, swiftness of decision, and precision of expression.

and Geneva. Some German allies across the Rhine sent him reinforcements of cavalry, and a Roman corps under Labienus rejoined him from Paris, raising his force to 10 legions plus the German cavalry. By this time Vercingetorix had assembled a considerably greater force of cavalry and infantry in the same neighborhood, and therefore Caesar considered it prudent to withdraw toward the southeast, where 22 fresh Roman battalions were available to reinforce him.

Vercingetorix mistook this move as a sign of weakness, and decided to make a flank attack on the Roman column. But the legions and Caesar's cavalry proved equal to the occasion, and at the end of a day's fighting the Gallic cavalry was in flight to the west, while their infantry stood idle. Vercingetorix then moved into the walled city of Alesia, where Caesar promptly followed and besieged him.

Caesar's operations around Alesia remain a classic of

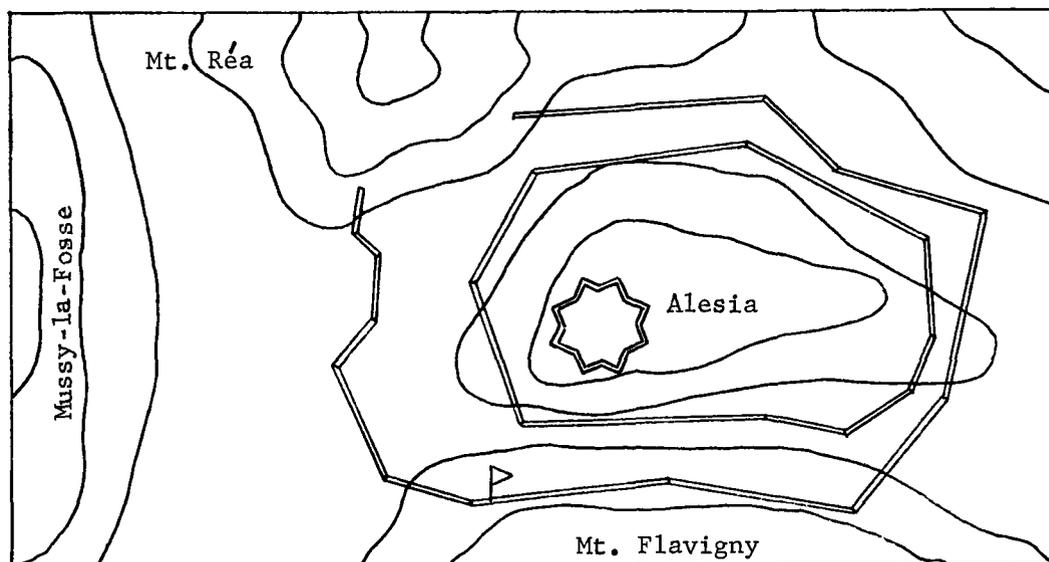
military history. First, he constructed an immense siegework encircling the entire city. The Gallic cavalry tried to interfere while the work was in progress, but again the combination of the legions and German cavalry proved too much. This second defeat convinced Vercingetorix that only a much stronger army could save him, so he ordered his cavalry to escape from Alesia while the siegework was still unfinished. Their mission was to return to their respective tribes and draft into service every able-bodied Gaul of military age. Under cover of darkness the Gallic cavalry rode out through an uncompleted sector of the Roman siegeworks, and scattered to carry out their mission. Meanwhile, Vercingetorix remained blockaded in Alesia, where his army and the inhabitants would soon be in desperate need of food.

DURING the ensuing weeks the Gauls raised a relieving force estimated at 250,000 infantry and 8,000 cavalry. Caesar, meanwhile, had completed the siegeworks around Alesia, after which he built a concentric outer circle of fortifications to defend against the relieving force.

At this point of history we have a vivid picture of the mind of a great leader in time of crisis. Between his inner and outer lines of fortification, Caesar had 10 legions numbering 60,000 all told, plus his German cavalry. Inside the city Vercingetorix opposed him with 80,000 infantry, while outside the western line of defense lay a hostile force of

“Standing on the northwest slope of Flavigny, I could see the whole battlefield, and was thus able to send up reinforcements wherever they were needed. Both sides realized that the crisis demanded a supreme effort: the Gauls knew that everything depended on their smashing through our fortifications, while the legions foresaw an end of all their labors if they could only hold their ground. The fighting was most bitter at Mont Réa, where the enemy’s downhill thrust told heavily against us: some of them flung javelins while others advanced under locked shields, the entire force being constantly relieved by fresh waves of men. Earth was heaped against the fortifications at all points, enabling them to climb the rampart and at the same time covering the traps which we had laid. I received word that the men were tiring and short of ammunition. Six battalions were therefore sent to their relief under Labienus, who had orders to stand his ground unless and until the position became absolutely untenable, in which case he was to regroup and fight his way out. I then visited other parts of the field to encourage the exhausted troops with a reminder that to give way now would undo all their former victories.

“Vercingetorix had realized by this time the hopelessness of trying to break through our defenses in the plain; he now decided to storm the contravallation where it crossed the heights of Flavigny, and accordingly, moved his assault apparatus over to that sector. The defenders were forced



Alesia under siege by Caesar, 52 B.C. The outer line of fortifications surrounding the city was constructed by the Romans as protection from the rear. Note the break in this outer line on the slopes of Mt. Réa.

more than a quarter of a million. Caesar’s outer defenses were weakest on the northwest sector, where the fortifications were interrupted by a large hill-mass, Mont Réa. An attack by the relieving force on this sector would produce a crisis, since the Gauls on Mont Réa would have the advantage of moving downhill, while Vercingetorix could observe the action from the heights of Alesia and time a break-out attack at a moment of his own choosing.

This is exactly the way the battle developed, and every person who has struggled through Caesar’s *Commentaries* knows the outcome. But the barrier of Latin might prevent even the more perceptive individual from detecting the calibre of mind and character that is revealed by Caesar’s own story of what happened. Even in translation^o the quality is vivid:

^oCaesar’s *War Commentaries*, trans. by J. Warrington (Dutton paperback, D-20).
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from their towers under a hail of missiles, the trenches filled in with faggots and earth, the rampart and breastwork torn down with grappling-hooks. Several battalions led by young Brutus were ordered to reinforce the position, then more under Gaius Fabius. Finally, as the struggle grew more desperate, I took up a fresh detachment in person. The balance was restored and the enemy fell back.

“I then started for Mont Réa, taking five battalions from the nearest redoubt. One detachment of cavalry was ordered to accompany us while another rode round the circumvallation to take the enemy’s rear. The trenches and rampart had failed against the Gallic assault. Fortunately, however, Labienus had been able to concentrate eleven battalions from the redoubts in his sector, and he now sent to warn me of his next move. I hurried forward to be present at this engagement.

(continue on page 32)

“‘Duty, Honor, Country,’ a trinity of
values, closely intertwined, often
indistinguishable one from the other.”

Cardinal Spellman Receives

WEST POINT and the Corps of Cadets were hosts on Saturday, 6 May to a large gathering of alumni and guests who came to the Academy for the presentation of the Sylvanus Thayer Medal to Francis Cardinal Spellman. The first clergyman of the ten men to be honored with this Association of Graduates' award, the Cardinal was cited for his long years of service to men and women in uniform as Military Vicar for the Armed Forces.

Like the award winners who preceded him, the Cardinal was selected as an exemplar of the “ideals expressed in the West Point motto, ‘Duty, Honor, Country.’”

General Schuyler, President of the Association, made the formal presentation of the gold medal and scroll to the Cardinal following a luncheon in Washington Hall. The scheduled review by the Corps of Cadets had to be cancelled because of rain.

In his acceptance speech, printed here in its entirety, the Cardinal reflects on the Academy's motto and the marks of the graduates who have been guided by it.

This is a very solemn occasion for me, as I receive the Sylvanus Thayer Award. It is one of the proudest moments of my life. I am moved more deeply than I can express by this honor which West Point confers on me today. I accept it with deepest gratitude and, I trust, with deep humility.

The theme of our thoughts today is the motto of West Point: Duty — Honor — Country. Each year, for all the years this award will be conferred, the speaker will attempt to comment on that motto, but the day will never come when its meaning will be exhausted, for those three ideals are fountains of inspiration whose springs shall not run dry.

Those ideals are the birthright of every man and woman born on American soil. They constitute the treasure possessed by every person in our Nation, to be loved, and cherished, and honored in their observance.

They belong to all Americans but they are—as in a special and sacred place—enshrined here in West Point, and every man who comes here seeking his formation as an officer is the trusted custodian and the champion of those ideals.

They are a trinity of values, closely intertwined, often indistinguishable one from the other. Perhaps they are but facets of the same noble aspiration. One does not exist without the other, and failing in one, a man will fail in all. West Point has never tolerated such a failure in her sons. This, more than anything else, is her glory: that for all the years since Sylvanus Thayer she has remained a faithful teacher of these ideals, and a molder of men who have loved them.

To describe these ideals is no easy task. They are not policies to be followed, but principles to be lived. They are not garments placed over a man like a uniform, making him the same as others. They are realities of the soul which become a part of him, and make him not merely different but unique. He who truly embodies the ideals of Duty — Honor — Country becomes in the deepest sense his own man. Send him where you





THE
SYLVANUS THAYER
MEDAL

Awarded to

Francis Cardinal Spellman,

By the Association of Graduates United States Military Academy in recognition of his outstanding service to the Nation through his devotion to the principles expressed in the motto of West Point



Thayer Award

will and confront him with whatever situation life may devise—and his own man he remains.

He is a man of duty, who hears the clear voice of its call and has trained himself to answer its command. It matters not whether others are watching. It matters not whether he will get credit or blame for what he does. It matters only that he is a man forsworn to keep faith with his duty, and in this he will not fail.

His own convenience will never come before his duty. His own advantage will not blur the lines of its requirements. His own pleasure will not take precedence over it. Convenience, pleasure, personal advantage attract him as much as they attract any man, and, just as any other, he will seek them and enjoy them; but never when to do so means a compromise of duty. For him there is a time for all these things, but they may never call him from his appointed obligation because duty is his superior, and he stands at attention for its command.

This is the man the Nation trusts. This is the man into whose hands she confides her destiny. For this is the man who reports where he is needed and stays until his task is done, and flies the flag of courage in the face of fear.

He is a man of honor, too, for duty and honor are old friends and faithful comrades.

Honor is another of those qualities which eludes description but which, when it takes root and flowers in the character of a man, is at once recognized and evokes esteem. Others need no urging to salute it, no instruction to render it acclaim.

In this Military Academy men are trained as officers in the United States Army. When they march out to begin their careers, they are young in years but already old in the virtues of their calling. They possess a vast amount of knowledge and are masters of a hundred skills, but most of all they are masters of themselves, men of tested virtue and deserving of respect. They bear the honored title of graduates (Continue on page 34)



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17

EXPANSION

Quarters, hospital, gym
are included among the
latest expansion projects

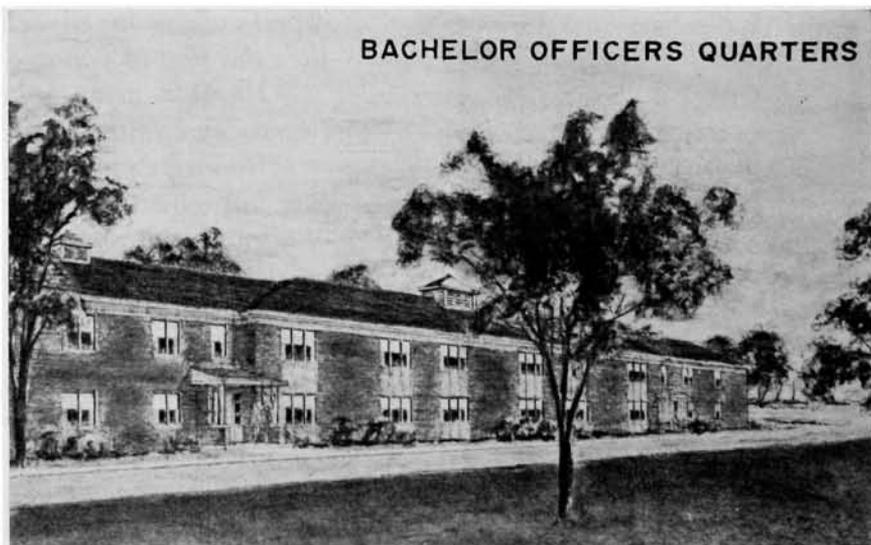
PREVIOUSLY approved projects in the Academy's major expansion program moved from the planning to the construction phase with the release of \$18 million dollars in January. The new additions to the West Point scene will be a 100-bed hospital, 200 sets of family quarters, a bachelor officers' quarters, a restored landfill near North Dock, and a new gymnasium wing that will house an Olympic-size swimming pool. The allocation of new funds will also make possible the removal of the balcony in the north gymnasium (formerly the theater), and the installation of the enlarged utilities network to serve the new facilities.

THE HOSPITAL

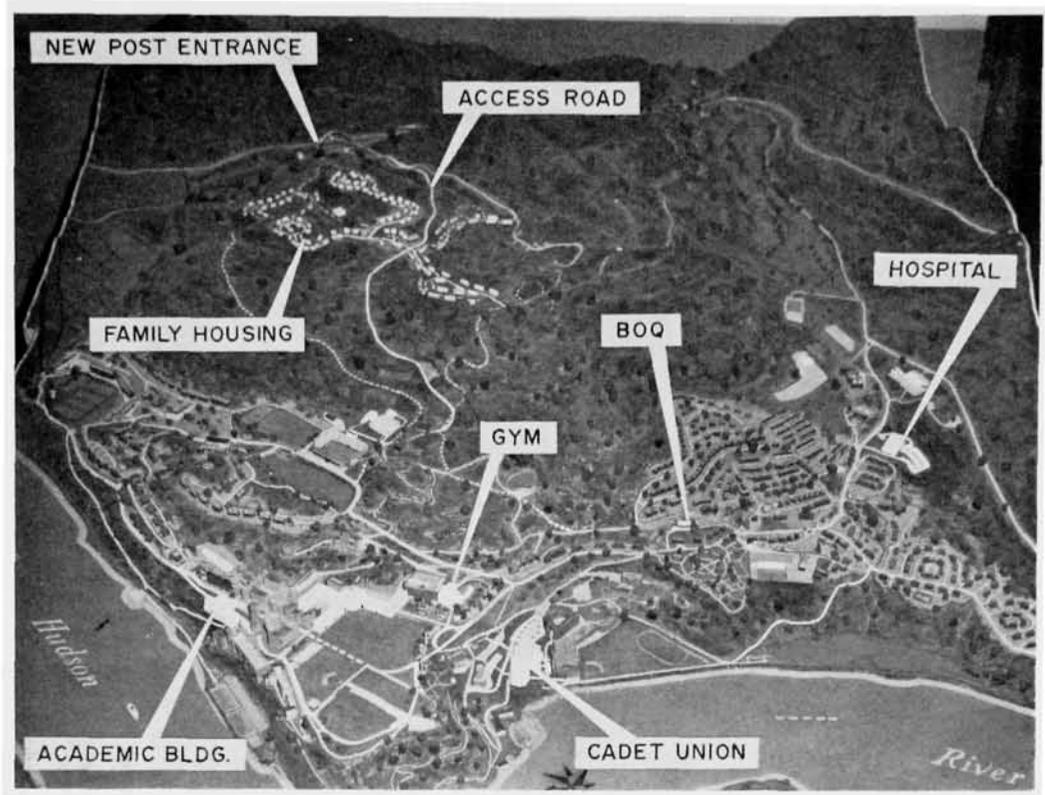
The existing hospital, dating from 1923, is not only outmoded and inadequate for current requirements, it occupies a critical site in the heart of the cadet area. Work on the new hospital will not begin until the fall, but when it does, it will be located on the northern boundary of the post in the vicinity of Washington Gate. With over half of the patient load driving to the hospital from Stewart AFB and other off-post installations, the new location will provide relief from the present heavy traffic congestion near post and cadet headquarters. Construction time for the hospital is estimated at two years.

FAMILY QUARTERS

The new housing will be built in the Stony Lonesome area on the elevation west of Michie Stadium. This area is



NEW FUNDS... NEW PROJECTS



sufficiently large to allow for the construction of additional family quarters at a later date. Work on this project is scheduled to begin soon, and the first 100 houses should be available for occupancy in the fall of 1968. The remaining 100 should be completed the following year. Approved plans for the Stony Lonesome area also provide for the creation of a partial cloverleaf on Route 9W and an access road leading to the new housing and connecting with the main post road net. Not included in existing plans, but projected for the future is a branch post grade school to serve the families living in Stony Lonesome. Crucial to this and all major modifications resulting from the expansion is the preservation, to the maximum extent possible, of the natural beauty of West Point.

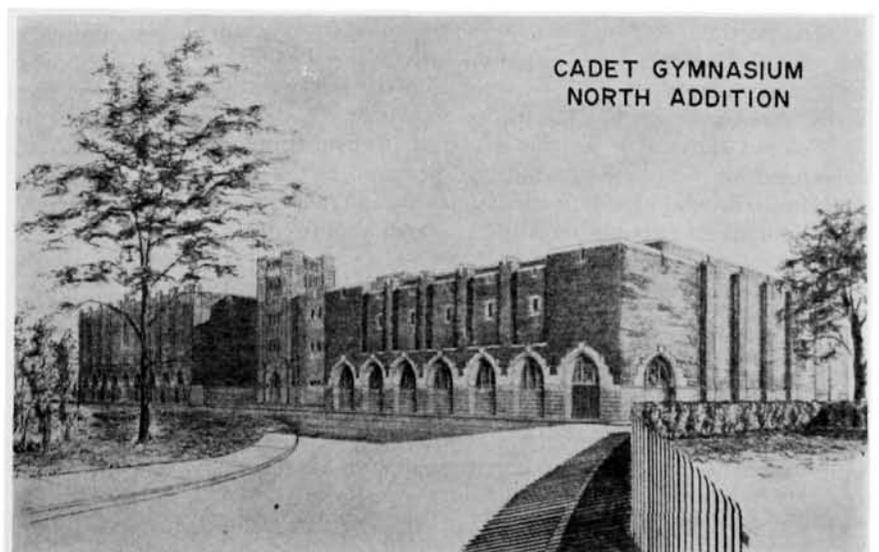
THE GYMNASIUM

The increase in the strength of the Corps generates a need for added gym facilities. Removal of the balcony in the north gymnasium will restore that large hall to full-time use for athletics, and a new addition to the building will rise on what is now a parking lot. The swimming pool, suitable for intercollegiate competition, a 10-meter diving platform, and seating accommodations for 1,250 spectators will occupy the greater part of the addition to the gym. Construction will begin immediately after June Week and the new facility should be ready for use early in 1969.

(continue on page 35)



NEW OFFICER DUPLEX
STONY LONESOME



CADET GYMNASIUM
NORTH ADDITION

Unveiling of the portraits of Jenkins and
Cavanagh in the gymnasium recalls the golden era
of wrestling and boxing at West Point.

they introduced the MANLY ARTS to west point

By ROBERT DEGEN

Two of West Point's "iron man" instructor-coaches will receive well-earned recognition when the portraits of Tom Jenkins and Billy Cavanagh are unveiled at a special ceremony during June Week 1967. Wrestling and boxing coaches respectively for a combined total of 67 years, these two men taught lessons and principles that were to become integral parts of the character of two generations of cadets. The fighting spirit, the will to win, and the high ideals they instilled had far-reaching effects as the young men they taught rose to influential positions in the Army and in the civilian world. Not only are their memories vivid in the minds of those who were exposed to their tutelage, but their marks are still discernible in the Academy's physical education program two decades after their departure.

The portraits will be permanently installed in the center hallway of the old cadet gymnasium close to the scenes they were long identified with—Jenkins outside the wrestling room, and Cavanagh outside the boxing room.

Colonel Herman J. Koehler had just been instrumental in expanding the physical education program at the Academy in 1905 when he prevailed upon the already famous Tom Jenkins to become wrestling instructor and coach at West Point.

Tom came originally from Bedford, Ohio, where he was born on 3 August 1872. He was only eight years old when he was the victim of a strange accident which almost cost him his life and which was the true origin of a long-standing myth recited thousands of times by cadets who looked upon

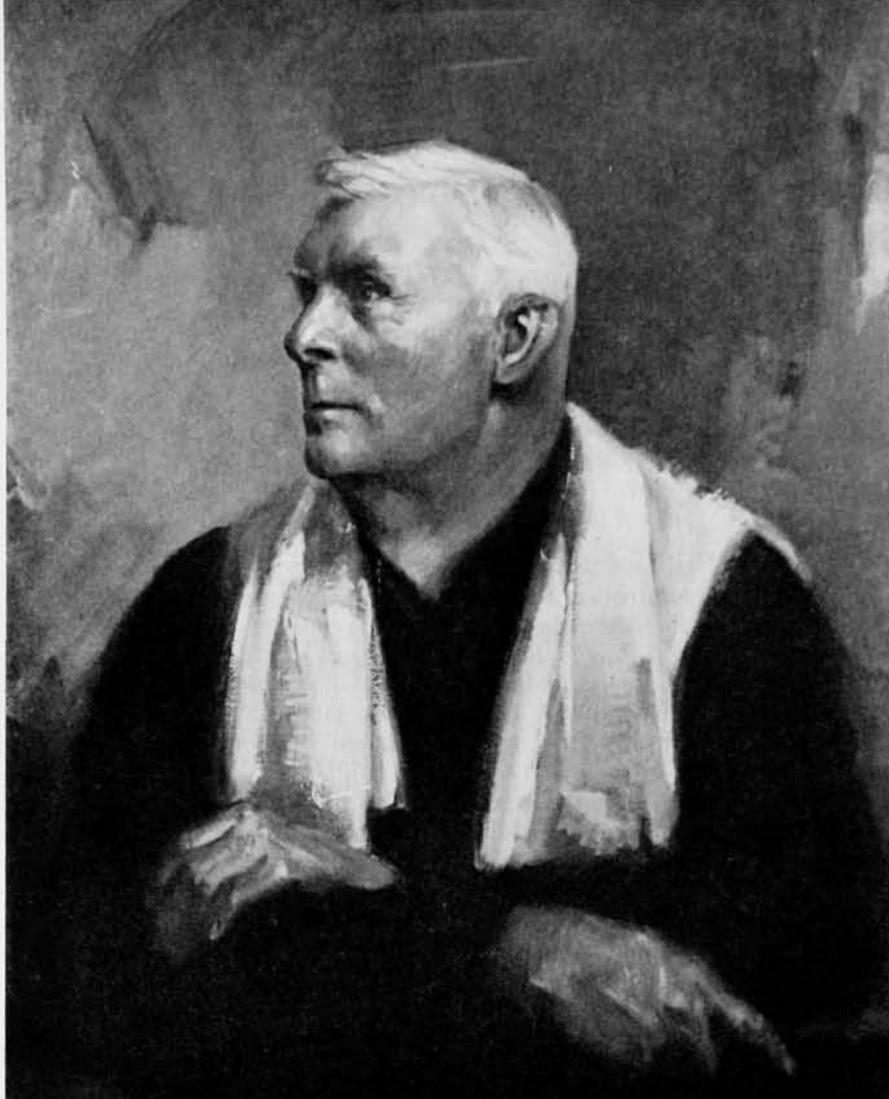
About the author: Major Degen '58, Armor, has been a senior advisor to an Infantry battalion and later to a subsector in the Mekong Delta area of Vietnam. He has since received a master's degree in physical education from Wisconsin University and is now an instructor in the USMA Office of Physical Education, in charge of testing.

burly Coach Jenkins with awe. Young Tom was playing with a homemade cannon at the time and the contraption exploded in his face. As a lasting memento of that tragic occasion Tom's right eye was so badly damaged that he only had partial vision out of it for the rest of his life. If his cadets liked to repeat the story of the vengeful wrestling opponent who gouged this eye during a bout, Tom evidently saw no reason to set the record straight.

By the time he was 18 Tom was enjoying some success as a professional wrestler, but it wasn't until two years later, in 1892, that he decided to leave his job at the local steel mill in favor of wrestling as a full-time career. For the next five years he wrestled all comers with increasing success. He traveled throughout the United States and several countries of Europe appearing as a feature attraction with a vaudeville troupe. There was a standing offer of \$50 for anyone who could last for 15 minutes in the ring with him, but the record does not show that anyone ever survived to win the purse. One legendary tale had Tom wrestling with a bear as a publicity stunt, but Tom never spoke of it.

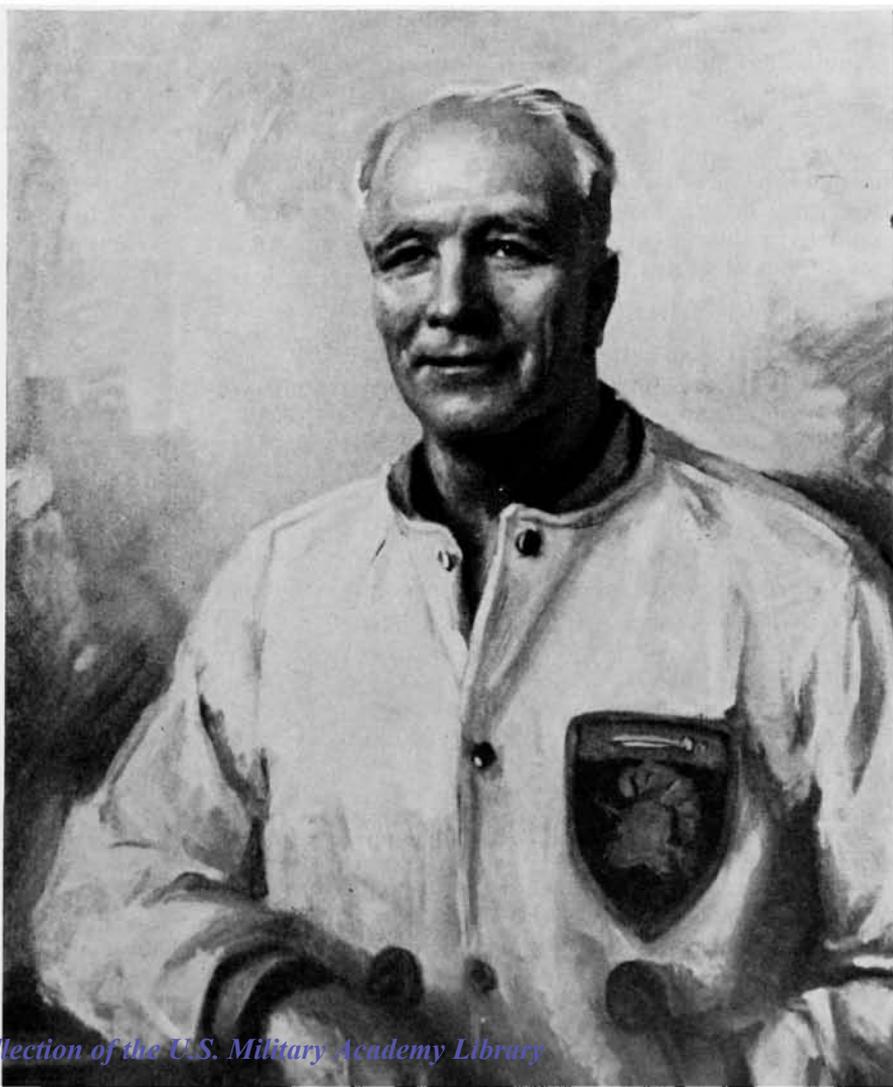
DURING the period 1897-1906 Tom Jenkins was widely recognized as the world's catch-as-catch-can wrestling champion even though he suffered defeats at the hands of three different Terrible Turks and his Nemesis, Frank Gotch. But in spite of these losses, Tom was at the top of the wrestling world when he agreed to accept the coaching job at West Point. The following year Tom lost his title in a memorable bout with Frank Gotch and thereafter devoted all his time and energies to the "young gents" at the Academy.

Throughout his professional career and his long years as West Point's wrestling coach, (continue on page 36)



tom jenkins

billy cavanagh



Bulletin Board

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

the summer issue by — 15 June

the fall issue by — 11 September

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.

The MacArthur Legend — A Sequel

When the Superintendent was unable to attend the ceremony incident to the dedication of the Douglas MacArthur Memorial Library at the Texas Military Institute in early April, he asked Col. Lewis Turtle '03, one of the 13 surviving classmates of MacArthur to represent him. Turtle, who makes his home in San Antonio, graciously agreed to attend the ceremony which was held in that same city.

In his letter to the Superintendent following the ceremony Turtle reported an incident from his cadet days which Dr. Edward P. Droste, president of the Institute saw fit to include in his dedication address.

"When we were First Classmen," wrote Turtle, "MacArthur and I lived in the 1st division of barracks, MacArthur in the 4th floor tower room, I in the 3rd floor room facing the Area. One night after taps, I stole up to MacArthur's room where, as was his custom after Lights Out, he was studying, blankets covering the windows.

"We were discussing a problem in astronomy when we heard someone coming up the iron stairs.

"MacArthur quickly jumped into bed, but I was 'hived' (caught). Fortunately the blankets escaped the Tac's attention, but I spent the weekend in confinement and had demerits posted against me.

"Of course, nothing could ever be done about the confinement, but I often thought of writing MacArthur years later when he was Chief of Staff of the Army to see if I could have those demerits elided from my record which was often poor in discipline. But I never did."

Descendant-Guests Observe Centennial

Sixty-three members of the "ghostly assemblage" were honored on 25 May as descendants of the Class of 1867 gathered for the 100th anniversary of that Class at West Point. The visitors, direct lineal descendants of 26 of the graduates, enjoyed a day-long program as guests of the Academy. Turtle '03, was the only surviving son included within the group. Shaler, November '18, the other surviving graduate-son, was unable to make the trip from his home in California. Five other sons survive the men of 1867.

Clark L. Ruffner, V.M.I. '24, a grandson of the No. 1 man in the Class of 1867 served as president of the centennial group which numbered over 100. David Quinn of Nanuet, N.Y., himself a son of a member of the Class of 1866, was personally responsible for locating the surviving relatives and for coordinating the anniversary program with Academy officials.

The guests, many of whom were visiting West Point for the first time, were greeted by Col. John H. Robinson, USMA Chief of Staff, their host for the day in the Super-

intendent's absence. Following the formal welcome, there were organ and band recitals, a conducted tour of the post, a luncheon at the Officer's Mess, and a tree-dedicating ceremony in the plot of ground immediately in front of the West Point Army Mess.

Culminating the full day, the descendants of 1867 paid special tribute to their ancestors in the Long Gray Line at an evening banquet, the climax of the centennial observance.

Cadets Observe Government in Action

What better place for an educational trip for cadets studying state and local government than the seat of the New York State government at Albany, N.Y.? The day was 29 March, and 52 first-section Yearlings and Second Classmen spent a full day that included visits to both houses of the legislature, a visit with Governor Nelson A. Rockefeller, and luncheon with legislative leaders. General C. V. R. Schuyler, President of the Academy's alumni association and Commissioner of General Services for the State of New York, spent much of the day with the cadets and also described for them the planned expansion of public facilities in downtown Albany.

Col. Lincoln, Professor and Head of the Social Sciences Department, explained that this was the first trip to the state capital in conjunction with the course in U.S. Government, but added that it was so well received by government officials and cadets alike that it may well become an annual event on the academic calendar.



Gen. C.V.R. Schuyler (Ret) briefs cadets during their visit to the state capital in Albany, N.Y.

Cadets Vie with Officers in Gymkhana

It was a little like old times when over 200 spectators and participants assembled for an afternoon of mounted events on Sunday 30 April. An old-fashioned gymkhana, sponsored by the Cadet Riding Club and the West Point Riding Club, included all the familiar riding contests: butler and maid, gambler's stake, musical chairs, bareback classes, and egg races. A trick jumping class featured jumps with face-card values, and contestants were allowed 50 seconds to compile scores. Two cadets, Jim Llewellyn '68, and Bill Crawford '69 tied for first with very respectable scores of 44. Cadet Kenneth Strong '67, aboard the ARMY mule



There was more action than style as Cadets won the featured "polo Match" that was part of the gymkhana at West Point in April. The cadets won, 3-2.

was also an entry in this event, and while he cleared all his jumps, his time was only ordinary.

Highlighting the full program was a challenge "polo" match between officers and cadets, with players wielding brooms for mallets and a large, misshapen, pastel blue sphere serving as the ball. By prearrangement the team first to score three goals would be declared winner—the cadets won, 3-2. Riding for the cadet team: J. Greenberg '68, C. Nesbitt '69, H. Osterhoudt '69, and J.T. Smrtic '69; for the officers: R.P. Scott '41, J.L. Morrison V.M.I. '47, M.D. Johnson '50, and G.B. Rogers Jr., '57. Cadet Llewellyn was referee.

Col. and Mrs. Horace M. Brown Jr., '41, planned and produced the program which was staged near the club stables on Academy property just west of Highland Falls.

Enthusiasm for the recently introduced riding program continues to grow, especially among the cadets. A neighboring summer camp made eight mounts available during its off season; two more were gifts of a gentleman from Virginia who chooses to remain anonymous; and two were gifts from the N.Y. City Police Department. These, added to private mounts owned by families assigned to West Point, bring the horse population to 25.

New West Point Societies Formed

West Point Society of the Mid-Hudson Valley

Prior to 22 March the nearest Society to graduates living at West Point and in communities along the lower Hudson was the one in New York City. Considering the travel involved for members from West Point and the surrounding area, it was decided that a Society based at West Point was indicated. General Bennett, USMA Superintendent, formally announced the establishment of the new Society at the Founders Day dinner at West Point. As in all the other 63 Societies, regular membership is open to graduates and ex-cadets honorably discharged from the Academy after attending for at least one semester. Provision is also made for associate and honorary membership.

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Elected as officers for the newly formed group were: Raymond E. Bell '27, president; Roger H. Nye '46, vice-president; Robert W. Black '49, secretary; and Richard G. Vander Meer '53, treasurer. Members of the first board of governors are: Thomas J. Sands '29, Elliott W. Amick '38, Algin J. Hughes Jan '43, Marcellus Bounds '49, Gerald C. Mitchell Jr. '58, and Frederick J. McConville '59.

West Point Society of Fort McClellan, Ala.

General C. V. R. Schuyler, President of the Association of Graduates, USMA, announced the formal recognition of the West Point Society of Fort McClellan, Ala., as of Founders Day, 16 March 1967.

The new group reports the following as its officers: Carl B. Nerdahl '45, president; Robert W. Arnold '57, vice president; and Charles M. Lutz '59, secretary-treasurer.

Graduates living in the vicinity of these new Societies are encouraged to become members and to participate in Society programs "furthering public understanding and knowledge of the Military Academy. . . ."

USMA's Ring Collections

Academy customs have flourished and disappeared with the passing generations, but the custom of the class ring continues to survive after 132 years. The origin of the idea of the crested ring for each graduate has long since been lost, but the USMA Library proudly displays a partial collection that features as its oldest ring, the one belonging to Lt. John Bratt, Class of 1837. Ninety-six other rings, the gifts of graduates or their descendants are included in this Archival Collection.

Although it is generally conceded that West Point was the first school to adopt the class ring, there was no attempt to standardize the rings of a given class prior to 1891. The establishment of class ring committees about that time had the effect of producing unique but universal designs within each class.

Mr. Egon Weiss, USMA Librarian, says that the most difficult rings to secure are those that were worn by mid-nineteenth century graduates. He adds, "Our collection still needs 37 rings to make it complete, but I would urge that prospective donors contact me before sending a ring to the Academy. Actually two ring collections are maintained at West Point—the second one is in the museum. If a class ring to be donated is already a part of our Archival Collection, the duplicate may well be incorporated in the museum's exhibit if that Class is not already represented there.



Mrs. Raymond Celeste, widow of Celeste '56, who now makes her home in Cornwall-on-Hudson, adds her late husband's ring to the Library's archival ring collection. Mr. Egon Weiss, USMA Librarian, accepted the gift on behalf of the Academy. Major Raymond Celeste Jr. was killed in action in Vietnam in November 1965.

West Point Society Will Host Grads Attending SMU Game in Dallas

Anticipating what promises to be one of the biggest weekends of the fall in Dallas, the West Point Society of North Texas is already making plans to assist ARMY fans who will be traveling to Dallas for the football game against SMU on 13 October.

In addition to our game that weekend Texas plays Oklahoma, the Dallas Cowboys are at home, and the Texas State Fair is reaching its climax. With this full calendar of events, Fred Attaya '54, president of the West Point Society of North Texas, feels that some solid advance planning is indicated.

As a starter, the Society reports that the Hilton Inn will be ARMY headquarters. The recently completed Inn is located on the North Central Expressway, adjacent to the SMU campus, and is already booked solid. Our Dallas representatives will, however, attempt to find accommodations if they are contacted early enough.

For a nominal \$1.25, the Society has arranged for bus transportation (round trip) to and from the stadium—from the Hilton Inn—beginning one hour and a half before kick-off time.

Plans have already been completed for a reception at the Hilton Inn, and if the response warrants it, the Society will program a late, midnight "breakfast" after the game ("all good clubs and restaurants will be filled to capacity").

Essential to the Society's planning is an estimate of the number of people they will have to provide for. As an assist to those who will be going to this game, and to the local Society, the Association provides a convenient form for alerting the committee that is working for you in Dallas. Request you complete it and get it off to Dallas at your earliest convenience.

The Association of Grads maintains an up-to-date roster of the Society of North Texas and can provide a copy to interested members.

LOOK FOR ME AT THE SMU GAME IN DALLAS

To: *The West Point Society of North Texas*
5625 Daniels Avenue, Dallas, Texas

I am planning to attend the SMU game and should arrive in Dallas at _____. There will be _____ people in my party. (time)

- I would appreciate any assistance you can give me in arranging a reservation for lodging the night(s) of 12, 13, 14 October.
- Please sign me up for the bus to the stadium.
- I am interested in the pre-game reception: _____ people.
- I am interested in the post-game, midnight "breakfast": _____ people.

(please check appropriate boxes)

Name: _____

Address: _____

Phone: _____



The West Point Society of D.C. chose its annual Founders Day dinner at Fort Myer as the occasion to honor Ken Hanst '42, as the first recipient of its Benjamin F. Castle award. Quinn '33, makes the presentation on behalf of the Society.

Hanst, who is widely known throughout the Army as the executive vice president of the Army Mutual Aid Association, was retired in 1946 for wounds received in WWII. He was selected by the Society as "the graduate who has most distinguished himself in exemplifying the ideals of West Point in either a military or civilian capacity," the established criterion for the award.

The late Benjamin F. Castle '07, had been a long-time member of the Society and had been influential in establishing it as one of the most active supporters of the Academy and its goals.

NEW BOOKS

Musket, Saber, and Missile: A History of Fort Bliss

By Richard K. McMaster '26. Book Department, U.S. Army Air Defense School, Fort Bliss, Tex. 60 pages. Hard cover: \$2.50. Paper cover: \$1.00.

Reviewed by JOHN HARVEY KANE '26.

At one time or another, units of nearly every regiment of the old infantry, cavalry, and field artillery have been stationed at or have passed through the posts known as Fort Bliss, near El Paso del Norte, in Texas. Based on length of service, at Fort Bliss, "the mounted troops are still out in front—both the 7th Cavalry and the 82d Field Artillery served at Bliss for over 25 years."

The 25th Infantry leads the foot soldiers with an 11-year stay. The Medical Corps has manned William Beaumont General Hospital on the Fort Bliss Reservation continuously since 1921. The 1st Aero Squadron, commanded by Captain Benjamin Foulois, Signal Corps, with eight airplanes, 11 officer-pilots, one medical officer, and 84 enlisted men arrived at Fort Bliss in March 1916, to join the Punitive Expedition. In 1964, Fort Bliss was designated the Anti-Aircraft Artillery and Guided Missile Center, and the transition from guns to missiles was begun there. Since 1957, Bliss has been designated the U.S. Army Air Defense Center and is the home of the Air Defense School.

Among the more colorful units which have occupied Fort Bliss over the years are the 1st Dragoons, the Laclede Rangers, the Mormon Battalion of Infantry, balloon companies, and perhaps rarest of all, the Army Camel Train with a complement of 28 camels and "camelotroopers" commanded by Colonel Benjamin L. Beale of the 1st Dragoons in 1857.

The first officer of the United States Army to enter the Pass to the North was Captain Zebulon Pike, 1st U.S. Infantry, who was at the time (1807) a captive of the Spanish authorities. From 1848 on, the Post Returns from Fort Bliss at El Paso carry the names of many of the most distinguished officers in the history of the U.S. Army.

These facts, and myriad others, are taken from McMaster's *A History of Fort Bliss*, now in its fourth printing. This slim-yet-meaty historical guidebook to ancient, medieval, and modern Fort Bliss has aroused widespread and favorable comment. McMaster has again proved himself to be, as he did in his previous work, *West Point's Contribution to Education*, a thorough researcher, one capable of isolating and highlighting the striking historical fact. His knowledge of military men and events is prodigious; he gives details in vivid, plain-talking style; his pace is quick. His delightful sense of humor gives zest to this, his latest work. Typical are the gems he has recorded from the journal of one 2d Lt. John Du Bois (USMA 1855), U.S. Cavalry, commander of Co. K, Mounted Rifles, 8th Infantry, who wrote in 1856: "Life at the post (Bliss) was dull enough until the fiestas commenced; then, bullfights and billiards; bailes and monte; intrigues and crime made gay and noisy scenes, where but an hour before all was as monotonous as the desert."

But relief from monotony came quickly enough for the young lieutenant, for in the spring of 1857 he and his Mounted Rifles were engaged in the Infantry-Cavalry campaign against the Gila Apaches. Du Bois returned to Bliss with his Rifles in September, after having marched and fought over 1,339 miles in a period of 124 days. Lieutenant Du Bois then confided in his diary: "I have hopes of being comfortable for a few days, though between (wagon) escort duty and the annoyances of a post commanded by an infantry officer I do not hope for much military pleasure."

"Military pleasure"? John Du Bois gives us just an inkling. Returning to Bliss, after a campaign against the Navajos, Du Bois, now the post adjutant, made this entry in his diary: "New Year's Day saw much visiting, with toddies, egg-nog, dinner, music, and dark-eyed senoritas."

But this study by McMaster is essentially historical, well-constructed, fast-moving, and authentic. It also features many illustrations including some very rare old photos.

Fortunately, an excellent bibliography is also included. It will be regretted if this short work is not expanded into a full-length documentary by the author.

Encyclopedia of the American Revolution

By Mark Mayo Boatner III, June '43, 1251 pages. Published by David McKay Company, Inc., New York, 1966. \$17.50.

Reviewed by DAVE R. PALMER '56, Department of MA&E.

With the bicentennial of the American Revolutionary War less than a decade away, a rising tide of interest in that era of our history can already be detected. Colonel Boatner has repeated the coup he pulled with his *The Civil War Dictionary* by being the first to produce a single volume reference book on the American Revolution.

Buttressed by such varied and intriguing combat fare as the "Battle of the Kegs," the "Cabbage Planting Expedition," and the "War of Jenkins' Ear," *Encyclopedia of the American Revolution* is a broad-ranging and readable compendium of a fascinating epoch. As the title suggests, the scope of this work is not limited to the War of Independence; politics, diplomacy, and people are covered as well. Extensive cross referencing, a number of "cover stories," and a detailed Index of Maps enhance the book's value.

To trim the host of possible entries to a workable number (some 2,000) the author was required to select an arbitrary cut-off point. Reading between the lines of the Introduction gives one the impression that a purely statistical approach was used; a person, for instance, would have been included or excluded according to the number of times his name appeared in those sources selected for perusal. This method, probably as good as any other, has the effect of eliminating some worthwhile entries merely because their "press" was poor. To his credit, Colonel Boatner recognizes this weakness.

Particularly praiseworthy is the objective presentation of material; myths have been given short shrift while controversies are fairly explored. No better example of the author's honesty can be found than in his definitely un-cavalier but historically factual treatment of the morals of certain American heroines.

Though laudably precise for such an undertaking, *Encyclopedia* by its very nature is subject to minor errors; taken from secondary sources, the entries are only as accurate as that material. The historical purist should be forewarned.

For the serious student of the American Revolution, *Encyclopedia* is a must; for the battle buff, a most valuable aid; to the more than casually interested, a worthwhile acquisition. It is quite likely that this excellent work will be the standard reference in its field for many years to come.

Col. E. V. Sutherland (center), Head of the Department of English, presents the "Sons of the 1st Infantry Division Scholarship" to Mrs. George S. Eyster Jr. Mrs. Eyster is the widow of Eyster '45, who was killed in Vietnam. The scholarship, worth \$1,500, is one of 41 already awarded to sons of men killed while serving with the Big Red ONE in Vietnam. Participating in the ceremony at West Point, where Mrs. Eyster is an assistant cadet hostess, are Capt. Ben Sternberg Jr. (left), and Sgt. Maj. Theodore L. Dobil. The three men are veterans of the 1st Division.



down the field...

by FRANK WALTER



REPEATING its domination of the 1966 Navy weekend, ARMY again won five of the eight contests in 1967, but it was turnabout for the track and pistol teams. Navy took the 1966 track meet; ARMY won this year. And ARMY's loss to the Navy pistol team this year was costly, for it upset the cadets on their way to a repeat of their 1966 national intercollegiate title.

In all, ARMY's winter sports teams won 85 of 122 contests and tied one for a better than 70 per cent victory record.

Track posted a near-perfect season, winning all eight dual meets, dropping to second in the IC4A meet, and re-

turning to form with a first in the Heptagonals. The cindermen hit their peak against Navy with a 62-47 victory, 16 cadets turning in the best performances of their careers to upset the favored Middies.

The meet had been rated even, but when ARMY's fine distance man, Jim Warner, injured his foot, the odds were tipped in Navy's favor. But the Middies never could claim their advantage. From the time that Bob McDonald ran his record-breaking 4:04.5 mile until the cadet two-mile relay team won the final event, ARMY was never behind.

The Heptagonal indoor crown eluded

Coach Carleton Crowell by a single point in 1966, but ARMY won it all in 1967. Team captain John Graham lost in the 35-pound weight event in the season's first meet, then went through the rest of the season undefeated. Yearling Van Evans was another who lost only once, in the 60-yard dash, and that loss was a photo-finish in the IC4A meet.

During this highly successful season four Academy indoor records were broken, two were equalled, and the Cadets set four new Field House marks and equalled another.

Basketball was shooting for an unprecedented fourth straight trip to the National Invitation Tournament in New York City and continued to improve its chances as ARMY won 10 of its last 12 games, including a 64-54 win over Navy, but even with this strong finish the coveted invitation was not forthcoming. The steadily-improving Cadets beat Manhattan in Madison Square Garden, Rutgers at New Brunswick, and New York University in the Field House in the final month.

The gymnastics meet with Navy was only decided when ARMY captain, Jack Ouellette, and teammate George Winton finished first and second in the still rings, the final event. Coach Frank Wells guided the team to a 7-3 record in his first full year as head coach.

Hockey was within reach of the Eastern College Athletic Conference playoffs all season, but a late-season loss to Boston College, 5-2, erased any post-season hopes. An indicator of the team's strength at the end of the winter was an impressive 9-1 win over Royal Military College in the final game of the season. It was the widest margin of victory by either team in the 36 times the two teams have met.

Coach Jack Riley loses his two goal tenders and his first-string defensemen



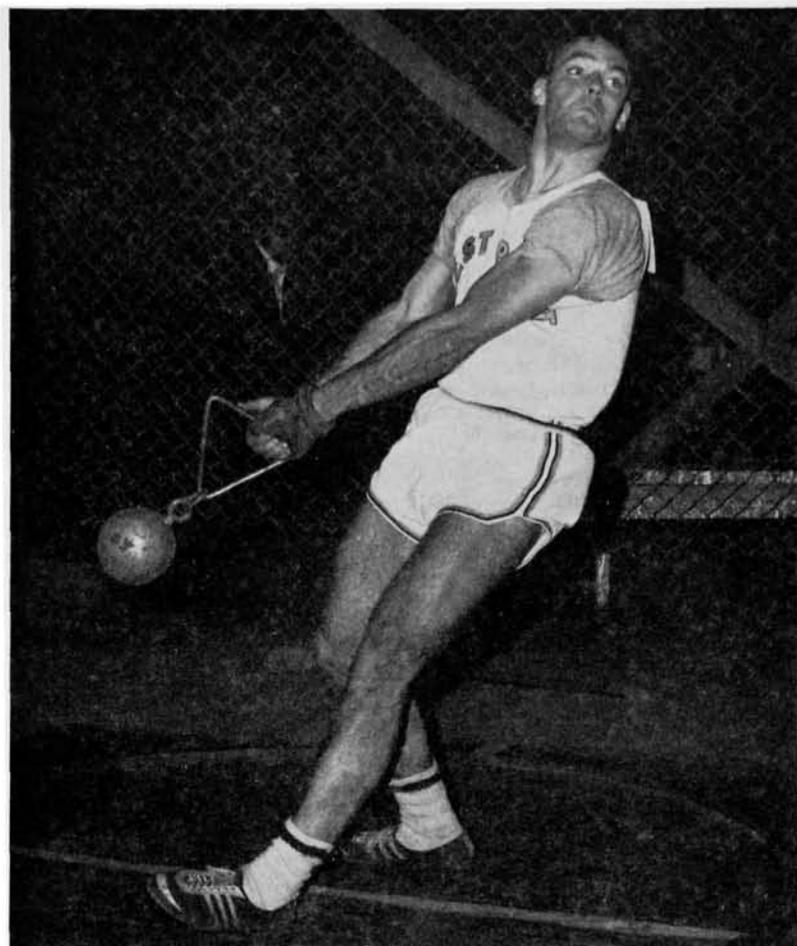
Yearling Dave Merhar (left foreground) pushes a shot past the prostrate Royal Military College goalie in the one-sided win over the Canadians. Merhar led all cadet scorers for the season, set new records for a first-year player at West Point.

leaving him with a major rebuilding program for next season. He has good reason to be optimistic, however, for Yearling Dave Merhar led the team in scoring this season and set a first-year record in goals and points in doing so. With Merhar available for two more years the prospects for hockey are bright.

Rifle was undefeated in 12 dual matches but low scores in the NRA Sectionals were the team's undoing and cost it the national title. As noted above, the pistol team lost a crucial match to Navy, and failed to regain the national title it last won in 1966. Both teams beat Royal Military College in their final matches of the year continuing ARMY's complete domination of the weapons competition between the two schools. All of the records were rewritten in the rifle matches when the two teams fired at international targets for the first time.

The squash team hit highs and lows, winning 9 of 15 matches. But there was consolation when ARMY finished third in the national, ahead of Penn, Amherst, Williams, and Yale, all of whom had beaten the Cadets during the regular season. Barry Conway, a top contender in both squash and tennis, is a Second Classman.

The swimming team was fourth in the Eastern Intercollegiate standings as a handful of outstanding swimmers tried to make up for the lack of depth. Jay Williams, a Second Classman, continued to rewrite the record books in the freestyle events. Captain Kerry O'Hara was a national leader in the backstroke, and John Landgraf was a standout again in the breaststroke. Barry Kerr, Kent Gonser, and Peter



Captain John (Bill) Graham displays winning form in the 35-pound weight events. Graham concluded a highly successful season with gold medal victories in both the IC4A meet and the Heptagonals.

Heesch were newcomers who showed exceptional promise.

Wrestling produced an Eastern Intercollegiate champion at 177 pounds in Second Classman Jim Harter. Captain Roger Heimann was third at 160

pounds, and Paul Raglin was fourth in the heavyweights in the same meet at Philadelphia.

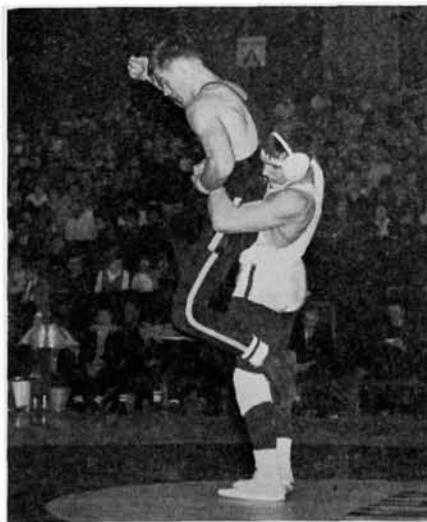
Of special interest at the close of each season is a review of the sports rivalry with the men from Annapolis. The following is a tally of the results at the end of the winter weekend: at West Point, ARMY won in gymnastics, rifle, swimming, and indoor track; at Annapolis, ARMY won in basketball, and the Middies won in pistol, squash, and wrestling.

Adding that record to the results of ARMY-Navy fall sports (ARMY met Navy twice in soccer), the overall victory standing for 1966-67 now reads: ARMY 8, Navy 4, and one tie. There will be five more ARMY-Navy contests during the spring season. Graduates returning for June Week will have an opportunity to see three of them: the track meet will take place on Friday afternoon, the golf teams will meet on Saturday morning, and baseball at Doubleday Field will be the afternoon feature. The tennis and lacrosse teams travel to Annapolis, the former for a Saturday morning match, the latter to play on Saturday afternoon.

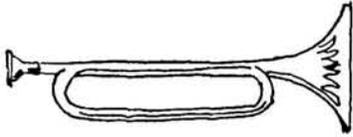
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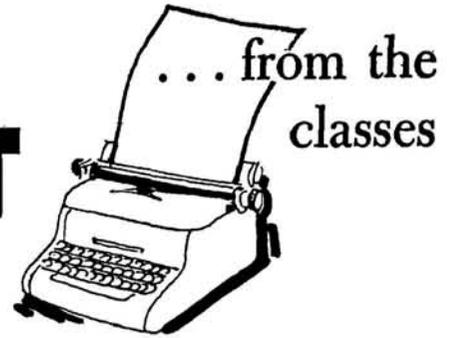
Charley Beckwith on his way to a victory in the side horse against Navy. ARMY's margin of victory for the gymnastics meet was a slim single point, 181.75-180.75.



Jim Harter (in black), ARMY's 177-pound eastern intercollegiate wrestling champion, in action during ARMY's winning match against Lehigh.



REPORT



'02

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

From early reports, the Class of 1902 will have difficulty mustering a quorum at our 65th Reunion in June. Old age seems to be creeping up on the men, but the wives still seem able to take it. Mrs. Bell, for one, has recently completed a motor trip with friends from California to Mexico City. From Mexico City they motored through Eastern Mexico, to the Gulf States, to South Carolina. From there Mrs. Bell returned to Washington, Pa., to attend to some business matters.

The Griffiths' summer activities will be centered around their grandsons, one of whom will graduate in June from Union College, in Schenectady, N. Y. The other is taking basic training at Fort Dix, N. J.

Pegram returned to the United States from Mallorca a few weeks ago. He goes to Baltimore shortly for a cataract operation.

'03

Col. Dorsey R. Rodney
938 Huntington Road
East Lansing, Mich. 48823

There are now 13 members of the gallant band still living, and all but three sent in notes. This is a wonderful record and at least serves notice that they are all "kicking."

Jake Wuest wrote that we up north grouse about the weather and the cold but do nothing about it, such as going to Florida. He says it's 80-85 degrees in Orlando where he lives. Sounds like plagiarizing on Mark Twain when he says, "Everyone complains about the weather, but no one does anything about it." Jake's wife is convalescing from an operation in January, but is doing well. His annual trip to Europe is out, but he has his plans set for a trip to California during the summer.

Albert Gilmore writes that he has no plans except to spend the summer in Southampton. Henning Colley states that he makes periodic trips to Madigan General Hospital for check-ups, but a recent one shows everything OK with him. Clark Lynn writes that he carries on in pretty good shape. He has moved from the apartment he occupied for years in Washington to a nursing home in Bethesda, Md. His new address is: Westwood Home, 1501 Ridgefield Road, Bethesda, Md. 20016.

Lewis Turtle wrote that he attended, for the 5th consecutive year, the Founders Day dinner of the West Point Society of South Texas where about 300 were present. Of course he was the "oldest grad present," and he talked about the "Booz" case at West Point and the ensuing investigation of hazing at the beginning of this century. He and Maida have good times attending all the operas at San Antonio, and Maida makes broadcasts on patriotic subjects sponsored by

Our Association membership of 18,111 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

the Patriotic Educational Committee. Lewis expects to go to West Point on 25 May for the Centennial of the graduation of the Class of 1867, of which his father was a member. Turtle is writing the obituary of Ben Ristine.

"Puss" Farnum and Florence made a two-week trip to Puerto Rico and St. Croix with their two daughters and husbands, but they have had two very heavy snowstorms in Maine, the heaviest in many years. Those New Englanders know how to handle snowstorms, so I guess they made out OK.

John Franklin wrote a short note. He was urged to attend the Founders Day dinner at Fort Campbell, but he decided that he had to pass it up. Clifford Jones wrote from Miami that he was moving back to Norcross



1903: As the honored "old grad" at the Founders Day observance in San Antonio, Turtle reminisced about the Corps of earlier days.

for the summer after four months in Miami. He gave up his job at the Bank of Norcross, and was afraid, at first, that he would find time hanging heavy on his hands, with nothing to do. But, like all people settling in a new home, he finds he has lots of work to do.

Max Tyler wrote a short note including Lynn's new address. Rodney attended the Founders Day dinner in Detroit on 19 March. Of course, he, too, was the "oldest grad present" and so, regaled the "captive audience" with accounts of some choice experiences he had as a cadet and later. Strange to say, they give rapt attention to us "old crocks," and the same goes for the youngest grad. This seems to be a fine custom and tradition, and is something one does not find at other colleges or universities, unless, perhaps, at the other Service Academies. When someone asked one of the old grads if he did not hate to be old, he replied, "No, I don't hate to be old. If I were not old, I'd be dead."

A note from Ulysses Grant includes greetings to all survivors of 1903 and a request for the addresses of the surviving widows of the Class. Grant's address: 1135 21st St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036.

Rodney attended the ARMY-Navy football game in Philadelphia. It was most satisfactory. West Point won, of course, but they were not playing for a tie as they did the previous year. As General MacArthur said, "In war there is no substitute for victory," and this could apply to any athletic contest. I witnessed the last football game between Notre Dame and Michigan State, and Notre Dame was playing a "no win" game.

'04

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

Word has been received of Koch's death on 25 November 1966 at San Antonio, Texas. He was buried in the National Cemetery at Fort Sam Houston.

It has now been learned that Budd, who died on 25 September 1965, was buried in the East Windsor Cemetery, East Windsor, Massachusetts.

'06

Col. Charles G. Mettler
2227 Pickens Road
Augusta, Ga. 30904

Spring has come to this southern city after a long, cold February and a light, very beautiful snow—just like the Christmas cards show it, bending the trees and shrubs, and letting the golden daffodils bloom through it to complete the gorgeous picture.

Our graduate candidate for governor got the most votes, but not a majority, and the Democratic legislature elected the Democrat. Such is the way of Georgia politics.

ASSEMBLY

The 12 octogenarian graduates of 1906 survived the winter and are ready for business through 1967-68. Letters from Henry Finch to me and Earl McFarland indicate Henry is still busy "girl-watching." He called out gaily "Hi Honey," to a pretty lass, and, on her close approach, she didn't recognize the gay old boy, whose poor eyes thought he saw a granddaughter. He put her on Cloud Nine by telling her she was too pretty to let pass unnoticed.

Earl McFarland became a Golden Boy for having been a member of the A-N club in Washington for 50 years, giving him the privilege of sitting undisturbed in the big black leather chair at the girl-watching window of the reading room. Sil Twitchell is now a major general in command at Fort McPherson, Atlanta.

Christine Hoyle has received a silver star, granted posthumously to her father, Col. Guilfoyle, to put on the Colonel's Indian medal for bravery against the Sioux—long ago. She is getting around in her walker, which she hopes to discard.

"Hap" Pennell, who has been on Grand Bahama Island a while, is planning a trip to Ireland, probably checking up on the ancestors. Daughter Norma has just returned from South Africa where she and her husband took a look at the great falls of Zambesi. Their son, Capt. Richard Boyd, will finish his training in Benning and is due for South Vietnam in June. Their daughter Barbara lives in Washington, D.C., and she and her husband have three Pennell great-grandchildren. Daughter Elizabeth is at Fort Bragg after two years in Arabia with her husband, Leahy. He is in line for major general soon. Their eldest son expects to enter West Point this June. Another son finishes at Andover, and the eldest daughter is at Duke. One grand family. Bill Akin is still busy with his Episcopal Church at Sonoma, Calif., Sundays and Wednesdays.

Sally Converse, George's wife, remains active, living alone in her home in Walla Walla, Wash., still driving her car to market and around town. George Jr., married a girl from Walla Walla and comes back from his Washington, D.C., work each year for a vacation at home, seeing mother daily. Sally says he has the same humorous way that George had. Son "Bo," who was born while George was in Honolulu working with me on the construction of the Hawaiian Ordnance Depot, retires in June to become assistant to the president of Ohio University. He is now in Honolulu with the Air Force. Sally is still a bird watcher, having reported an English skylark flying out of the canyon below her home. A bird-watcher's thrill! Elizabeth and I came back from Miami after I had a bad siege in the Miami Heart Institute hospital with my old circulatory troubles. We traveled by auto with a good driver who came down from Augusta to help the disabled family.

Joe King, Pot Lewis, and Plupy Shute attended the Founders Day dinner at Fort Sam Houston Officers Mess in San Antonio. Joe and Julia are fine. Daughter Josephine and son Joey have been in Akron, Ohio, where Joey is doing well in school.

Founders Day dinners were held at Fort Jackson, Columbia, S.C., and the younger graduates held one at Fort Gordon Officers Mess. Unfortunately, I was not fit to attend either, but a good time was reported at each.

Elizabeth and I have been so delighted to be home after my illness in Miami that we have stayed around our fire on the hearth. George and Christine Morrow are enjoying their move to St. Martins-in-the-Pines: 4941 Montevallo Rd., Birmingham, Ala., and

George would like to hear from you. He is better and drives around the countryside occasionally. They have distributed their household effects among their children and are now free to enjoy the nursing home where their hearts can be cared for in case of emergency.

'07

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

In 1932 the West Point Committee received the following:

"Legation of the United States of America
Office of the Military Attaché
Stockholm, Sweden.

Dear Spec, Gute, Hans, and Rick:

I shall not be present at the class reunion this June; too much distance intervenes. But I shall drink a 'skol' (Swedish for 'How' or toast) to the Corps, the Class of 1807, and the Class of 1907. On the QT, it will be real, legal stuff, too. A celebration combining a century and a quarter century will not happen to us again!

As ever, the best for 1907 and the best 1907 can give. Pang Pierson"

Dear old Pang. He left us a long time ago.

Bob Glassburn writes to ask how he stands on class dues. We have not had a request for funds for a long time. As of 28 February 1967, the regular class fund amounted to \$293.28 and the memorial fund to \$639.00. Both draw interest. Thanks to Hans Wagner's able management the funds are in excellent shape.

Stanley James made the Bataan Death March. It cut his life short—he died in 1949. As we mentioned in our last Notes, his widow Jean lives in San Antonio. His son Stanley Jr., Jan '43, retired after 20 years and teaches school in San Antonio. A daughter Nancy-Alice is married to Col. Robert K. McDonough '26, son of M.J. McDonough '99. Another daughter, Betty, is the wife of Col. Paul R. Walters '33 (who is with Avco), and the mother of J.P. Walters '59 and R.J. Walters '64.

At the January quarterly luncheon of the West Point Society of DC the speaker was the Hon. William P. Bundy, Assistant Secretary of State for Far Eastern Affairs. He was formerly Assistant Secretary of Defense. He gave a splendid talk.

The Society had its Founders Day dinner at Fort Myer. There was an unusually large turnout, and the dinner was excellent. The principal speaker was Maj. Gen. Bennett, Superintendent, USMA. There are 3,000 cadets in the Corps today—some contrast to our 400! Gen. Bennett gave an interesting and instructive talk that showed what careful planning is being done at West Point to accommodate the expected 4,400. Cadet First Captain Wood represented the Corps and spoke well. The Benjamin F. Castle Memorial Award was given to Hanst '42, an excellent choice.

Dave Garrison '48, son of our D.G.C., did a tour of duty in Laos, has since been an instructor with the Special Forces at Fort Bragg, and is now one of the many who have gravitated to the business world. He is with the duPont Co. and lives in Augusta, Ga. His mother and sister live at The Rowe, Charles City, Va. They have 160 acres of farmland and woodland.

Paul Larned suffered a heart attack last August. He came back quickly but not completely. He was expecting to come to our 60th Reunion, so it came as a shock when Paul breathed his last in January. He corres-

"May I Introduce—Mr. Ducrot"

Continued from page 2

"Football Highlights of 1966," carillon and organ recitals, and a "One Man Gala" featuring the concert humorist, Henry L. Scott.

If some families were unable to make the trip to West Point for this memorable event, there were families which more than made up for the absentees. One Plebe, who had indicated in advance that he was expecting no visitors, eventually hosted ten, and another divided his time between eighteen. Parents and guests came from as far away as Vietnam, Okinawa, Hawaii, and Europe.

Among the many agencies and groups who contributed to the success of the program was the contingent of officers' wives under the leadership of Mrs. John H. Robinson. These ladies volunteered to man the reception desks during the busy periods when guests were arriving on Thursday and Friday, turning the task over to the cadets after the noon formation on Saturday.

Assembly for the evening meal on Monday signaled the formal return of the upperclassmen to ranks, and Mr. Ducrot reverted reluctantly to his traditional role as a Plebe.

From Candidate to Cadet

Continued from page 7

qualification. The medical examination must be taken within the year prior to the date of admission.

Qualification in physical aptitude is still a matter of prime importance. All prospective candidates are tested on 6 of 22 physical aptitude items listed in the USMA Catalogue. These tests are designed to measure mobilization of muscular power, arm and shoulder coordination, arm and shoulder strength and endurance, speed and body balance, gross body coordination, and cardiovascular endurance. Since it is in the very nature of an Army officer's work to be able to lead men often to the ultimate in physical endurance, the candidate must give positive evidence of an aptitude for the physical development program he will be exposed to at West Point. The criticality of physical coordination and stamina in the training of a cadet suggests that all prospective candidates be encouraged strongly to participate in sports and other body-building activities in secondary school.

There are no cut-off scores on any of the individual test items on the physical aptitude examination because, in all fairness, allowances have to be made for the individual's size and weight. The large man will not be penalized, for example, if he has difficulty with pull-ups or dips on the parallel bar, nor will the small man who is at a disadvantage in the stand-

Continue on page 30

From Candidate to Cadet

Continued from page 29

ing broad jump or the hop, step, and jump.

The importance of these tests cannot be overemphasized, however. Some candidates, who seem to look upon them as a series of needless "stunts," make only mediocre scores only to learn to their chagrin that they are not qualified and consequently are denied admission.

The third area of qualification, academic ability, is still the greatest stumbling block. For many years the Academy conducted its own examination and set its own passing score. This practice was discontinued in 1961.

Qualification is now based on academic performance in secondary school and on College Board verbal and mathematical scholastic aptitude scores and on the College Board English Composition and Mathematics Achievement scores. There is no cut-off on "rank-in-class," nor is there a cut-off passing mark on the College Board scores; academic qualification depends on an evaluation of the candidate's total scholastic ability. Since secondary-school performance is one of the factors in determining academic qualification, many candidates fear that mediocre achievement in high school may plague them in their efforts to get into the Academy. Young men in this predicament should know that they can enroll in college and, over a period of a year or more, achieve good grades in a full program including mathematics and English, and thereby become academically qualified for admission to USMA. Each year the Admissions Office publishes a profile or description of the new Plebe class making it possible for interested candidates and school counselors to see the range of academic backgrounds of men who have been accepted.

As in all colleges, the Academy must have a system for advising applicants whether or not they are qualified. There is no classification such as "partially qualified." Thus, every candidate, regardless of the source of his nomination, is evaluated against the same set of standards, and it is the Academy's objective to advise each candidate about his admission status as quickly as possible. In recent years a system of "rolling qualifications" and "rolling rejections" has been adopted. Under this system a candidate may have been found to be medically qualified at an early medical examination and fail to qualify in physical aptitude at a later date—normally in January when most of these tests are given. Such a man would be notified of his disqualification immediately in order to allow him to pursue whatever alternate plans he may have regarding admission to another college.

After a candidate has been deter-

poned with all his classmates. Next in affection to his family stood 1907.

Fortunately, the Class gave the sterling silver tray to Hans and Betty Wagner last Christmas. Dan'l Boone's telephone call on 3 March, informing us that Hans died that day, was another grievous blow. Two staggering blows in 67! Hans was not only an exemplary Army officer, he was also a "good citizen" in the finest meaning of the term. The lead editorial in the *Evening News* of Newburgh of 7 March was headed in large letters, HAYDEN W. WAGNER. To quote in part: "Newburgh has lost another major benefactor in the death of Col. Hayden W. Wagner. Possessor of a distinguished war record . . . Col. Wagner included in his service to the community, membership on the boards of St. Luke's Hospital, the Highland National Bank, and the Johnnes Home . . . He never lost sight of the need to help those less fortunate in the community, setting high standards which rebound to the credit of his family and the Newburgh area."

Bob Arthur writes: "With each passing, we who remain become increasingly aware of a loneliness, whatever our relations with the departed may have been. I always liked Wagner and regret his passing. Somehow I think a final get-together by the rest of us would be memorable. The 60th Anniversary would be an opportunity." Earlier Bob had written similarly about Paul Larned.

Enrique White has brought back memories of cadet days with his delightful vignettes, sent to all the Class.

"Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy."—EMERSON

'08

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

Mrs. E.A. Stockton died in Denver, Colorado, on 1 January 1967. She was laid to rest beside Ned in Arlington Cemetery on January 6. Edgerton was the only classmate who could attend the memorial services in Washington. Her daughter Marion (Mrs. R.A. Rocher) and her husband returned to their home in Golden, Colorado. Their address is: Box 464, Route 3.

For more than 45 years the Class celebrated the anniversary of our graduation, 14 February 1908, at an annual class dinner at the Army-Navy Club in Washington, on the Saturday nearest the anniversary date. In 1966 it was found that the prospective attendance was too small (only two members) to warrant the reservation of a room and the organization of the regular party. It was announced in this column and otherwise that the annual dinner would not be held in the future. That announcement was a mistake. In 1966 and again this year the annual class dinner has been held by Bunny Goethals and Spec Edgerton. This year it was held on Monday, 13 February 1967, as a feature of the annual meeting of the Army-Navy Club. The other members of the club had no way of knowing that an important celebration was taking place in their midst, and so it went on unnoticed by them. Last year the same two members of the Class held the annual dinner by themselves at a table in the "Bull Pen" of the club dining room. Next year, and every year from here on out, as long as either of them is able to get to the club, the annual dinner will be held on, or near, 14 February. The participation of every other classmate who can make it to the club is eagerly requested.

Muhlenberg, in Ajijic, Jalisco, Mexico,

where he and Helen were spending the winter happily, wrote a very fine letter on 11 February in which he sent his greetings to the classmates in attendance at the annual class dinner. The Muhlenbergs drove their car from their home in Joshua Tree, California, to Tijuana, Mexico, and flew from there to Guadalajara, thence 30 miles by taxi to Ajijic, where they have rented an apartment overlooking Lake Chapala. The elevation is 5,000 feet, and they are very comfortable and contented there except when the temperature drops below normal. Then they wish they were at home.

'09

Maj. Gen. George L. Van Deusen
66 Tivoli Gardens Apts
Bath and Westwood Avenues
Long Branch, N.J. 07740

Georgie Lyon Devers died in Walter Reed Hospital on 5 February after a brief illness. Burial was in Arlington Cemetery, following services at the Fort Myer chapel. Claude Thummel notes: "a very considerable number attended the funeral. In spite of a request for 'no flowers' there was an array I have never seen equaled. Class representatives included the Catrons, Irene Ord, Ethel Wright, Mrs. Wen, and ourselves." Jake Devers, in reply to a letter of sympathy, wrote: "As for me, I seem to be in good health, and fortunately had our affairs in good shape, so time will clear my musts and my needs." And in a later note he added: "Frances and I are deeply grateful to the Class for the flowers sent in Georgie's memory. We are making the grade here, but the letter-writing is 'way behind schedule.'" Georgie and Jake were married at the Lyons's estate in October, 1911. From her long career as an Army wife she is remembered by her many friends and associates as ever thoughtful, wise, and helpful in her relationships. She is also survived by her daughter Frances, wife of Colonel Alexander Graham, USA, Retired, and by her sister, Mrs. Charles W. Smith, both of Washington, D.C.

Through Clare Partridge and Bob Sears we learn of the recent death of Caesar Rodney Roberts. It had been evident from his recent communications that he was aware of his serious condition but still continued to lead as active a life as possible. No one who ever attended West Point could have been more appreciative of its worth or more loyal to its graduates than Caesar Rodney. He valued highly the friends he made at the Academy and was most active in preserving the bonds which hold us together. A message expressing these sentiments of 1909 has been sent to his widow.

Cope Philoon tells us, as of 26 January: "Up here we don't get much news of '09. Forrest and Eleanor Harding did get up to see us early last summer. Mary and I are doing all right, but know we are better off staying at home rather than traveling about to see our younger generations in Oklahoma and our friends elsewhere. With a dependable snow shovel and a trusty thermostat we get along very comfortably, enjoying the birds and squirrels on the feeders."

Ethel Whitaker wrote on 1 February: "We are watching Colonel White's funeral at West Point on TV. So many things I do not remember about Billy's service. But I know the Hudson was frozen and there was a bitter, cold rain. To think of those draft-card burners and those who demonstrated against Cardinal Spellman burns me up."

Helen (Mountford) Ely (10 January): "My husband retired from the Army recently and

is working here in St. Louis. It was suggested I look up Mrs. 'Ben' (Emily) Franklin, but I couldn't find her phone number. (We mailed her the latest address of record.) I visited Mother and Dad in Arlington in November. Mother had been ill but is fine now. Dad still plays golf at Army-Navy and is as enthusiastic as ever about all athletics. We have three sons in the Army."

'10

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

Washington finally came to life again after an unusually long, cold winter. Beautiful spring weather as only Washington can display brought hosts of visitors to the nation's capital to see the cherry blossoms and other sights of the city. Winter-vacationing members of 1910 returned in time to join the others in planning trips for the coming summer.

The well-attended USMA Founders Day dinner in the Washington area was held this year at the Fort Myer Officers Club on the evening of 17 March. Maj. Gen. D.V. Bennett, USMA Superintendent, the principal speaker, gave a stirring talk on the "Present and Future West Point" which was well received and greatly appreciated.

We regret to report at this time the passing of two of our fine 1910 widows.

Alice Buckey Torrey, widow of our Dan, died suddenly of a heart attack while en route to Walter Reed Hospital on Wednesday, 11 January 1967. Funeral services were held at the Fort Myer chapel on Monday, 16 January, with burial in Arlington National Cemetery. Alice is survived by her daughter Alice (Mrs. Wm. C. McHenry), two granddaughters, Mrs. Frederick F. Irving of Frankfurt, Germany, and Mrs. Richard L. Jackson of Tripoli, Libya, and four great-grandchildren. Daughter Alice and husband, Wm. C. McHenry, plan to live in her mother's home at 5127 Palisade Lane, NW., Washington, D.C. 20016.

Alexandrine Fitch Garlington, widow of our Cres, died on Monday, 30 January 1967, after a brief illness, in Savannah, Ga., where she had made her home since Cres passed away in 1945. Graveside services were held on Friday, 3 February, with burial in Arlington National Cemetery. Alex is survived by her son Henry Fitch Garlington of Savannah, Ga., her daughter Sally Fitch Bartlett of Alexandria, Va. (wife of Capt. Bartlett, U.S. Navy), and four grandchildren. Alex's sister, who was the maid of honor at the Garlington's wedding in Washington, was at the funeral, as was your Scribe, who had the honor of being Cres's best man.

Pappy Selleck reports that he recently attended an informal get-together at the Pentagon to celebrate his son Pete's (Clyde A. Jr.) promotion to Lt. Col.

I received a cheerful note from Molly Dunn at Easter time. She is now living at 9 Jodry Street, Quaker Hill, Conn., so as to be near her son Walter and Clotilde and their boys. Molly writes: "I just love my new home and my very pretty garden with 1 peach, 1 pear, and 2 black cherry trees, and some cultivated blueberry bushes."

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

'11

The following are corrections to our "new" class list: Erna Johns, to 2601 Woodmont, Austin, Texas 28703; Kathryn O'Neill is at

9517 South—not East—Kolmar, Oak Lawn; Edythe Ballinger, to 271 Moreton Bay Lane, Goleta, Calif. 93017; Esther Reinecke, to 1025 Western Ave., Topeka, Kansas 66604. ZIP codes: Gilbreath 78703, Trudi Calvert 33706.

On 25 Feb, in the Saint Charles Catholic Church in San Carlos, south of San Francisco, the marriage of Dorothy and Jake Bagby's youngest son, James Armstrong Bagby, to Nancy Dorothy Fountain, daughter of Mr. Leslie Fountain and Mrs. Charles Gavin of San Carlos was solemnized. A large group of friends, including the Weavers and Nicholse, and numerous Bagbys, attended the wedding and the reception, the latter at the Casa de Flores in San Carlos. The young Bagbys will live in Redwood City, Jim being in the IRS office in nearby San Mateo. He is one of the last class sons to be married; others still single include Jack Christian's two teen-age sons living with Elenora Christian in Florida.

Eleanor and Karl Bradford were in Florida at Eastertime visiting their daughter Sally, whose husband, Richard E. Peek, is manager of the Sarasota branch of the New York brokerage firm of Reynolds & Co. Sally's oldest son, Hunt Bradford Wagstaff, 25, volunteered for duty and was assigned to the Med Bn of the 9th Inf Div in Vietnam. Her daughter Loraine Allen Peek, 17, is a senior at Ashley Hall in Charleston, S.C., expecting to enter college next year. The second son, Richard E. Peek III, is at the Bolles School in Jacksonville, Fla. The third son, Randolph A. Peek, is 12.

Conard, after some pressure, gave an account of his 1966 travels. They began in February with a rail trip across northwestern Mexico. Then, starting in June, he was on a 40-day, 10,000-mile safari by auto to Alaska and return. In December, he flew to the Canal Zone to visit a son, Col. David B. Conard, C.E., USMA '43, in charge of work being done by the U.S. under the Inter-American Geodetic Survey. From there, Artie traveled on a new Grace Line freighter to Valparaiso, Chile, visiting a number of ports en route. While still three days out, the ship was roughly shaken as a result of an earthquake whose center was on the mainland 25 miles away. After landing at Valparaiso, he spent four days in Santiago before taking a daytime flight at 30,000 feet to Lima, Peru, which gave a magnificent view of the snow-capped Andes. After three days in Peru, he flew to San Francisco with a stop at Quito, Ecuador, and again several days in the CZ. He says that he missed the excellent Chilean wine when he left that country: "Where they lunch at two and dine at nine, and when you ask for water, they give you wine."

In February, I was mystified when I received an invitation to the commissioning ceremonies, on the 26th, of AUTEAC (Atlantic Undersea Test and Evaluation Center) from its "Prospective Commanding Officer." A later letter from Lucy Evans explained: it had been sent at her request by her daughter Sally's husband, Capt. Laurence L. Jackson Jr., USNA '45, who now heads AUTEAC. Although the Hq is at West Palm Beach, the actual work is done on Andros Is., and in a great deep in the Bahamas known as "The Tongue of the Ocean," a submarine, dead-end canyon plunging more than a mile deep, between Andros and New Providence Islands. Lucy wrote that she is well again after two years off and on in hospitals, mainly from overwork. Her letter came from Winter Park where she had spent several months with Sally, who, she says is very like her father, our classmate, "Snake" Evans, with

mined to be fully qualified on all the admissions criteria there is the problem of determining the best among those nominated for competitive vacancies. In order to establish an order of merit for these candidates, a weight of 60 per cent is given to academic performance; a weight of 10 per cent to physical aptitude; and a weight of 30 per cent for leadership potential. This last criterion is an evaluation of the candidate's contribution to his school and to his community through extracurricular activities, plus the evaluation submitted by the authorities in his own school. Extracurricular activities include both athletic and non-athletic participation.

Having arrived at the candidate's order of merit within the competitive category for which he was nominated, each man is then advised that (a) he is qualified and entitled to admission or, (b) qualified but too low on the list for the available vacancies. From that time on, as a vacancy becomes available it is offered to the next man on the order of merit list, and this process continues until the day the Class is admitted.

Recognizing that the quality of Academy graduates is predetermined to a large degree by the quality of the men coming in as Plebes, USMA authorities must be involved constantly in the search for talent. And even though the Military Academy has a firmly established reputation throughout the country, there is still a requirement for those who can tell the West Point story accurately and convincingly. The graduate who has kept up with the current changes is the man best suited to fill this requirement.

As part of its continuing search for candidates, the Admissions Office sends catalogues and other informative literature to interested young men and to secondary schools throughout the United States. Additionally, about 30 groups of high school counselors are invited—and brought—to West Point each year for a 3-day tour and orientation. Admissions officers make personal visits to high schools, attend meetings of counselor groups, and interview many outstanding prospects including National Merit Scholarship winners. The Academy's athletic coaches provide admission support by searching out potential candidates who have good academic backgrounds and excel in one or more sports. Then, cadets themselves supplement the admissions effort. Members of the Cadet Public Relations Council visit schools and appear on TV and radio in their home areas while they are home on Spring Leave. Other cadets are active participants in Boys' State conclaves, and give talks to Eagle Scouts and other select groups of young men.

In recent years, the Admissions Of-

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From Candidate to Cadet

Continued from page 31

Office has produced audio-visual aids to inform the various publics about the Military Academy. These include an 18-minute film-strip and record entitled "West Point." A new film-strip and record, covering admission to the five Service Academies, has been distributed to leading secondary schools throughout the United States. A new movie about West Point is well along toward completion and should be available in the fall.

The District Representative Program is the Admissions Office's latest vehicle for providing better liaison within Congressional districts. As more and more Congressmen establish selection boards to recommend to them the best qualified candidates, they will find the District Representative, a West Pointer or other friend of the Military Academy, a readily available consultant on all matters relating to the Academy.

Through all of these efforts, the Admissions Office contacts approximately 55,000 potential candidates annually, and of that number just over 1,000 are admitted. In July 1966 an additional 800 were fully qualified but were not admitted for lack of vacancies.

No Class is ever too good; the next one can always be better. To this end the Admissions Office wants the names and addresses of healthy, well-coordinated scholars, who want to become cadets. Each West Pointer can provide a real service and do honor to his Alma Mater by helping her in the never-ending mission of locating and training the leaders who will carry on the tradition which he was instrumental in creating.

Math Leaders

Continued from page 15

"The enemy recognized my scarlet cloak, and then saw my combined force moving down the slopes, which were clearly visible from Mont Réa. As they joined battle both sides raised a cheer which was taken up by the soldiers on the rampart and along the whole line of fortifications. The legionaries dispensed with pikes, and had got to work with their swords when the Gauls suddenly beheld our mounted squadrons in their rear as fresh battalions of infantry closed in from the south. They broke and fled but were intercepted by the cavalry and mown down. Sedulius, chief magistrate and commander of the Lemovices, was killed; Vercassivellaunus was taken prisoner in the rout; and I was presented with 74 Gallic standards. Very few of that great army got back safely to camp.

"Vercingetorix witnessed the rout and slaughter of his countrymen; he gave up all hope, and withdrew once again into Alesia, while the camp on

his marvelous disposition. Lucy was in Saratoga just after Christmas and found Ruth and Bob Clark well and enjoying life.

We are happy to report that on 22 Jan, at the Fort Myer chapel, Dorothy Carson Fleming was married to Lt. Col. Basil Liang Clay, British Army Ret., Sandhurst '14. Those attending were the immediate families and Wilfrid and Polly Blunt, the latter, Dorothy's sister-in-law. Several days before the wedding, a special lunch for the bridegroom was given by Wheeler, Bradford, Blunt, and Morris. He was toasted, introduced to "1911, She's a Winner," and heartily welcomed as a new member of the Class.

Now, some sad reports. Our classmate, James C.R. Schwenck, died on 28 Jan 1967. Jimmie had not been well for several years and in 1964 was hospitalized in Florida for a heart condition. He had returned to the home of his sisters, Mrs. Josephine E. Emery and Mrs. Margarethe Southworth, in Petersburg, but was at the Kenner Army Hospital at Fort Lee, Va., when death occurred. Flowers were sent by the Class, and a nephew, Col. Walter A. Edens, USA Ret., V.M.I. '40, represented 1911 at the graveside service in the Blanford Cemetery in Petersburg on 30 Jan. The service was conducted by the Presbyterian ministers of the church Jimmie's family had attended since before the Civil War.

Another loss is that of George Hicks's widow, Edith Palmer Hicks, who passed away quite suddenly on 3 Sept 1966. After the final services, her older son, Jack, returned to St. Louis. Her other son, Bill, a lawyer, and her daughter, Edith, a secretary, are staying on at the old house on Dunkirk in Baltimore. In January, a class list sent to John E. Feathers was returned by the Barberton State Bank, in Ohio, with the information that John had died 5 Oct 1965. We have also noted the death, at Fort Bragg, on 30 Jan, of Maj. Gen. Carl A. Hardigg, a younger brother of our classmate Bill.

An interesting letter from Kathryn O'Neill told of last January's record snowfall in the Chicago area. At her home, some 17 miles southwest of the Loop, the first heavy snow buried for a few days the mail box a block away; it was dug out and buried again, with snow falling steadily for a week and totaling nearly five feet. My home town is Rockford, 70 miles to the west!

Esther Reinecke, in July 1966, with 40 members of her side of the family, gathered from far places for a reunion in southern Missouri. Then she was in North Carolina for a visit with her son Rod and his family, and followed that with a brief trip to Washington to see old friends, where again she missed the Wheelers. On her return to Topeka in September, she moved to the address given above.

Dexter Rumsey, from his Encinitas home north of San Diego, reports Dex II now C/S to the CO Atlantic Fleet; Dex III, Lt. USMC, just back from Vietnam; and Gordon Dex with his 2d stripe at Castle AFB. Our Dex, though ageing with us all and tied up with baby sitting and *nada dinero*, still has his usual élan. Also, in southern California, May Byrne Simpson suffered a broken hip in December and spent several months in the Park Marino Convalescent Center in Pasadena. Fortunately, her daughter May, whose husband, Wyatt Flock, is art instructor at the Marshall Jr. H.S., and her son Charles, now a retired colonel of Ord, were both in Pasadena and able frequently to be with their mother.

In late February, Speck Wheeler wrote

that he and Virginia had changed planes in Seattle en route to British Columbia, where they spent 10 days on business, but were not in the SF area. He added: "We are going out West again near the end of March, but it will be still further north, via Anchorage, where we will spend a day or two en route to Tokyo for two weeks, also on business." Speck, the Bay Area group gathers *every third Thursday*.

An appreciated note from John Hauser, Fayetteville, N.C., with thanks for the 1911 class list, enclosed the always interesting 1912 Christmas Bulletin. He reported having seen Louise and Billy Wyche at Fort Bragg, Billy looking very OK, almost as OK as Louise. He had also seen our worthy president, Bill Morris at Homecoming, husky and strong of voice as ever.

I feel that mention should be made of the pleasure that Gerta and I have from time to time in a bridge game with Brig. Gen. Lewis M. Nuttman, USMA '95, and his sparkling little wife, Nessie, at their home on Pacific Ave. in SF. Graduated 16 years before 1911, the General plays a top game of bridge, and he teaches.

Now, lest we forget, Committee Cir. No 4, 15 Feb 1931, signed by our Tod Larned, is quoted: "Carl Ballinger says the circulars recalled old times—Ike Spalding with his 10-gal. hat; Mr. Richards of Richmond, Va., Sir, shouting: 'Butter please' in his high-pitched voice; Campbell Kennedy Peck Smith yelling for the corporal of the guard; Sward's extreme disgust when Banister made breakfast formation half shaved; Pug Gonser and his crustaceans; Haig, the Terrible Turk; and the Color Line concerts. He has played ball with Pug in Hawaii, poker with Haig in Washington, and has run into Estes, Lawrence, Richards, Hoisington, McKinney, Baade, and Gummy Hicks and Pappy Wier and Mose Heidt, and not forgetting that famous cavalryman, Dexter Rumsey."

'12

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

The following and major part of this contribution is furnished by Brig. Gen. B.G. Chynoweth, the champion correspondent of all classes of all military undergraduate institutions—government or tin. Without this gratuitous help the 1912 column would be most barren.

FAR WEST REGION 1912 USMA and Outlying Regions

Once each quarter, Johnny Hauser sends me a nice long letter full of saccharine and blarney (if there is such a thing as Prussian blarney). Of course I know that he wants a long bulletin from me to fatten up the coming ASSEMBLY report. He knows that if he asked me direct, I would tell him to go to *that* place. Ah well, that is the gentle art of leg-pulling. So here goes another salvo "on the way!"

Anderson: Swede and Anne are still hitting them out in Monterey Peninsula, although he says his superstructure creaks a bit from arthritis. They reserved a room at the Thayer for reunion, but he is uncertain. They dread the difficulty of getting there from N.Y.C. If I make it, I expect to rent a car and drive up from the airport, in which case Anne and Swede *might* be persuaded to join up.

Arnold: Not a word except a Christmas card which was a masterpiece. Says the welcome mat is out from October to June in Southern

Pines, and from June to September at Cranberry Lake, N.Y., where the chipmunks play.

Barbur: Christmas card.

Barrett: Leonard and Margaret dashed off for the winter, as usual, this time visiting Honolulu where they report a bang-up visit. Are back home with the roses in their garden at Flood Circle.

Bennion: Blew into SF two days ago, for a one-day stop, after a whirl through southern California. He inspected my photographic print show, and my studio and darkroom. He and Buddy Rose and I lunched together in Oakland, and reminisced all the way back to the selection of Plebes for "C" Co., he and Buddy being together in that queer, runty mob. Howard and Marian hope to get to reunion if her energy holds out. If I repeated all that we discussed on this visit, it would require a ream of paper. Howard claims to be a slow speaker, but he can range far and wide (as Red Crawford will confirm).

Cook: Had a card from Doc's son, Gilbert, and wife Virginia.

Chamberlin: Reported that he has cancelled his plan to attend reunion. I hope that he will reconsider. One should not plan this affair in winter. See you in June, Chamby!

Chynoweth: Grace and I are following the old infantry adage: "The infantryman can always march another mile, fire another shot, and win another battle!" I do photo work in the darkroom where I breathe sulphuric acid to boost my bronchitis. She practices guitar. (Howard Bennion noted this and then said that I ought to start learning to play the harp!) I have labored hard at photography. At the annual banquet of the Berkeley Camera Club I was awarded a plaque for "The Print of the Year." Hmmm! King and Court are well. This weekend they are entertaining my daughter's dawg, Pepsi, a Pembroke Corgi with teeth like needles. He keeps them on their toes.

Crawford D.M.: Annye enjoys bulletins about Dave's friends.

Crawford R.C.: Christmas greetings. Hopes we are doing well. Says: "Just keep on doing it." Red's ears ought to burn as a result of Hard Bennion and I reminiscing.

Dick: Carl is still plugging away. Says he is A-OK. Sends apt notes about ARMY athletics. Was the first to report on Cahill as "Coach of the Year." Planning to return to Ohio.

Drake: Says he and Karl Greenwald yelled it out together at the ARMY-Navy game. Says Mitzie is lame and so is he, so they limp around the yard together. Says: "Keep away from harm." *This*, from Charlie!

DuBois: Nice card. Hope to see Bird at West Point.

Dunmore: Wishes a New Year of happiness. **Gillespie J.A.:** Widow Vivian same old address. ZIP 29379.

Hinemon: Nice letter from sister Eugenia (McCombs). Heinie's oldest grandson, John Grant, is in the Marines. Lt. in Vietnam.

Hochwalt (Mary) and Hocker (Dick and Marguerite): Sent cards.

Hobbs: Edna, my sister, 2719 36th Place, NW., Washington, D.C., a 1912 enthusiast.

Kelly (Martha and John): JD says: "Keep up the good work." A pat on the back. It's blarney, but it's good Irish blarney—I like it. Thanks, JD.

Keyes: Geoff commends California Republicans. Yipee, Geoff!

Kirk, Mildred and James: Nice card.

Larrabee: Loopy sent two messages en route Florida with Constance and one (only 1) dawg. Loopy's notes are too eloquent to quote in mixed political society. He hopes

Reagan will clean up U.C. So do I, but it is about like Hercules' job of cleaning up the Augean Stables.

Lindt: Form letter (some of you received, no doubt) of John and Pattie en route through Far East with stop-off in Taiwan (where Charlie Drake and I spent so many happy hours in the sweet potato patch). Presumably Hiram and Pattie are home again in Riverside. Hope to see them at reunion.

Littlejohn: Letter before Christmas from John in Veterans Hospital at Martinsburg, W.Va. Planned to go home for Christmas. Would love to attend 55th Reunion, but says doctors have banned long trips. Sorry, John! **Mallon:** Frank says he enjoys bulletins. I try repeatedly to phone him, but my batting average is zero. Tried again this morning. No luck!

Malony: Dorothy reports Harry with mild heart attack last fall. Says they are recovering "thanks to the patience of Job." How about some good Irish poetry, Harry? I am all for that Job business. Job is one of my favorite Bible lessons. It is especially applicable to the trials and tribulations of advancing years. No matter how grim and dark the skies may look, the sun is always shining out beyond. When these adversities cease to bless, they will cease to be.

Maxwell: Good wishes from Katherine and Maxie.

Moonev: Jim, Marie, and Patricia send greetings. Thanks, Jim. But then, surprise! Spot and Smokey send greetings to King and Court! Cats trying to greet my dawgs! Grrrr! Miaow!

Paules: Lottie and son John send greetings to 1912. Lottie is thinking of moving from their fine home, Howard Bennion reports.

Phelan: Misses my bulletins, says he! Heck, Cy, you got all I issued. Says he can't remember what he did with my stamped postcards. Just like first-class camp. Old Cy never remembered *anything*—except Alice!

Schneider: Schnitz had a heart attack, but was better when he wrote me last fall. Says he was deeply hurt by our class losses. Nothing is ever lost, Schnitz! He sends best wishes to all the Class.

Snow: If all goes well and his doctor approves, the Colonel plans to join up at Reunion. That's about all anybody in our old gang can promise, Colonel. I venture to predict that when the time draws near, the Colonel will run right over that M.D. and go charging up to Hotel Thayer where one look down on Flirtation will do him more good than all the pills in the dispensary.

Rose: (I got out of step with the alphabet.) Buddy and Mildred spent Christmas with daughter and son-in-law in Texas. Buddy looks fine. The aging process seems to agree with him, except that he claims he can't go on long walks without taking pills. He is hoping to be at 55th Reunion. Just think of that! 55! Fifty-five years ago we didn't know nuthin'! We still don't.

Spalding I: Ike is a slave driver! He wants to raise hell with all the Class for failing to list their ZIP code numbers, so he takes it out on me. All right, Ike, here goes: Send in your ZIP code numbers to Hauser not, repeat not, to me. Furthermore, he says Swede Anderson will lose out on a fruit cake unless he sends in his ZIP number. Hop to it, Swede! Move out! Also, Ike reports that Davenport Johnson's widow died not long after Davenport.

Walker: Best wishes from Caroline.

Weaver: Bill is another one from whom I occasionally catch hell, and deserve it. Yet Bill has always been a hero of mine. Such is the irony of life.

Wilbur: Larry and Bill have had some diffi-

Mussy-la-Fosse was hurriedly abandoned. Were it not for the fact that our men were tired out after a long day's work, in the line or in reserve, the entire enemy force might well have been annihilated. As it was, the cavalry went out just after midnight and overtook their rear guard, many of whom were cut down or taken prisoner. The survivors made for home.

"On the following day Vercingetorix addressed a meeting of the chiefs, and explained that he had embarked upon this war not for private ends, but in his country's cause. 'Now,' he said, 'I must bow to the decrees of Fate.' He then invited the assembly to palliate the wrath of Rome in whatever way they chose, either by putting him to death or by delivering him up alive. A deputation having referred the matter to me, they were ordered to surrender their weapons together with their leading men; and seated on the entrenchments before my camp, I received the capitulation of Alesia."

And so it was that the direction of history was determined in western Europe—determined by the action of a single mind, habitually logical, bold, and decisive. From the moment when the news of the revolt first reached Italy, to the climax of Alesia, events had been shaped by Caesar's will and by his power of decision.

A few years after Caesar's assassination, one of his former generals, Aulus Hirtius, wrote a letter to Lucius Cornelius Balbus, who had served as Caesar's chief engineer. An extract from this letter includes these comments on Caesar:

"You and I have greater cause of admiration than others, who recognize only the scholarly precision of his work; we know the unhurried speed with which he wrote. Caesar possessed, together with a supreme facility and refinement of expression, unflinching skill when explaining his motives and the execution of his plans."

This observation seems almost academic, far removed from Caesar of the battlefield. Yet the qualities and attributes it describes are those of Caesar in crisis, and they were beyond doubt among his highest gifts of leadership.

It is to these same qualities that the education of cadets must be directed. As stated at the beginning, the Department of the Army requires that our academic courses must not only provide a broad collegiate education, but must also develop in the cadet the character and personal attributes of an officer. Accordingly, our teaching methods are designed to do both. Whether to achieve mastery over an academic subject or leadership over men, the cadet must have full confi-

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Math Leaders

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dence that it is within his own mind that he will find the secret of overcoming difficulties. Whatever the nature of his duty in the years ahead, he must be ready to face each new situation resolutely and drive straight to the heart of the problem. He must be ready to decide boldly what has to be done, and then explain—in terms that are unmistakable to those who look to him for leadership—his motives and his plans. That is the way of life for which his education must prepare him, a way requiring not only knowledge and capacity to learn, but also energy of will, swiftness of decision, and precision of expression. These are the objectives of our teaching.

Sylvanus Thayer Medal

Continued from page 17

of the Military Academy at West Point.

This school on the banks of the lordly Hudson is a legend to all Americans. Her alumni are distinguished by their bearing, by the proud and upright carriage which characterizes those who take their training here. That bearing, however, is but a symbol beneath which we look for great qualities of soul: integrity, honesty, dignity, self-respect, unflinching love of truth—honed razor-sharp on the grinding stone of discipline. We expect them to be aristocrats of virtue, noble men unflawed by the compromises which corrupt and mar the image of those unworried to great ideals. Perhaps we ask too much, but for this no one should blame us, since West Point herself has spoiled us; we have grown accustomed to men of giant stature in the Long Gray Line.

DUTY — HONOR — COUNTRY— duty and honor in the service of country, of a Nation great and glorious and worthy of the finest service which duty and honor can bestow.

Before the world America stands for material wealth and for power, but she stands for so much more. The flag in which we glory symbolizes freedom, justice, compassion toward our fellow men. It is the very contradiction of tyranny, and the message of our flag—is peace.

With rapt heart I recall the sight of our flag at the masthead of a ship, weaving bright colors above the turbulent water, beneath a sullen gray sky, which seemed to reflect the world of today, dark with foreboding of troubles yet to come, gray with the clouds of present evils and errors of the past.

But suddenly a gust of wind catches the listless standard and there, challenging the somber colors of the sky, our Nation's banner flies: *red* with charity for all men of all Nations of good-will, *red*, too, with courage to achieve the liberties of man by personal suffering and sacrifice; *white* for

culties this past year—sessions with surgeons and scalpels—which, however, seem to have turned out satisfactorily. They went to Los Angeles to a Medal of Honor convention, and then back to Washington for another operation for Bill. This was favorable, at my last report. They were to winter in Florida, but Larry said that Bill insisted on going home first. I have not heard since Christmas, but suspect that they have been in Florida.

Addenda by JNH

Change of address:

Haislip: 2101 Connecticut Ave., NW., Washington, D.C. 20008, and **Abigail Wood:** 3140 Wisconsin Ave., NW., Washington, D.C., Apt. 502.

Gillespie J.B.: Died on 8 January after a three-month illness. Stroke and heart attack following a round of visits including West Point, at which time he endowed the football team dressing room. Henrietta's current address is: 9200 Riverview Road, Washington, D.C. 20022.

Dick: Latest news, 12 March, indicates he is moving back to Ohio, no date mentioned. He hopes all of us will write our recollections of the dark and icy days of early March 1908, and the sloppy day in March 1909, when we marched in Mr. Taft's inaugural parade—in the middle of it instead of leading it, due to rail traffic trouble.

Kirk: Holding his own, but Mildred was critically ill early in the year; now convalescent.

Anderson: Notes from Anne who writes that Swede's eyesight is not too good. Reports that they visited Denver in January en route to granddaughter's wedding. They will be unable to make the 55th Reunion, but may visit West Point later in the year when they visit their daughter Cornelia (Mrs. Hal K. Hall) in McLean, Virginia.

Arnold: Marg and Arch had a nice trip to Puerto Rico early in the year. MAC flight from Charleston, sun and golf in P.R. at Ramey AFB and San Juan Naval Reservation—back to North Carolina just in time for a light snow which they had hoped to miss.

Vaughan: Died December 1966. It will be remembered that Ed was the victim of the first, and voluntary, anti-typhoid vaccine, resulting in his furlough for medical reasons, and his discharge for the same reasons the following year. His personally-written obituary is in the files and will be processed.

Hayes T.J.: By letter and telephone this date: Tom died on 18 March. Burial was at West Point on 22 March. Unhappily, Bill Hauser '54 was absent on duty and unable to represent 1912.

'13

Maj. Gen. Howard Davidson
6824 Tulip Hill Terrace
Washington, D.C. 20016

The results of the poll for class president show that Howard C. Davidson was elected by a substantial majority. My appreciation to one and all, and I will do my best to fill in for Cooper Foote. However, I will need a lot of assistance from all of you for news to include in ASSEMBLY. You make the news, and I will endeavor to have it published. The name and address is at the head of this article.

At a recent class luncheon at the Army-Navy Club, we had the following: **Crittenberger**, Maxwell of 1912; **Englehart**, Edgerton of 1908; Dupuy, the honorary member of our Class; Vice Admiral Thebaud and Paul Sleeper of 1913 USNA; **Johnson, Davidson**, and Colonel F.B. Wiener, who was the Judge Advocate General of the U.S. Base at

Trinidad. Colonel Wiener gave us a very interesting account of his experiences with Cooper Foote, after Cooper arrived at Trinidad in August 1941. Trinidad was one of the bases thrown into the pot by the British when Roosevelt made his deal to transfer to them 50 U.S. destroyers. As can be imagined, neither the British Colonial Authorities nor the American base commander knew exactly which end was up.

According to Colonel Wiener, when Cooper arrived the Command became aware that they were "dealing with a soldier—a sensible, knowledgeable, disciplined gentleman, who knew what should be done, and who went about doing it with a complete absence of screaming."

We have our class luncheon the first Wednesday of the month and extend a hearty invitation to any and all Thirteeners to join us if passing through these parts. In order to enliven the meetings we always invite Navy 1913 in this area to attend. In addition to that we have Maxwell of 1912 and Edgerton of 1908. Maxie generally gets to all the meetings and is fun when he arrives. Edgerton makes most of the luncheons and is the best storyteller we have. Dupuy is also faithful about attending and seems to know more about West Point than any of us.

The Dupuys are very active, and Ernie has just brought out a new book entitled, *Five Days to War*. It is a blow-by-blow account of how the U.S. tobogganed into World War I. The publishers are Stackpole-Gininger, and it was brought out on April 6th, the 50th anniversary of our entrance into the war. Not to be outdone by her husband, Laura Dupuy's latest print, "Woman with Grapefruit," is on exhibition at the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts in Richmond in the 21st Annual Exhibition of Virginia Artists.

Eva and Howard Davidson spent a very pleasant weekend, 14 and 15 April, in Raleigh, N.C., attending the Quadri-State Meeting of the Society of the Cincinnati. The four states represented were North Carolina, Georgia, South Carolina, and Virginia, with the North Carolina Society acting as host.

William R. Raiford, Class of 1952, is a member of the North Carolina Society and has compiled a pamphlet entitled, "West Point and the Society of Cincinnati." In it he shows that 156 West Pointers have become members of the Society. Members of the Society from 1913 include: Rufus W. Putnam of the Massachusetts Society, Howard C. Davidson of the North Carolina Society, Geoffrey Keyes of the Massachusetts Society, and Louis A. Craig, honorary member of the North Carolina Society. At the meeting in Raleigh we saw Bill Tompkins of 1915 who is a member of the Virginia Society. While in Raleigh we had breakfast with Sammy Gibson who has made Raleigh his permanent home. Sammy had an operation and says it was successful.

Billie and Dorris Johnson have sold their farm in Virginia and have taken an apartment in Alexandria. However, the "country" is still in the Johnsons, for they have bought another bit of land in the foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains where they are planning to build a small country retreat. The first thing one must do in a country place is to locate water on the land, and this has presented quite a problem. They hired the best "dowser" in Virginia who chose a likely spot and ordered: "Drill there!" Johnnie drilled, but after going down 300 feet at \$5 a foot he began to doubt his dowser. After watching the well crew go 40 feet

deeper he gave up and had the dowsers pick out another location. The second spot was somewhat more successful and Johnnie finally had a well, producing about two gallons per minute. This discouraged him, but a true Virginian should not require much water. I had a good friend in the 22d Infantry who refused to drink water with the remark, "I hate water. I once saw a mule drown in water."

Joe and Dasha Viner are spending about a month touring Europe, but expect to return to their home in Virginia Beach in May.

'14

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

Because of our affection and admiration for Johnnie Markoe, our Class has taken great pride in the celebration, consisting of a special Mass on 15 February and a testimonial dinner on 16 February, of Johnnie's Golden Jubilee—the fifty years of his devoted service as a member of the Society of Jesus. As a Jesuit priest, Johnnie has done much to advance the causes to which he is dedicated, and in which he has been most influential. As the principal speaker at the dinner, Auxiliary Bishop Perry of New Orleans, summed it up: "He was the leader, and the crusader, and the achiever regarding the spread of that simple yet transcendent doctrine of the God-given dignity of each human being."

As class president, Jim Cress wrote Johnnie a letter in the name of 1914, from which I quote: "The Class, and I'm sure this includes all widows of the Class, feels a great affection for you, John, and holds you in the highest esteem for the years of devoted service you have given. All would agree that in summing up your services to man and to the Divine Being, that your score would register heavily on the plus side."

Johnnie's testimonial dinner on 16 February was a very large one. The attendance was about three hundred, and among those present was Charlie Gross, who sat at the head table, and was introduced as the representative of Johnnie's West Point Class of 1914. To get out to Omaha, Charlie made the long drive from Cornwall to Andrews AFB, parked his automobile there, and arranged, with the help of the Air Force, to get to Creighton University at Omaha, in time to attend the dinner.

He returned to Andrews AFB by the same means of transportation, arriving there at about 5:30 p.m. on 17 February. He picked up his automobile and started to drive to Fairfax, Va., to visit his son Harley and family, before returning home. Just after he passed through the entrance gate to the base, he made a turn, and his car was struck by another car and thrown up against a tree. Both cars were almost completely demolished and Charlie was taken to the Andrews AFB hospital with six broken ribs. All of this information has come to me from Brand. I understand that Charlie has been recovering well but had to remain in the hospital for at least four weeks, possibly longer. I have had no news about Charlie since 16 March when he was reported as being much better and about due to go home. He had hoped to send me a report on Johnnie Markoe's Jubilee, but of course was unable to because of this accident. So, I had to get my information from the newspapers. Best of luck, Charlie—I hope when you read this you will be fully recovered.

Jim Cress was to send me a letter for this issue but wrote me that he and Eleanor are

planning to attend the 1967 International Rotary Convention in Nice, France. Their plan was to leave Palo Alto on 21 April and return home on 26 May. He plans to write a letter for the next issue of ASSEMBLY.

The following letter from John Brooks was dated 13 March:

"Irma had major surgery at our local hospital (in Stuart, Florida) last June, and we didn't arrive in Michigan until the end of July, two months later than usual. She recovered nicely during the summer, and we hoped to see the Woodberrys on the return to Florida. But, the trip was tiring for her, and we had to cancel the side trip. Other troubles have bothered her since Christmas, but she is improving slowly. However, she tires easily, so we are forced to lead a quiet life. We had planned a trip to the West Coast last fall and had marked the locations of classmates on a map, but this had to be cancelled. Another time, we hope.

"Everything else is about the same except for exciting news that our son, John III, has been nominated for the rank of brigadier general in the Air Force. He is now J-3 of the United Nations Command in Korea. We have no idea when his promotion will occur, or what his new assignment will be."

Tom Monroe writes: "I am as barren of ideas for a class letter as the old doe that comes into our yard for a handout. However, after reading the book *Gift of the Deer* by a woman named Hoover, I have concluded that deer are the same wherever you find them. If you are interested in wildlife, you will enjoy reading this book.

"We still have a small garden well-fenced against deer and rabbits. Most of our efforts are directed against the encroachment of the redwoods, which grow amazingly. Many of us here cannot understand the excitement over additional Redwood Parks. In this (Humboldt) county, alone, the total acreage of Redwood State Parks is approximately 60,000.

"Our contacts with classmates are few. We were delighted to receive Johnnie Markoe's announcement of his Golden Jubilee celebration with Jim Cress's letter to him in the name of the Class.

"Our family is widely scattered. Tom Jr., is stationed in El Salvador, and Putnam, at Fort Meade. Tom became a grandfather for the second time on 22 December with the arrival of Bruce Thomas Mace, born in Eugene, Oregon. Clara and I spent the Christmas holidays in Eugene, adding, I suspect, to the general confusion. Our travel plans for this year are limited to one out-of-state trip to the Third Infantry Division Society reunion in Tacoma. Clara joins me in greetings to you all."

A very good letter came from Dad Ingles. He wrote: "The Ingles family has been living a quiet life with no world tours or startling events.

"Grace and I decided about a year ago to sell the house we built a number of years ago in Maryland, and to buy an apartment in the Westchester in Washington. Many of you will remember the Westchester, as it is an old apartment which has been the abode of many Army families. We enjoy the ease and simplicity of apartment living.

"I am still working parttime and enjoying it. I spend a few days each month in New York on business, but otherwise have not strayed much from home.

"Some of our family are in the Washington area. Our son John is with the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Co., and our daughter Mary, who has been with the American Red Cross for a number of years,

the basic righteousness of our national purpose; *blue* for our trust and confidence in God.

This is what America means to me, and I am sure it means the same to you. Proud sentiments of patriotism stir within your hearts or else you would never be here pledging your lives so generously to the service of our Nation. To this land of ours we owe, you and I, a litany of thanks too long to sing, of praise too full of feeling for expression. I pray that your faith in America will glow more brightly with the years, and that your love for her will never fail.

May your years at West Point deepen your dedication. May the ideals of Duty, Honor, Country become like ribs of steel in the character you build here, making you strong for the tests of a career that will be arduous and most demanding.

One final word of deep appreciation for the honor conferred upon me today. For more than half of my priestly life I have been privileged to be associated with the men and women of the Armed Forces. They have always been friendly and gracious to me, and on occasion during those years they have seen fit to bestow honors upon me. This Sylvanus Thayer Award is the highest honor the Military can bestow on me. However, the greatest privilege they have given me is the satisfaction of close personal association, yes, and of friendship—with some of the finest people I have ever known.

May God bless you, Corps of Cadets, and watch over you always. This is my fervent prayer.

Expansion

Continued from page 19

BACHELOR OFFICERS' QUARTERS

Anticipating the assignment of unmarried officer-instructors for the expanded Corps, a second BOQ to accommodate 36 occupants will be built in the vicinity of the firehouse. Construction is scheduled to start later this calendar year and the project should be completed in a year.

NORTH DOCK AREA

An engineering study for the stabilization of the shoreline and the area immediately adjacent to it has been completed and the contract will be let in the fall. A large section of the landfill in the general vicinity of the North Dock slipped into the Hudson River in 1961, and an attempt to restore the site failed in 1963.

EXPANSION—TO DATE AND PROPOSED

The total funding for Congress-authorized projects to date is \$57 million of which \$39 million has been allocated to projects already completed or in various stages of completion. The remaining \$18 million has now

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Expansion

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been made available for the projects cited above.

For the fiscal year beginning in July 1967, the Academy has requested just under \$19 million, most of which would be used for the construction of a new academic building across from the present hospital and south of the Administration Building. When completed it would house the Departments of Ordnance, Social Sciences, and Mechanics and make it possible for the departments remaining in Thayer and Bartlett Halls to expand their present facilities. If congressional approval for these 1967-68 funds is forthcoming later this year, work could start on the new academic building early in 1968.

The Washington Hall-Barracks project continues on schedule with occupancy still projected for late 1968. A small section of the new dining hall, providing 600 additional spaces, is expected to be made available this fall.

Work on the \$1.1 million expansion of the Hotel Thayer is also progressing well. The new, two-story addition, being built with non-appropriated funds on the river side of the hotel, will provide a new cafeteria, several large conference-classroom-reception rooms, and increase the capacity of the dining room and the ballroom. It is contemplated that these expanded facilities will attract corporate groups during weekdays when the demands by the families and guests of cadets are lightest. The improved occupancy rate will have the effect of providing more and better facilities for cadet and alumni families and guests while maintaining the same or lower rates.

Manly Arts

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Tom was lionized by his sportswriter friends. In later years they delighted in referring to him as "Professor Jenkins of the West Point faculty." In 1931 another admirer, Jack Curly, a peer among wrestling promoters of the era, called Tom "the best American wrestler of all time."

Cadets who learned their wrestling fundamentals under Tom Jenkins can well remember how lightly Tom regarded differences in size and weight—often considerable—between two potential opponents. By his standards the smaller man just had to fight harder. In almost every class session the occasion would arise when Tom would confront two obviously mismatched cadets and ask them how much they weighed. When they told him, he would invariably order in his gravelly voice, "Close enough. Wrassle!" Equally well remembered was the classic Jenkins philosophy: "There ain't no holt but that there's a guard agin' it."

is stationed here. Our son-in-law, Jack Schrader, USMA '39, and our daughter Martha are living in East Lansing, Michigan. He has retired and is in the trust department of the National Bank of Michigan in Lansing. Grace and I send our best to all classmates and hope to see many of you at our next reunion."

I might add here that Dad's address is: The Westchester, Apt. 604B, 4000 Cathedral Ave., Washington, D.C. 20016.

A brief letter came from Bill Houghton, indicating that he and Florence are well and sending their best wishes to you all. Bill enclosed a newspaper clipping about an honor recently conferred on Florence in recognition of her long and active service in the Daughters of the American Revolution. The clipping is too long to be quoted, but I shall try to summarize it.

The newspaper reports the planting of a star pine tree in the Civic Center terrace, by the San Clemente chapter of the DAR, in honor of their organizing regent, Mrs. William C. Houghton. With 14 other members, she founded the chapter in 1958, and served three years as regent. Her record of service in the DAR dates back to early days in the military career of her husband, Maj. Houghton, USA Ret, when she was affiliated with the Army-Navy DAR chapter.

Florence is now chaplain of the San Clemente chapter of the DAR. In planting the tree with the gilded trowel presented to her, she expressed the hope and expectation that "it would grow strong and beautiful and useful, a joy to generations yet to come, helping each one of us to comprehend that the law of growth reaches into the spiritual realm."

Here is the letter sent me by John Henry Woodberry: "Greetings, Classmates: Friend wife and I are back home after a 2-week visit in St. Petersburg. It was rainy and freezing cold the first week, but the second week we had fun, although the fishing was not very good. The wife let me out one day, with a venturesome female, to go fishing off Tarpon Springs. Then the unbelievable happened. The water got so rough we had to move into the protective area of a small, uninhabited island, until a lull came. Then the motor would not start. Darkness was coming on, but after I tinkered with the motor for an hour, it started. I had inadvertently turned on the gas—old age taking over.

"Every two or three months we check out and go somewhere. Last September, and again in December, we drove to Dayton, Ohio, where our daughter Marguerite and her Air Force husband are ending their military career at Wright-Patterson AFB. After Christmas we couldn't leave because of icy conditions on the roads, and while thus detained I visited the huge Air Force Museum. Imagine my surprise to find on display, with pictures of its tests at the Aberdeen Proving Ground, one of the 4,000-pound bombs I had helped design and manufacture at the Frankford Arsenal, in September 1921, for the Billy Mitchell tests against the German battleship *Osfreisland*. This type of bomb was the largest made up to that time, and, according to the report of the board, of which Jack Jouett was a high-powered member, was not used in the bombing tests. Instead, 2,000-pound bombs which I made were used, and the 4,000-pound bombs were sidetracked as being too large for any naval target then under consideration. I enjoyed studying the report of the board in the files of the museum.

"While we were in St. Petersburg Fred

and Dorothy Herman had a nice party for us and our friends. They were in good shape, full of life, and defying old Father Time. We did not get to see Jim and Marjorie Haskell this time and saw no other classmates in Florida.

"Glad to have visited with you, and we hope to be present with all of you at our 55th Reunion."

A short note came from Jack Jouett telling of an interesting South American tour he took by steamer with Gus last fall. It was a round-trip to Buenos Aires, with stops and side trips at Rio de Janeiro, Montevideo, Santos, Sao Paulo, and finally, three days at Buenos Aires, including several side trips. They returned home by practically the same route and stops, except that they also stopped at Barbados. The trip was completed just in time to enable them to enjoy hearing the ARMY-Navy football game by radio at home. Jack wrote that both he and Gus are fine.

I have had some correspondence lately with Blub Stuart. His letters to me have not been quoted in this letter, but he did ask me to express his best wishes to all classmates and class widows. I am sorry to have to report that he is in very poor health, first due to arthritis, which has made him use crutches for several years, and now on account of a heart condition which has required his stay in local hospitals in Hemet, Calif., numerous times this past year. His physician does not feel that he can live alone any longer, so he is now in a nursing home in Hemet. He still keeps his trailer in Hemet and says that any mail sent to his trailer address will be delivered promptly to him. His trailer address is: 25521 Lincoln Ave., No. 46, Hemet, Calif. 92343.

The following letter comes from Empie Potts:

"Class news is scarce in Hampton, Va., so Ferne, my wife and 'flying reporter,' made a round-trip to Manila by air, where she spent most of February. Her primary mission was to muster into the family a new granddaughter born to our children stationed at the Manila embassy—while I dog-sat. Outward bound she spent a few days in San Francisco where she had a couple of dates with Eleanor and Jim Cress. She then took the long hop from San Francisco to Manila without stopover; quite an ordeal, which she did not repeat on the return trip. With the Manila Hotel as her base for the next fortnight, she was able to free-lance, see old friends, visit old haunts, and assess the impact of World War II. Also, I suspect it was a smart trick to keep from being euchred into baby-sitting.

"In the front rank, and waiting for her with the 'red rug,' was Pilar Lim, widow of our classmate, Vicente. In spite of 23 grandchildren who covet her attention, as well as her busy schedule as president of the Centro Escolar University, Pilar took time out to show Ferne the changes caused by the war, guided her on a trip to the active volcano, complimented her with an invitation to a Valentine party given by the Association of University Women in the Centro Escolar University gardens, and extended marvelous home hospitality. For class spirit, Pilar is a model.

"From Ferne's trip I learned more about our Vicente Lim than I had heard before. Although Pilar still does not know for certain what became of him—or how, or where—officially, he is still carried as missing in action and presumed dead as of 11 November 1945. Vicente's name is still revered by his countrymen, and whenever Ferne mentioned him, she always got the same answer: 'He is

one of our great national heroes.' As tangible proof of their adulation for Vicente, one of their principal Army installations has been named Camp Vicente Lim. While the national monument to the Filipino War Dead is a Cross in Fort Santiago, Pilar prefers to memorialize Vicente at the Camp named in his honor.

"Having accomplished her mission, Ferne was like the old cavalry horse, with his head turned towards the stables—there's no stopping until safely back on the home grounds again. Thus, I'm able to give the Class this special report on our classmates and friends on the side of the earth hidden from us.

"Whereas this is not my assigned report time, I was so excited over the account of Ferne's trip, I thought it the best time to send you the news while I'm still aglow."

This fine and interesting report will take the place of the letter Empie was to send in by 10 June.

And now, before I complete this letter, I have the sad duty of reporting the death in Palo Alto, Calif., on the night of 8 March 1967, of our classmate Col. George L. Febiger, as the result of a stroke. His first stroke was on 2 March 1962, and he was bedridden for over five years. George had a long, hard struggle. Whenever Earll and I have visited California and Eleanor and Jim Cress in Palo Alto, where George lived in a very comfortable apartment, we have seen him, and he seemed to enjoy our visits. Jim Cress was fortunate to see him on 5 Mar. Burial was in Arlington National Cemetery, beside his wife. George's brother, Col. Paul C. Febiger, Ret., lives in San Antonio at 111 Wyanoke Drive 78209. As soon as I received the news of George's death I telephoned Col. Paul Febiger, as suggested by Brand, and expressed the condolence and sincere sympathy of the Class of 1914.

Best wishes to you all.

'15

Maj. Gen. John B. Wogan
12 Cherry Lane
Asheville, N.C. 28804

My dear fellow pensioners:

Even after all these years of retirement, people still ask: "What do you do now that you are retired?" My reply: "I am a househusband." That's right, gents. If the woman of the house is a housewife, isn't the man of the house a househusband? As to what househusbands do, that's another story, and it depends on the individual househusband. Some just sit and stare at the idiot box, while others wipe dishes, change light bulbs, replace burned out fuses, rake leaves, mow lawns, raise flowers, raise vegetables, do both, do yard work, and are generally handy-men around the house.

One of my buddies of many years (Billy Wyche '11) didn't like the term "handyman" because to him it had a connotation of menial jobs. So in order to upgrade the job and give it more respectability, he decided to change the name to "domestic engineer."

Now, since this was his idea and he was the originator and organizer of "domestic engineers," he named himself president. However, he ran into opposition. His fellow engineers objected to this high-handed, dictatorial self-election, so, to show their disapproval, on Billy's birthday they presented him with a box of ill-assorted tools from Sears. The box was carefully tied with ribbons bearing the colors of the Corps of Engineers, and on the box, neatly typed, was this inscription: "To Billy Wyche, domestic engi-

neer 2d class, with best wishes for a happy birthday from the Society of Domestic Engineers." Another bloodless *coup d'etat* had been accomplished.

Speaking of 2d class awards reminds me of the decoration awarded John A. McDermott by the Greek government. Mack was Chief of the General Section of the Pershing Games Committee in Paris in 1919. I was one of his sub-committee chairmen and witnessed the ceremony with others in his section. Eyebrows were lifted when the tall Greek diplomat gave Mack the accolade and pinned on his chest the Greek Order of Chastity 2d class. We all wondered where Mack had slipped, but then in Paris, *mes amis*, it can happen.

And now, having disclosed this bit of ancient history for the sole purpose of entertaining my reading public, I shall devote myself to the duties of a Scribe.

One of the important events in the life of a graduate is the annual Founders Day dinner which is celebrated these days in every part of the globe. In these here mountains we have the West Point Society of Western North Carolina, and we had our dinner on Thursday 16 March. We were most fortunate to have as our distinguished guest and speaker none other than the Supe himself, Maj. Gen. D.V. Bennett, who gave us a most informative and interesting talk about what is going on at "Hell on the Hudson." Don was on one of his many trips to various parts of the U.S. which he was making for the purpose of giving the people of the U.S. the real lowdown about West Point and trying to interest parents in sending their sons to the Military Academy. While in Asheville he spoke to the Association of Manufacturers Wednesday night, the Rotary Club Thursday noon, and to our West Point Society Thursday night. I heard his talk to the Rotarians and the one to our grads, and both were super. The Rotarians gave him an ovation, and I have a feeling that as long as we have leaders like Don Bennett at the head of USMA we can be sure that the Corps has not, and will not, go to hell.

The only other 1915 grad at the dinner was Tex Avent from Greenville, S.C. He looked great. Others of our vintage present were John H. Woodberry '14 and Stanley Reinhart '16. Both looked in the pink of old age.

Carl and Dee Bank did not travel during 1966. Dee had some physical ailments that kept them close to home. Carl says Dee is somewhat improved.

John Henry Cochran, our faithful reporter, rounds out the Florida news as follows: Dutch and Ruth Gerhardt made an extensive plane trip to California, Kansas, and Wisconsin last fall. In February Ruth was hospitalized for an operation of unknown nature on her hip. Ned Zundel, whose wife Eleanor has had a tough time with arthritis and frequent hospitalization, has perforce become an excellent cook, but remains a struggling golfer. From all reports his improvement in golf has not kept pace with his *cordon bleu* activities. The John Robinsons, reportedly in good health, are still busy consolidating their possessions in the house they elected to keep. Betty Thompson has had a hell of a time with her eyes. After the cataract operation in March of 1966, an infection set in, and she has not been able to read, play cards, or golf since. The infection is clearing, and they hope something might be done soon.

About himself and Mary Welby, John says: "We have managed to keep out of hospitals but we creak and groan some. I

After 37 years as successful coach and instructor, genial Tom retired and with his wife Lavinia to whom he was devoted, moved into a small home in Cornwall-on-Hudson. He died there in June 1957.

Billy Cavanagh, boxing coach and long-time contemporary of Tom Jenkins, also came to West Point with a rough-and-tumble background. He was born in Lawrence, Massachusetts, on 7 July 1886 and began his professional boxing career when he was 14. His first opponent was to have been one, Kid Hope, but when the Kid overheard some of Billy's friends boasting about Billy's prowess as a boxer, he lost heart, put his street clothes back on, and never made an appearance. The cocky Cavanagh, more confident than ever, accepted another bout for the following week. This time he fought six rounds to a draw, and came out with a broken hand. Before the hand healed boxing was outlawed in Boston and a whole year passed before Billy fought again. The next time he appeared in the ring, Billy was fighting as "Kid Glover," and under that name he fought many of the top welterweights in the country, winning many of his bouts by knock-outs. But the title eluded him. In 1907 Billy decided it was time to settle down, so he married, quit the ring, and became a boxing instructor in New York City. In time he had saved enough money to invest in his own gym where he conducted boxing and gym classes for New Yorkers who wanted to reduce or keep fit. But the gym lacked something for Billy, and before long he was back in the ring again—still maintaining his interest in the gymnasium. Fighting now as a middleweight, Billy made a comeback that culminated in his winning the middleweight championship of Canada, but in 1918 he had a chance to come to West Point as boxing instructor and coach, a job just made for Billy.

Boxing came to life at West Point with the arrival of Billy Cavanagh. By 1921 the Academy was ready to enter a team in intercollegiate competition, and for the next 27 years Cavanagh-coached teams were constantly in the forefront of college boxing. Twenty-nine of Billy's proteges won individual titles in that time and ARMY won the intercollegiate championship four times. Then Captain William M. Miley, Master of the Sword in 1934, called Billy the best boxing instructor he had ever known.

Over 16,000 cadets passed through Billy's domain in the old gym, and his classes are probably as memorable as those presided over by Tom Jenkins. "Tough" and "authoritative" describe the Cavanagh teaching style. "When I say 'on guard,' step right out on guard. . . . On Guard!" It

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Manly Arts

Continued from page 37

was one of the early commands a Plebe learned, and he wasn't apt to forget it. Other cadets, who had the rare opportunity of being singled out by Billy to demonstrate a jab or a feint or a cross, have no doubt recalled that particular lesson hundreds of times.

Both men are now gone, but the wrestling and the boxing rooms still echo their voices for the cadets who learned the manly arts from them. The two portraits are only the visible reminders of the contributions these two "iron men" made to the Academy's program for the physical development of the well-rounded cadet.

Down the Field

Continued from page 27

Spring Football

Coach Thomas B. Cahill, one of the most successful freshmen in the country, invited 120 candidates for the 1967 grid squad to report for workouts on Saturday, 1 April, and it was no fool's day. There was contact work the first day, and some were bloodied but none bowed.

Cahill, who is still receiving honors for his tremendous 8-2 effort in his first year as head coach, faces a defensive problem for the upcoming season, a situation ARMY coaches have not had to face in recent years.

Of the 19 returning lettermen, 11 are carried on the offensive unit. Seven of the eight on defense work up front, five on the line, and two are linebackers. With only one holdover in the deep secondary, that sector is receiving the coaches' special attention this spring.

Nor will the 11 on offense fill all positions since Jim O'Toole and Steve Lindell both earned awards at quarterback, but there is a wealth of experience among the 1966 veterans. Lost from last year's starters are a guard and a tackle, but replacements are not only available, they seem to be quite capable.

Defensive end Bud Neswiacheny, who will lead the 1967 ARMY squad, and offensive end Terry Young were excused from spring practice while they played on the lacrosse team.

The 20 spring workouts were spread over a 4-week period, and culminated with the annual intrasquad game at Michie Stadium on the evening of 29 April.

The 1967 coaching staff was rounded out with the addition of defensive coach John McCauley who came from Boston College. He joins Dick Lyon from Ithaca and Bill Parcels from Wichita, to form a completely new cast of defensive assistants.

am nursing a young cataract in one eye, and it is beginning to affect my vision. A funny thing happened a few mornings ago. You see, I play with a foursome, three of whom have ants in their pants, so we tee off at 0800 hours. This necessitates rising soon after 0600 hours. The other morning I got up in the dark at 12 minutes past and started to shave. Pretty soon *mi esposa* stuck her head in the bathroom and asked, 'WHAT are you doing?' 'Shaving,' I replied. 'WHY are you shaving at 25 minutes to three?' I haven't thought of an answer to that one, but evidently the luminous figures on the clock fooled me."

Jack Davis, in compliance with Det's urging to "Write to Wog—Write to Wog—Write to Wog," deposes as follows: "I would have done so long since, but I simply have no news. I might tell you of the ski trip we took to Lake Placid, but the funniest thing happened. We were all set to go when we suddenly came to the realization that between us we didn't own a single pair of skis; not only that, neither of us knew a d--- thing about skiing, so we decided to stay home." (I felt all along that Jack had brains!) "We had a nice class luncheon Monday with good attendance," continued Jack, "although Fred Boye was absent. Gone to Florida, I understand. I think Fred has defected from the War on Poverty and has gone to the other side."

Det Ellis and Bob Strong were 77 years old on 12 March. If you think that's old, you haven't heard of the gent who was celebrating his 98th birthday. A news photographer had just taken his picture and thanked him, saying: "I hope I'll be around to take your picture when you're one hundred." The old man replied: "Why not? You look quite healthy to me." This only shows that you guys have a long way to go before you get your picture taken.

News of Earl Price was obtained via a letter Melberg wrote to Det, which Det then forwarded to me. (It's like getting TV news via satellite, isn't it?) Hubbard's brother and wife are spending several months with Earl whose condition is somewhat improved. His left side is apparently OK, but he has only limited use of his right leg and no use at all of his right arm and hand. His courage has suffered no impairment, and complaints from Earl are nil.

Det also reports that Phil McNair's son, Dr. Philip K. McNair Jr., died on 5 January 1967. Young Phil was a prominent doctor in Aiken, S.C. "Our Phil," says Det, "has been hard hit as he lost his wife Ruth and two of their three sons in the past three years." Extracts from Phil's letter to Det follow: "I guess I have had a little more than my share of grief in the loss of three members of my family in three years, but there is nothing one can do about such things but accept them and pray for strength and courage. For diversion now I read Spanish novels, play golf, walk with my dog, and play my stereo for entertainment and pleasure. We can't afford to sit down and think about our troubles all the time; to do so would only lead to despair." I think you will agree with me that we do have some pretty terrific guys in our Class. I have an idea both Earl and Phil would like to receive a letter or postcard from a classmate now and then—just to let them know you care.

Another sad piece of news which I report to you with real personal regret is the death of Hooks Howell on Sunday, 5 March. The cause of his death was not stated. He was buried at Forest Lawn Cemetery, Los Angeles, California. Hooks and I became

sympaticos amigos way back in 1911 when we were occupants of "B" Co's plebe heaven in the 6th Div. Hooks and his "wife," Fred Insinger, lived in one of the Plain rooms. "Fat" Winfield was my "wife," and we occupied one of the area rooms. We shall miss Hooks' cheerful and lovable companionship. The Class of 1915 was a better Class because Hooks was one of its members. Our deepest sympathy to May Howell.

I know it's not SOP to comment on the deaths in other classes, but I cannot help offering 1913 my condolence for the loss of my fellow Scribe, Cooper Foote. Cooper was a faithful friend and a loyal West Pointer. I know his classmates will miss his devoted services, and I shall miss reading his cheerful recordings of 1913's activities.

Gibby Gibson says his inquiry about Florida motels for me (see ASSEMBLY Notes, Winter, 1967) backfired on him. Says Gibby: "I got 2 dozen letters from hotels, motels, etc. You see, a lot of Coral Gables people rent their homes for the season and then stay at Miami Beach. A standing joke here is: when somebody writes they are coming, and asks what should they bring, the answer invariably is: 'Bring money.'" (Florida is so different from other parts of our country!)

The chap from Chaptico (Hume Peabody, no less) is now battling a case of dendritic keratitis. He says this has no reference to toothpaste, judo, or karate. It has to do with the eye—that's right, the optic orb. As explained by Hume, it is all Greek; *dendritic* means "tree-like," *kerato* means "cornea," and *titis* means "inflammation." Hence, a tree-like inflammation or ulcer of the cornea. No charge for the instruction, says Hume. This condition sounded so devastating that I was prepared to send Hume the sympathy of the Class when a later report from Hume stated: "This has not hurt my poker playing any." Ole!

Mark Ritchel has been worrying so much about the much talked of integration of Yale and Vassar into a coed college that he broke out in the following "pome":

West Point — Coed?

If gals are soon
To enter Yale
Will old Elis
Turn ashen pale?
Suppose West Point
Takes in the WACs,
Will they some day
Become the Tacs?
It seems to some
Of us old grads
The place has now
Enough of fads.
But if it really
Goes coed,
Who'll occupy
The other bed?
I hope coed
'Twill never be
That would be just
Too much for me.
An old grad.

The Squire Taylors, back from their six-week peregrinations to San Antonio and various places in Mexico, report enthusiastically about their trip. While in San Antonio they were wine and dined by the elite. "And," writes the Squire, "I can't say that any looked younger or older than they did 10 years ago."

Woody sent in a report about the Founders Day dinner in San Antonio: "The local West Point dinner took place on Friday, 17 March. (If St. Patrick were alive today he'd

turn over in his grave.) It was a fine affair, and Howze gave an excellent talk. While only Pendleton and I represented 1915, from our vintage were: Spalding, Kelly, and Greenwald of '12; Frank, Nelson, and Newcomer of '13; Gill, Carruth, Adler, and Rees of '14; and Whitson, Spence, and Miller of '16. Two hundred attended."

In early March John Robinson was picking oranges while standing on a stepladder. He reached for one large orange which was too far away and fell off the ladder breaking two vertebrae and jamming them together. He writes: "I didn't do any damage that Medicare can't fix. The Doc says I'll be OK by mid-May. I hope this will be a warning to my friends to stay off stepladders in general and rickety ones in particular. Some of us may be getting too old to emulate the daring young man on the flying trapeze."

And this, *mes camarades*, ends another report of our Class. Let's hope the next one will contain no sad news. *Dominus Vobiscum*.

'16

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

It grieves me to bring you the sad news of Caroline Walsh whose illness was reported in our last ASSEMBLY Notes. Caroline died at the Bethesda Naval Hospital in January, and funeral services were held in Washington's St. Patrick Cathedral on 12 January with burial in Arlington Cemetery. Caroline was widely acquainted in Washington and will be very greatly missed. I know that I speak for the Class in extending our deepest sympathy to Bob.

Frank Scofield's son, Frank junior, an AF colonel, has been serving in Vietnam since January 1965, but is expected to return to Washington in April for duty in the Pentagon. While in Vietnam he was presented with the Legion of Merit by General Westmoreland for outstanding service as Deputy Chief of Staff, Intelligence (J2). The citation said, in part, that Colonel Scofield had played a paramount role in developing an optimum intelligence organization for the U.S. Military Assistance Command in Vietnam where "his professional ability and achievements represent a superb contribution to the military effort."

Brink and Peggy Prickett celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on 16 March. Their three daughters and their husbands gave a reception at the Fort McNair Officers Club to mark the occasion, although they could not all be there in person. The Robertses were in France where General Roberts is with SHAPE, and General Miller is serving as Chief of Staff in Vietnam. However, Peggy Miller was on hand as were the Lee Cages, who are stationed at Aberdeen. It was a gala affair with the club's large ballroom filled to capacity. Their children gave Brink and Peggy pictures of each member of the family mounted on one large mat and framed in gold. There were 31 in all, including the 3 great-grandchildren, with Brink and Peggy in the center.

Dick and Marquenita Levy have their first great-grandchild, Richard Scott Levy, born on 28 January at Fort Lee Hospital. The baby's father, 1st Lt. Richard E. Levy, is now serving in Vietnam.

Early in February Bunny and Kay Barrows started on their annual motor trip to Florida to escape the ice and snow of Massachusetts only to run into their worst weather south of Washington. They stopped in Wash-

ington to visit their son and his wife in Alexandria, and Stan and Mary Scott entertained them with a 1916 class buffet supper. It was snowing when the party ended, and when the Barrows left for Fort Lauderdale the next morning, it was still snowing. The farther south they drove the deeper the snow, and it was really rough going for a while, but they finally got through."

The Gallaghers motored to Florida to spend the first two weeks of March, returning to Washington in time for the Pricketts' golden wedding anniversary on the 16th. Ferdie and Helen visited Buddy Towne in Palm Beach for several days, and later, on their way home, stayed overnight with Holland and Marian Robb in Chapel Hill.

When Dick and Elizabeth Birmingham returned from their trip to South America they picked up their car in New Orleans and then motored in leisurely fashion along the Gulf Coast and through Florida with the idea of picking out a good spot to spend next winter. On their way back to Pennsylvania they visited Dick's sister in Washington and were just in time for Dick to attend the Founders Day dinner held this year at Fort Myer in near-by Virginia. Other 1916 classmates who attended the dinner there were: Bliss, DeWitt, Gallagher, and Prickett.

Calvin and Marjorie DeWitt spent the Easter weekend with their elder son and his family in Richmond, Kentucky, where Calvin III, administers the ROTC at Eastern Kentucky State University.

Maurice Miller writes from San Antonio that Bill Spence had a minor operation at Brooke General Hospital early in March and was able to return home in four days. There have been a number of 1916 class parties in San Antonio this winter. Early in the year MacFarland Cockrill gave a class cocktail party at home followed by a dinner at Le Louisian Restaurant in honor of his two sisters who are now living with him. Then, in February, Dwight and Laura Johns, from the West Coast, paid a short visit to San Antonio, and Nola and Maurice gave a cocktail-buffet at home in honor of the Johnses. All the classmates, wives, widows, and children attended. Later in February, Joan and George Newgarden gave a class dinner at the Naples Restaurant there in San Antonio.

No more for now, but greetings all around.

APR

'17

Brig. Gen. Harold R. Jackson
814 Albany Ave.
Alexandria, Va. 22302

By the time you receive this, our 50th Reunion will be a memory; and from information that we now have, it will have been a wonderful reunion. Fred Irving, our reunion chairman, and those working with him deserve great credit for the planning and work they are doing to make the reunion a success. In numbers, this reunion may very well exceed any previous class gathering. The estimated attendance is 115.

An account of honors awarded to Doug Wahl, along with a picture of Doug, appeared on the front page of the Monterey Peninsula *Herald* in December. In part the account reads: "Brig. Gen. B. Douglas Wahl, USA (Ret) has just been appointed honorary admissions officer for the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, N.Y.

"A Monterey Peninsula resident since 1949, the General has devoted many hours in interesting young men to seek appointment to the Academy.

The ARMY Sportsletter

The annual alert for subscribers to the ARMY Sportsletter has gone out from the Sports Information Office. This 18-times-a-year publication is aimed at keeping the Academy's fans abreast of intercollegiate activities at West Point. It appears 11 times during the football season and monthly throughout the remainder of the academic year. The annual subscription rate of \$5 includes the cost of first class or air mail postage. Subscribers are asked to make checks for the Sportsletter payable to the ARMY Athletic Association.

Spring Sports

Practice for the spring sports squads was sharply curtailed as the snows clung to the Highlands well into March, but four of the teams managed to escape to more favorable climates during spring leave. Baseball and tennis managed some outdoor workouts in Miami; the golfers were guests at Fort Gordon; and the lacrosse men went to Orlando.

April action put all five teams in position to have successful seasons. Baseball won six of the first eight games and saw two others cancelled because of bad weather which included snow in late April. Three league wins—over Penn, Columbia, and Yale—put the Cadets in good shape to defend the Eastern title they won the past two years. Some fine pitching by a pair of Yearlings, Scott Church and Roger Vandenberg, has been noteworthy in the early action.

The golf team found the back nine closed making it necessary to tour the first nine twice to get in their 18 holes. However, they came through the first six matches undefeated, and four of the seven team members were unbeaten in individual competition.

Lacrosse again is rated among the contenders for the national crown, held for years by Navy. With the biggest obstacles coming in late April and May, the proving-ground action resulted in victories in the first four games. Rutgers threw a scare into the team at New Brunswick, but Yale, Princeton, and Hofstra were defeated at home.

The tennis team broke even in its first six matches, winning one Eastern League match with Columbia. A 5-4 loss to Yale, which had won 9-0 last year, showed that the ARMY team will be a threat in the future. Only one First Classman, Captain Joe Hardin, is among those playing regularly this spring.

The track team, continuing its unbeaten indoor string, posted dual meet victories over Penn State, Yale, and Notre Dame. Times were good considering the weather, but the outdoor records usually don't begin to tumble

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Down the Field

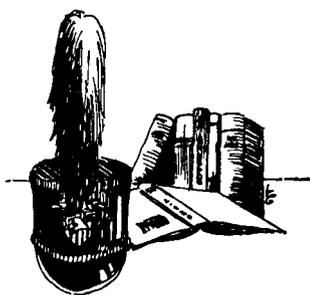
Continued from page 39

until May. ARMY's power lies in the field events where the Cadets have dominated the hammer throw, shot put, discus, javelin, and pole vault. Biggest attraction of the spring will be the Heptagonal meet at West Point's Shea Stadium on 13 May.

Sports Briefs

Mike Silliman, ARMY's all-America basketballer and now an Army lieutenant, has been selected for the Pan-American Games team and will also be a member of a World Championship team which will compete in a tournament in Uruguay in June. The Pan-Am Games will be held in Winnipeg, Canada, in August. Another ARMY basketballer, next year's captain Bill Schutsky, picked up additional post-season honors when he was named to the second team Academic all-America and also to their all-opponent second teams by Holy Cross and Massachusetts. Swimming Coach Jack Ryan has been elected president of the College Swimming Coaches Association, and wrestling coach LeRoy Alitz has the same position with the National College Wrestling Association.

Captain Don Usry, USAF, was featured in the ABC-TV show, "War in the Skies" on 25 April. He was the opposite of "lonely end" Bill Carpenter on the 1958 and 1959 ARMY football teams. Barry Conway, No. 1 man in both squash and tennis, was ranked ninth in the individual rankings for college squash. That's the best ARMY has done since 1965 when Walt Oehrlein, now an Air Force lieutenant, was rated No. 1. Bill Straub, NCAA 5,000 meter champion and holder of several ARMY distance records, is now running for the Santa Clara Valley Youth Village track team in California. Hammer thrower Clark Ballard, 1963 Heptagonal champion, is on the same team. Straub is stationed at Ford Ord, while Ballard is at Monterey. Four cadets were named to the all-East swimming team. Captain Kerry O'Hara was the top backstroke, Jay Williams was a selection in the 200- and 500-yard freestyle, John Landgraf was named in the breaststroke, and Barry Kerr in the individual medley. Williams and Kerr will return for the 1967-68 season.



"After recently completing the counselor orientation course at West Point, he received a scroll naming him honorary admissions officer.

"It was presented by Col. Emory S. Adams Jr., USA (Ret) at Wahl's home in Carmel."

Gay and Kewp Yuill's daughter Julia is to be married on 14 June to Mr. Frederick Harold Wirth. Mr. Wirth is a medical student and will receive his M.D. in June. The couple will live in New Orleans.

Gwen and Aaron Bradshaw returned in February from a pleasant month in Florida. Their son, Lt. Col. Robert D. Bradshaw, USAF, who is in the Opns Div, Airborne Command Post, Hq CINCPAC, came back to visit them in March. Aaron is still active in business but says he may take more time off in the future for rest and recreation.

Linc Daniels writes that he will be unable to attend the reunion, as he will be busy at that time moving back from California to Mathews, Va.

From the West Coast we have news of the Northern California contingent of our Class, thanks to Jack Code. Besides Jack, those attending the Founders Day dinner at the Officers Club, Presidio of San Francisco were: Hayden, Irwin, Keiser, Mullins, Wahl, and Young. Alex Campbell was absent, recuperating from his open-heart surgery and doing very well—on his feet and walking around. The main speaker at the Founders Day dinner was Mr. Fred Mayer, who was our organist and choir director. He told the history of the writing of "The Corps" and "Alma Mater." Those of us who were Area Birds should take satisfaction in knowing that one of our number composed the latter during the walking of his tours. The following were signed up to be at the 20 April luncheon at Moffett Field: Paul and Ida Brown, Jack and Isabelle Code, Sally Coulter, Virginia Heraty, Spec and Evelyn Irwin, Dutch and Marian Keiser, Pete and Edie Kilburn, Louis and Elf Martin, Love and Jane Mullins, Doug and Betty Wahl and his sister Gretchen, Sid and Marge Young, and Jim and Laddie Hayden. Alex Campbell planned to make it if he could.

Jack Code was in charge of arrangements for the anniversary luncheon, and besides planning a sumptuous menu he had made the decorations: hand-made posters in black, gray, and gold with USMA seals, hand-painted menus lettered in French, and colored cadet song sheets wrapped with gold ribbon in remembrance of our 50th. Virginia Heraty was at the piano playing the accompaniments for The Corps and Alma Mater, while Love Mullins led the singing in first-class choir style.

After 40 years with the *Oakland Tribune*, Spec Irwin retired on 1 Apr. His first retirement activity was a vacation in the High Sierras with his son Major William Irwin, U.S. Marine Corps, recently back from Vietnam, and his grandson Greg.

Sid Young may soon have to face an eye operation for his cataracts, but I'm sure his customary cheerfulness and great stamina will carry him through. Dutch Keiser is well over his heart seizure and is in fine shape, back to his West Point figure, having lost poundage.

Louis and Elf Martin, in Los Altos, welcomed both their son, Lt. Col. Stewart Martin en route to Korea, and their son-in-law, Col. R.T. Bull, returning from Vietnam. The Bull sons are attending The Citadel and V.M.I.

Love Mullins and Jim Hayden have been pheasant hunting at their exclusive gun club, but the birds were elusive.

Pete Kilburn and Doug Wahl play golf at

Pebble Beach, and Jack Code swims. Paul Brown keeps his eye on his menagerie. So reports the far western group.

Through an article that appeared in the *Washington Post* we have learned of the death on 10 April of our classmate, Gus Gurney. The article states in part: "Retired Army Brig. Gen. Augustus M. Gurney, 72, one of America's pioneer balloon observers during World War I, died Monday at Womack Army Hospital, Fort Bragg, N.C., after a long illness. Gen. Gurney served in France as one of the first battalion-borne artillery observers with the 6th Field Artillery, 1st Division.

"After the war he served as an instructor at the Command and General Staff School, graduated from the Army War College, and earned a master's degree from Yale University. During and after World War II, Gen. Gurney served on the Army's General Staff Corps, was chief of staff of the Second Army, commanded the U.S. troops at Adak, Alaska, and was deputy chief of staff of the First Army.

"After retiring in 1954 he and his wife, the former Gladys Kirton, returned to Oneonta, N.Y., where they lived until moving to Southern Pines, N.C., six years ago.

"Besides his wife, he is survived by two daughters from a previous marriage, Mrs. William K. Ferrell of Corvallis, Ore., and Margaret Gurney, of Oneonta, and three grandchildren."

The sincere sympathy of the Class is extended to Gus's wife and family.

It seemed especially fitting that the party here in the Washington area to celebrate our 50th anniversary on 20 April was given by one of our outstanding couples, Gladys and Joe Collins. It was an informal evening party at the Army-Navy Club and was one of the most pleasant we have attended in many years. Bill Cowgill gave a talk reminiscing about cadet days; Johnny Devine led us in the singing of the cadet song he composed, "*Mon Lieutenant, tous sont present*," the words of which we all recalled with no difficulty; and Dot Eley played the piano and led in the singing of many of the old songs. The 40-odd who attended included, in addition to those mentioned above: the Bradshaws, the Crumps, the Eagles, Fales, the Foltzes, the Fords, the Heaveys, the Irvings, Jack Jackson, the Macons, the Noces and their daughter, Mrs. Melody, the Schroeders, the Slaughters, the Cowper Smiths, Sam Smith, Van Vander Hyden, the Weishampels, the Wooleys, Kewp Yuill, Adele Meacham, and Emily Tully.

AUG

'17

Maj. Gen. William O. Reeder
6200 N. 28th St.
Arlington, Va. 22207

The lightest packet of news from which your Scribe has had to fashion a column coincides with an appeal from the Editors of ASSEMBLY. The latter are being overwhelmed by the volume of class Notes and ask us Scribes to use discretion. I think we should hearken unto them. We circulate a class letter which in the past has been more or less a facsimile of the class Notes to appear later in ASSEMBLY. I propose that in consonance with the need of the Editors, our submission to ASSEMBLY be limited to news which is of interest to those outside our Class as well as to classmates. The class letter, which reaches more people than does ASSEMBLY, can be expanded to cover interne-

ASSEMBLY



Aug 17: Fifty-year reunion aboard the M.S. Kungsholm in Honolulu, March '67. Left to right: Ruth Leavey, Bart Harloe, Elizabeth Jones, Biff Jones, Virginia Harloe, Ed Leavey, Edie Hirsch, and George Hirsch.

cine matters and to admit even of garrulity. This policy is being followed in these Notes. Your Scribe hopes for approval of his imperious decision.

Highest approval must await the return of Chief Panjandrum, Biff Jones, now on the high seas. Ere now he and Elizabeth will have made port in Honolulu where they will have been royally entertained by the Leaveys, the Harloes, and Edith Hirsch. George Hirsch is on a visit to his son in the Far East where the latter is flying combat planes. Ed Leavey says they can't make the Fiftieth because they have bought a new apartment and are busy settling it. Please see *Luke*, Chapter 14, Verse 19. Using that principle, your Scribe could absent himself from the reunion and quote Verse 20 of the same chapter.

Doc Faust will also be a probable absentee. They are sojourning at their villa in Beaulieu on the Riviera, and Mimi is not well. However, his heart is big, his imagination soars, and he loves his Class. In a wholesale purchase of very lovely black, gold, and gray scarves, Doc has provided enough to garb the ladies of the Class and to have a big spill-over. Clearly the executive committee has a project in arranging equitable disposal of Doc's largesse.

Marjorie Hasbrouck came through her operation at the Mayo Clinic on 27 February in fine style. She was comfortable and without much pain. Her progress was such that the doctor expected to have her on crutches in a week. It would be great if she could discard the crutches as part of celebrating the Fiftieth.

Your Scribe visited Margaret Bellinger's exhibit of paintings at the Color Center in Rockville and was entranced by several of them. If there were just wall space in his humble abode, he would have borne off one to fill it. Margaret is now showing at Garfinkel's in Spring Valley. She says her market rises and falls with the stock market.

Custis broke a long silence with a chatty letter from Cottonwood Cove, Nevada. His other base is Sun City, Arizona. He says the latchstring is always out, but I would hesitate

to plan a trip there on that basis alone. He and Tuffy spend a good part of the year roaming and fishing, especially during the months when Phoenix and the Cove are unbearably hot. So plan your trip to take advantage of his offer when the weather is lovely in Arizona.

Froggie Reed continues to be one of our most active members. He is still operating as a consultant, and his camellias this year brought him the best crop of ribbons and trophies that he has yet amassed. Add to that his team's winning the Southern Cal "B" League championship in squash racquets. His neighbor, Jimmy Hea, is not quite so bouncy, being content with a four- or five-mile walk each day to keep limber. George Herbert, another long-standing Angelino, is still working with the Department of Airports and may have difficulty breaking away to make the Fiftieth. As a hedge, he and the family visited the Point last summer. George scarcely recognized the place.

Bob Bringham isn't as lively as his neighbors (see above), but he rejoices in the love and respect of all. His daughter-in-law, Marcela, took him on a five-day visit to his son's at Fort Ord. Needless to say, our big-hearted Bill and Toodles Chapman had a dinner at the club for Bob, with Willie and Inez Wilson and Bush and Vada Bissell. Bob says the boys look older for some reason. Bob and Marcela also had a great day seeing Rancho Chupinos with the Wilsons. Willie reports a welcome visit not long ago by Bill and Lucy Kolb.

Betty and Swede Sarcka are wintering at Daytona Beach. The Winter Park contingent, less Eddie House, went over in February for nine holes of golf and luncheon thereafter. Those Winter Park lads are a congenial group: Clyde Morgan, Pinkey Rolfe, Eddie House, and Phil Day meet on Tuesdays in the last named's studio to lunch and to settle the affairs of the nation. No swimming at this time of year for men in their age bracket. Midge Hall went to Caracas for the Christmas holidays and returned with two grandchildren; her son-in-law (with Sinclair Oil)

was having a change of station to Atlanta. Shortly thereafter her son and three more grandchildren were added to the guest list. Our hearty condolence to you, Midge! Grandchildren are wonderful—for a while. Helen House has been having a bad time, but the worst, an eye operation, is over and they are planning a trip to the West Coast in the spring.

The paucity of news can mean either of two things: one, no news is good news and therefore the non-correspondents are too busy enjoying life to write; or, two, that they are too ill to write. Let us hope that it is the former reason.

JUN
'18

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

Inez Adcock wrote enclosing her favorite photo of Addie for use in ASSEMBLY. Inez, with the help of the many good friends they made in Tucson, is slowly recovering from her shock over the loss of Addie. She hopes to move into a small apartment and stay in Tucson. Her present address is Rte. 5, Box 942, 4515 Flecha Dr., Tucson, Ariz. 85718.

"With a heavy heart," writes Red Alexander, "I heard of Addie's passing. He was a real and true friend. Many is the time I have thrown him over my head to a handstand in the gym." Ruth and Red had some kind words to say about our class column and quarterly letters, and AM and I are keeping them in the inner recesses of our hearts rather than spreading them on paper.

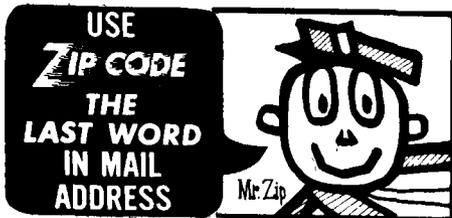
And from the halls of San Diego comes a message from Scip Axelson: "as the horse thief once said, 'No noose is good news.'"

Bill Barriger reported that the class luncheons had been slimly attended during the winter due to some of the regulars heading south to escape the bad DC winter. He also wrote of the bad time Tommy Tompkins had given them. Tommy fell and cracked some vertebrae then developed other complications and had to have emergency surgery. Tommy is progressing well at their winter home in Stuart, Fla., and everyone is greatly relieved.

Tommy, himself, confirmed by letter that the past winter had not been a very pleasant one for the Tompkins after he fell and broke his back before Christmas. Five weeks in the hospital. "Back mending, but somewhat bent," says Tommy. Two weeks later, an abdominal operation. OK now and gaining strength, although a bit slowly. He was shocked to learn of Addie's death since they were particularly good friends at the Academy. Said he believed that Addie's first experience of Army life was when he visited the Tompkins family at Fort Ethan Allen during part of their summer furlough from the Academy.

Rosemary Bullard, daughter of the Bellingers, was married to Peter Shelley Fagan in N.Y.C. last February. And thank you, Laddie, for your kind note re Anna Mary. Her recovery has been good, and we both plan to be at the 50th for inspection.

From the L'ao L'ao Hotel at the foot of the famous Lopez Peak in Argentina comes a beautiful postcard from the Caseys. Pat with his usual fluency has compressed on half of this card a fine record of their travels up and down both coasts of South America. The view on the card is magnificent, and, as Pat describes it, the area is one of the most beautiful in the world, with grand lakes, snow-capped mountains, flowers, etc., as well as marvelous climate. Their sea cruise down from



N.Y.C. was perfect, with stops at Trinidad during carnival time, then Victoria and Rio, Brazil. Then, a spectacular flight over the Andes to Santiago, Chile, where Dorothy and Pat spent several weeks in the beautiful Chilean countryside. Then, a flight back across South America for 10 days at Buenos Aires and Montevideo, followed by a leisurely sea cruise back to N.Y.C. All this and more on half a postcard!

Cas Casman, through a friend in Reading, searched out Dorothy Stephens's address: Wyomissing Park Apts., Reading, Pa. 19602. The friend was unable to reach her by phone and assumed she was probably in Florida for the winter, but Dorothy does maintain an active address in Reading. Cas asked for an extra class address list—it appears Growley Cruhn has put him to work on our Fiftieth.

The Jigger Cobbs spent a few days in Florida visiting Jigger's oldest sister who had just lost her husband. Nell is completing another school year, and Jigger is man-of-all-jobs around the house. But, of course, piping our 50th in 68.

"Don't think it can't get cold in Asheville, a cool 8 degrees," wrote Squire Foster from the deep South. The Supe was the guest of honor at their WP Society on the 16th. Although not large in numbers, their local Society has plenty of rank. Two former Supes, Eichelberger and Wilby, were members up until their deaths. Harris Jones '17, former Dean, is an active member, so the Squire did not have to feel too old.

Lane Holman has sent the completed draft of Milo Barragan's memorial to ASSEMBLY with a copy to me for the class file. And a fine job it is. Lane reported that he made the final check of Jim Gillespie's memorial before sailing for Europe on 20 April and that the typing should be completed on his return about 15 June. The Class thanks you, Lane, for performing this service.

From Dakar, Africa, via Gibraltar, comes another beautiful postcard from the Hurts. Lola and Paul also got a lot of news on half a card. Stopovers on their world cruise at date of card included: St. Thomas, San Juan, Dakar, Canary Islands, Madeira, and Casablanca, with many more ahead of them.

The luxurious Grace Lines stockholders' winter cruise carried Alice Kramer with her good friend Kathleen Lynch of Washington. Beautiful ship, lovely weather, loads of fun! Back to Washington for a stay with Kathleen, and Alice experienced her first winter in 20 years, and, surprisingly, enjoyed it. Back home again she had to plough through mail and chores of three months accumulation. Son Bunny is getting along well at IBM. Alice wrote it doesn't seem possible the rascal will be 27 on Good Friday, and no serious heart interest as yet. She also spoke of Hans's deep affection for Addie.

A delightful highlight of a January in Florida, wrote Leo Kreber, was a grand weekend as guests of Bee and Earle Rundell. "You may not know it, but I was Earle's best man when he took the lovely Bee as his wife 49 years ago," says Leo.

The big event of the Lorences's quiet life in the north country was the annual Town

Meeting at Littleton, an event AM and I never miss. We vote for the town officers, have cocktails and dinner at a very special place in town, and spend the evening in the high school auditorium attending to the next year's town affairs. The auditorium is filled to capacity, and there is much discussion on every warrant from Article I through XV as they are read by the moderator and defended by the selectmen and other town officers. Many speak their minds, and the meeting is a fine example of true democracy in America. The second Tuesday in March is the date if you should be passing our way at the time.

Hail to a new, rising young politician. Jim Marshall got himself elected mayor of his home town of Skaneateles, N.Y. He isn't quite sure how this came about except some of the "younger folks" around decided it was "time for a change." It seems the incumbent mayor had been in office 10 years, and, according to the recollections of the oldest inhabitants thereabouts, there had not been a contest for the office of mayor in some 70 years. Well, it looks as though the younger element did themselves proud as our Jim was inducted into office for a 2-year term on 3 Apr 1967. Mabel thought Jim had enough to do what with being treasurer of the Episcopal Church and a vestryman, and with fairly heavy responsibilities in the local, 110-member chamber of commerce. Congratulations, Jim, on finding how to keep things humming after returning home from your second retirement. Son Bob, Dist Engr at Mobile, is finishing up some valuable engineering experience in carrying out some tricky projects for NASA and the AF, in addition to the usual military construction and civil works responsibilities of the Mobile Dist. Bob has volunteered for duty in Vietnam early this summer.

Writing of town meetings and class politicians brings me to Clarry Townsley's letter, out of alphabetic sequence but placed here for continuity. As you know, Elsie and Clarry became citizens of New Hampshire even though they are winter residents of South Carolina. Els and Clarry flew up to New Hampshire to attend their town meeting at Center Harbor. The trip from Charleston started on the wrong foot when the flight to DC was cancelled due to fog. Their later plane missed connections at Boston by three hours. So what did our rugged, transplanted, civic-minded New Hampshire-ites do but rent a car and drive to Center Harbor where they helped the "outs" push over the "ins" and pass a town planning program. Then back to Charleston with snow at Concord, heavy snow at Manchester, and a near-blizzard at Boston, where they had to hole up awaiting flying weather. But soon they were back home entertaining son Ed and family, waiting for 18 Apr and their return to Center Harbor for the spring, summer, and fall. Just can't keep two good New Hampshire-ites down. Clarry wrote he had just finished his yearly physical with a clean bill of health, which may account for a lot. In addition, Eddie Sibert, Dent Sharp, and Horace Harding (both Aug '17) ganged up on him to become one of their golf foursome. So now Clarry has been chopping up the top soil of South Carolina. And now Bill Lucas '23 has joined the group to help bring Clarry's score down a bit. But as Clarry says, how can you lose when it is such fun to be out-of-doors in a lovely setting with such delightful people.

Bud Miley continues to enjoy his relaxed second retirement by playing golf and bridge, taking a few trips, and attending the class luncheons on the third Thursday of each month at the Army-Navy Club in Washington.

By the way, if and when you travel through Washington try to include this date on your schedule. Your Scribe can guarantee you a pleasant noon period of good fellowship.

Murray Neilson approves of my idea of voting our two MoPac RR. bonds over to the Supe's Fund as our 50th Reunion class gift. He feels we can afford the loss of \$85.50 annual interest by personal contributions to cover class expenses. He also heartily approved of Connie Jadwin's suggestion that we reserve an extra room at the Thayer Hotel for general entertainment. "Maybe we should reserve a suite," he said. Of course, neither may be available, but if so, why not, as this really should be our big fling. There will be other reunions, but our Fiftieth is our VIP Reunion. During son Bob's spring vacation from Pembroke Country Day School, he and Murray drove down to Florida, returning to Kansas City via Georgia, the Carolinas, Virginia, and Huntington, West Virginia, where daughter Carolyn lives. Back to KC in time to welcome Sara and her mother home from their 80-day around-the-Pacific cruise.

In accordance with instructions issued in my last quarterly letter on how to tell when to get a letter to your Scribe, Robbie Robinson's bones told him on the coldest day in March history to drop a line. A 13-day Christmas cruise in the Caribbean for rest and change, and then back to their welfare work has been the schedule for Barbara and Robbie. His oldest daughter's husband retired as a colonel with 26 years' service, and Robbie feels that being the father-in-law of a retired colonel is hard to take. To top that off, at the WP Founders Day dinner, Robbie found he was the oldest there by 10 years! Well, spry youngsters like Barbara and Robbie will be at WP for our Fiftieth.

Bee Rundell wrote that Earle still has his *procrastinating bones* in spite of my admonition about the coming of spring, and the feeling in your bones will tell you that deadline time for ASSEMBLY is at hand. Earle also told Bee to write that his bones are like the member of the Class of '08 whom he greeted at their last reunion. "Good morning, Sir, how are you today?" The old grad's reply: "I have a few things wrong between the dandruff and the corns. Outside of that I'm all right." Bee told of the Krebers' visit with them as well as Connie and Peg Jadwin's lunch with them en route to Ocean Reef, Key Largo. "They were towing a boat instead of a horse," wrote Bee.

From London comes still another colorful postcard from Sylvia Shattuck who is visiting son Blanny. She found the shopping and sightseeing in England fascinating and made a repeat on the Continent before returning home. Your Scribe, a collector of most everything, just loves these colorful postcards with their most interesting messages. I collect *them*, too. A passing thought. Why not stock up on a few local postcards all stamped and ready to send your quarterly messages to me? Serves two good purposes: tells the Class that all goes well with you, and adds to your Scribe's collection.

Eddie Sibert also told of the pleasant winter they had in Charleston because Clarry Townsley and Bunny Harding would challenge neighbor Skinny Sharp and himself to a round of golf. Having circumnavigated the globe, both Laura and Eddie are just itching to catch an unwary classmate as a captive audience. So beware, wrote Eddie. By 1 May the Siberts were on their way to their summer home at Vineyard Haven, Mass. Eddie adds: "Urge those west coast boys, Dick McKee et. al., to start getting in shape now

so they can attend the 68 reunion. Dick, bring Louise." Amen, says your Scribe.

After retiring from teaching at St. Lawrence U. and thus to a reduced income, PW Smith had persuaded himself not to attend our Fiftieth Reunion. But, when PW found that Carol wanted to attend! Well, Crowley now has the returned questionnaire and Carol's and PW's names on his list. PW wrote: "We hope to see you both there." Ha! your Scribe told you that our Fiftieth will be our biggest and our best. Plan to be there.

Pat Timothy wrote that he and Veron had the good fortune to be with Addie frequently in recent years. "We became extremely attached to him," said Pat. Dinner at the lovely home of the Adcocks in Tucson was one of the highlights Pat mentioned. Veron and Pat spent some time at Las Vegas and in Mexico attending senior golf tournaments, their favorite sport next to knocking around the world in pursuit of new golf adventures. "We are looking forward to being with you next year at the reunion," wrote Pat at the close of his letter. Your Scribe just loves to read letters ending this way.

After spending January and February abroad with a flight to the Canary Islands for the first month for rest and sunshine and then on to London for several weeks, the Wards returned home on the SS *United States* just in time to receive our class quarterly letter. Bunny and Chesty are now busy training their new silver poodle, purchased while abroad and shipped to them by air. Said Bunny, "fun, but also a lot of work."

Kind words to AM on her recovery from Margaret and Reg Whitaker. Reg is still undergoing some worrisome throat checks at the hospital, and Margaret's hands are quite crippled. To have such good folks take time out to write us is something AM and your Scribe are most grateful for. AM continues to improve slowly and steadily, and, the Lord willing, we shall both be at our Fiftieth Reunion, where once again we will shake you by the hand.

In our last quarterly letter we left you with the sun ploughing a wide tract through the starry constellation of Zodiac's Aries (the Ram), the vernal equinox and wrote that you could tell it was spring and deadline time by the feel of your bones. As you read this column, June will be bursting out all over in a riot of aroma and color of flowers and blossoms, and we will all know that June Week is at hand because the sun will have passed well on its way to the constellation Cancer (the Crab), the summer solstice, the brightest day of the whole year, to remind all you good folks that June Week, 1968 and our Fiftieth is less than a year off. So make your preparations for the big event.

NOV
'18

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

Willard Holbrook's letter about plans for the 50th Reunion must have reached you all by now. So, check up on your field equipment. Make sure that you have socks, toothbrush, comb, and soap. Condiment cans are no longer required. As a matter of fact, I should think that the comb, in some cases, need not be carried. However, get all of your affairs in order, check your wills, and start in good time to arrive at West Point on Thursday, 30 May 1968, bright-eyed and bushy-tailed. West Point rolls out the red carpet for 50-year classes and gives them precedence over all other classes in June.

Jesse Norman has had his second cataract successfully removed. By the time you read this he will have his new glasses and be able to see more than a man his age should.

On 15 March, Major Jackson B. Carter, "Stoney," USMA '54, Wiley and Muriel Carter's son, died in the Philippines. He had been injured in a motorcycle accident in Taiwan a week or two earlier. Many of you will remember him. He was at The Squirrels for a party for classmates' sons when he graduated in 1954. A splendid fellow.

Bill Blair writes from P.O. Box 272, Sterling, Colo.: "Well, here at last is the letter I promised to write you. I do pretty well getting off business letters, but I am not as good as I should be on social ones. This report will be about my brief trip to California last July. The occasion was an invitation by my daughter's husband, Richard Arnold, to view a musical comedy he had written to be produced at the Bohemian Grove encampment on the Russian River. It also gave me an opportunity to visit my daughter at Portola Valley near San Francisco, and to see my son Bill Jr., who met me in Los Angeles. The encampment among the giant redwoods was most interesting, and it was especially enjoyable seeing classmates and their wives at Treasure Island.

"At lunch it developed that Fred Butler, who is a member of the Bohemian Club, was present. Neither of us knew the other was there. Fred invited me to return with him to the 'High Jinks' performance at the Grove the following week, but I had to decline. Al Miller drove me out to call on Andy March in San Jose, and it was fine to get in a visit with him, the first in a number of years. Andy is pretty much confined—sight gone, hears with an aid, and legs stove up. I had a wonderful 2-day visit with Chuck and Isabel Gildart at Hemet. They gave a delightful luncheon at the March AFB Officers Club for classmates in that area. The following were able to attend on short notice, and it was great seeing them: Al and Eleanor Riani, Harrison and Dot Shaler, Wiley and Muriel Carter, and Drex and Rose Dana. By the way, among his other accomplishments, Chuck Gildart has developed into a real artist as attested to by the number of fine paintings he has done."

Jimmy Carroll writes from 1626 Greenfield Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90025: "I have not seen a classmate since Vincent Conrad's funeral at Whittier. As you may know the pallbearers were Harrison Shaler, Charles Gildart, Charlie Morrison, and myself. V.J. was laid to rest on a small hill in beautiful Rose Hills Cemetery. I saw a funeral notice in the Los Angeles Times about ten days ago reporting the death of Mrs. V.J. Conrad Jr. Sad news. Our classmates live in widely separated places: Hemet, Riverside, Leisure World, Corona del Mar, and Laguna. Fortunately, I am not isolated. Our social life is centered around the five or six Class of 1920 men here in LA. Ruth and Bill Bartlett spent the better part of a week with us. Their visit generated a number of parties. Lawn-bowling takes up quite a bit of my time—four or five afternoons a week. I was re-elected president in December. Holmby is a very fine club, with a reputation for its hospitality. Our two greens are in top shape at present. There is a lot of inter-club activity; league games, tournaments, visits, etc. As you may know, I also like to read. As a conservative estimate, I should say I read well over 100 books a year."

Fred Stevens writes from 161 Florida Ave., Dunedin, Fla. 33528: "All goes well down here. Kit Baker and I play golf two or three

times a week, but I have yet to beat him. Perhaps there is still time??? Neither Grace, his better half, nor Marie, mine, play the game, but Grace wields a talented paint brush. Lew and Helen Gibney have just returned from a visit with Lew Jr., Lt. Col. U.S. Marine Corps on Oahu. Their younger son, Jack, Major, USA (USMA '52) is still in Vietnam, having volunteered for his third tour. Our son, a classmate of Jack's, has just completed the short course at Leavenworth and is now at Belvoir. Helen Gibney is president of the Army Relief Society, Clearwater area.

"We are piping reunion 68. Glad to hear the Thayer will be available to us. Let us know if you plan to come this way—your room will be ready—but give us warning, for several northern friends have indicated an intention to escape the rigors of their climate."

Harrison Shaler writes from 380-D Avenida Castilla, Laguna Hills, Calif. 92653: "It was nice to get your card with pictures of you and your young-looking family. Of course the horse leaves me cold. That's why I transferred out of the FA—horses. (Then they motorized it!) Funny thing, I read about Bixby and O'Rouark being 'released from arrest' the day ASSEMBLY came. The next day I got a Xmas card from Gerry and in the same mail a letter from Bix! Hadn't heard from either of them for a couple of years or more! Received a Xmas gift from Dzau. Perhaps you can tell me if it is wise to acknowledge it. From a few days before its arrival until now the papers have been full of news of trouble in Macau and the resultant hazards to Chinese other than those who are Red. I don't want to send a letter that might prove embarrassing to him, and I don't want, either, to fail to thank him. I saw a notice of Ronald Hicks's death. Sorry. He and I once saw a lot of each other, and I was very fond of him, but distance has kept us apart for many years."

Allison Miller writes from 12140 Tiptoe Lane, Los Altos, Calif. 94022: "Jesse Rogers, Jock's widow, recently mentioned that Jeffrey Carter Rogers, her grandson, was graduating with the Class of 1968. He will be the fifth in line of first sons who have been officers of the Army and third in line to graduate from USMA. The Class could well take note and do something about it when we have our reunion in June 1968. That is, I expect it will be June as I think we will get a poor showing from the Coast if it is in the fall.

"We spent New Year's Day and about a week after that at Phoenix and Scottsdale. Saw Charlie Bathhurst who was in a bad auto accident in November. He got banged up some but is coming along and improving rapidly. Fred Butler and I attended the funeral of Frank Stoner, a classmate who would not be sociable because he was found and was commissioned ahead of the Class—who cares now! Jack Code made the arrangements at Golden Gate cemetery—cancer. Funeral services were held for Wendell Trower in the Post Chapel at the Presidio of San Francisco on Thursday, 2 March. Poor Wendell had a hard time. He had the first stroke in February two years ago and had continued to deteriorate with more of the same ever since. The Class was represented by Muller, Monroe, Hughes, Cambre, Gilland, Epes, and myself. The burial was at Golden Gate National Cemetery on Monday, 6 March, and was attended by Muller, Hughes, Cambre, and myself.

"Living in Los Altos is a retired Foreign

Service Officer, Dr. David M. Maynard, who teaches one semester at Foothill College nearby and the next at some overseas college. This semester he is at Chung Chi College in Hong Kong. He called on Dzau. You will be interested in his report: 'Yesterday visited Macau, Linson College, and had a grand visit with your old classmate, Linson Dzau. I was, indeed, very much impressed with his school; I visited the classes and found that he is trying not only to hold up a high academic standard but what is far more important, is building up a reputation for the fine character of the students that he graduates. He stresses responsibility, order, discipline, and idealism. His students were *not* involved in the recent riots, and from several contacts which I have in Macau I found complete agreement that the school was making a most worthwhile contribution. One Catholic Father I talked to said without any qualification: "It's the best school in the Colony." I thoroughly enjoyed meeting Dzau, and of course we found many mutual friends over the years. He is certainly a fine person and a great tribute to West Point in what he is trying to do, especially at his age.'

Fred Pearson writes from 110 El Rancho Way, San Antonio, Texas: "Cornie and Helen Hahn joined the 'caravaneer set' in 1965, got a trailer, and spent the 1965-66 winter in Mexico. In 1966 they decided to come to Texas for the winter. They toured around in the southern part of the state, landed in San Antonio right after the first of the year, and stayed a couple of months. Possibly the weather was a little warmer than Boulder, Colo., their home, but we had a rather raw winter here, and also the driest on record since 1886. En route back home for the summer they planned to stop in Phoenix, spend a short time there, look up Charley Bathurst, and will see Bill Blair in Colorado. They are really enjoying themselves.

"While the Hahns were here we traveled around and saw all the classmates in this immediate area. The Mackenzies are in excellent health at Devine. Their eldest daughter and her two daughters took a 3-month European trip. The eldest granddaughter decided to stay in Paris and is attending the Sorbonne for a year. The younger granddaughter is attending Texas University. The John Fonvielles were in excellent shape. Their elder son, who is in the Navy, is on duty in the Vietnam area. The younger son is attending a prep school at Austin.

"While in San Antonio the Fonvielles saw all the classmates living here. Ben Chadwick is in good shape but still suffering from the shock of the loss of Katherine. The Dunkelbergs and Knudsens are all in excellent health. Chris's son is working hard on his Ph.D. at M.I.T. The Charley Moores are in the best shape for a long time. Charley still goes to the hospital for regular check-ups but looks and moves around much better. He and Cora are planning a trip to Canada this summer to visit their daughter and family.

"Your Texas correspondent is still bothered with tendonitis, but is in better shape than the last time he wrote. Possibly when he gets working in the yard and gets plenty of exercise he can work those aches off. Hope so.

"Howell Cocke was in San Antonio recently for the first time in many months. In the last Notes I mentioned about his twin granddaughters appearing on the TV show, 'Bewitched.' Only one appears at a time, but they alternate them. These little

tykes do an excellent job and were selected for the part in competition with twins all over the U.S. Howell says Tula hasn't been in the best of health and has undergone major surgery several times during the past year. At present she is making an excellent recovery, and they hope she is back on the road to complete good health.

"I haven't heard anything from Jake Freeman but guess he has the 'sawbones' beat for a while since he hasn't been back in the hospital in months. No further news from Seldom Works, but guess he has made a complete recovery and is now chasing that little white ball around the golf courses at Corpus Christi. Hahn told me he had a letter from Ike Keyser and that he had been in the hospital with a slight heart attack but was out and feeling fine."

A long, personal letter recently came from Fred Butler: 18 25th Ave., North, San Francisco, Calif. 94121. Philippi is back on her pins again and walking normally. They are both determined to be at West Point in June 1968. Fred reports that Milt Hatch and his wife were in San Francisco and came to the Butlers' for a cocktail and a gabfest; also that John Dietrich had some kind of a back ailment and was in Letterman.

Elmer Barnes has started work on an up-to-date class directory. It is an onerous task. We must help him all we can. Please write him and give him current information about yourself and family. Where are you? What are you doing? How many children have you got? How many grandchildren? Great-grandchildren? Where are they? Etc. The absolute minimum he must have is: your address, your ZIP code, and your telephone number—I repeat, ZIP code. Elmer's address is: Col. E. E. Barnes, 3411 34th Place, NW., Washington, D.C. 20016.

The Class will be distressed to learn that our No. 1 man, Dave Griffiths, died on 14 February. He was buried at Arlington Cemetery with six classmates serving as pallbearers. It was a foul, blustery February day, but despite the terrible weather quite a number of hardy souls turned out. A true tribute to Dave. Edith's address is: 4013 Lorcum Lane, Arlington, Va. 22207.

'19

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

Word has been received of the death of Harold Brown on 22 December 1966 in the Lockbourne Hospital, Columbus, Ohio. No further details are presently available. Sterling Whitesides died in Las Vegas, Nevada, on 27 December 1966. Funeral services were held on 3 January 1967, at the San Francisco National Cemetery, at the Presidio of San Francisco. Classmates present for the services were: Hewett, Ritchie, Scherer, Vance, and Wilson C.F. Whitey's son, Col. Bruce M., has written in appreciation for the flowers sent in the name of the Class.

Fred Marlow writes to say: "Somehow or other I cannot seem to acquire the proper attitude for retirement, so am still putting on new land development projects, mainly because I don't know what else to do. I have my first daughter getting married in June, so maybe I will become a grandfather after all."

Fred says that Bob Carter passed through Los Angeles recently and that Bob was "back in the Army again" for a specialty job having to do with food supply or something of the kind. Bob wrote to Willy

Palmer in December that some such job was a possibility, but gave no details. It is most difficult to keep up with the travels of the Carters, who seem to cross the Atlantic many times each year.

Fred and Betty Drury are selling their house in Santa Rosa, California, and setting forth on an extended visit to the Orient. They will board a freighter in San Francisco for a 2-week journey to Manila, where they will visit their son Fred Jr. Then by passenger ship they will go on to Yokohama to visit another son Colonel Richard, USAF. On the return voyage the Drurys expect to spend several weeks in Hawaii. When they get back to San Francisco they will abandon the responsibilities of a house and move into the Leisure World at Walnut Creek.

Among other travelers, the Scherers are progressing on their long motor trip. They entered Mexico via Nogales, Arizona, on 16 March and as of April were enjoying Mexico City. They reported "no rain" during their first month south of the border (advertisement). Scherer volunteers to exchange travel tips for bits of class news.

Mike Brannon furnished a report on some of the Washington activities. "An unusually large turnout for the January class luncheon included Stu Barden, Mike Brannon, Bob Crichlow, Buddy Ferenbaugh, Les Flory, Al Gruenther, Elton Hammond, Herb Jones, Tony McAuliffe, Jack Murphy, Joe Odell, Dick Ovenshine, Bob Springer, Al Wedemeyer, Bill Wyman, and Ham Young. Bob and Rhoda Springer spent the holidays in Washington to be near Bob Jr., and his family. Bill and Ethel Wyman have again taken an apartment in DC for two months, presumably to avoid the worst of the Maine winter."

Al Gruenther was the speaker at a luncheon of the Commonwealth Club of California in San Francisco on 27 January 1967. As always, Al's speech was well received. Among the guests were: Wilson C.F., Vance, and Scherer. It was apparent that Al is making a splendid recovery from his recent operations.

Willy Palmer reports that he attended the Phantom dinner of the House of Mercy in February. Other items from the same source record Bea Shingler departing from the Westchester in Washington for a 2-month visit with her sister in South Carolina, and Buddy Ferenbaugh presiding over the annual Carabao Wallow on 4 February as Grand Paramount Carabao, an office Herb Jones once held. Count Wilson wrote from San Francisco in mid-March that Polly Sebree died in February at her home in Carmel. Count says he has been able to keep up his golf game most of the winter (between showers, it is presumed). Clara Hildebrand, whose address is P.O. Box 1104, Reno, Nevada 89504, advises that she is thinking of moving to San Juan Capistrano, California.

Another fine letter has come from Gus Broberg in Altadena, California. He writes: "Unlike our classmates who live in the East and come either to California or Florida to escape the cold weather, Southern Californians do relatively little traveling in the wintertime. Hence there is little to report from out here, unless one wants to recite the usual old-age ailments.

"Henry and Deborah Nichols, the vagabonding New Englanders, report from Walnut Creek, California, that they arrived there from Maine on 9 February, after Nick had spent the previous five weeks in York and Boston hospitals. They are living in a furnished apartment until early May when

they expect to trek back to York by way of Victoria, British Columbia, so Nick can get his quota of salmon. He is selling the place at Leisure World, having decided that they aren't ready to vegetate just yet.

"Dott and Bob Child are still living at 126 East Bay Blvd., Port Hueneme, Calif., where they are enjoying all the activities at three big naval bases nearby. They are even taking lessons in the Latin American dances with a bunch of young naval officers. They have a nice pool and a fine golf course which they also patronize. He wonders how many classmates can say as much?

"Si and Babe Morgan reported at Christmastime that they were well and are already planning to attend our 50th Reunion. Ralph and Mary Basset write that there is almost nothing to report from San Diego. Joe Holly is still walking his five miles each morning before respectable folks are even out of bed, and says that Charlene is getting along fine after another little visit to the medicos.

"We saw Bill Barton at the ARMY-Cal game. He still lives on his ranch at Montague, almost on the Oregon border, where he hibernates without a telephone. This will account for our missing him although we were within 40 miles after driving a 1,000 miles hunting good trout lakes. Can't exactly blame him for his frugality. The cost would be nearly \$7,000.

"Rooney and Gertrude Taylor are all hepped on buying a beautiful trailer and taking off to the far-away places, including Alaska, when he retires for the second time, which is expected to be soon. (We doubt it.) After trying in vain to get some news from the Sutherlands we stopped in to see them in Santa Barbara and found that Ed hasn't lost any of his zip, strong convictions about politics, or anything else, and his fine voice has still that strong resonance of old. They are both well, busy in the Episcopal Church, the Montecito Golf Club, and with their many grandchildren who are scattered far and wide.

"The Heine Burghers live a few miles away in Carpinteria. Their children are both married and live in Santa Barbara. Heimie claims he hates the freeways but can't get anywhere without using them. Hence we see them seldom. Bill Bready is still in his legal harness and isn't even thinking of taking down his shingle as long as the government needs contract experts."

'20

Col. John D. Mitchell
2424 Sunny Meadow Lane
Vienna, Va. 22180

The Washington Group's recent difficulty in reaching 100% of the Class with organization matters, and A. G. Sand's, in getting his Christmas greeting (the reunion picture) to all classmates, points up the desirability of each of us keeping the Association of Graduates informed of his current address.

Our one and only active duty classmate, General Lyman Louis Lemnitzer, after some urging, takes time from a busy period to report as follows: "The primary news from this area can only deal with the intensive activities taking place here in France in connection with my responsibility of relocating many NATO and U.S. headquarters out of France by 1 April 1967. I have two important NATO headquarters to relocate: SHAPE goes from Paris to Belgium, and Allied Forces Center (AFCENT) goes from



1920: Damaris and Johnny Moreland, winners of the Class Cup, and son John W. Moreland Jr., our class godson, and...

Fontainebleau to Brunssum, in The Netherlands. Then, too, there are several important U.S. headquarters which are involved: European Command (at Camp des Loges), now near SHAPE, and the U.S. Army Communications Zone at Orleans, France. In addition, we have some 76,000 U.S. personnel and 820,000 tons of U.S. supplies, ammunition, spare parts, military equipment, etc., to move out of France by 1 April. EUCOM goes to Stuttgart in Germany, and the COM Z headquarters is split between Zweibrucken and Worms in Germany. Although the relative location of these headquarters with respect to each other was ideal here in France, they are being widely scattered because the criteria for their relocation have been based primarily upon political and economic, rather than military factors."

He reported later: "We had the flag-lowering ceremony at Headquarters, U.S. EUCOM on 14 March, and opened the relocated EUCOM Headquarters in Patch Barracks at Stuttgart, Germany, on 15 March. I presided at both of these ceremonies. Allied Forces Center, formerly located at Fontainebleau, France, also opened their relocated headquarters in Brunssum, in The Netherlands, on 15 March. Various subordinate headquarters are being closed out daily and moved to their new locations in Germany.

"We will have our final flag-lowering ceremony here at SHAPE on the afternoon of 30 March and will open at our new site near Mons, in Belgium, on the afternoon of 31 March, thus completing a very ex-



1920: the 1920 Class Cup.

tensive and complex relocation program. While the operations portions of the various headquarters will have been relocated, there will, of course, be many residual activities at the old headquarters sites, such as phasing personnel into the new facilities forward, preparing facilities to be turned over to the French, etc., which will take a number of weeks, and probably months."

Lem, with customary modesty, failed to mention that General de Gaulle had spoken in high praise of his, Lem's, "eminent military qualities," and that the French Government had decided to award him the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor. This information was supplied by Charley West, who had gleaned it from the newspapers.

Jack Goff attended the monthly Washington area class luncheon at the Army-Navy Club the second Monday of January. As they toured the country, Alma and Jack reported seeing or talking to numerous other classmates, among them: Esher Burkart, Pinky Gilbert, Charley Ivins, Loper Lowry, Johnny Moreland, Leland Smith, Travis, and Van Sickler. Foxy Sturman also wrote of seeing most of these and other classmates on annual Florida visits.

Our Washington luncheons continue to be well attended. The second Monday of March saw 14 of us including Freddy Harris, who drove from Tydings-on-the-Bay for the first time following a long siege in hospital and quarters, and Gus Vogel up from his daffodil farm in Mathews County, Virginia. Wilmer Merritt, our local secretary and treasurer, was missed—for the first time in a blue moon—absence unexplained. There were 13 of us, all local, at the Founders Day dinner. Nineteen-twenty approaches mighty close to the head table.

Tracy Davis, on the sick list for some time, was recently transferred to Fort Benning Hospital from Walter Reed, where he had been making what seemed a miraculous recovery from very serious surgery. Tracy was in wonderful spirits and looked correspondingly well.

Bill Bessell wrote with much news in early January, just too late for the 6 January deadline. To digress, for the benefit of all who may not have noticed, this deadline appears in the upper right of a Bulletin Board page of each issue of ASSEMBLY. Bill told of Ray and Eleanor Bullene being under doctor's care or hospitalized for most of the past year; of seeing Chitterling and wife Ruth, who have a daughter and son-in-law stationed at West Point; of Jim Cullum's retirement and his expectation of settling in England or the Antilles with his wife Ross; of Lou and Gloomy Hasbrouck inviting the Bessells and Johnstons E.C. for holiday entertainment at Stone Ridge; and of the Bessells having Don and Gerrie Leehey and Jim and Selby Stratton as recent guests.

There were other reports of the Leeheys' trip through Washington, D.C., Florida, and the Gulf Coast. Dinty Moore wrote in January from Point Clear, Alabama, that they were expecting a visit by the Leeheys and looking forward also to having Johnny and Damaris Moreland there during the visit. Johnny confirmed this in a later letter.

Bob Durst, incident to class business with Charley Holle, says that they don't get to see classmates in Springfield, Missouri, and invites all transient classmates in that area to look them up. Fritz Cross retired from business activity in 1962, and, busy with civic matters in Knoxville, Tenn., complained to George Rehm that he rarely sees classmates.

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

Marian Johnston (Mrs. E.C.), writing from Cornwall-on-Hudson in February, told of the death of Hortense Mudge, Verne's widow, in San Diego last June 3d, and of her burial alongside Verne at Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery. Marian said that the Hasbroucks had left on their extended trip to the Orient, expecting to return in April.

Uncle Cholly Ivins writes that he and Vivian are leading the good life in Goulds, Florida, a fruit-packing center, where he has been raising limes. To quote: "How many daiquiries, lime sours, gimlets, tom collinses, and Gibsons, have been made from Ivins's lime juice over the last fifteen years may never be known, but we are sure that we saved an astronomical number of people from the dismal tortures of dire thirst.

"Your brave Uncle has retired from various minor civic activities in which he was once involved, except for service as a lay reader in the Episcopal Church. We assist the priest in various readings in the Church and also conduct the entire service in various small missions when the need occurs. A couple of years ago we were invited to conduct services in a small fishing village down on the Keys. We responded with true apostolic zeal, but were somewhat surprised to find that the 'small fishing village' was the Ocean Reef Yacht Club, and all the fishermen were casting or trolling their lines from their own \$100,000-and-up yachts. It is my fixed opinion that such fish as are caught cost their catchers at least \$1,000 a pound. It is written that it is difficult for a rich man to enter Heaven, but I hope we are at least giving them a gentle nudge in that direction.

"There are three of my illustrious classmates in the Miami area: Rouseau, Lastayo, and Eastman. I seldom see the first two, except at Founders Day dinners, and so far as I know neither of them have come to the attention of the local gendarmes. When I make it up to Miami, I usually stop in at Russ Eastman's office. Russ is a leader in commercial and industrial realty doings.

"Jack and Alma Goff dropped by in January and chatted a couple of hours with us at the old farm. We steered them down to Key West, which we regard as a city of great charm—they had a ball. Y'all drop by, too. We have the room as well as the time."

Johnny Moreland, of Mobile, Alabama, has obliged with an account of the winning of the class cup, along with a snapshot thereof and a recent picture of the principals.

Class Codson

"John Wylie Moreland Jr., was born in Mobile, Alabama, on 29 June 1921. (Hertofore unpublicized item: on 15 June, his father, attending R.P.I., misinterpreting an anniversary telegram from his wife, the former Demaris Smith, passed out cigars, and wired the class secretary to send on the cup. After an exchange of wires informed the father of his error, he decided to keep quiet, awaiting developments with crossed fingers.

It was an unusually tough two weeks for an expectant father! He would like to take this opportunity to thank the wives of all classmates for their cooperation.)

"After attending various schools (the lot of an Army brat), he learned at Fort Benning, Georgia, that his eyesight would not permit him to enter West Point, so shortly thereafter he enrolled as a student at the University of Minnesota. After four years there, he and his ROTC class were ordered to Camp Davis, N.C., where he won a competitive examination in advanced physics. As a result, after being commissioned in the old CAC, he was ordered to Harvard and M.I.T. for radar training. He then served as radar officer in New Guinea from whence he was retired for physical disability. On medical advice that he lead an outdoor life, he went into the nursery business. Few in the area do not recall his televised advice to gardeners over Channel 3 in Pensacola. In 1965, he gave up the nursery business and is now in charge of the course at the Municipal Golf Club, Fort Walton, Florida, and serves as a consultant on similar projects.

"He has five children. The eldest is a junior at Newcombe College, Tulane University; the next in age, another girl, entered Pensacola Junior College last year; the eldest of the three boys, J.W.M. III, a junior in high school, hopes to attend a Service Academy; and the two youngest boys attend schools in the area."

Johnny has a younger son, a colonel in the Air Force, also the father of five children, and a married daughter living nearby in Alabama, who provides four more grandchildren. Perhaps fourteen is a class record for grandchildren, to date. Or are there challengers?

Bill Tomey, writing from Sebring, Florida, tells us that his mother passed away on 16 November 1966, at the age of 87. Some of the Class may remember her since she had charge of Red Cross activities at the Academy during most of WWI. Tomey had other news. His oldest son, William H. Tomey, was awarded the AF Commendation Medal. He received his full colonelcy in 1965. His youngest son, Richard D. Tomey, was retired for disability at the end of WWII as a first lieutenant, at 21 years of age.

Clovis Byers reports having had lunch recently with Esher Burkart and Pinky Gilbert in Florida. Esher has been a ring-leader in the Fort Myers Yacht Club, and he and Pinky have been having some excellent results with youthful equestrians at Fort Myers. Both are very active in civic affairs.

Clovis also told of seeing Willis McDonald and Red Blaik at West Point for the Winter Sports Navy Weekend. Both were in excellent health. Red reports that Merle's progress after hip surgery is satisfactory. Red is justifiably very proud of the joint venture of their sons, Bill and Bob, in the oil drilling business.

As we go to press, and on a moment's notice, Anne and Charley Holle organized a cocktail party in honor of Eddie McGaw who was visiting his daughter and grandchildren in Alexandria. The following were there: Clovis and Marie Byers, Ardoin Casgrain, John and Bea Cassidy, Lee and Margaret Denson, Frank and Anne Farrell, Joe Dillon, "P.D." Fisher, Fred and Mildred Hayden, Chet and Eunice Hine, John and Julia Mitchell, Bill Mitchell, Wilmer Merritt, George and Marguerite Rehm, Eddie Routheau, Duke and Elton Samouce, and

Terry Tully. Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Alan Jones, USA (Ret), whose son married Eddie's daughter, were also there. Various classmates and/or spouses could not be reached, or were indisposed, or absent. A good time was had by all.

'21-'22

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

As these Notes were first written yesterday, we quoted a January letter from Frank Kane in which he said that his heart had been acting up again, and that he had put himself on a strict diet. Now, Bill Lawton has just called to tell me that Frank died last night, 22 March, after being in the hospital for two weeks. The funeral will be at Arlington with classmates as pallbearers. Beverly will live at Fort Lauderdale where their daughter and three grandchildren have been staying with them. That daughter just returned from visiting her husband in a hospital in Tokyo, and he is back in combat with the 1st Cav Div. Son, Lt. Col. Frank Jr., is also in VN, and grandson Frank III is a Green Beret in Thailand. Our Frank was very proud of having the first class grandson in the Service.

Quoting Frank's January letter: "We just got back from Granger Anderson's wedding reception. The bride, once a high school classmate, was a widow who had a winter home near here. The only class representatives were the Spaldings and the Kanes, and Spud was best man. The happy couple are flying to Hawaii on a honeymoon and then will be at Cove Gardens Apts., 1261 East Fourth St., Deerfield Beach, Fla. 33441. I think they also have an apartment in Detroit which will be ready in March, and they expect to be at the 45th Reunion."

Our class president has received a very nice note from Elizabeth Uncles, thanking us for the class flowers at John's funeral. Giles and Ida Carpenter and Chub Leonard came up for that ceremony, and they all looked fit. Giles is chairman of the Board of Assessors of Williamsburg, Va., and an active Rotarian, in addition to being in the insurance business. He and Ida were planning a cruise to the Bahamas, in their own boat, and then, in the summer of 1968, to Long Island Sound and on to Nantucket. Chub Leonard keeps very busy as a lecturer in math at William & Mary College while Marian holds down a job there, too.

Among the new addresses that have resulted from Bill Lawton's reunion bulletins is one for Clarence Dean, who is 'one of the "long-time-no-write" Orioles. He doubts whether he can make the reunion, but he has asked for a bill for the costs, anyway. At the ARMY-Cal game he saw Marcus, Pierce, Sullivan, and Stephens, the latter a great-grandfather. Clarence had as his guest the brother of our George Taylor. His new address is 10621 Burton #2, Riverside, Calif. 92505.

Al Kastner's oldest daughter, Mary Lou, is living with her three little girls in Southern Pines, S.C. Her husband, Maj. Carl L. Young, died in VN on 24 December.

Most classmates have heard nothing of Duke Terry since the day we graduated, and now we have a letter telling of his death from a heart attack on 9 January. Duke resigned after graduation and embarked on a career in grand opera. However, when a serious illness affected his voice, he turned to teaching. He spent the rest of his life teaching French and math and as comman-

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dant of cadets at three different boys' military schools on the West Coast. An obituary by the superintendent of the Army and Navy Military Academy at Carlsbad, Calif., describes him as the "Iron Man" who was at once tough and gentle, beloved by boys and faculty alike, and with a tremendous loyalty for West Point. Apparently Duke never married. He was buried at Eternal Hills Cemetery, Oceanside, Calif.

To those Orioles who could not attend our 45th Reunion, I'd like to run a "previi" and say that it was a great success, due to the labors of such as Bill Lawton, Jordan Bassett, and Charlie Branham. At this date, in March, there is only one room left at the motel, and a lot of us are staying in barracks.

'23

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

Breidster asked me to send each of you his best wishes and to urge you to keep the 45th Reunion in 68 in your long-range strategic planning. About other matters he said: "Please express my thanks to all those classmates who answered my letter relative to the MacArthur Memorial. Those letters turned out to be a happy and heart-warming experience with a lot of classmates. Not one of the letters indicated a lack of interest in the Memorial. Finally, he said, "I know that it was welcome news to our Class that Frenchy has finally won his long battle to be officially recognized as a member of our Class. We have always regarded him as one of us."

Cabal Cracked

At the annual business meeting the Washington group elected Roper as chairman for next year, thereby breaking the grip of the colonels. However, with Shafer as secretary, Torrence as treasurer, and Kehm as ASSEMBLY Scribe, some retired (and tired!) eagles still fly. The group approved the 45th Reunion plans submitted by Biddle and his committee. You will have received a bulletin on it by the time you read this. That same bulletin gives details of the class fund and urges all of you who have not yet contributed to that fund to give it your earnest consideration. This is just a reminder that you should send your check to Jim Torrence, 7211 Bybrook Lane, Chevy Chase, Md. 20015. The bulletin says this would be the last call prior to the 45th Reunion. The fund needs your help.

Frenchy Wins The Last Round

The deadline for these Notes fell before we got the ASSEMBLY which announced Grombach had dropped the "ex" and now was just plain '23. King J.C. represented the Class at the ceremony in the Supe's office and reported that the comments of the Supe, Gen. Danford, and Frenchy were truly moving. The thanks of the Class have been extended to individuals who played a leading role in securing official recognition of Frenchy as a graduate. Among them were: General Danford, General Crittenberger, the Supe, and Stevenson '24. The latter was Grombach's legal advisor. Though Frenchy graduates last in point of time, he becomes No. 7204A, between Towle and Howard E.B., in the USMA REGISTER.

The Vandenberg Scholarship

Bill Craigie provided the following information on this most fitting tribute to Van. "I am enclosing a brochure prepared in connection with the Hoyt S. Vandenberg Memorial



1923: Hoyt S. Vandenberg

Scholarship which was officially announced at a dinner given by the Falcon Foundation in the Officers Open Mess at the Air Force Academy. At this dinner the framed original of the sketch portrait of General Vandenberg was presented to the Academy by D.J. Haughton, president of Lockheed, and accepted by General T.S. Moorman, Superintendent of the Air Force Academy. Artist Howard Brodie of Palo Alto, Calif., who executed the portrait, and other distinguished military and civilian guests, were present at the dinner. This portrait of General Vandenberg will be permanently displayed in the entrance lounge of the academic building.

"As Mr. Haughton said in his letter to Gen. R.J. Smith, president of the Falcon Foundation: 'It is our hope that the recipients of the General Hoyt S. Vandenberg Memorial Scholarship, as cadets, and later, as officers, will be inspired to emulate him.'" Gladys Vandenberg says the portrait was made from an unposed photograph which was Van's favorite picture and is the one she also likes best.

Vietnam

You did not have the winter issue of ASSEMBLY before the deadline for this issue so you could not have sent me information about class sons in Vietnam as I requested last time. However, I have learned that sons

of Drummond, Myers, and Leone have been or are going there, and that McInerney has one son there and another about to go. I'm sure all of us share the pride these parents have in the fact that their sons are protecting our freedoms and those of other free peoples in this difficult war. At the same time we are well aware of the parents' concern. We wish each of them the serenity needed to bear up under the strain.

Notes on Notables

Larry Barroll included the following in a recent letter: "I finally got to do something I left the Army to do in 1925. When I resigned then, I went to Greenwich Village to become an artist. It took me only a couple of weeks to discover I'd soon starve to death if I depended on that as a source of income. That's why I managed to find a job with GM. So now that I have the time and the opportunity I'm attending oil painting classes every weekday at the National Academy School of Fine Arts. It is quite absorbing and has really kept me busy." He and Mary Clare plan to be at their summer address: P.O. Box 325, Cotuit, Mass. 02635, from May through October.

Frank Wilder, writing to Barroll, says he has joined the new West Point Society of Central New Jersey which meets at Fort Monmouth. He adds: "I have been retired



1923: At the Founders Day dinner at San Francisco. Left to right (front row): Ridings, Stewart, John Chandler (Dan's son). Standing: White, Casad, Rutte, Binns, Palmer. Present, but missed the photo: Harmony. Photographer: Trooper Price.

from the Mobil Oil Co. for more than six years, and we have really been living the good life. Usually we spend a month or two of the winter in either the Bahamas or the Caribbean so we have never had any desire to migrate southward as so many of our classmates have." He sends greetings to the Class.

Wong, in a letter to Wendell Johnson, said he is piping a trip to the U.S. in 67 or 68. His son John is in San Diego; George is in Covina, and Bill is in Gardena (all in California). He also has a daughter in the States and two other children with him and Mrs. Wong in Tokyo.

You've heard of armchair strategists, I'm sure. But did you know that you have a rocking-chair deer shooter as a classmate? Listen to this from his wife Janet: "The afternoon we came back from Camden, Wopple went out and sat in his rocking chair in the barn and along came a deer, which he promptly shot. It was almost dark so he waited until the next morning, then went down with the tractor and dragged it up the hill. We now have 65 pounds of venison in the deep freeze." In case you haven't G2'd it, the hunter is Wopple White.

For years Dud Roth has been the Cadillac dealer in Erie, Pa., but a Ford station wagon laid him low just before Christmas. This is how he told it to P.D. Scheetz: "While taking my usual evening stroll, I was struck by a car, almost in front of our house. The bumper must have caught me behind my left knee, and I was rolled over the hood, cracking the windshield and finally making a face-down landing on the pavement. Fortunately, X-rays revealed that no major bones were broken, but I did have a smashed nose, a couple of cracked ribs, many contusions, and two deep puncture wounds on the left hip and ankle—very lucky indeed. Tougher than a Ford station wagon." By 8 January Dud was on crutches. In the middle of February he and Anne went to Florida where he is recuperating as this is written. He still has a limp.

A note from Hertford reminds us that tempus is really fugiting even though it brings

many joys. "I continue a willing and eager slave to my 10-year-old daughter. She is growing up and, while a nymph now, will soon break out of the chrysalis with wings of her own and become aware of the bees and the flowers while her doting old father thinks nostalgically and a bit vaguely over his own emancipation over half a century ago."

In a note written before Founders Day, Harmony reported that the usual events were scheduled for the occasion—the men at one club and wives at another in the San Francisco area. He also noted that a cocktail party in honor of the Bill Mortons, who were on a visit to the West Coast, revealed Bill looking fine and Dot seeing that he stays that way.

Tom Maddocks tells us that P.D. Michelet, after a siege in the hospital, is now in pretty good shape and living in a small apartment in Charlottesville. I haven't got the address, but I'm sure Tom will get a letter to P.D. for you. Tom and Marguerite are doing OK.

George Heaney writes that he attended a cocktail party recently with Gallagher '16, at the home of Hanley '15 where he was the only youngster present! He says he heard some stories about the doings of '23 members in the old Air Corps, but can't repeat them! George gave our group a class plaque. In response to my query, he said he thought they might be obtainable from Bailey, Banks and Biddle.

Arline Phillips says Freddie, who has been in the hospital since last August, is now confined to bed. Austin C.D. writes that he was retired in 1957 with a small retired income so he got into construction engineering, the same work he did between the World Wars. Alice died in 1945, and he later married Ruth Dallas Hughes. They have two children, Dallas Adele, 14, and Dudley, 15. He laments the problem of keeping ahead of the surging tide of taxes, high cost of living, and burdensome insurance. Move over, pal. You have company on your mourner's bench.

Letters from Muriel and Opie Newman to Forstall Adams inform us that Opie got rid of about 30 lbs. and asthma during his recovery from the heart attack we mentioned in the last ASSEMBLY. Then in March, after he had started playing golf again, he had a short visit to the hospital which was not for a heart condition. As Muriel put it, "He is fine."

World War I Vets

I have dragooned Salsman into getting together some poop on those of our happy through who get credit for helping make the world safe for democracy in WWI. When he started looking into the records he found there were important omissions and gaps. If you were in the Service before we were cadets, send John a note with dates and pertinent data or a reference where it is correctly recorded. He has found that records of some we *know* were in the SATC, show no reference to that service. It would also



1923: At the Heinlein party for W.J. and Dolly Morton. Left to right (front row): Harmony, Binns, McGehee. Middle row: Harriette Pesek, Pesek, Dolly Morton, Marian Harmony, Morton, Agnes Garrecht. Standing: Elizabeth Palmer, Ella Verne McGehee, Rex Heinlein Jr. (the host), Loriene Price, Palmer, Garrecht. Behind the camera: Trooper Price.



1923: J.C. King (right) congratulates Grombach following Frenchy's "graduation exercise" at the Academy in February.

help John if you listed others in the Class who had WWI service so he can have a double check.

Sad Notes

Virginia, wife of Hugh C. Johnson, died on 8 January. At the time of her death she was in good spirits following an operation for cancer the previous September. The Johnsons have a son Kent and a daughter Karen J. Spangler. I am indebted to Helen McKinney, wife of McKinney '27, for the first word on this sad event. This is one of several instances when families in other classes have given us important information on a classmate. This is all to the good. I hope we can "go and do thou likewise" from time to time.

A note from his son, now in Vietnam, told us that Drummond died in the Veterans Hospital in Albuquerque on 23 February after a trying period of illness with cancer. Son Jim (USMA '55) told us his father often spoke of the fun he had at our 40th Reunion. Those of you who were there may recall that Jim was then stationed at West Point, and that our Drummond sported a Texas hat.

Founders Days

Harry Scheetz writes that at Philadelphia P-roy and Mary Dwyer marshalled Nell and Bruce King, Don and Dottie Tredennick, and Phil Sears and Harry, along with the Dwyers' son and daughter with their respective spouses, to mark the occasion.

From San Antonio, Schlatter tells us that Charlie Lawrence, Tom Lewis, Pat Timberlake, and Ken Webber helped him represent us. The Timberlakes are still waiting for completion of their home, and the Webbers are at a way station during their annual extended travel. Chic White could not attend because his sacroiliac was acting up. Schlatts says Charlie Myers had an 85 on the Randolph course recently, but only because Schlatts did a good coaching job on the water holes.

Adams was at the coed dinner at Fort Meade along with Jim Early, and Ken and Laura Sweany. Here in Washington Biddle, Carnes, Edwards, Fry, Kehm, King J.C., Mahoney, Roper, Salsman, Shafer, Stodter, Stone D.F., Timberman, and Torrence made up our contingent.

Just as I was stuffing this report in the envelope, the mailman handed me a card from Gettys. He reports that John Chambers wound up his year as secretary-treasurer of the Florida West Coast West Point Society in a blaze of glory by staging a fine Founders Day dinner at St. Petersburg. We were represented by Nist, Love, Evans R.B., Harrison,

Galusha, Horton, Johnson H.C., Gettys, and Chambers. Two days after his report Gettys and Lela took off for a trip to see their daughter and family in Hong Kong. He said he gave Lela a chance to back out when reports of the cultural revolution and outbreaks of meningitis and measles on the Chinese mainland reached them. Lela's reply? "We're going!" My friends in Ireland used to reply to such stout statements with: "Up the Republic!" I'll just say, "Viva, Lela!" Hong Kong is a marvelous place, and I'm sure the troubles in China seem, and are, far enough away.

Thanks

I greatly appreciate the expressions of the concern from many of you about Agnes. I regret that I can give no report of favorable turns in her condition.

Mark the Calendar

Beginning in September we will again have class luncheons at Fort Myer on the third Wednesday of each month through May of 1968. The only exception so far would be March when, because of Founders Day, the luncheon will be omitted. If you have a son living in this area and think he might enjoy meeting some of the best old fuds in the U.S., let Lee Shafer or me know. We would like to welcome him to one of our luncheons.

'24

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

It is with great regret that we announce the death of Lucien F. Wells Jr., in San Antonio on 4 Feb. 1967. Burial was in Arlington.

The entire Class mourns with Eddie and Mary White the tragic death of Ed II.

Ken Strother has returned home from Vietnam where he had been on a job for Rand Corporation. On Jim Pratt's return from a trip to Europe, the medics discovered that he had emphysema, but he's still doing well enough to play a few holes of golf, riding in a golf cart.

George Lightcap attended a special TV showing of the ARMY-Navy game in Phoenix. By the time this appears in print he will be on a springtime cruise to Europe.

Haydon Boatner writes that Red Wrockloff was elected president of the Alamo Chapter and that Winnie Ramsey has agreed to furnish the news about the Herd in San Antonio. Haydon and Dorothy enjoy spending much of their time with his son Jim's family while Jim is in Vietnam.

Pete and Ada Hains spent New Year's with their son Peter in San Antonio. Pete entered the hospital at Fort Meade for some repair work but is out and OK now. Mark Smith M.A.H. is recovering nicely from a 10-month stay in Walter Reed as a result of blood-poisoning.

The Kuniholms are still visiting various parts of the world. In a letter written from Egypt, Kuni said that they were leaving Cairo for two months in Australia and New Zealand and then sail back through the Panama Canal to Europe. Kuni says this is the trip to end all trips, and after he finishes his book, he plans to settle down.

Art and Alice Grimm returned from a trip to Hawaii in time to attend the ARMY-Cal game. Didn't dock in time to attend the pre-game party but saw all the California Herd at the game.

Another who decided to call it quits is Bob Finlay. Two of his sons are now run-

ning his business in New Jersey so he is spending the winter in Florida.

Gordon Rogers spent a few weeks in Walter Reed during March. He's OK now and plans to move to the D.C. area. Another recent re-retiree is Bob McBride. He recently had a serious lung operation and has decided to take things easy. Dave Page is on the move again—this time to Australia where he, Diane, and five of their children will settle down in Canberra for a while. The Alamo Chapter had their annual meeting in January, preceded by a dinner party at the Fort Sam Officers Club.

Gil and Ann Miller are back home after a 3-week motor trip through New England and Canada. Ann broke her ankle on her birthday, and Gil entered the hospital with pneumonia on their wedding anniversary.

Willie and Margaret Schaefer are home from a trip through the Middle East, Italy, Greece, Spain, and Portugal. Nye and Betty Elward became proud grandparents for the first time in November of last year.

'25

Col. Floyd E. Dunn
132 N. Wayne St., Apt. 2
Arlington, Va. 22201

Paul Seleen reported a wonderful holiday season with daughter Penny and family in Germany. Less the four grandchildren, the adults also enjoyed six days in London. Paul came home on the same plane with Madolyn and Jim Boudreau who had visited their son Jeb near Frankfurt, and their daughter Ann in Geneva. Jim is retired but continues as a consultant with Ethyl Corp. The Boudreau Antique Shop opened in Woodbury last fall. Paul reported that Ollie Smith, now Mrs. Harry LeRoy, is living at 520 NE. 7th Ave., Apt. 1-E, Delray Beach, Fla. 33444. John Beatty has moved from N.Y. to 10 Oneck Place, Box 1068, Westhampton Beach, N.Y. 11978.

The Ed Joneses spent a month in Florida and are now getting set for an extended tour of Denmark and the Scandinavian area. Brother Biff is in Bangkok. Florence and Joe Cleland were in DC for a few days and were planning on Finland and the far north during the spring.

Linkswiler talked at length with Bill Nutter while passing through on his way to visit a sister in New Jersey and his son in Massachusetts. Link has trouble with one eye which worries him; with over 3,000 hours flying time, he wants to maintain his license as a senior pilot. Marcel Crombez wrote with enthusiasm about the Santa Anita handicap.

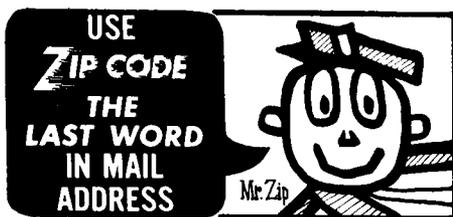
We are very sorry to have to report the passing of Nick Robinson. Adeline and Nick Jr., '57 were here for the funeral at Arlington on 27 February. Several local classmates were there.

We enjoyed a visit with Russ Finn, who was here for a few days helping his daughter Patricia get squared away in an apartment nearby. Chas. Saltzman's son Charles was due to return from California and will be here in DC at St. Albans.

We Dunns left on 27 Feb and spent four weeks with our daughter Carol in New York. A second tiny granddaughter, Karen, arrived on the 27th and she, with her 3-year-old sister Ann, is a delight. We also enjoyed a couple of Broadway shows on the way home.

Swede Underwood has become professor emeritus of Civil Engineering, and Versa and he have moved to Hampton, Va.

We have received several gripes about



the revised June week program. We are preparing a compromise solution for dissemination directly to classmates re our 45th.

Sam Dickson definitely located in San Diego, but all our mail to Mrs. Oscar Maier (also Mrs. Geo. Dudley) is being returned. Our 3-year-old granddaughter, Ann, was spellbound listening to our reading of Henrietta Liwoski's book, *The Counterpane*. This book had a very nice write-up in the *Washington Star*.

We talked with Gerry Galloway by phone and learned that Junior (a major) is in VN, and his wife and 5 youngsters are here in the Arlington area.

The Bolducs were considering a European tour now that they covered the Orient on a 6-week cruise. They are now in an apartment at 416 Kemmeres Road, State College, Pa. and report a total of 12 grandchildren.

Dottie Pheris was delighted to have young Bill and his wife for Christmas (he, back from VN). Daughter Sandra and her family were also there. All three families (including Dottie's 86-year-old mother) were snowed in three times! About now, D. should be in Hawaii where she had hoped to see Lani and Ernie Holmes.

Litt Roberts reported in detail on the Charlie Caldwell funeral of 23 January 67. Several classmates were present as were both of Charlie's daughters.

The Johnsons saw the Gillmores, Red Reeder, and others at the ARMY-Cal game, and Bernice and Matty Matteson and Viola and Gerry Kelley during the holidays.

Barnett is very proud of daughter Susan, who is doing very well in her line of work and has, apparently, inherited her daddy's enthusiasm. Mildred Smith spent the holidays in Puerto Rico with son Carl (due for VN in May). Son Bob is scheduled for another tour in VN with the Green Berets, and Wayne Jr., is still at the U. of New Hampshire.

The recent break in the weather suggests an early meeting on the local golf courses of Tulley (the challenger), Nutter, Barnett, and Van Brunt.

Those of you who failed to report, in detail, during the holidays, please write now for spring and summer.

'26 Maj. Gen. Francis L. Ankenbrandt
1858 Mallard Lane
Villanova, Pa. 19085

This is the first real "solo" effort at these Notes by your new Scribe, and I am afraid it will be sparse at best. First of all, there has been almost no time to work with our regional scribes, and only two of their voluntary contributions to this issue have reached me. Second, Connie and I have been enjoying a winter vacation here in Naples, Florida, since early February and are more or less out of touch with the rest of the world. We plan to be back in Villanova by about 1 May; however, all mail is forwarded to Naples promptly so that is no excuse. Finally, after the very fine set

of Notes in the last issue, prompted by the wonderful 40th Reunion and its aftermath, the well is probably quite low and needs time to refill.

I can report that the new class organization has been approved overwhelmingly and will be in effect by the time you read this issue. Most everyone responded, and the vote for the JHK/Washington contingent proposal was well over 90%. JHK was named President Emeritus unanimously, and the others: "Admiral" Sims, Pres; Rod Smith, VP; Vald Heiberg, Secy-Treas; and yours truly class Scribe, almost so. I am sure you'll be hearing from president Sims soon about his "platform" and future plans.

Marvin McKinney, N.Y. regional scribe, gave me a nice report which is summarized herewith.

Tommy White got his 10-year pin from Federal Electric (ITT) and of course is very proud of it. He went to the ARMY-Navy game with Edwina and was thrilled (naturally) by the outcome and the beautiful spectacle it was. He noted the sparse turnout of classmates and remarked: "the thrill of being there at such a beauty cannot be duplicated in front of TV!" Their daughter and son-in-law, Mary and John Stoer, were also at the game. In addition, they, with the two grandchildren, visited the Whites during the Christmas holidays. Apparently John is in the Air Force, as "he is starting F-4 training in April, and I'm sure expects to end the war in short order after that," according to Tommy.

Jim and Helen Wheaton, who live in Cornwall, had a cocktail-buffet on 30 December in their house for classmates and other local friends to meet their new daughter-in-law, bride of son Bob, a major, USMA '55. Twenty-sixers there included Roy and Elsie Herte, John Harvey and Estelle Kane, Red and Dort Reeder, and Marvin and Peggie McKinney. The Heibergs couldn't make it, but the report is that a high time was had by all.

John Harvey Kane retired recently from his history teaching job at NYMA in Cornwall and is greatly missed there. Pete Leone '23 reports that "John Harvey was the best remembered and most admired instructor they ever had, and more NYMA old grads coming back for visits asked for him than anyone else." Three cheers for JHK!

Marvin and Peggie McKinney report they are in good health and enjoying frequent trips to New York for the theatre, art museums, and shopping. They now live in the reconstructed stables area of their property on Balmville Road, Newburgh, and what a charming residence it is—all the work done by Marvin himself. A real artisan!

An item on Red Reeder, which came to me via Vald Heiberg, will be of interest to us all. Incidentally, Red has just been named an honorary member of the Touchdown Club of New York—a life appointment and a great honor. Many congratulations. Here is Vald's report: "Although Red reaches the retirement age for the AAA in March (he was 'born at reveille' on 4 March 1902), he is being held on through the baseball season to enable him to complete the year as assistant coach. Then, on 15 June, he will move into his home in Garrison, New York (just across the river). He and Dort have a very attractive home with a gorgeous view of West Point, which is appropriately named, 'Home Plate.' After the war, Red returned to West Point in 1945 as a regimental commander in the Dept of Tactics, and then in 1948 took up the job as an assistant to the Director of Athletics which

position he has held for almost 19 years. During this long service to the AAA he has also acted as plebe baseball coach and as assistant varsity baseball coach."

Bo Riggs writes from Hangar #9, International Airport, Winnipeg 21, Manitoba, where he is a field manager for Federal Electric, that he sees Tommy White en route to and from the Dew Line in the Arctic, which always brings on a good old session. He says Liz Plummer and Sibyl stop by from Montreal three or four times a year and always keep him up far too late. Bo has agreed to stay on the job until April 1968, proving how "batty" he has become, while Eileen has returned to England to get their final retirement home there in good shape—it's named: "Benny Havens." They and their daughter Sharon, in school in Roanoke, vacation in England as often as they can.

News via Freddie Munson includes this item from Herb Ehr Gott in Perth, Australia, where Herb is active in an engineering firm. Herb reports that he could not recognize all the smiling faces in the 40th Reunion picture in the last ASSEMBLY, but then, most of the rest of us couldn't either, what with the erosion of time, the weather, and what have you. He hopes to ride the first ore train down to the new port in Perth, and to return in 1969 to re-retirement in DC and see some Navy games!

The Founders Day dinner in Philadelphia on 18 March was a very fine affair, featuring Gen. Don Bennett '40, the Supe, as guest of honor and speaker. It was drag, dress, and very well run. The site was the officers club in the Defense Personnel Support Center (old QM Depot). Unfortunately only three of the '26 contingent were there: Skinny and Wave Ringler, Chin and Emmy Sloane, and Connie and yours truly, with twin daughters Val Corderman (Dave '56, is in Saigon) and Steph Welsh, both of whom enjoyed the proceedings for the first time and were most impressed. Next year we shall try for a bigger '26 turnout and make a real impression.

Olaf Pearson writes from Jacksonville that a recent gallbladder operation has cured his more than two years of illness, and he will be back on the water in his cabin cruiser by the time you read this. The Pearsons are going to Texas to see their other son; son Dick is home with them and is an avid sailboat racer.

Leon Johnson, a DC businessman with GE, made a recent trip to the West Coast and saw Don Booth for a lively get-together; both are hale, hearty, and happy. Don made a special point of recalling how much he enjoyed the 40th, and of swapping lies with his roommates Pic Collins and Johnny McFarland.

This column will close with an excellent report from Spud Murphy and the West Coast which doesn't even need editing.

After our 40th Reunion Gen and I stayed on in Montclair, N.J., for a couple of weeks visiting the shore and doing the Mohawk Trail to refresh our memories of how lovely the fall colors are in that area. On 17 Oct we took off for Spain intending to spend a lazy three months in Spain, Portugal, and Morocco. But, alas, less than two weeks later, while in Malaga, Gen took a nasty fall and broke her left arm about an inch below the shoulder, also chipping the socket. After three days in a small Spanish hospital where we were fortunate in having a fine English-speaking doctor we checked into the AF Hospital at Torrejon AFB just outside Madrid. Here we were told that everything

was progressing as well as could be expected and were advised to return in two weeks to have the bindings removed (a cast was impractical) and to receive instructions on therapy. After a painful and unhappy period we returned early to the hospital and after a 3-day period of therapy the doctor advised us to head for home, which we did as soon as we could cancel the remainder of our plans and get a flight home. We arrived home the day before Thanksgiving. At this writing therapy is continuing every day at home and three times a week at Letterman. Somewhat more than half of the normal use of the arm has returned, and several more months of therapy are indicated. Gen is completely sick of the whole deal.

The Founders Day dinner for the Bay Area is being held at the Presidio just as I'm putting these Notes in the mail. A nose count shows that the Bradys, Hawthornes, Nourses, Sewalls, and Murphys are attending as couples (i.e., the girls are going with us but to a separate party). By great good luck Polly and Harry Johnson will be in town from the LA area and will attend, too. Sam Thompson and Roy Kaylor will be there as stags.

Speaking of Roy Kaylor, I've been absorbing interesting information on his remarkable family for some time. Roy and Angela Klemmer were married in 1937 in the Canal Zone where Angela was a champion swimmer and golfer and also an Olympic caliber diving champion on the high board. Add to that, she was a newspaper society editor. At present she is executive secretary of an elementary school district and active in community and childrens' activities.

Ray Jr., Kaylor's oldest child, is a graduate of Stanford in electrical engineering and also has a master's degree from Stanford. He is president of Kaylor Products and a senior electrical engineer and consultant. He is also an outstanding swimmer and gymnast. He married Donna Ekstrand, also a graduate of Stanford with master's degrees in mathematics and electrical engineering. She is also Phi Beta Kappa. Both are licensed pilots and fly their own plane. They think nothing of flying to the East Coast and to Alaska. They are also mountain climbing enthusiasts.

Mary Anne, the second child, attended San Francisco State College, University of California, and Sacramento State, and has a master's degree in English. She is, at present, a high school teacher in the Monterey area. She is well known as a woman sports car racer, one of the few women in this field. She drives a red MGB.

Richard, the youngest offspring, attended Cornell and graduated *summa cum laude* from Stanford in electrical engineering. At present he is working at Stanford on a master's degree in business administration. Rich served as a congressional page during the Kennedy administration on the basis of ranking first in academics, leadership, and athletic honors among all high schools in San Mateo County. He, too, is a championship swimmer. He also ranked first on the Presidential examination for West Point.

All three Kaylor offspring won the status of "California State Scholar," and, in addition, Rich was a National Merit Scholar. Ray senior went to San Francisco State College on a Ford Foundation Fellowship and is a math instructor at Jefferson High in Daly City. He is active in Scouting and civic activities.

Alec Sewall's son-in-law, Maj. Michael

C. Cornwell, returns from duty with the 25th Division in Vietnam the latter part of March. After joining Lila Jane and the children at Schofield Barracks, the family will move to Leavenworth where Mike will be on temporary duty pending attendance in the fall at the Staff College.

In covering the Monterey area, Ken McNaughton writes that Paul and Margaret Black spent three weeks in Hawaii recently, and Margaret is again in excellent health. Paul Hamilton is still teaching math and says he needs the practice to keep track of the number of grandchildren—his two daughters have four children each. Paul Carroll, despite arthritis in his hands, manages to play a lot of energetic tennis—his two grandchildren spend the summers with them. Paul has just bought a Volkswagen Camper so he can take the kids on some long-range camping trips in the mountains. Ken enclosed a note from Paul, part of which is quoted below for the benefit of anyone searching for a way to keep healthy (and slim). "Right now I am involved with the Sierra Club, and this week I've agreed to undertake a hike into Los Padres National Forest to measure some distances for the club brochure which is in the making."

As for the McNaughtons themselves, Beth continues to paint and has just completed a portrait of the president of Oglethorpe College. Ken has been playing a lot of golf, but his handicap has suffered since he slipped in the shower recently and knocked that same old weak shoulder out of joint. But it doesn't seem to have bothered his hunting and fishing activities. He reports that he had a fine season on deer, ducks, and geese. As for fishing, he says the salmon all developed lockjaw, but he did have good luck on marlin in Baja California, and tarpon in Key Largo, Florida. Ken and Greasy Condon did some fishing in Florida waters in February and plan some more in April. Incidentally, I just heard that the latter has been elected "Mr. Clearwater" for his civic endeavors.

From the Northwest, Eddie Watson writes that neither he, Norm Matthias in Portland, nor Bill Mills in Walla Walla have generated any news lately.

The only news from the Los Angeles area comes from Pete Pringle who was touring Spain with his wife and twin 18-year-old daughters just after our unhappy experience there. He wrote to commiserate with Gen. His wife had slipped on a wet cobblestone street in Barcelona and chipped a bone in her foot, necessitating a 2-week layover in Mallorca before they, too, returned home early.

That ends Spud's report, and that's all for now. Be with you all again in the summer issue. Connie joins me in best to all.

'27

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

Meetings of two West Point Societies, San Antonio and Washington, were in time for this column, which in all likelihood will not be published until after we have experienced our Fabulous Fortieth!

Mike Williams sent along the poop for San Antone: "As usual there was a good turnout here," adding facetiously, "for, as you know, San Antonio is an Old Soldiers Home." Present from '27 were: Stan Meloy, Jack Griffith, Carl Graybeal, Chris Nelson, Fred Kunesch, John Kaylor, Al Lepping, and

Mike. Only Cy Williams was absent. Mike included the announcement that Chris Nelson lost his wife last December, news which had not previously reached the Scribe. The belated but sincere condolence of the Class is extended to Chris.

Mike also sent confirmation, if that be the word, of the marriage of Lonie Gilbreth, widow of our Duke Gilbreth, to Happy Brooks '30. Just previously, the alert Scribe of '30, Sandy Stone, had brought to the Scribe of '27 his announcement of that 21 February marriage. The Harold Brookses will apparently have at least one address at 208 Tuttle Road, San Antonio. Congratulations from '27 are extended!

The Founders Day dinner in the Washington area was, as usual, a sellout, with the established maximum of 500 pressed into the facilities of Patton Hall, Fort Myer. Stir Wright '30, presented an excellent program that culminated with a very informative talk by the Superintendent, Maj. Gen. Don Bennett '40, who discussed in lucid detail all features of the development and expansion of the Academy and the Corps as it approaches its full strength of 4,417. Every item on the program was interesting.

As usual, the U.S. Army Chorus was in fine voice with such splendid numbers as "The Mountain Battery," which enlivened all cannon-cockers present, and the always moving "Battle Hymn of the Republic." K.F. Hanst '42 was the deserving recipient of the first presentation of the Benjamin F. Castle Memorial Award for outstanding service to the DC Society. The now traditional leadership awards for football and scholastic ability were made to two outstanding seniors and two juniors of high schools in the area, and to the outstanding student of the West Point Preparatory School, Fort Belvoir.

Cadet Jack B. Wood, First Captain, USCC, reassured all skeptical old grads that the "Corps has not!" Both the First Captain and the Supe presented impressively, and confidently, the image of a continually growing, improving, and proud Academy and Corps. All in all, the Founders Day dinner for this 165th Anniversary was a fine, worthwhile gathering, convivial and inspiring. Present for '27: were Mac Miller, Woody Burgess, Charles Bixel, Bert Holtzworth, Bill Pence, Frank Ostenberg, Ted Brown, Ken Thiebaud, Father Mariner Smith ex-'27, and Jerry Lillard.

This column now brings sadly to the attention of those of you who have not heard it previously the news of our beloved Pop Holmer's death in Glendale, Calif., on 20 January, and his burial in Forest Lawn Cemetery, Glendale. Paul Berrigan, with his usual prompt thoughtfulness, hurriedly forwarded the initial report of the death, including Betty's (then) address of 1142 West Camel, Apt. 307, Glendale 91207. Tom McManus also subsequently forwarded a full report. Hans and Betty's daughter Elizabeth (Mrs. John A. Dungan, 5075 Westslope Lane, La Canada, Calif. 91011) wrote of Pop's brief illness and peaceful death in his sleep. She also advised that Betty, rather than floral tributes, had suggested that donations be sent in Pop's memory to the USMA library. The way to address such a memorial tribute is: USMA Library Gift Fund, c/o The Librarian, in Memory of Col. Hans W. Holmer, Class of '27. Hans is survived by Betty, his daughter Elizabeth, his son Leslie, four grandchildren, a sister Margaret, and a brother Paul. To all of them goes the deepest sympathy of the Class, each of whom feels keenly the loss of Pop Holmer, our No. 1.

We also regret having to announce another death—Mac Miller's mother, Elizabeth Smith Miller, widow of Col. Alexander M. Miller Jr., Cavalry, '96, who died in 1939. Mrs. Miller died in Bethesda, Md., on 17 January, aged 94, with burial at West Point. To Mac, his brother Richard, and all the grandchildren and other survivors, goes the condolence of '27.

Sometime ago, just too late for the winter ASSEMBLY, Mac McKinney sent many excerpts from the McKinney receipt of Christmas news. As of this late date, however, it seems best to concentrate on Mac and Helen, who "plan trips to Texas, Georgia, Wash., D.C., Virginia, New York, and Tenn. for '67—maybe a cruise, too. We got gypped in '66 and must make up for it." Brief mention should also be made of Ev and Charles Bixel's trip to Hawaii in February and March, a complete report on which has not yet flown in.

Lastly, a most interesting and provocative president's report of The Title Insurance Co., Boise, Idaho, came to the Scribe's desk sometime ago. Our John B. Bell ex-'27—J.B. or B.J., as you recall—is that longtime president. His annual reports, always clearly composed—straight 3.0—certainly, in this one for 1966, gave a disturbingly realistic appraisal of national construction and credit difficulties. It did not, of course, mention the reunion, but just perhaps J.B. did come flying in to join it with his wealth of wit and humor.

And so on that reunion note—one on which Woody Burgess and Mac Miller have been playing for many months now in order to get you all and sundry to trek toward the Hudson again—this spring column ends. To those who made it, congratulations! To those of us who did not, lay plans for that 45th which will soon be with us! In any event, be of good cheer, have a good summer, and write in!

'28

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

Again we encounter a dearth of news. No news apparently is good news. January saw the last of 1928, other than your reporter, leave active duty. Bob Fleming retired on 31 January. Good luck, Bob, and may you enjoy many more years of health and happiness.

Harry Weiner reports the following attended the Founders Day dinner at Fort Sam: Cole, Harbold, Hasting, Parham, and Willette. Also present was Harry's son, Weiner '64.

At other Founders Day dinners—Aberdeen Proving Ground: Ludlam and Billingsley (principal speaker and oldest grad present); Fort Knox: Myers; New York: Reynolds; and West Point: Billingsley. No information on others.

Mary and Bob Butler stopped by on Easter Sunday. They are still enjoying life on Cape Cod, where Bob is teaching high school math to help meet the mortgage payments.

Don't forget the 40th Reunion Fund. Fifty-two have made their tax-exempt contributions. Make checks payable to: West Point Alumni Foundation and forward them to Billingsley.

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

'29

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

From time to time evidence turns up revealing how well the Class is withstanding—or not withstanding—the rigors of the 1960's as we hit the 38th anniversary of our graduation. The indicators, as the economists say, are mixed. On the one hand, our attendance at Founders Day dinners seems to be on the decline. Is it possible that we don't like to go out at night much, anymore? On the other hand, we recently had another wedding of a classmate and the wedding of a classmate's daughter (both in the San Francisco Bay Area), and we can look forward to many other class children's marriages, since the Ducky Hails' and the Whitside Millers' younger children, to name only two instances, will not approach marriageable age for some time yet. Further, on that same other hand, some of us are still remarkably well preserved: Eddie Wright passed through Washington on a business trip recently, and Freddie Chaffee and Slim Vittrup, who encountered him at a party, claim that he has certainly discovered the fountain of youth. They had a hard time convincing bystanders that Eddie was of his true vintage. The weight of evidence seems to show that we are standing up reasonably well.

Joe Colby, in Pittsburgh, in declining the DC area Founders Day dinner, reports that he and Margaret had plans to assist in welcoming to the Pittsburgh area Posvar '46, the new Chancellor of the U. of Pittsburgh and the principal speaker at the dinner there. Joe has recently shifted positions in the Rockwell group of companies and is now vice president, Technological Growth, of the Rockwell-Standard Corp., where his duties will be the exploitation of technological development for corporate expansion.

The Washington area dinner was held in Patton Hall, Fort Myer, with some 500 graduates in attendance and the Supe, Bennett D.V. '40, giving a fine principal address on the physical and academic expansion of the Academy. From '29 were Chaffee, Graul, Jones S.W., Lindsey, McNally, Smith F.H. Jr., Vittrup, and Wentworth. Jupe Lindsey was just back from a tour of southeastern military installations on behalf of the Army Distaff Foundation—Forts Bragg, Benning, and McClellan. In Columbus, Gallagher P.E., June '18, whom you will remember as a Tac in our time, had George and Dottie Lynch to dinner with Lindsey. Jupe and George had a golf game on the Fort Benning course, and Jupe reports the new post golf clubhouse to be very fine indeed. Our other Columbus classmate, Phil Draper, was in Fort Lauderdale for the winter. Jupe and Judy Lindsey are again celebrating the arrival of a grandchild, a daughter, Robin, to Capt. and Mrs. Robert H. Lindsey, USMA '56. The father is in Vietnam on Ranger duty, and Jupe and Judy journeyed to Kentucky in late March to welcome the new baby.

From the San Antonio-Fort Sam Houston area, Lou Hammack reports the Founders Day dinner a great success, with Howze '30, making a splendid principal talk, and Collier '19, the president of the local Society, arranging a fine program. Lou and Marylu Hammack were to take off for a few days in Mexico right after the dinner. Others attending were Don Poorman and Lefty Mace, who continue to be ardent golfers; Billy Greear, the city manager of Terrell Hills; Roy Cuno, still in the discount house business; and Rip Van Meter ex-'29, now living in Huntsville,

Texas, where he is in food procurement for the state.

From the San Francisco Bay Area, Johnny Theimer reports dinner attendees as: Carey, Coolidge, Hail, McKenzie, Theimer, and Wright. The presence of Mr. Frederick C. Mayer at the speaker's table brought reminiscences of "glory to God" auditions from the assembled '29ers, and Mr. Mayer's remarks before putting on the West Point and Air Force Academy marches increased the nostalgia.

Two weddings recently enlivened the Bay Area contingent. Chick and Polly Cooper celebrated their marriage at a formal dinner in Hillsborough, and the Coopers are now at home at 320 Parrott Drive, San Mateo. The Class extends congratulations and best wishes to them, and welcomes Polly to the class group. Theimer says that Chick Cooper has three master's degrees and is such an expert gardener and cook that he deserves degrees in these activities, too. All this to reinforce the wisdom of Polly Cooper's choice.

Larry and Shon Brownlee's daughter, Mersho Hilliard, was married on 18 Mar to Mr. Patrick B. Miller in Burlingame in the presence of most of the Bay Area classmates and many other friends.

The members of the San Francisco contingent are firming up their travel plans for the summer. Johnny Theimer will probably go to Munich to visit his grandchildren and their parents, Lt. Col. and Mrs. Charles B. Lee '49. Lee is commanding an artillery battalion in Germany. Also Europe-bound are the Careys, the Heidlands, and the McKenzies. Ernie and Davy Heidland will start their tour in Portugal, and George and Lois Carey will fly to London in the fall and return on the S.S. *Statendam* via Curacao, Panama, and Acapulco. Mac and Patsy McKenzie will go first to the Montreal World's Fair, thence to Europe, and back in time for the salmon fishing in British Columbia in August.

Theimer had recently talked by telephone with Doc Kearney, who continues to progress with his electronic larynx and was doing a lot of fishing.

For the Monterey Founders Day dinner, Dutch Kraus writes that he, Bat Carns, and Chuck Rau likewise had the pleasure of Mr. Mayer's company and that he was a big hit with all the grads. As for himself, Dutch says that he's struggling with the new math in his teaching job. Rau collects money and stamps, and Bat Carns commutes weekly to Palo Alto, where he works as a consultant. The Carns children are on the move, centering around Vietnam: daughter Anne, married to Capt. George Lewis, USA, will come to stay with her parents in May when her husband goes to Vietnam, and soon will present them with a new grandchild; daughter Mary's Navy husband has returned from Vietnam, and the couple is now in Washington, D.C.; E.H.J. Carns Jr., Capt., USA, '63, returns from Vietnam in May after 21 months there; and son Michael, Capt., USAF, AF Academy '59, graduates from the Harvard Business School in June and goes to Vietnam soon thereafter.

The Krauses had had a recent visit from Lt. and Mrs. Richard Phillips, son and daughter-in-law of our John and Sara, en route to Korea. Dutch says: "A really attractive young executive type, married to a charming and intelligent girl. It's been years since I've been so impressed by a young couple. John and Sara should be mighty proud." Take a bow, Phillipases.

Tommy DuBose reports a most successful Founders Day dinner held by the WP Society of Central Florida at the Orlando AF Base club with the wives in attendance. The prin-

cial speaker was Moorman T.S. Jr., '33, Superintendent of the AF Academy, who was introduced by DuBose, an old friend and close associate in the Air Force. Moorman made a fine talk on the intangibles that unite the Service Academies. Other '29ers present at Orlando were: Bob Cook, Bill Hamlin, and Bob Ward. Cook was elected president of the Society for the coming year.

From Hawaii, Chandler writes that he couldn't make the dinner this year, and reports the imminent arrival in Honolulu of Dutch and Betty Kraus from Pebble Beach, Calif., to visit daughter Fritzi, who is teaching in Hawaii. The Chandlers' son, Happy, was awarded his master's degree from the U. of California informally at mid-year, thus depriving Chan and Jo of an excuse to return to the Mainland for a visit this summer. Jo Chandler has taken up tapestry-weaving, in addition to her ceramics work, and Chan has abandoned his former gardening thesis, "If-you-can't-eat-it-I-won't-grow-it," to go in for flowers as well as edibles. He was bringing in two dozen gardenias each morning when he wrote.

A bare clipping from a Cheyenne, Wyo., newspaper announces that Newt Hunter has been elected the first president of a newly formed chapter of the Retired Officers Assn there. It will be recalled that Newt and Don Mae removed from San Antonio a while back for a change of climate and to be closer to children and grandchildren. Jim Gavin was here in Washington in the late winter to testify before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee on the Vietnam situation. Jim continues to head the Arthur D. Little Co. in Cambridge, Mass.

We record with sadness the death of Samuel Edwin Mays at McDill AF Base, Florida, on 22 Feb 67. From Tommy DuBose, Kai Rasmussen, and Harold Huglin we have information on Eddie's passing. He had been hospitalized for some time, but was able to be at home in Riverview on weekends until just before his death. The Mays family was among the old timers in the Tampa area, Eddie's grandfather having settled there just after the Civil War and helped to found Plant City, where Eddie was buried in the family plot. After his early retirement in 1955, Eddie and Ruth returned to Florida to operate their orange grove holdings in Riverview, where they were valued and esteemed members of the community, and where Eddie was prominent in business life and in retired service circles.

Funeral services were held at the St. Andrews Episcopal Church in Tampa on 25 Feb, with military honors provided by McDill AF Base. Honorary pallbearers included a host of Eddie's and Ruth's friends from the retired community and the following classmates: Cook, Costello, Cray, DuBose, Huglin, Kirkpatrick, McDonald, Morrill, Rasmussen, Stephenson J.O., and Ward. Following the wishes of the family, in lieu of flowers, the Class made a contribution in Eddie's memory to the St. Andrews Church Foundation. Our deepest sympathy and condolences are extended to Ruth and the children.

The Washington group will honor Paul and Mary Anne Freeman with a class picnic at the Fort Belvoir riverside officers club on Tuesday, 27 June, on the occasion of Paul's retirement three days later from his 4-star position as CG, CONARC, at Fort Monroe. As a long-time doughboy and a former commandant of Fort Benning, Paul will have his final official retirement ceremony there. At this writing we have no word on a firm retirement area for the Freemans, although

it is reported that they have been looking over California locations. Any of you who might be planning to be in the Washington area in June, make it the last week, and join us for the Freeman picnic.

'30

Col. Alexander G. Stone
2 Quincy St.
Chevy Chase, Md. 20015

We start this edition with wedding bells, and, believe it or not, they ring not for one of our children, but for one of our own! The good Happy Brooks was married on 21 February to the widow of Duke Gilbreth '27 and the couple left on a 2½-month cruise of the South Seas on Matson's *Mariposa*, which sounds like a honey of a honeymoon. Our congratulations and warm good wishes go with them.

A letter from Bart Bartlett gives news of his two sons. Roy Junior, a captain of Artillery, has a 105 battery in the 1st Cavalry Division in Vietnam, which probably means he's a very busy young man. His tour will be up in June. Young Robin, who graduates in June from Claremont with a Distinguished Military Cadet rating, will make the Army his career; his chosen branch: the Infantry. It is always a source of pride and gratification to see our sons follow in the military tradition, despite its hazards.

This brings me to the sad task of reporting the death of Lt. Morton Townes Jr., killed in action in Vietnam in early February. Nine of us attended the funeral services at Arlington and did what we could to comfort Mort and the young widow. Freddy Atkinson and Paul Yount were among the pallbearers. The others present were: Ray Brisach, Thad Broom, Bill Carter, George Duehring, Bill (W.H.) Harris, Frank Kowalski, and Sandy Stone.

In somewhat the same somber vein, but reflecting the gallant aspect of military service, let me quote from the citation for the Silver Star, awarded posthumously to young Peter Odenweller and presented to Charlie and Robin at a ceremony held last December at the Maine Maritime Academy:

"When the convoy reached this point, it was attacked by an estimated regiment of Viet Cong armed with small arms, automatic weapons, recoilless rifles, grenades, and rockets, and supported by mortar fire. Without hesitation, Lt. Odenweller dismounted from the armored personnel carrier on which he was riding and ordered his platoon to assault the insurgent positions. Exposing himself to the constant and intense hostile fire, he led his platoon forward, driving the numerically superior Viet Cong before him. When the insurgents had been driven back from the highway, Lt. Odenweller organized his men into a perimeter defense around the convoy. With complete disregard for his personal safety, he remained without cover and moved from point to point along the platoon perimeter, directing the deployment of his men. He continued acting in this courageous manner, inspiring the men of his platoon by his personal bravery, until he was mortally wounded by an incoming mortar round."

As long as we breed sons of that stripe, men who will unflinchingly lead a platoon against a regiment—and who are prepared to die in so leading—the lament of those who doubt our future is nothing but contemptible caterwauling.

The Founders Day dinner here in Washington was highlighted by the first presentation of what is to be an annual award: the Benjamin F. Castle Memorial Award, named

for Freddie Castle's father, a distinguished member of the Class of 1907, who died last year. The award, to be made to a graduate "who has most distinguished himself in exemplifying the ideals of West Point in either a military or civilian capacity," was established by the West Point Society of D.C. It memorializes a man whose whole life was devoted to exemplifying those ideals and whose ties to our Class were almost as strong as those to his own.

The honoree this year was Maj. Kenneth F. Hanst Jr., '42, retired in 1946 for wounds received in World War II, whose dedicated service as Executive Vice President of Army Mutual Aid for some 20 years is well known throughout the Army. Members of the Class in attendance were: Freddy Atkinson, Ben Beasley, Bob Booth, Ray Brisach, Bill Carter, George Duehring, Bill (W.H.) Harris, Clem Hurd, Max Janairo, Pete King, Pappy Lewis, Roy Lindquist, Ned Moore, Cayce Odum, Al Watson, Fuddy Wing, Bob Wood, Sid Wooten, and Sterling Wright.

I see in the orders that Tom and Marguerite Stoughton, winding up their fine tour in Germany, are coming home in July. Don't know what their plans are, but we are happy to welcome them back to this side of the water.

During our service we all got accustomed to being moved around by generals. Now Seafood Garton, at the behest of General Motors, has been transferred from his billet in Santa Barbara to a new assignment in Cleveland. The new address, good for the next five years, according to Seafood, is 15100 Edgewater Drive, Lakewood, Ohio 44107.

'31

Col. Philip B. Stiness
4131 Harrison St., NW.
Washington, D.C. 20015

Most of this news is rather old, having been gathered from last fall's questionnaires and the many Christmas cards that Betty and I received. Some news is better than no news.

For the most recent news, 14 of us attended the Founders Day dinner at Fort Myer: Trickie Troxel, Dick Greer, Del Campo, Patsy Hunter, Curly Wilson, Mickey Moses, Louie Guenther, Budge Howard, Bill Train, Johnny Davis, Bill Hardick, Curt Herrick, George Wertz, and me. I am pleased to report that we all looked well and healthy, even our social security man, Louie. Patsy Hunter was extremely neat and trim, which he blames on isometrics. Budge Howard said that he had seen Johnny Hagood a month or so ago; Johnny up from South America for a visit and looking well and prosperous.

It occurred to me that it has been a long time since you all have been privileged to see a picture of your Scribe, so I am sending one in, that, if it reproduces at all, will show me expounding on the greatest of all computers—the ten fingers. By the time this reaches you, sometime in June, the ranks of those of us still employed by the government will have been greatly reduced, but I will have to hold off listing names until it is all official.

Bill Woodward writes from Atlanta to say that he is still enjoying civil defending down there and has Roy Kauffman to help him. C-square Smith sent along a letter, adding a ZIP code to his address, with a P.S. noting that he and Jeanne flew down to the ARMY-Cal game last fall. After the game the '31ers went over to Ernie and Nancy Easterbrook's quarters at the Presidio for a get-together. Present, in addition to those above, were:

Bill and Betty Chandler, Joe and Virginia Coolidge, Chet and Gin Diestel, Mike and Helen Irvine, Ken and Jean McCrimmon, Herb and Vesta Mansfield, and Deane and Sally Gough. Speaking of the Diestel family, they report that daughter Mary Beth was married on 4 Feb.

Paul and Irene Burns checked in with a newsy card. They have ten grandchildren which may or may not be a record. But, I believe they still have some reserve strength on the bench. Their son Robert, who is in Vietnam, was wounded but has fully recovered and is back on the job. Son Paul is working for his Ph.D. at UCLA. It looks as if the younger generation may be a bit smarter than us old folks.

Johnny and Billie Hauck report the arrival of grandchild number 4. What makes this event newsworthy is that this is the first female arrival in the Hauck family, except by marriage, in three generations. Hizzonner the Mayor and Billie were in Washington last October at the same time that we were having a party, but couldn't get to it since Johnny was taking a physical that he passed with flying colors, naturally. He comes up for re-election this November, so we are all asked to keep our fingers crossed until the voters in Bedford, realizing how fortunate they are, re-elect Johnny.

I just noticed that Don and Kelley Little also have ten grandchildren, but not quite as much bench strength. Don notes that his mission continues to grow and hopes to start a new building soon. Dan Callahan is being real brave about the steak problem, but warns everybody that he and Mary will be getting in line sooner for the 40th. I guess the simple solution would be for the committee to order a few more steaks.

Ann and Fletch Cole report they have been visiting Europe and the Mediterranean, first to visit Ann's sister, and then just to travel. Fletch says that now that all the children are in college or boarding school, the old folks can take time off. Harry Cooper, still teaching in the Menlo schools, occasionally sees Herb Mansfield peeking out from behind the library stacks. Harry and Norma drove to Fort Knox this past summer to see the grandchildren and take a bit of a vacation.

Since we now seem to be engaged in claiming firsts or mosts, I must mention that Bill Davis claims the latest retirement date for a colonel in the Class-3 Sept 1966. I'm not too sure that we should allow the claim since it is based on a technicality, transfer from temporary disability to the permanent list. But, until I hear otherwise, I guess we'll have to give Bill that distinction.

Ad Dishman sends along a semi-poetic remark. "Same old stuff, work, pay, and play." Rather cryptic, but descriptive. To get back to the firsts, I have already mentioned Louie Guenther and social security. To add one more, Elwin and Verna Eddy report the arrival of a great-grandchild.

Betty and I had a delightful hour or so chat with Chet Ott in mid-January. Chet was in Washington giving a talk to some woman's group that was interested in RFE. Chet, on the same program with VP Humphrey, ended up talking both before and after the VP. Chet said all his family were well as were the Hanmer family, all enjoying the life there and pleased to be doing what they can in an important job.

Ted Decker keeps busy at his job of public defender, moving around a good deal in establishing the program. Roger Moore made a quick trip to Hawaii to see a new grandchild, but no reports on other persons contacted on the trip. Jim Mooney says that his

advanced degree is "R.M.A."—retired military aviator. He also added that the Gulf Coast is a very likely place for all kinds of sports, both indoor and outdoor.

Carl and Doris Kohls are enjoying life in El Paso, with Carl diversifying between school teaching, mutual funds, and life insurance. Carl has all ages from young to old covered. Grace and Paul Mayo send a big, Texas (that's probably redundant) "Howdy to y'all" with an invitation to visit at any time. George and Tommie Speidel gathered up the children (four) and the grandchildren (five) and they all (eleven) went to spend Christmas with Tommie's mother and father in Pittsburgh. That must have been quite a caravan.

Margaret and Percy Lash write that they are well and comfortable in their establishment in the wilds of New Hampshire. Their youngest, Gussie, is now in college, so they are now left to their own devices. Wayne and Catherine Taul tell of a small class gathering last fall at the Raymond Pratts' home. Present were: George Fletcher, Art Hogan, C.C. Smith, Ham Peyton, Ray Pratt



1931: Stiness with computer.

and Wayne—all with their beautiful wives. Had a Christmas card from Al Cassevant—just a signed card, no news.

I have always been a little suspicious about that putting tournament in Florida, and my suspicions have finally been confirmed. Let me just say this. If you plan to enter the tournament, and if you wear glasses, be sure to take along an extra pair. It seems that glasses have a way of disappearing, thereby imposing a certain handicap on the disapparee. As they say in one of the TV ads about drinking a certain product all day long: "If you don't believe me, write Julian Chapel. He will confirm the story."

A nice card from Howard and Marion Dudley who are enjoying life in Long Beach, California. One more correction to the address list—the Levenick ZIP code should be 91105. Maynard and Mary report their son Maynard Jr., is an M.D., but they didn't say where he was practicing.

Jim Baker, in addition to teaching, seems to be in the real estate business. He will rent you his house in Saratoga Springs during the racing season for a small fortune. It appeared to me that whoever rented his house would not have much left to place even a small wager on the trotters.

Ted and Nina Parker should, by now, have moved to and be settled somewhere in Belgium. Brussels is not as lively as Paris, but then there are not as many shops or fashion designers there, so it should be a bit less expensive.

I received a Christmas card from somebody named Vince up in the Grey River country. Anyone remember someone in our Class named Vince who writes in green ink? I wouldn't want to say that there is any connection, but we do have a classmate who always writes in green ink, Ockie Krueger. Ockie wishes to state, with apologies to "P" Whitney for a minor repetition, that "he had been to them all, but the 35th was the best of them all." He hopes, as we all do, that everyone makes big plans for 71.

I also received a color print of an awesome foursome engaged in a golf game at Mid-Pines. The snap which shows Jupe Lindsey '29, Ockie, Bill Hardick, and Blair Ford, is, unfortunately, too small for reproduction in the column. Bob Cardell has re-retired, and he and Mary have moved—but are still in San Diego—and are doing nothing but resting at the moment.

One late flash before I end this short column. I just received an airmail letter from Deke Roller. Deke apologizes for the late famine of news, but states that since returning to Los Angeles at Christmas he has been rather quiet. His big news at the moment is that he is leaving for Vietnam on 28 March. He will work there as a civilian with a job description that sounds like a G4. He expects to stay for about a year, with options to stay longer. His address: Pacific Architects and Engineers Inc., 1st Logistical Command Engineers Command, APO San Francisco 96307.

'32

Col. William G. Davidson Jr.
3601 Prince William Drive
Mantua Hills
Fairfax, Va. 22030

Greeting me on my return from Grenoble were all the names of the '32 wives who attended the luncheon Dossi had at our home on 14 February, ably assisted by Esther Baer, Bedie Keating, and Barbara Hinshaw. Joslin Morris apparently began the decoration of the kitchen refrigerator and cabinets when she removed her name tag and placed it on a cabinet... others followed suit, and when it was discovered some of the gals had departed before the "Hello, my name is..." game started, Essie Baer wrote some more tags to represent those who had left. Besides Joslin, Essie, Bedie, and Barbara, the tags carried the names of Jo Huggins, Fran Pugh, Claire Iseley, Mary Lou Britton, Lil Powers, Betty Wheeler, Esther Wray, Mary Cain, Gail Hall, Claire Jamison, Dinny Kelly, Jackie Schukraft, Helen Hunt, and Helen Lyon. I'm told that Eleanor McCormack couldn't make it because of a trip to Barbados; Sally McConnell had to cancel out at the last minute because she had to present a paper at a seminar (she is working on her Master's in pharmacology); Ruth Campbell was off on a vacation trip; Helen Coiner was busy getting ready for the move to San Antonio; Aggie Woolnough had a trip to Eustis and Monroe; Pat Zitzman was either out of town, or in town and could not make it. Those who came had a great time, and those who missed it or for some reason were not contacted, were greatly missed.

Happy to be back from France. Johnny Bowen wrote me there before the big hejira. He has become a fair skier with Reina as coach. I received a "certificate first degree"



1932: Bill Davidson and Dossi (right) greet French Minister Counselor Jacques Leprette and his wife at the Fairfax Hospital Auxiliary Pink Lady Ball. The April-in-Paris theme for the 1967 Ball was chosen by Dossi Davidson, this year's chairman.

which entitles me to teach French in France. Never can tell, it might come in handy.

Bobbie Sundt, who planned to be one of the hostesses at the luncheon was so busily occupied with the excitement of having her niece, a member of the New York Metropolitan Opera, in town that she had to beg off, as she was bogged down with much entertaining of her own.

The Washington Chapter's annual dinner was, as usual, lacking in attendance by the middle classes, i.e., '30's to '40's. Still, there was a huge crowd and an excellent program. The "oldsters" were there in force, and they looked swell: "Nuts" McAuliffe, "Lightning" Joe Collins, Fred Irving, Georgie Smythe, Howard Davidson, and Babe Bryan, to name a few.

The main speeches were given by the First Captain and Superintendent Bennett. Normally, speeches are boring, but not this time. Both talks were very, very informative with enough sprinkling of humor to lift them above the low gravity stage. '31 and '32 were grouped at the same table since the total count amounted to about a dozen. We were represented by Johnny Pugh, Roscoe Huggins, Ken Zitzman, Charley Baer, and myself.

Shortly before that we had our usual monthly luncheon. These are well attended and interesting because of the varied attendance. I call your attention to these luncheons because they cannot go on forever, since Bus Wheeler and J.P. McConnell are about the last of the Mohicans. So be forewarned and drop in when you are around.

Pop Duncan, on business in D.C., had luncheon with us and among other things described the new home in Atlanta which they will occupy later in the year. What a place!... not enough to have an automatic outdoor grill... the firepit has a perpetual flame. Just twitch the switch and you're cooking with gas. La Trelle is becoming quite a pianist under the tutelage of Marg Truman's mother.

We sure owe Ed Howarth a standing vote of thanks. His "treasury" not only gives the Class a slush fund but adds to its continuity. Even classmates who do not subscribe to ASSEMBLY (knot heads) send in two bucks—but more important, attach a little note. The result: Ed sends out an annual comment sheet which keeps us up on address changes as well as news briefs. He sent me an amusing telegraph form received from "Red" McKeown. Red says, "This is my official stationery for my dizzy customers." He entitles it "Fearless Freddie." The letterhead states in large letters "Isn't it a beautiful day." Then, a subtitle, in very small letters, "Now watch some b----- come along and louse it up." In some 200 closely typed

words he reports that one of his sons fathered a third daughter although he (Red) "has had a glove and ball autographed by Willie Mays for seven years." His other son, newly married, promises to earn the prize.

A good report from Dinny Kelly that she, Joe, and daughter, Ginger, just made a 10-day trip to Eglin AFB; Joe did all the driving. Ginger, a senior at St. Agnes', has been selected for their May Court, which is quite an honor, with beauty being one of the requisites. We're sure she has that with a set of good-looking parents.

The sad news of Helen Pryor's serious illness of last fall and winter was followed by the sadder news of her death from cancer at Orlando AFB Hospital on 31 January. Funeral services were held at All Saints Episcopal Church, and interment in Palm Cemetery in Winter Park. Helen was very dear to us—a blithe and bonnie spirit with unflinching good nature and understanding. Our deepest sympathy to Del, their two sons, Phil and Ralph, and daughter, Lynda.

Good news of John Keating's rapid recovery from surgery on 17 March at Walter Reed. He was a patient only about a week and was back at work after a short recuperation at home.

Ken Zitzman sent a contribution in time for this issue. I quote him.

Dear Bill:

The news for my contribution to the joint effort contains the good, the bad, and let's face it—the miraculous. I suppose anything could happen in a year when the New York Yankees finished last and Tom Darcy got married, but I felt as though I were on a trip to outer psychedelia when I heard at two different cocktail parties that Frank Ebey had taken a master's degree in math. Not any old Ebey with an I.Q. and that sort of stuff, but *our* Ebey. And the M.Sc. is not in martini-mixing, or applied jocularly, but math!

Say it ain't so, Frank. You have me so upset I'm mixing my metaphors, but I feel as though our last anchor to reality has flukes of cork.

The Washington group now numbers more than 40, plus wives, children, and dogs, but even so, we hated to see the Coiners leave. They were adequately dispatched by a round of rousing parties including ones by the Dan Campbells and Jim McCormacks on successive Saturdays, and are now in San Antonio. Present through it all were Helen's sister Jo and her attractive husband, Dave Brooks, who manages the Nix Building and medical

facility in San Antonio. Full details are not available yet, but Dick will have a senior position in a major airline enterprise. Until they have their permanent place they can be reached at 1045 Shook Ave.

It is with considerable regret that we note that still another 1932 junior, 1st Lt. Spotswood deWitt, USMA 1965, was killed in action in Vietnam. He is the son of Cornelius deWitt, who started with our Class and is now living in Richmond, Va. Our condolences go to the parents of this brave young officer who had a fine record and was killed the day before his unit was rotated from the combat zone.

Benny Webster, who could teach a porpoise how to get around in the water, and now commands the State of Hawaii's Army, Navy, and Air Force, was in Washington for the annual National Guard meeting. During a lunch together, Benny broke down completely and confessed that his lovely new house isn't located right on the beach. In a kind of wistful tone he said it was about 300 yards from the ocean. "But of course," he said, brightening considerably, "We have our own swimming pool."

Going back a few weeks before yesterday, I recall that in our halcyon plebe days, Yearlings and other diabolical dastards (spelling is correct) charged with character molding, referred to '32 collectively as a "gross Class." Time almost proved them correct because as of mid-March, we collectively owned a gross of stars, and with only a few still on active duty, it looked as though that's the way history would record it. At that point, the chairman of our Class, genial Jim Woolnough, saw his duty and came to the rescue by being assigned as the CG of CON-ARC. As such, he received his fourth star, to join that esoteric group of classmates, now four each in the Army and Air Force, to reach The Top of their chosen professions. We're proud of you, Jim.

And, if civilian positions were measured by stars, you'd have to give the limit to a former two-star job who now calls himself Mr. McCormack. As head of Comsat, debonair Jim is chairman of a board of directors whose members include the chairman of the board of General Motors, the president of the A.F.L.-C.I.O., and 12 others of similar stripe. Working from that base, Jim has been quoted in *Life* magazine as an authority on educational TV, selected as the speaker at the annual convention luncheon of the American Newspaper Publishers Association, and chosen "Man of the Year" by the Hollywood Radio and TV Society at its seventh annual



1932: It was an "international reunion" when these three classmates met recently on Taiwan. Left to right: Eva Wang, Johnny Kambhu, Libby Johnson, D.B. Johnson, Noi Kambhu, Chih Wang. Johnny Kambhu was en route to Tokyo and thence to the World's Fair in Montreal representing Thailand; D.B. is Chief of MAAG, Taiwan; and Chih Wang is on the personal staff of Chiang Kai-shek.

international broadcasting award dinner. To select the one man to honor for his "outstanding contributions to international communications," exactly 3,012 individuals from 29 countries were considered.

And how has all this affected Jim? On the history-making occasion when live, color TV first spanned the Pacific Ocean and direct commercial communication service of all types was established between Japan and the U.S. via satellite, urbane Jim was master of ceremonies at the inaugural ceremony in the Washington Hilton ballroom. Messages between the President and the Prime Minister were exchanged, high-ranking officials were shown on large screen TV chatting across 4,600 miles as the bird flies, and those present could talk free to Tokyo until midnight. It was all followed by a Lucullan buffet for the 600 specially invited guests.

The next day I was returning to the office from lunch with a couple of colleagues, and as we crossed the lobby, the doors of the automatic elevator started to close on a car half full of Comsat employees. The one guy in shirt sleeves, carrying a sandwich and a carton of milk from Julio's snack bar, obligingly pushed the "hold" button. When everyone was aboard he restarted the car and chatted amiably all the way to the top floor.

The Chairman of the Board was dining in.

Ken Zitzman

'33

Col. Harrison King
4623 Kenmore Drive, NW,
Washington, D.C. 20007

Quinn has been named vice president for Washington operations of Martin Marietta's Aerospace Group. Bill has just finished duty as chairman of the DC West Point Society's committee to select the first recipient of the Society's Benjamin F. Castle Award: Kenneth F. Hanst Jr., USMA '42. Powell was in town in February for a conference of military schools; Bud is with the American Military Academy in Puerto Rico, in Guaynabo. He stayed after the meeting for a few days so he could be at our February luncheon. Later, Bud was visited in Puerto Rico by Bill Baumer. In April, Bob and Lucy Lee Thompson move into their new home at: 3510 King Arthur Road, Annandale, Va. 22003. Calhoun will retire this summer; Bill and Ann plan to move into their house here, and maybe later move south to Florence, Ala. Betty Gallagher is leaving Rockville for Pompano Beach, Fla. She plans to spend summers in Massachusetts and spring and fall at her father's home in Maryland. Nice schedule!

Producer-director Fran Hill was elected president of the Peninsula Community Theater in Monterey. Damon and Blanchard and Charley White (USMA '34) tee off together each Saturday and head for the 19th hole. Mollie and Don Cubbison's boy, Don III, is in Vietnam; PBK Paige (Artzt) has two sons: Ted is a junior at Duke, and Chris is in high school. Doug Davis works at computer programming; he recently joined the local Kiwanis Club. Dodie and Mac McClelland's daughter, Libba, has presented them with a grandson, John Burton Barnes. Ruth and John Schmelzer's Ruthie, who got an M.A. in Spanish lit., returns late this year from a Fulbright Fellowship tour in Uruguay. Betsy and Bill Damon have again taken a cottage, for August, at Carmel. Cleveland says, "New York is a wonderful place to visit but a helluva place to live." Johnny will move back to Washington later this year.

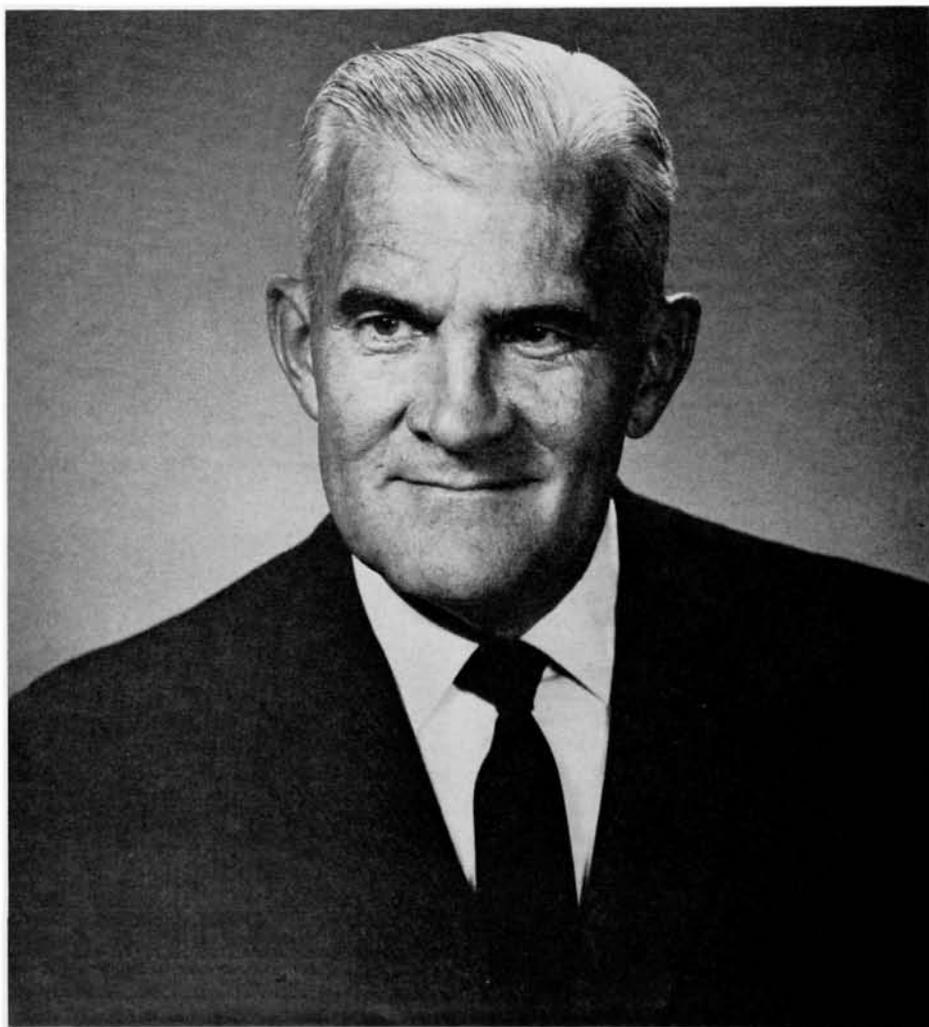
Bob and Jane Douglas were recently visited by Cowboy and Libby Elliott. Before

that they saw Ole and Billie Olson in Orlando, where Ole continues his work with Martin Aircraft in spite of a rather painful bursitis condition. Doug and Mich Gilbert announce the arrival, in February, of their fourth grandchild (Doug Jr.'s boy). Doug and Lil Cairns's Mimi had a baby girl in March. They flew east for the event. Earlier, when they took Rob to Travis AFB to fly to his new assignment in Thailand, they found space was available for a flight to Hawaii, so they had a 10-day stay in the 50th state. Doug writes, "Hawaii is still a great place for a vacation, but it is crowded with a record number of tourists and R&R men from Vietnam." Bill Fritz plans to spend several months in Europe later this year. Seventeen of us joined almost 500 other grads at the Founders Day dinner at Myer and heard the Supe tell of cadet life today and the expansion to be completed in '71. Fred Gibb had a heart attack in February which kept him in Andrews AFB hospital for almost a month. Daughter, Jean Phillips, is with her husband (USMA '55) in Germany now but will come back here when he goes to Vietnam this summer. Son, Fred Jr., continues with the Post Office Dept.

Ashworth sounds like a member of Carmel's Chamber of Commerce when he says that the area "has one of the best climates in the world—except when it always rains for George Van Way during the Crosby clambake." Ed and Edna plan to visit their daughter Jane this summer in Washington. He writes: "I am sick and tired of planes, so I look forward to my first train trip in over 30 years." Fritz and Dot Hartel now live

quite near both Dolph and Fuller, and once in a while they see Cy and Bill. Their Mary (Dorne) had a baby girl in January; they are stationed in Iran. Karla works in a hospital in Williamsburg; Linda is "sweating out" her husband's Vietnam tour in Lawton and Fort Sill. Fritz says he is *completely* retired; they love Williamsburg. During one period this year, they went out nine nights in a row, so the place hardly sounds dull. They have two acres but Fritz works only one. Johnny Lane, who has had more than his share of trouble with a bad back, teams up with Bert Sparrow for a ride to their offices in the NASSIF building. Turner continues to teach freshman math at George Mason College. Wag Kleitz says that both Kelley and Kay are in school in the Boston area. Johnny and Helen Ferris are now divorced; Johnny will stay in the Bahamas. Ben Ray is a consultant for two commercial organizations that maintain offices here. Our regular spring dance may be at Bob Douglas's Fredericksburg Country Club on 31 May. Questionnaires have been sent out, but a final decision hasn't been made yet.

Bert and June Sparrow's Skipper, with a law degree from the U. of Mich., served three years with the DA's JAG and is now with a law firm in Detroit. Virginia graduated from Mount Holyoke, married Mike Smith (USMA '36 son), and lives in Hartford. Cathy is a sophomore at Miami U. (Ohio), where she is the accompanist for the school's choral group; she has been selected for study abroad during her junior year. Solly and Molly Solomon's big news is that son Bill is back from a year's duty in Vietnam; John is



1933: William W. Quinn

to be an instructor at West Point; and Jim is a student at Wake Forest. Elma Risden expects Pop home this June from a tour in Taiwan, where he has been doing a job for the General Instrument Co. The Cadet Glee Club, and their excellent accompanist, Sp/6 Bruce Steeg, gave a concert in February at Howard U.; included was a sing-along which was enjoyed by all. Roy Reynolds was the only other member of '33 present at a dinner the foreign military attachés gave to honor the Army C/S, Johnny Johnson.

Neil Wallace's Carol is in her third year with the phys. ed. department at William and Mary where she teaches dance, a subject in which she holds an M.A. degree. Roger has a Ph.D. in electronic plasma. Neil is about halfway toward a CLU degree. Starbird stays ultra busy with two offices for his atomic energy activities, neither of which is in the Pentagon. Peg Whipple still has to make frequent trips to Walter Reed for her nose. Sim and Peg were making drinks for Frank and Nell Henry when this bulletin was issued. Pick Vidal did not display the scar he carries as a result of gall bladder surgery at Andrews AFB in March. Sally reports that he's doing all right. Red and Susie White visited their plebe son, Larry, at West Point during parents' weekend. Son Jim expects to enter college next fall. Sid and Trudy Giffin may move closer to Annapolis. They have a sailboat anchored there under the care of Bing Downing.

Several months ago Betty Gallagher wrote to thank the Class for the flowers and other kindnesses for Bob. Here is part of the letter: "Duty, Honor, Country was deeply instilled. He loved West Point, the Service, and his classmates. He was so proud to be a member of the Class of '33, and we shared this pride with him." Bob Lawlor says that Eleanor is going to Taiwan for a visit with daughter Ann and her husband, Max Bullock. PBK daughter, Carolyn, and her husband, Ed, continue here with the State Dept. Bob is still working full-time with the Fairfax County government but has *only two* nights a week with GEM. Ethan Allan Chapman is at Ent AFB, Colo. Walters is still with AVCO; son Jim (USMA '59) is in Vietnam with Special Forces—his Kathleen, plus three children, is waiting in Arlington; Bob (USMA '64) is on engineer type duty at Braag; Michael is the cadet colonel of the ROTC unit at Trinity U. in San Antonio and enters Va. Med. School this fall; Betty-Jean will graduate from Fort Hunt High School in June. Steve Fuqua has been named Chief of Staff of the Military Order of the World Wars.

President Sparrow has taken command of the Army Audit Agency. Charlie Wynne writes that he is the only '33 grad in the West Point Society of New England, but, "I'll uphold the banner of the Lucky Star Class." Addresses not given in the January roster: Thinnes: c/o Marine Midland National Bank, Highland Falls, N.Y. 10928; Vansant: 1414 E. Concord Ave., Orange, Calif. 92666; Marshall: 9 Chesapeake Court, Tuckerton, N.J. 08087. AFA Supe Moorman has been "elected" mayor of La Ciudad de La Villita, Tex.—the original San Antonio. The Des Moines *Tribune* carried a good story on Bob Cyr, his past work and contacts, and his present hobby of raising and showing guppies. Bob is president of the Greater Iowa Aquarium Association. Ten of us heard Asst Secy of State Bundy at the DC Society's mid-winter luncheon. Bing and Bimby Downing went on a winter cruise in the Caribbean and returned just in time to welcome a new granddaughter, whose father

is their Donn; daughter Lynn Lane's husband is prepping for a tour as an instructor at USMA. Bob and Posie Neely are now the owners of a small apartment house in Sun Valley and will be *very* happy to rent to classmates—at the regular rates of counsel! The address is: Box 1376, Sun Valley, Idaho 83533. However, they still call Bad Godesburg, Germany, home base.

'34

Col. Emory A. Lewis
3011 N. Military Road
Arlington, Va. 22207

The class luncheon scheduled for January at Arlington Hall Station, Virginia, was cancelled because of its proximity to a dinner-dance held that month.

The Washington groups of our Class and Navy '34 jointly sponsored a dinner-dance at Arlington Hall Station, Virginia, on 21 January 1967. There was a good turnout and it was a gala affair. There were 28 in the Navy contingent and the following from our group: Rosa and Fred Barnes, Lew Beazley, Betty Anne and Dan Cheston (Baltimore), Hope and Gene Corrigan, Faith and Hal Edson, Tom Foote, Nancy and Bob Fuller, Sallye and George Gerhart, Betty and Charlie Johnson (Fort Meade, Md.), Eleanor and Jim O'Hara, Ceil and Jack Schaefer, Lil and Bob Tyson, Louise and Lou Walsh, Evelyn and Pete Ward (Hampton, Va.), Anne and Bill Kern, and Edie Kenerick.

Bob Kyser, CG COMZ-Europe, has moved from Orleans, France, to Worms, Germany, and Bill Stone, Air Deputy-SACEUR, has moved from Paris to Casteau, Belgium.

Paul Hanley was recently awarded the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, and Tom Crystal has completed all work for his Ph.D. except his dissertation. Both Paul and Tom are presently associated with Stanford University. Bill Kern is now attending evening classes at George Washington University, and Hal Edson is enrolled at American University on a part-time basis.

The following were seen at the mid-winter luncheon of the West Point Society of the District of Columbia: Hal Edson, Tom Foote, George Gerhart, Emory Lewis, and Jim O'Hara.

Sallye and George Gerhart left Arlington, Va., for Europe on 3 March, to visit their daughter Harriett and son-in-law. They will be based at Stuttgart, Germany. A note from Charlie White brought news of the marriage of Tom Wood and Betty Dizdar of McAllen, Texas, on 14 January 1967. Charlie was best man and reports that Tom was as calm as ever. Charlie also writes that Jack and Patsy White have recently moved to San Antonio and that he occasionally sees Rip and Charlotte Winkle and Freddie and Catherine Cook. Freddie is now employed by the City of San Antonio. Gene Corrigan reports that his son, Robert E. Jr., is now at Tay Ninh, Vietnam.

The first monthly luncheon of 1967 was held at Arlington Hall Station, Va., on 16 February. Those attending were: Barnes, Paul Barton, Cary, Corrigan, Edson, Foote, Kern, Lewis, O'Hara, Peca (in town from Akron, Ohio), Schaefer, Dale Smith, Stevens, and Lou Walsh.

Dale Smith was recently presented with the American Legion Merit Award by the American Legion Post No. 501 of New York. Jerry Higgins has retired from the staff of Research Analysis Corporation, McLean, Va.; he is now a consultant with the same

company. Jim Winn recently left the Philippines for duty with NORAD/CONAD where he will be CG of the Western Region. His new address is: 293 Casa Grande Real, Hamilton AFB, Calif. 94934.

John B. Richardson III, son of Farley and B.J., was married to Judith Ann Loucks of Tallahassee, Florida, in Saint Christopher's By-The-Sea, Gibson Island, Maryland, on 3 February 1967.

On a recent visit to Europe, Cy Betts had dinner with Peggy and Bill Craig at their home in Paris (the Craigs are now living in Stuttgart) and later saw Rita and Bob Kyser at a reception in Heidelberg. Bob is reported doing a great job of moving COMZ from France to Germany.

The rumor is that Jack Seaman will be returning soon from Vietnam for an assignment in Washington. Tom Crystal was in Washington about the middle of March en route to Panama where he will continue research on his thesis for a Ph.D. He also plans to visit with the Arosemenas and Danys while in Panama. Bill Voehl writes that he is now 1st vice president of his Kiwanis Club and is doing substitute teaching in the local school. He also reports that he occasionally sees Clark Lynn.

The following attended the monthly class luncheon at Arlington Hall Station, Va., on 16 March: Paul Barton, Beazley, Cary, Corrigan, Edson, Foote, Fuller, Lewis, O'Hara, Schaefer, Spivy, Stevens, Tyson, and Lou Walsh.

The Founders Day dinner, sponsored by the West Point Society of the District of Columbia, was attended by: Betts, Corrigan, Edson, Foote, Kern, Lewis, O'Hara, Stevens, Tyson, and Lou Walsh.

Let me know if your address has changed recently; many of my current ones still do not include ZIP code numbers.

'35

Col. Ivan C. Rumsey
9520 Riley Road
Silver Spring, Md. 20910

It is my sad duty to report the death of two of our classmates during the first quarter of 1967. Bob Hardy died of a heart attack on 26 January, in Santa Barbara, Calif., where he and Jean made their home at 4508 Carriage Hill Drive since Bob's retirement from the presidency of the Sunshine Mining Company a few years ago. He had established himself as a spokesman for the silver mining industry, and he foresaw, along with others, the silver shortage caused by the tremendous increase in technical, commercial, and photographic use of silver. A number of his proposals on silver policy have been adopted by our government. Bob was a mining consultant these



1935: The Far East Branch of the Class meets in Saigon.



1935: At Hap Dalton's retirement party.

last few years and flew his own airplane for business as well as pleasure. Bob and Jean have three lovely daughters, all married, and several grandchildren.

Jim Totten never recovered from the terrible malignancy which brought him back from Brazil last fall for surgery at Walter Reed. After Jim's release from Walter Reed, he and Ruth Ellen and Bea went to live at the family estate in South Hamilton, Mass. He died on 16 March and his ashes are buried there. Their oldest, Mike, is an Artillery captain at Baumholder, Germany; Bea, a recent graduate of Sweet Briar, is at home; and James is a cadet at V.M.I.

Chuck Symroski has returned from Vietnam again, and is reunited with Ann and the family at Fort Monroe, where he is in Hq CONARC. From them, via Kay St. John, comes word that Joe Moore and family are in Hampton, Va. Hope to have more details and an address soon.

Hap Dalton didn't quite finish with our Class, but he did finish a career with the Air Force as the accompanying photograph shows. At his retirement party last winter were: Ann and Bill Patterson, Don Bernier, John Thomas, Sis Bernier, Hap and Jane, and Marie and Ed Ferris. Ed describes the party using only superlatives. Recently, Hap furnished the news that Ken Berquist is now with Bethlehem Steel and that Ken and Allie live at 900 Mickley Road, Fullerton, Pa. 18052. Hap and Jane Dalton live at 5424 Keppler Road, Temple Hills, Md. 20031.

Bob Glass returned from Europe to be Chief of Staff, Defense Intelligence Agency. Ham Twitchell returned from Europe and is now at Hq Third Army, Fort McPherson, Ga. Johnny Throckmorton "escaped" from the Pentagon in March and is now commanding the airborne corps at Fort Bragg, N.C.

The accompanying photograph gives evidence of a gathering in Saigon. Left to right: Grieves, Breakefield, Eckhardt, and John Cole. George writes: "The Far East branch of the Class of '35 demonstrated that it is still alive by convening in Saigon on 17 February 1967 at the diggings of Breakefield for a delicious steak dinner. The topic of conversation was the upcoming reunion in '70 (the 35th for '35). It was agreed by all concerned that the 35th would be the best ever. The Breakefield dependents are in Washington; Grieves dependents are in McLean, Va.; Cole dependents are in Bangkok; Eckhardt dependents are in California. This is a big war and we could use some help. Where is the rest of '35?" To this message Breakefield added the following before posting with photographs and a beautiful place card of the dinner: "In addition to the 35th Reunion, the Saigon group discussed at some length the fact that we are in 'the year of the goat.' One expression the Vietnamese use

for this year . . . accurately translated means 35, but figuratively it means an old goat . . . so warn the rest of the old goats that this is *our* year. . . Today I played tennis with George at the Cercle Sportif before he went back to his division."

A very fine class dinner-dance was held at the Army-Navy Country Club on 25 February with a total of 53 in attendance. It was a cold, windy night and Clarence Bidgood, who handled the arrangements, reported no cancellations due to the weather—"a pretty hardy group." Attendees: Don and Sis Bernier, Clarence and Isabel Bidgood, Mike and Marguerite Bowyer, Kip and Bobbie Boys, Fred and Alice Cummings, Ed and Marie Ferris, Ray and Marv Firehock, Bob and Phyl Glass, Russ and Ruth Hawkins, Jack and Arlene Howell, Downs Ingram, Joe and Gail Keating, Harry and Peggy Lemley, Pat and Jane Mente, Mike and Peggy Lou Mitchell, Tommy and Jo Musgrave, Gene and Margaret Orth, Frank and Edie Osmanski, Bill and Ann Patterson, Charlie and Betty Rich, Al and Jean Robbins, Eunice Root, Jeff and Charlotte Rumsey, Bud and Fran Russ, Walt and Marguerite Simpson, Milt Taylor, Hank and Arline Thayer, and Johnny and Gina Throckmorton.

Ray Firehock seized the opportunity to get away from his school teaching at Easter vacation. He and Mary and Peter (14) took the train, airlines being filled up, for a visit with friends in Jupiter, Fla. Robert Firehock who is (at this writing) a Second Classman at West Point, took a similar but parallel and expedited vacation. He joined a group of cadets chartering an Easter flight to Nassau. Ah, Youth!

Autrey Maroun has returned to Washington from Fort Carson and is now in the Office of the Assistant Secretary of Defense, Reserve Forces. One of our classmates, who shall be nameless, pointed out that when Autrey took this job the Army immediately had all its Reserve Corps Headquarters scheduled for extinction. I believe, personally, that it *must* have been scheduled before Autrey got there. Charlie Leonard commanded one of those Corps Headquarters at Fort Lawton, Wash. Perhaps he will give us the real inside dope.

'36

Lt. Col. Philip S. Gage Jr.
2128 Belvedere Drive, NW,
Atlanta, Ga. 30318

The Notes at this time of year are slim, but there are other items of significance, such as: this is Easter. Here it is sublimely beautiful weather with flowers opening and trees budding—all telling of new birth and resurrection and new hope. These sentiments we can readily apply to the Easter calendar date which, this year, is also Westy's birthdate and the anniversary of our departed

Jack. The prospects for the coming year couldn't look more positive from here.

Gordy Austin has a new biz address: National Savings and Trust, Washington, D.C. Cliff Cordes gives as his correct address: Route 6, Box 252, Olympia, Wash. Bob Ferrusson has left Ord and gone back to Germany, or at least to Hq USAREUR. I saw Mary Lee Griffith working at Rich's recently; she looked very sharp as a saleslady. She says she's been enjoying this work for quite sometime. Elmer and Margaret Grubbs are living in the Sunshine City, St. Petersburg, Fla. Young Bill Haneke '66 and his bride Mary left Riley and are now in Crailsheim, Germany—he, in an infantry battalion. Sister, Margaret Haneke, is a WAC first lieutenant company commander at Fort Riley—believed to be our only WAC daughter of '36. In January, Club 50 was honored greatly by the visit of Dutch Hartman from Washington. Heard from Tom Hayes in Washington. Dave Hiestler retired in April and is Exec VP, Ordnance Center of Technology. Gordon Holterman is settled back in Wisconsin among old friends. He's director of industrial relations for Miller Electric Mfg. Co. in Appleton. Young Holterman is back from Vietnam and is at school at Sill. Son-in-law Dudley Hartman is in Saigon. Finally got a short glimpse of Red and Polly Holton at the new V.A. hospital here in Atlanta in February, but they hardly stayed long enough for a chat before heading back to Benning. Red is venturing in real estate. Early in March we had a couple of college daughters for a small dinner party: Heidi Kieffer from Agnes Scott and Ellen Gage from U. of South Carolina. It was fun and the girls are such dolls. The Kieffers are grandparents. Roxane had a little girl. Lois said the Harveys have gone to the American embassy in France—probably for "military liquidation." Capt. Pete Kieffer III, USNA, was decorated for action in Vietnam.

Joe Nazzaro was promoted to SAC Command and four stars in January. We are proud of and for Joe and Helen. Bruce Palmer left Bragg in March to take II Field Force in Vietnam. The best the nation has to win the war is being given to Vietnam. There is speculation about other possible '36 moves over there, but then, there always is. Len Shea left the Canal Zone for DCSOPS. Roy Shores moved from Fontainebleau, France, to Brunssum, Holland—same job.

Bill Shuler keeps up a substantial amount of Class reporting: at the January luncheon there was a healthy turnout of 22: Abrams, Albro, Breaks, Dawalt, Dickson, Gaston, Haneke, Hayes, Illig, Lampert, Landrum, Layne, Lynch, Monteith, O'Brien, Sibert, Ridge Smith, Spencer, Terrell, Whipple, and Yarborough. In December Yarborough became AC/S for Intelligence. His son, Lee, wears the Green Beret as a captain at the J.F.K. Center for Special Warfare, Fort Bragg. Freddie Terrell's hip is healing; he retired in February. Has temporary address: c/o 707 Anderson Way, San Gabriel, Calif., near where he and Ailee will live. Jim Landrum is manager, Washington office of Auerbach Corp. Deadeye said he'd heard that Biff Milliken has moved from Maine to California. Breaks said he'd heard from Evans in Turkey. Tom Hayes had an interesting trip to Antarctica. Son Tom will be on his way to the 1st Div in Vietnam. Ben Whipple was job hunting in Washington early in year; he still has some aftereffects from an infection he picked up in the Orient.

At a February luncheon, additional faces present included: Chiles, Powell, Benson, Billingslea, Clifton, Kerkering, Kinard, and

Shea. Len Shea has Yarborough's old job—DC/S for Military Operations. Bob O'Brien suffered a broken collarbone from a fall from one of his horses. Bernie Bess is teaching in a junior college; his home address is: 1000 North Town and River Drive, Cape Coral, Fla. Bob Joerg has left the National Rifle Assn and is with the Office of Public Safety, Agency for International Development. He left for Vietnam in February. John Hall Chiles has a principal appointment to West Point for July. Dan McElheny is managing a sugar plantation in Florida.

Bill Shuler adds that he and Yarborough are working to help a couple of the Class get located in new civilian careers. Bill is really doing a fantastic job keeping ol' '36 hummin' up there in Washington. He keeps passing a lot of the credit on to his efficient secretary. In fact, at the March class luncheon, she was the guest of honor; her name: Miss Libby Clein. Young Class Baby, Major George Sibert, is with the 1st Div in Vietnam. He is the fourth generation of Siberts to serve with the Big Red ONE, his great-grandfather having been its first commander in WWI.

Lo and Howie Snyder had a party in February honoring his new medical director at the Bradley Center, Columbus, Ga. The Gages and sister, Betty, were present. Howie takes over as biz manager at this new mental health center. He will move to Columbus from Atlanta at the end of April. His new home address: 2811 Fleetwood Drive, Columbus, Ga. Received a New Year's letter from Bill Steele on Bainbridge Island, Washington.

On 7 February, Ad Turnage passed from this life at Walter Reed, and the Class felt deeply for our close and faithful classmate, Ben Turnage, and his family. Close to 125 attended the Arlington ceremony.

It was appropriate that our great leader, Westy, be given the Patriotism Award this year at Notre Dame. Others so honored have been J.F. Kennedy and Adlai Stevenson. Westy is developing a very particular image in our history which may stamp him as one of our great wartime commanders. His record: perfect!

'37

Maj. Gen. Jack N. Donohew
Director
Inter-American Defense College
Fort Lesley J. McNair
Washington, D.C. 20315

By the time you get this our 30th Reunion will be over. Hope most of you got there and had a good time. Remember what you thought when you saw the old grads in June 1937? Hope we didn't look as old at our 30th as I thought the Class of '07 looked. But, I am sure we did. Here's to our 31st and many more after that for each of us.

Had a note in January from Bill Easton saying that Danny Russell is senior advisor to the Arizona National Guard and that Coy Curtis is PMS at Arizona State, but that he hadn't had an opportunity to see them since his arrival at Fort Huachuca. As he has a son in the Class of '68, Bill said he might be unable to get to the 30th. We hope you and Gina can make both trips, Bill.

Talked to Luke Hoska at one of our class luncheons. Son Conrad is now with Liberty Mutual Life Insurance Company, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.; daughter Ann is married to an AF lieutenant now stationed at Rantoul, Illinois (a smart girl that Ann—turning AF, that is); Luke Jr., is a freshman at Shenandoah College, Winchester, Va.; and young Steve (15) is in high school in Arlington. I

guess Florence and Luke are having trouble adjusting to a quiet house these days, as aren't we all?

Just heard that Gene Stann was retired and is with Kaiser Engineers in Oakland, Calif. Can anyone, including Gene or Marie, verify this by dropping me a note? Bob Gildart just sent me a newspaper clipping with the news of Dick Barden's retirement in Orlando and his affiliation with the Madaris Management Agency in Winter Park, Fla. Don Ostrander writes that he and Fran are living it up in Lewiston Heights, N.Y. He mentions golf (a reduced handicap), and says that he enjoys his work. Sounds like the right way to retire. I hope you have the data on the reunion by now, Don? Will have seen you there by the time you read this.

Many have written for information on Bill Maxwell's death. Trapper reports that Bill had a heart attack in his home on 16 August 1966 and died on that date in the Washington Hospital Center. It is also my sad task to tell you that John Gulick died of cancer in the Portsmouth Naval Hospital in New Hampshire. Funeral services were held in St. Albans in Washington, D.C., followed by a military honor ceremony at Arlington Cemetery where he was interred on 13 March. We had a good number of our Class at both ceremonies. I would appreciate it if a roommate or company-mate would volunteer to write obituary articles for the ASSEMBLY for John and Bill. Please drop me a note if you would like to do so, or better yet, just send me the article.

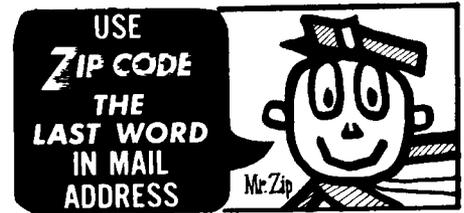
I am also extremely sad to have to write that Fran Taylor passed away at the AF Hospital in Colorado Springs on 16 December 1966 and was buried at Arlington Cemetery on 20 December. Many of our Class and their wives attended the services for Fran. We will all miss her.

The Lows, now retired in Denver, write they will be at the reunion in June and that they had seen Westy and Alice in Colorado Springs. Curt reports that the ranch management business (his new profession) is a lot of fun. I didn't know Curt even knew the difference between a coyote and a wolf. I do know that Curt couldn't ride a horse any better than I could as a cadet.

Bruce Holloway has been awarded the Grand Master of the Order of Aeronautical Merit by the President of Brazil. Bruce was in good company when Brazil decorated him. The Secretary and Under Secretary of the AF and General McConnell were also decorated at the same time. Guess I stole a march on Bruce this time, though. I received the same decoration when Doty and I visited Brazil in December at the invitation of that government. We had the opportunity to visit Brasilia, their beautiful capital, and São Paulo, the Pittsburgh of Brazil. Being Director of the Inter-American Defense College has many compensations—that trip being one of them.

Bob Seedlock took over command of Fort Belvoir and the U.S. Army Engineer Center on 7 December last. The only reason I include Seedlock's name in this issue is because I want to reward him for finally getting out for a class luncheon.

Doty and I took 8 days leave and went "space-available" to Panama in early March. Temperatures of 80° to 90° helped us forget the cold weather in Washington. We boated, went to the beach, fished, and all those things people do when they can get leave—considering how difficult it is to get some time off, and if you can remember what one does when one gets leave. But, I put this in just to tell you that en route to Panama I



called Randy and Marge Hines, now living in Charleston, S.C. Randy is teaching at The Citadel. We didn't get together as they were already committed for dinner and just leaving the house when I called. Now, folks, you have a place to stay (don't tell Randy I passed this invitation on) as you head south for Florida along the Atlantic coast. They both sounded wonderful on the telephone, so I guess the job and South Carolina agree with them.

Dick Hackford writes that he is retired and working for Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. in Colorado Springs. He says he will try his best to get back for the reunion. Hope you made it, Dick.

Dick Fellows writes that he and Betty will join us at West Point in June and then proceeds to brag about the wonderful weather in Southern California (55° to 75° with bright, sunny skies), while we were having snow in Washington. He also mentions he has seen Hoot Horrigan, who works for North American and has just completed his work at U.S.C. for a Master's degree. Bob Van Volkenburgh writes that he is retired and working for a national gas distribution company in Nashville. (His address on the list we mailed you is correct.) Wife Jean is now at Peabody College working on her Master's. Their youngest is in the 7th grade with the next older daughter a sophomore in high school. As Bob suggests, "retired" doesn't really describe the Van Volkenburgh household.

Poopy Connor says he will be there in June. Enough said! Eric Dougan answered our call for information with the statement that he is retired and living at the address we listed. Son Dave is in the Air Force in Okinawa; Doug is a freshman in high school; Dolly will probably take a husband this summer; and daughter Diana is back home after spending last summer in Europe.

Nobbie Suriya writes from Thailand that he is back on active duty as the Commanding General of MRDC (Military Research and Development Center), a joint Thai-U.S. unit. He also wears a second hat as Deputy Director of Education and Research of the Ministry of Defense. Nobbie also writes that he has seen Bruce Holloway, Dick Klocko, and Bud Underwood in Bangkok. Founders Day was celebrated in Bangkok in March with over 60 graduates; the oldest grad was Johnny Kambhu '32, of Thailand. Nobbie closed by saying he saw no chance of making the 30th as he was almost 12,000 miles away—the best excuse I have heard lately. Nobbie's address on the list we sent out is OK except that it needs an Air in front of the Vice Marshal—this, for those who would like to drop him a note.

Charlie Stark writes from Montemorelos, Mexico, that he has been trying to contact Bill Chenoweth at the Mazapil Copper Co., in Saltillo, Mexico, but his letter was returned—"addressee no longer at that address." Bill, let me and Charlie know your new address. Charlie means that the price of oranges isn't good, and that he sees more red ink on the books than black, but the aroma of orange blossoms seems to make the "atmosphere mighty heady." Charlie is becoming senti-

mental! He said he heard "Stormy Weather" the other day and it reminded him of our plebe hike. I had forgotten—almost!

Dan Richards retired on 31 March and begins a new career with Bechtel Corp. in San Francisco. San Francisco will remain Alan's home base for the next few years, and he and Jancy will remain in Tiburon, Calif., in the event any of you get out that way. Dan also writes that Wil Wilhoyt retired at the end of February and is now temporarily living at 1998 Broadway, Apt. 505, San Francisco, Calif. 94109. Wil, please let us know your plans and your new address when you move.

Vic Mansfield writes that he will be at the reunion. He also thanks us for the new address list. We have Bud Zehner, Harv Dorney, and Don Shive to thank for that list. But, please send any address corrections and your ZIP codes to us immediately. We need this information to put out a corrected, up-to-date list. If you didn't get a roster, we either had no address or the one we had for you was out of date. So, write and tell me what you are doing, and whom you have seen.

'38

Col. L. Dow Adams
11308 South Shore Road
Reston, Va. 22070

A letter from Bill Strand in San Antonio was timed beautifully; it just missed the last set of class Notes. Bill retired and lives at 714 Richfield Drive in San Antonio. Neil and Marge Van Sickle, George and Betty Artman, Merrick and Celeste Bayer, and Bob and Paulette Batterson helped him celebrate and admire his new cluster for the LOM. Neither John and Varnell Chambers nor Cliff and Barbara Macomber could make it. John was too busy with his new law business in Fort Worth, and Cliff was too busy on his ranch at Cotulla, Tex. Cliff was presumably taking care of "Old Dominick." (According to someone, probably Breitweiser, Old Dominick is Cliff's favorite rooster.) The Strands will see you at the 30th Reunion unless you stop in San Antonio first.

Max Murray has assumed command of the USA Research Support Group. Max lives at Belvoir, but seems to be commuting to Greenland.

The Class will be saddened to learn that Warren Hannum lost his mother on 2 Jan 1967.

Keith Kincaid has retired and is working at the Missile and Space Division of GE in Philadelphia. They live at 1600 Hags Ford Road in Narberth, Pa. Jim Isbell is retiring soon and will accept a civil defense job with the State of Alaska.

The "Jocko" Jacunskis have announced the engagement of their attractive daughter, Janice, to Capt. Edward J. Corcoran. Both families seem to be in the Wadsworth-Hamilton area. Nicholas H. Chavasse Jr., and Catherine Thomason, daughter of Col. (Ret) and Mrs. Joel F. Thomason, Vienna, Va., were married on 17 Dec 1966 in the Fort Myer chapel.

The *Journal* says that the President has asked the Senate to confirm Bill Kieffer as a 3-star general. Another report says Bill has left the Washington area. *Quo vadis, Bill?*

Bob Brown has recently been transferred from Field Command, DASA, in Albuquerque, to DIA in Washington. He and Anne live in Arlington. Tracy Anderson has recently joined CIA, in uniform yet. One can't find out what either Bob or Tracy is doing

—spying, I suppose. Actually, Tracy is putting square pegs in round holes for CIA as he used to do for the Army.

Al Weinnig, who is a vice-president for TRW in Cleveland, has been threatening for 6 months to set up a new office in Washington. Since he hasn't shown up yet, I assume he's still commuting. He, Macon, and their lovely family live in Shaker Heights. Need I say more?

Howard Michelet, formerly commander of JTF-2, has left Albuquerque for a new assignment with ARADCOM in Colorado Springs.

The Washington contingent held a class luncheon on 25 Jan and a joint West Point-Annapolis luncheon on 23 Mar. Both were held at Myer and both were well attended. Bob Breitweiser put in a surprise appearance at the former. Being deputy commander of NACV, he seems to travel about as much as Adam C. Powell.

Nick Chavasse has announced plans for a formal (ugh!) class dinner-dance at Andrews on 29 Apr. Frank Izenour will soon assume command of the 2d Div in Korea. Bob York was in town recently and was seen having lunch with Art Collins, Ken Wickham, and Frank Norris. On Friday, 7 Apr, Ken read citations for DSM's for Art Collins and Frank Izenour with an additional oak leaf cluster to the Air Medal for Art.

A card from C.H. "Andy" Anderson says that he and Midge have retired in Hanover, Germany. He is conducting research related to dressage. You may not all know that Andy has a big, fat, Olympic gold medal in equestrian.

Recently there was a picture in *Army Times* (and reprinted in this issue) of Capt. Ben Sternberg Jr., participating in a ceremony at West Point. Is that boy wearing Engineer castles, Ben?

Please send some notes from out-of-town. Otherwise, I am forced to fill our column with news about local luncheons and cocktail parties.

'39

Col. John E. Olson
4314 Robertson Blvd.
Alexandria, Va. 22309

It arrived too late for inclusion in the last issue, but Carl Buechner sent me a fine report of '39er fall activities in Europe, which I quote below:

"At the 3d Armored Div change of command ceremony last 15 October, where Tom

Dolvin took over from Dutch Kerwin, seven classmates were present: Kerwin, Dolvin, Mildren, Bob (Judge) Williams from USAR-EUR, Bob Schellman (CG 3d Inf Div), Ken Collins (Deputy CG of Seventh Army Support Command), and myself. The wives cornered me and issued orders (of course, I'm not used to that) to lay on a class reunion here the day of the ARMY-Navy game. Sounded like such a good idea, I failed to register the proper amount of male resistance and hence found myself stuck again. As it turned out, the effort was rather painless and enough people turned up to put the show in the credit column. We canvassed (Ken Collins took care of the corresponding) all classmates we knew to be anywhere in Europe, about 21 as I remember it, and seven of us, including Norm Farrell, who happened to be here on Tdy from Belvoir, showed up. Don Baumer out of '40, who is retired and lives over here, joined up for the evening. Cynthia Dolvin was absent on a long-planned visit with her daughter in Switzerland, and Audrey (Marchand) Baumer was in the States." Thanks, Carl.

On 11 February the Washington chapter held a dinner-dance at the Officers Mess of the Washington Navy Yard. Those attending were: Lou and Betty Kunzig, Chet and Nancy Lennhoff, Jean and Dick Morrison, Bud and Jackie Newcomer, Johnny and Muffy Olson, Linc and Rosalind Simon, Bernie and Peg Teeters, Ed Hamilton, Julian and Bev Ewell, Jack and Peg Wintermute, Shep and Dottie FitzGerald, Dick and Adelaide Cleverly, Stan and Betty Ann Dziuban, Dave and Betsie Goodwin, Seth and Duval Hudgins, and "Bunch" Duke. The occasion was a Las Vegas Night. At the suggestion of our entertainment chairman, Ed Hamilton, the group pooled their winnings from the gambling, and after negotiations with neighboring tables, succeeded in amassing enough of the "funny money" to purchase two prizes which will be used as door prizes for the next get-together. The enthusiasm of the group produced a most enjoyable evening. Our only regret was that more of the Class could not have been there.

Frank Kobes writes me there are four sons graduating in the Class of '67 from USMA. They are: Timothy Gilbert, Thomas Hill, Robin Walker, and George Winton. We have no sons graduating from either the Naval or Air Force Academies.

Recent arrivals in the Washington area are the Joel Thomasons and the "Dutch" Kerwins. Joel has retired in Vienna, Va., and is



1939: ARMY-Navy game party at the Terrace Club, Frankfurt. The group includes: Bob and Helen Schellman, Ken and Allie Lou Collins, Herb and Evelyn Price, Mike and Alys Krisman, Tom Dolvin, Norm Farrell, Don Baumer, and Carl Buechner.

working for Civilian Operations Research Corp. The Kerwins are at Fort Myer, with Dutch assigned to DCSOPS. At our March luncheon I learned that Danny Nolan is having a great time as CO, Antilles Command, and is, at Jack Dobson put it, "the last conquistador to live in the Casa Blanca." Recently, Frank and Mary Gilchrist visited Washington and were entertained by George and Jane Pickett. Both were looking fine. Frank is very proud of the new turf he had installed on his football field at Columbia Military Academy, Columbia, Tenn. Walt and Anne Higgins were transients through Washington en route to the Pacific. Walt is assigned to Korea. Anne will stay in Hawaii until Walt has completed his tour. Shep FitzGerald ran into the Joe Dickmans in Aspen this winter. Joe is Director of Combat Operations at NORAD. On this same trip Dottie FitzGerald broke her leg skiing but is recovering nicely.

Brief and unconfirmed notes on retired classmates:

Bill Bailey is reported to be very happy with his job at Philco/Ford in Philadelphia. Jack Kelly recently changed jobs and is now in Greenwich, Conn. George Higginson, who made the December class luncheon, left Washington in February to take a new job in Austin, Tex., job unknown. John Scroggs has joined the COMSAT offices in Washington.

Seth Hudgins provides a further report on our contributions to the Army Distaff Hall fund. As of mid-March donations in the amount of \$312 had been received from 42 classmates (Army) of the approximately 250 contacted.

Our deep sympathy is extended to Larry Beckedorff, whose wife Helen died at Sandia Base on 10 March. Helen was buried at West Point on 15 March.

In Vietnam I am able to identify "Swede" Larsen, who is rumored to be heading CONUS-way soon; Joe McChristian, who recently pinned on his second star; Ray Brownfield in J3; Charlie Duke, newly arrived from Washington; and Bob McMahan in J2. I'm sure there are many others, but I need a report from a Far East correspondent. Will look for someone to help me out before the next issue.

'40

Lt. Col. Henry R. Brewerton
New York Military Academy
Cornwall-on-Hudson, N.Y. 12520

Casual reference to this effort over the years will reveal that this is the issue in which I make reference to "the voice of the turtle," the one in which I try to build up the burgeoning of spring. The purpose: to make a start on the column and to lend a bit of literary flair to the deadly dull business of reporting individual changes of station which is trailed out below. However, this year I find it a very difficult task, this heralding of spring, because as I look out the window I see that Easter is going to be as white as Christmas was. No tender green buds are visible, nor light spring rains. In view of the fact that Ren Keleher was so tolerant and printed "Hostwoy" in the last issue, I will not wear out our welcome, but will move on to statistics:

Walt Gunster retired and is living in St. Petersburg, Fla. Red Gideon sent me a page from a publication known as *The Review* which shows, for all to see, Joe Mastran visiting with Eva Gabor. The occasion was an Aloha reception at the Kahala Hilton. It was described as a delightful affair. Dave Guy

SPRING 1967



1940: Commencement speaker Gleszer (center) at the University of Maine. With him are Dr. Edwin Young (left), president of the university and Dr. L.M. Cutler, president of the university's board of trustees.

leaves Monmouth for Fort Huachuca. Patricia Paulick, Mike's daughter, married Lt. Richard R. Brownyard on 28 January at Fort Campbell, Ky.

Bob Strong selected for second star, a case of "right" conquering "might." Bob Williams now a major general and George Mayo a brigadier. Ross Milton has a third star and is IG of the USAF. Stu McKenney promoted to brigadier general.

Frank Meszar in command of Fort Stewart, Ga., and wears another hat as deputy commandant of the Army Aviation School at Fort Rucker, Ala. Al Thayer from Japan to Devens. George Carnahan, now retired, has been named Director of Manufacture and Engineering Planning, Deere and Co., Moline, Ill. Larry Klar ordered to Thailand, and John O'Keefe with ROTC at U. of Alabama. Nils Bengtson is back from Vietnam and has been named director of the R&D Directorate of the Missile Command at Redstone Arsenal, Ala.

Sam Patten, who has received orders to be PMS, ROTC, at Syracuse University, writes that: Dick Free is with AMC at Belvoir; Harry French is with J6 PACOM; Reinecke and Conley are busy moving Fifth Army Hq from metropolitan Chicago to Fort Sheridan; and Lee Fritter is with Reserve Forces in DA, the Pentagon. Bonham is chief of staff at Fort Polk. Budge Bingham to Vietnam. Freudendorf finally gets a "son," but it is a son-in-law, as Mary Anne is married. Ralph Osborn vacationing in Hawaii before returning to Culver, and work. Don and Betsy Bennett check out Puerto Rico before returning to the Academy and Don's chore of attending Founders Day dinners all over the country. He has lent his support to the recently formed West Point Society of the Mid-Hudson Valley.

Len and Vi Haseman slipping into the retired routine with more work than ever. Lanny and Nora Witt celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary at appropriately named Fort Bliss where Lanny is chief of staff of the Air Defense Center. Francisco, now in Managua, Nicaragua, points proudly to fact that his son is on the dean's list at USAFA. John Knight, retired from the AF, is working for his MBA at the U. of Maine.

Willis Lewis is back from Europe and assigned to the 19th Air Div at Carswell AFB in Texas. Wendt to ROTC at Rice U. in Houston, Tex. Burt McKenzie, back from Peru and now at Langley AFB, has proud moment when his son's name also appeared on the dean's list at USAFA. Harry Stella returns from Japan with orders to Lewis.

Skip Fowler is Professor and Head of Department of Civil Engineering at USAFA. He writes that we have two sons graduating from there this June. Michael C. Francisco and

Robert H. Warren Jr., will receive appropriate trays from our Class. Tony Wermuth is working on his doctorate at M.I.T. Ray Shoemaker has been named chief of staff, Army Air Defense Command. Jenks Floyd ordered from France to Hamilton AFB in California.

Here are the sons of our Class who will graduate from USMA in 1967: Donnell, Hardin, Haseman, Kasper, Meigs, and Pillsbury. Trays will also be presented to these graduates as in the past.

We are proud to announce that Ro Gleszer was selected to receive the honorary Doctor of Laws degree from the U. of Maine in Orono at the mid-year commencement exercises. He was the sole recipient of such a degree.

Leslie Dibble was laid to rest in Arlington on 24 March. The Class joins me in deepest condolences to Jack. The funeral was held at the post chapel at Fort Myer with many classmates in attendance.

'41

Col. Burton C. Andrus Jr.
American Embassy
Bern, Switzerland

Another one of the giants of the Class of '41 has been struck down. Al Moody died of a heart attack in South Vietnam on 20 March. He had toughed out his three years at the focal point, had been liberated, taught to fly choppers, and was ready to help the 1st Cavalry Div keep 'em on the run as deputy division commander. Interment was at Arlington. Jean can be reached at 8937 Littleton Street, Fairfax, Va. 22030. She requested that remembrances be made in his name to the Heart Fund.

We are having our problems with the Yearbook. It is surprising how unprofessional things can be in the "civilian world." We are making progress, though. The first batch of proofs has been checked and returned; our balance sheet is in the black; and we expect to get the product on the streets in May.

Ren Keleher forwarded a most interesting communiqué from the Commander, 12th Combat Aviation Group, along with a magazine article attesting to the great effort his outfit is laying on. But old Potts Campbell didn't clip it from something you'd find in a kiosk at Broadway and 49th St. It came from a Vietnamese magazine. In spite of the unique and most effective war-making business (the 12th is engaged in breaking records in Operation Junction City), none of the reporters who work for the big boys are knocking on his tent flap.

A cheerful note from Petey Woodward, 650 Karen Lane, San Antonio 78218, says young Hunter has been promoted to petty officer in the Navy, transferred to Bainbridge, Md., to continue his studies in the nuclear power program and hopes to make the 4-year Navy college program. Hunter has been awarded the Legion of Merit posthumously. Petey has taken a refresher course and hopes to go back to nursing, while Scott stands out in high school: class president, honor roll, and quarterback on the football team.

John Rossell reports the life of a Maryland farmer and securities manager continues to be interesting and challenging. When he is not expanding his Baltimore regional headquarters of Eastman Dillon, he is in the duck blind or riding over timber to the lusty cry of the hounds.

I am making a public and formal apology to Ralph Freese. Going through my do-it-yourself secretarial kit the other day, I came across his input to the Christmas Letter, which had laid a-moldering in the input basket:

"With Canoe U taken care of, may fortune continue to smile by giving us a white Christmas which sees Santa bringing green garlands for all Black Berets and stuffing Bloody Marys in all our stockings." Good words, even six months out of phase. Sorry 'bout that, Old Buddy.

Sallie and George Welles reporting from NMMI that they had three glorious months last summer in Hawaii, where the kids caught up on their surfing. Daughter Penny is at U. of Colorado, Boulder.

We have a lovely new bride in the Class. Jean Quarles married Tom Corbin on 29 January at Greenville, N.C. Tom, as you know, commands the AF Test Center at Eglin.

A long note from Wendy Knowles reports his new staff job (OCO/MLD, APO San Francisco 96243) interesting and very busy. He is authorized two trips home a year, which helps a lot. He says Walt Mather has taken over a staff job in a large construction program. He also saw Bob Coakley, who was happily stenciling his footlocker: "Washington, D.C."

Our indefatigable Washington correspondent, Julie Easton, reports a hen party at Betty Campbell's. She said, "Judy Tyler can be reached at 271 Broadway, Fort Edward, New York, c/o Mrs. Wyman Bascom. Molly Brown happily reports (Lt.) young Dunc at Bragg, and Mary Alan having made Phi Beta Kappa at William and Mary. Everyone was home for Christmas, and they went to see Dunc who is still holding his own. Dudley Brown (G.S.) is enjoying second phase Marine training. John Camp Jr., named DMG at U. of Georgia, will be commissioned in June. Second Lt. Tom deJonckheere selected for AFIT. Potter Campbell due home in April to be project manager for Army Aviation Weaponry Program at Belvoir."

From the Packing and Moving Department: Biz and Penny Moore never even got all the pictures hung in their new home when he was transferred to New Jersey as administrative business manager with a side job coaching track at his old school, Lawrenceville. Jim and Ann Sykes are moving to Houston, 623 Hunter's Cove. Jim Jr., is in the Army sweating out selection for OCS. Joe Knowlton bought a house in Weston, Mass., and moved in February. The Roots are settled—renting in Belle Haven. Jim Strain plans to retire in June and teach school.

Ben and Marge McCaffery are enjoying their new retirement home in San Diego. They see Norm and Chappy Coker (6617 Avenue de Las Pascas, La Jolla).

The Howdy Clark report: "Dues payments are coming in very nicely."

The Air Force has published a new "make" list and Johnny Brooks went into the end zone standing up. John Locke and Guy Goddard added a second star to their blue flags.

The election returns are in and after a close race the following politicians are handing out victory cigars: president, Jack Millikin; VP, Rod O'Connor; secretary, Ralph Freese; treasurer, Howdy Clark. District commissioners: Army, Jim Strain; West Point, Ren Keleher; non-AD, Pete Tanous and (already elected) Pete Crow.

Memories of the Great 25th still linger—Cheers and God bless!

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

'42

Maj. Kenneth F. Hanst Jr.
1050 South 26th Road
Arlington, Va. 22202

And so it was January and the annual opportunity to "do unto others lest they do unto you"—in a word, class elections. Not a Chinese joke and especially not to those elected, who were: Duffié, chairman; Ray Murphy, vice chmn; Paul Cerar, Secy; Jack Watson, Treas; and historian—*toujours pret*.

Paul is already working towards re-election by putting out the first local roster in a year and a half. Jack is planning permanent status by putting the comptroller touch on the books so that no one would dare follow him. Thanks to Bob Clagett's good hand, the poor attendance was offset by a fine buffet and the heavy-handed bartender at the Arlington Hall Club. Marsh Waller tried to break the administration's slate with an impassioned nominating speech and darned near succeeded! A vote of thanks was given the outgoing leaders: Jerry Snow, Floyd Robinson, and Carl Ulsaker for their tender loving care.

For any of you out in the boonies who haven't heard, the hot line produced the good word that Wild Blue, Inc. will soon decorate Bill Garland, Andy Low, and Dick Reinhold with two stars, and Bob Berman, Bill Gernert, Bill Harrell, Dick Scott, and Ernie White with one. Ain't that the greatest? That'll put us up to 31 in the star-spangled set, and my goal of 42 a leadpipe cinch. And now comes word that Johnny Atwood is to be promoted to BG in the Reserve. Good show, John.

Moves, Etc.

Jim Bartholomees is on the scene in DCSPER and has found a comfortable mortgage. Bob Beers is apparently dogged with blood pressure problems and is expecting to retire before long. Bob Bringham has orders to Fifth Army so Marcie won't have to make the decision about going to the Philippines. Black John Carpenter may or may not be off to MAAG Philippines this summer. He doesn't fancy that as a pre-retirement locale. Dave Clagett is PMS at Pitt. Jack Colladay goes to San Jose College as PMS. Crit moves to the 2d Armored at Hood. John Ely's departure from Belvoir was cancelled. Ed Farrington is due in to OSD. Don Fiskin is off to Korea with Sandy staying in Concord, N.H. Tom Furey goes to USARYUS. Sam Gustaves has retired and plans to stay in this area. Fred Holdrege leaves us for the Aerospace Studies Institute at Maxwell. Wes Hyde moves to Williams AFB in Phoenix. Bill Kraft is on the scene in OSD. Jere Maupin deserts Paris for Westover. Ray Murphy and Hal Ogden are joining the 20-plus of the Class putting the squeeze on them VC's. Dave Rowland goes to Montreal to work for General Dynamic's Canadair Division. Bud Ryder has moved to the 4th Inf Div as ADC. Dick Scott becomes a local duespayer in OSD. Howie Slaton ditto with the Inter-American Defense Board. Hank Urrutia joins the Aberdeen set. Larry Vogel has retired. Gene Weeks left us for Fort Huachuca, and Al Wilder is now Resident Member of the Board of Engineers for Rivers and Harbors.

Visits

Carl Ulsaker was in the office to get all his papers in order and to leave a picture of him swearing son, Chris, into the Warrant Officer Pilot Program. Carl received the DSM for his fine work in CINFO.

Bill Gernert was at the Pentagon for a conference, and we captured him for a most pleasant evening. He reports the family fine



1942: Carl Ulsaker administers the oath of enlistment to his son Chris.

and Mary eager for the reunion. We assured him that a star would be forthcoming on the next list and were so tickled when our prediction was validated just a week later.

Bill Plott came back in January, ostensibly for a conference, but actually to check on young Bill at Georgetown. Hawaii is fabulous as is their grandchild, but Bill was reluctant to return home because the snapshots he was supposed to be showing off were still sitting there on the bedside table! Bill and Peggy Ford stopped by before Bill headed back to Long, and not Song, Vinh. He'll be back in June. Jim and Nordie Wood were seen in January at the Ray Murphys' bar and grill.

Letters from: Bill Gernert enclosing a laudatory article from the Denver Post about the "Fighting Man's General," Jack Deane. It was most complimentary as has been the scads of other publicity about his 173d Abn Bde and its recent combat jump.

Fred Rosell advising that he had joined the Future Mission Studies Group of Caltech's Jet Propulsion Lab, and reporting on the miserable response to his efforts to get the west-of-the-Mississippi group off their rusty-dusties and on to the reunion. Thanks for all that work, Fred. I hope that the sluggards don't wake up next July and regret their lassitude.

George Eckert with a program from the 1 Feb review and promotion ceremony at Fort Hood for Don Bolton who was back on R&R. Don pinned medals on 25 VN vets, trooped the line, and finally was pinned himself by General Ruhlen and Margaret. Don is now Asst Div Commander of the 25th Inf Div.

Joe Cannon with a program from the San Francisco Bay Area Founders Day dinner at



1942: Jack Barnes receives the Legion of Merit from Dr. Finn Larsen at Aberdeen Proving Ground.



1942: The welcoming party for Ted Marks in VN. Left to right: Offley, Bolton, Allin, Marks, Deane, Mizell, Ryder, Rehkopf, and Crittenberger.

which he, Jack Crowley, John Finney, and Skip Young were in attendance. Jack Deane's dad is an honorary member of the WP Society there and sat with them. A program with much wisdom was sent to Jack by the group. Joe also verified a couple of other items herein.

Tom Rienzi after a visit with Dick Miles, Stan Josephson, and Lee Cage at Aberdeen where he gave the graduation address to an Ordnance School career class. Lee's retirement is in the offing. The rest are enjoying the facilities there.

Wyley Baxter with a copy of the obituary he has prepared for Sam Wagner and the suggestion that *all* of us compile the needed personal data for a '42 biographical file. Sam's widow and brothers had helped Wyley immensely, but impressed him with the size of the task in those cases where no such help will be available as we age—hopefully! Thanks, Wyley. May you stir some emulators.

Crit, Jack Deane, Don Bolton (saying Margaret and the girls may move to the Philippines this summer), Bob Terry (who'd seen Jack Rose building an air base at Phu Cat), et. al. Barbara had spotted an ad for a Charlie Ration Cook Book and bottle of tabasco sauce, and we sent one along to all of the gang we could think of at the moment. Crit enclosed the picture of a mini-reunion organized to welcome Ted Marks.

Odds and Ends

A good picture of Tom and Claire Rienzi in the 11 Mar *Journal* welcoming new Sig School students to their home, and one in the 28 Jan issue of Jack Crowley accepting the new guest house at Oakland Army Base. The February *Army Digest* had a feature article on Bob Terry's 1st Signal Bde in Vietnam, and the February *Army Magazine* had a thought-provoking (unquote) article by Sam Hays on military conscription.

The Cockrells are freshly back from a stupendous skiing expedition in Italy. Jim says the logistics problems with five young'uns were staggering, but no losses were reported. Ray Murphy sent a page from *U.S. Transport* picturing the "architect of the logistics system in Vietnam" as Jack Crowley is yclept by the MTM&TS. The occasion was Jack's receipt of the DSM. Also decorated, and pictured herewith, Jack Barnes, with the Legion of Merit by Dr. Larsen of Defense ROD for his accomplishments at TECOM. A salute to you both. Likewise—and king-size—to Tom Rienzi for his selection as the Catholic War Veterans Man-of-the-Year.

Thanks to Ben Hill we know that Doc Hyde is self-effacing to a ridiculous degree. Ben spotted an item in the local paper about

Doc and his career on the occasion of his receipt of a master's degree in international relations from G.W.U.

The *Journal* said that Bob Kates was promoted to colonel on 16 Feb, so did you not retire or not stay for the eagles, Bob?

My wanderings have taken me to Benning (February) where I trapped the Asst Cmdt., and along with the Zimmermans and others, was exceedingly well wined and dined. With the Infantry Vietnam-bound going back for quick refreshers, Pat Timothy has undoubtedly had more class esprit than he really needs, but he smiled and made my evening most pleasant—and liquid. At West Point, lunch with Ec Cutler and a hello—in the bar, of course—with Lu and Kathy Flanagan. Lu seems to be coming back strong after his surgery. Ray Murphy was thoughtful enough to get tickets for us, Millie Marks, and the Reinbolds to see the ARMY-Navy basketball and wrestling at Annapolis. Jackie and Dopey Stephens plus the Cages, whose son won his squash match that morning, were also there to enjoy the basketball and to suffer through the wrestling. The Glee Club concert here the night before was not nearly as well supported by '42. J. Reid was the only other vertebra spotted in the audience—and a shame, too, because it was a most delightful performance.

Our most recent expedition was to State College, Pa., to see our Sue graduate from Penn State. Ma 'n' Pa enjoyed the ceremony and were immensely proud—but grateful to be onlookers and not participants!

Founders Day at Fort Myer featured a top-notch address by the Supe. Even personal phone calls didn't give us proper quantity in attendance, but Ed Aileo, Bob Clagett, Jeff Davis, John Ely, Duff, George Hesselbacher, Ray Murphy, Eric Orme, Johnny Reid, John Sheffey, Jerry Snow, Carl Ulsaker, and Larry Vogel gave the proper quality. Again, '42 served as hosts for the fathers of the high school award winners, who left with a positive impression of '42, and all assured me it was a good one!

As must inevitably happen, all the news is not good. Al Thompson called to tell me that he and Dotty had lost their fine son, Frank, in Vietnam where he was killed leading a patrol. Our deepest sympathy goes out to you both and to his fine young family.

The sad news of Gene Robbs' death in Germany on 6 Apr has just been received. Gene had been stationed with NATO forces in Oslo, where memorial services were held. He will be buried at West Point. Our deepest sympathy is extended to Dottie, Charles, and Philip.

A call from Sam Hays advised that Dick

Yeilding had died suddenly at Cocoa Beach, Fla., on 12 Mar. Dick had worked on space programs for Boeing for some time and was apparently on a similar project at the time of his death. Burial was at West Point, and we were represented by our classmates there in paying our last respects to Dick. No word yet on the family plans, but we certainly hope to keep in touch with Nancy and the children.

Although you probably won't see this until our big celebration is over, if you haven't yet done your share toward the class gift, please stop right now and get a check on its way to Box 42 or to my home address.

Editor's Note: Your modest Scribe doesn't mention it, but the prestigious West Point Society of D.C. honored him as the first recipient of its Benjamin F. Castle Memorial award, an accolade of such proportion that it is featured in the front of this issue.

JAN
'43

Col. John J. Norris
7436 Grace St.
Springfield, Va. 22150

Congratulations are in order to our new class officers elected at a Pentagon luncheon meeting on 10 January. Our new leaders are: Britt May, president; Jack Armstrong, vice president; Jack Daye, treasurer; and Bill Hahn, secretary. Appreciation is hereby expressed to the outgoing officers: Stew Meyer, Dave Lowe, Jack Shaffer, and Charlie Heltzel for a fine job in running the Class for the past year and a half.

The new leadership has already proved that it is forward-looking. Jack Armstrong reports that the plan for the 25-year book is progressing. By the time this reaches print, everyone should have been requested to send in family pictures and individual histories—100 words or less. Costs haven't been figured, but advertisements will reduce the individual costs, we hope.

Congratulations are very much in order for two new Air Force brigadier general nominees: John Buckner and Chuck Lenfest. At this writing John is commandant of the Squadron Officers School at the Air University, and Chuck is Assistant Deputy Director of Plans for War Plans for the AF here at the Pentagon.

Others of our AF classmates are covering themselves with honors, too. Information has been received that Tote Talbott has been decorated by the ROK with the Order of Military Merit Chungmu for his work as Deputy Director of the 7th AF Tactical Control Center at Tan Son Nhut Air Base. Steve Benner was awarded the Legion of Merit for his labors with Headquarters, 16th AF in Spain.

Speaking of honors though, Joe Conmy, commander of the 3d Inf (The Old Guard) at Fort Myer, has just about attained the ultimate in enviable notoriety. Joe was summoned to the President's office at the White House and invited by the President personally to accompany him on his extensive Far East trip last October. The invitation came as a complete and stunning surprise to Joe after the President complimented him on his fine work. Only 24 hours remained from the time the invitation was extended until departure of Air Force One. It is worth hearing how Joe got ready to leave in 24 hours, beginning with the 9 shots he received at one time: 4 in each arm and one in the seat. Joe says being a member of the President's staff on this long trip was a rewarding and unforgettable experience.

The beginning of the new year brought us some sad news. Butch Radar died suddenly here in Washington on 14 January. Funeral services were held at Fort Myer chapel followed by interment at Arlington Cemetery. Serving as honorary pallbearers were: Joe Conmy, Bill Hahn, Jack Armstrong, Pat Stoll, Britt May, and Emory Prince. Jack Daye and Ace Elliott report that a number of other classmates were present and that Butch's son, Robert Jr., returned from Ethiopia where he is serving with the Peace Corps. At last report, Frances was living in the Hampton, Va., area, and Judith Ann is a freshman at William and Mary.

As usual, the class anniversary party for the Washington area was a big success. This year's cocktails and dinner was held at Bolling AFB Officer's Club on 19 January and according to Dave Lowe, who managed the affair, was attended by about 70 people. Dave reports that there were no speeches and that everyone was reasonably sober. It was a night in appropriate tradition with a mixture of snow and slush covering the ground. Howard Wehrle and Bill Pietsch were out-of-towners who made the affair.

A letter and photo from Bill Knowlton indicate that the Class of January '43 in Vietnam celebrated the 24th anniversary of graduation in Saigon. Unfortunately, the experts say the photo is not quite sharp enough for reproduction (Bill didn't have a flash bulb), but I can report that the combat zone doesn't appear to be hurting any of them. Excerpts from Bill's letter follow:

"Flywheel Flanagan had just arrived 'in-country.' Sam Karrick, who spooks around with Ed Lansdale, getting to know all the local politicians, managed to join us for drinks but had to leave for a mysterious Vietnamese dinner. By the time this column comes out, Sam should have returned to ISA in the Pentagon. Bill Starnes and his brother-in-law, Swede Lundberg, both appeared from up-country. Bill commanded the engineer base at Cam Ranh Bay with great distinction. He shows no ill effects from the plane crash and had just been decorated by the Vietnamese for his fine work out there. Swede, in contrast to the rest of the group, is a temporary visitor from Washington. He noses around the country attempting to discover why Armor is so successful in Vietnam (that gratuitous plug has nothing to do with my membership on the executive council of the Armor Association). Swede should be safely back in Washington by the time this comes out, as should Bill Starnes, who is en route to the Office of the Chief of Engineers.

"George Porter is out with the engineering part of the AF and made a welcome addition to the local group since we rarely get to see him. Tote Talbott made it in from Tan Son Nhut where he runs one half of the AF operations, but Ed McGough, who runs the other half, was off in Bangkok or some such esoteric duty spot. Ed Murray managed to extricate himself from the toils of G3 in U.S. Army, Vietnam. Unfortunately, the USARP mayor of Long Binh, Wes Curtis, was unable to leave Vietnam's latest boom town. St. John managed to chuck the responsibilities of Chief of Surface Plans and Operations for an evening of fun with the group. Bill Neale somewhat nervously broke contact with his MI group long enough to join us. Normally, he hangs out in a magnificent mansion out a way from town where he can better watch the VC. Bill Wade and I (both former Scribes) managed to attend. Bill's house is only a few blocks away, and we started with drinks at my house.

"Following the exclamations of how little

we all had changed, and the customary toasts to that January day so few years ago, we all adjourned to the Guillaume Tell Restaurant where the entire upper banquet room was reserved for us. Kenny Buell had laid this part on but was hospitalized a few days before and could not attend. Nothing serious, but it did knock him out of the running. We broke up just before curfew.

"In addition to those already mentioned as not being able to make it, there were others whose remote locations made it impossible for them to attend. Pete Grimm is doing a fabulous job commanding the Nha Trang area, a sort of Vietnamese Riviera somewhat spoiled by a plethora of U.S. headquarters and piaster-spending U.S. men. George Weart, who should be in Germany by the time you read this, has been the commander of the huge installation at Phan Rang from which almost half of our air strikes in Vietnam are launched. The progress at this base during the reign of George has been fantastic and a huge military city has been constructed. B'wig was the farthest removed from Saigon since he has been division advisor to the 1st



Jan'43: Tote Talbott receives the Korean Order of Military Merit Chungmu in Vietnam.

Vietnamese Division in the two northern provinces of the country. He did a fantastic job and was recently decorated by the Vietnamese with one of their highest decorations. From personal knowledge I can attest that it was well merited."

Bill's letter, written in January, unfortunately arrived too late for the winter issue, and I am indebted to him for much up-dating information. Flywheel Flanagan fills the important slot of Special Assistant to General Westmoreland and Chief of the Training Directorate. Sam Karrick, at the end of his long Vietnam tour, received the Legion of Merit from Ambassador Lodge and Vietnam's National Order of Merit, Second Class. Emmett Reynolds arrived in Vietnam on 3 March to become Deputy J6. George Maertens is due to leave West Point for Vietnam this summer, but I have not heard what his job will be. Bill Pietsch is scheduled to become the IG for II Field Force. Frank Camm is due "in-country" of 7 August to become Chief of Planning for MACV construction directorate. Charlie Burr will take a command in the 1st Signal Brigade in May. I have not heard from Stew Meyer since he departed for Vietnam.

Now for some news from other areas. Tom Beeson has been named Chief of Staff of Allied Air Forces, Southern Europe, at Naples. He has been vice commander of the 14th AF. Bill Kyle is listed by the service journals as having departed SAC to take over the Subsistence Regional Headquarters at Chicago. The same issue reports Bob Muldrow has left Bedford, Mass., to become vice commander of Holloman AFB in New Mexico. Hank Greenberg has departed Fort Belvoir

for USARPAC in Hawaii. Ralph and Sally Hofmann, our lone representatives at Carlisle Barracks, are scheduled to depart this summer for Fort Irwin, Calif., where Ralph will command the Desert Training Center. Peg Flanagan and Dolly Neale are staying in nearby Carlisle while Flywheel and Bill are in Vietnam. By the time this is in print, Bill and Dolly Neale's daughter, Gloria, will have wed Marine Capt. Gerard Kalt at Carlisle Barracks. The wedding was planned for 1 April with Hank Greenberg scheduled to give the bride away if Bill couldn't make it home from Vietnam. Hank reports Bill will be assigned to the Staff and Faculty, USAWC, upon completion of his Vietnam tour.

A letter from Al and Elaine Hughes gives the news from our "rockbound highland home." The Hugheses had just returned from a trip to San Francisco where Al had business in connection with candidate testing. Elaine enjoyed visiting friends in the area and got to see her brother, Tote Talbott, who was back from Vietnam for a brief visit. Al will be commanding officer of New Cadet Barracks this summer.

The Hugheses report that, in addition to Al, only two classmates, Tom Griess and Al Freer, will remain after this summer to hold down the fort at West Point. Tom is deputy head of the Department of Military Art and Engineering, and Al Freer is Deputy Post Engineer. As reported elsewhere in this column, George Maertens leaves in early June for Vietnam, and Edna will move to Leavenworth, Kans. Bob and Marilyn Beightler leave for Panama.

Al and Elaine report seeing the Mesereaus and Pages. Tom is vice president of Horn and Hardart (Automat Restaurants), and Wray is with Continental Can Company, both in New York City. The Pages just bought a home at Darien, Conn. They also see Ruth Wade, who is waiting out Bill's return in Highland Falls.

Charlie Heltzel, who, as our very efficient class secretary, kept track of these things, reports on the following recent arrivals in the Washington area: Moe Dworak to some classified job, Danny Bogan to CDC at Fort Belvoir, and Bob Hillman to DCS LOG. Harry Pritchett, who was recently assigned here, has retired.

My tenure as Scribe may hold some sort of record for brevity. I, also, am scheduled to depart for Vietnam this summer. My successor has been duly appointed by president Britt May. He is: Rex D. Minckler, 3807 Ridgeview Road, Arlington, Va. Henceforth, please send your poop to Rex.

JUN
'43

Col. Marvin E. Childs
1107 Pinebrook Road
Alexandria, Va. 22310

Thanks to ASSEMBLY, all of the information on the Class has been or will be printed by the next issue. I think after 24 years, all of us needed to be reminded of each other, and without this media it probably would not have happened.

The Air Force recently announced the nomination of eight classmates to brigadier general. They are: Dave Chamberlain, Commander, TURNKEY, SEA; Dale Sweat, Commander, 832d Air Division, Cannon AFB—en route to SEA; Al Shiely, Vice Commander, Electronics Systems Division, AFSC, Hanscom Field, Mass.; J.R. Kullman, Deputy Director, Alaska Region/FAA, Anchorage; J.B. Hudson, DCS/Personnel, Systems Command, Andrews AFB; B.B. Cassidy, Commander, 36th

ASSEMBLY

Tactical Fighter Wing, Bitburg, Germany; Ernie Cragg, Commander, 3500th Pilot Training Wing, Reese AFB, Tex.; James M. Keck, Commander, 72d Bombardment Wing, Ramey AFB, P.R. Our congratulations! This brings the total general officer strength in the Class to 20, 16 AF and 4 Army.

Received a card from Tommy Tomlinson: "The family of Mrs. William Holmes Tomlinson sincerely appreciates your thoughtfulness and kind expression of sympathy, and our sincerest gratitude to the Class for your beautiful flower arrangement and genuine Christian comfort and support."

Ralph Jones is on orders to Vietnam to command an artillery unit. Evelyn and the children will stay at Carlisle. Had a chat with Bob Sonstelie, who is also en route to Vietnam, to join quite a few classmates already there.

Had a card from Thomas M. Johnston, who is manager of Systems Analysis, RCA/Defense Electronic Products, Moorestown, N.J. 08057. His wife's name is Betty; children are Tom, 22 (at U. of Tulsa, to graduate in June 67); Robert, 19 (College of William and Mary—hopes to enter West Point in July 1967); Sam, 16; Ann, 13.

Al Shipstead has been appointed deputy director of the Michigan Office of Economic Opportunity. Col. Ed Connor reports that he is now Director of Safety, 4th AF, and has received the Legion of Merit for his duties in Vietnam.

Our congratulations to the sons of H.J. Saine and Q.C. Atkinson, Class of '67 at USMA.

The bunch in Washington had a party in February with a Valentine theme. It was sponsored by the Blacks, had a good turnout, and we all had a great time.

Jess Fishback was in town on 22 March visiting; on his way to see his son at USMA.

Gordys to Germany, 22d Field Artillery, Munich, with all the family, except their daughter who is in college.

Dave Chamberlain's wife is living at 5353 Tenney Avenue, Alexandria, Va. 22304, while he is in Vietnam.

Remember, when young men seek means to avoid military service, and young women condone and encourage them, and parents question the need for it, national objectives may be seriously impaired.

Please write me if you have anything that is fit to print.

The following is the second increment of vital statistics gleaned from your replies to my cards. I've generated a third installment, which will appear in the next issue.

Col. Thomas McAdoo Love is assigned to Hq O.A.R., Washington, D.C. He and his wife, Jane, live at Wild Rose Shores, Annapolis, Md. 21403. They have three children: Mrs. Anne Love Testa (grandchildren: Mary, 2½ yrs. and Catherine, 6 mos.), Thomas Jr., and Sally.

Col. John P. Lucas Jr., CO, 1st Air Defense Guided Missile Group, Fort Bliss, Tex. 79916, says he just arrived there from the Naval War College. His wife is Peggy.

Gretchen and Gayle E. Madison, Col., Ret, Dec 65, are living at 7301 Westward Look Drive, Tucson, Ariz. They have three youngsters: Robert 19 (U. of Nebraska), Rodger 15, and Douglas 14.

Nancy and William F. Malone, Lt. Col., USA/Ret, are living at 5203 Milland St., Springfield, Va. He is Sales Manager, Tatum Properties, Falls Church, Va. Their children are: Patricia 21 and William F. Jr., (Mike), 18. Pat is attending Manhattanville College of the Sacred Heart; Mike is a student at Notre Dame.

Colonel Robert H. and Vivian Mattox, along with their three children (Gale 16, Robert III, 12, and Susan 3½) are living at 325 Mansion Drive, Alexandria, Va. 22302. He is assigned to the Defense Intelligence Agency, located in the Pentagon.

Weston F. Maughan, Lt. Col., Ret, is the owner of Maughan Real Estate Investments, 3900 Market Street, Riverside, Calif. He and his wife, Bonnie, and children, Weston 17 and Aileen 14, are living at 4136 Watkins Drive, Riverside.

Col. Richard C. McAdam and his wife, Virginia, are residing at 4421 Dittmar Road, Arlington, Va. 22207. Their children are: Sharon 21 (senior at American U.), Rick 18 (freshman at Auburn), Pam 16, and Lucy 14. He is assigned to the Nuclear Branch of J5, Joint Staff.

Many of you have added comments on the cards that are gratifying to me, such as: "Appreciate your efforts as Scribe," "Thanks for taking over the column," "Think this is a good system," "Good luck as new Scribe." But, I must remind you that I'm only the middle man, passing along the news. Be sure to keep the pipeline of information flowing in to me.

Howard T. Wickert is living at 1200 South Arlington Ridge Road, Arlington, Va. He writes that he is an instructor in English at Catholic U. of America, Washington, D.C. (Don't ask how a "W" got in here; maybe the typist hasn't learned the alphabet yet!)

Kathleen and Robert B. McDowell (He's retired.) are living at 1505 Evergreen Lane, Berwyn, Pa.

Col. Maurice L. Martin is serving in the Office of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, Washington, D.C. He and wife Marion are living at 3126 North Monroe St., Arlington, Va. Children: Lang (4th Class, USAFA), Chele, Joan, Anne, Betsy, Nancy—ranging in ages from 18 to 4.

Helen and Dale F. McGee Jr., are living at 534 North Lombardy St., Arlington, Va. He is assigned to ODCSOPS DA. Their youngsters are: Becky 18 (U. of Arkansas), Susan 16, and Mary Anne 10.

Lt. Col. Jack K. McGregor is XO to Director, APOLLO Program, NASA, Washington, D.C. His wife is Lois. Children: Scott and Robert 21 (both juniors in El Camino College, Los Angeles), Bruce 17, Jacquelyn 14, and Jill 11.

Lt. Col. Frank M. and Lee McMullin are living at 5109 Chowan Ave., Alexandria, Va. 22312, with their two sons, Steven 5, and Edward 4. He is Chief of Engineering Sciences Division of Hq O.A.R., Arlington, Va.

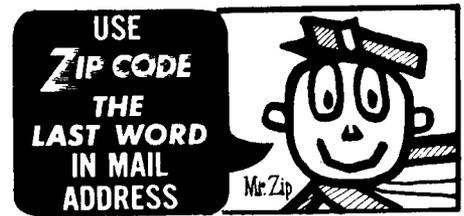
Lt. Col. Donald J. Mehrtens is retired, and he and wife Ruth live at 9623 Gschwind Street, El Paso, Tex. 79924. Their children are: Priscilla 22 (married, and now Mrs. R.W. Brown), Susan 18 (who started school at Texas Woman's U. in the Walter Reed Army Institute of Nursing program). One grandchild: Robert L. Brown—age 2.

Col. Albert C. Metts Jr., and his wife, Betty, are living at 3871 N. 30th St., Arlington, Va. 22207—along with their three youngsters: Virginia 19, Albert 15, and Roger 13. He is assigned as Chief, Plans Programs Budget Branch, ODCS LOG.

Col. James C. Miller Jr., is assigned to the Weapons System Evaluation Group (WSEG) of OSD. He is living at 1600 South Joyce Street (Apt. B101), Arlington, Va. 22202.

Lt. Col. C.W. Milmore and wife Tudy are living at 2147 Cunningham Drive, Hampton, Va. 23366. His assignment is: DCSCOMPT, CONARC, Fort Monroe, Va.

Lt. Col. John Wills Moses is assigned to the Materiel Directorate, Hq USACDC, Fort



Belvoir, Va. His wife is Virginia. Children are: Virginia 20 (junior at Converse College, Spartanburg, S.C.), Marjorie 18 (sophomore at Converse College), and John 11.

Col. Christopher H. Munch is assigned as Professor of Law, USAFA, but he notes that since 1 Sept 1966 he has been the Visiting Professor of Law at Denver University Law School—sabbatical year. His wife is Anne. Children are: Thomas 22 (2d Lt., USAF, graduated from USAFA in June '66), Chris 20 (Cornell U., Ithaca, N.Y.), Bonnie 16, David 12, Mollie 8, and Anne 6.

Lt. Col. James H. Nash was located at Camp Smith, Hawaii, as of 1 Sept 66, with Hq Pacific Command, FPO San Francisco 96601. He and wife, Beatrice, said they'd like to issue a standing invitation to all classmates to stop by when passing thru Hawaii. Their children: Susan 22 (U. of Hawaii), Barbara 19, and James 11.

Col. Jack C. and Allayne Novak live at 302 West Glendale Avenue, Alexandria, Va. He is on duty as the Deputy Director, National Indications Center, Hq USAF Central Control Group, Pentagon. Their daughter, Lani Ann, 18, is a student at Depauw University, Greencastle, Ind.

Col. Robin Olds wrote that he joined the 8th TAC Fighter Wing, APO San Francisco 96304, in September 1966. His wife is Ella. Children: Chris 14, and Susan 13.

Trudy and Alvin E. Orlian are living at 1274 Trafalgar Street, West Englewood, N.J. He is in business as a civilian with I. Orlian & Sons, Fort Lee, N.J. Their daughter, Lynn, 20, was attending N.Y.U. and was to be married to Mr. Peter B. Brookner of N.Y.; daughter Joan, 18, is a student at Northwestern and Army is 12.

Jean and Dick Orphan live at 624 Camino Amigo, Danville, Calif. 94526. He is a civilian working at the U. of California, Lawrence Radiation Laboratory. Children: Pamela 16, Rich 13, Barbara 10, and Margaret 3.

Stanley C. Pace is a civilian working as executive vice president, TRW, Inc., 14500 Shaker Blvd., Shaker Heights, Ohio. His wife is Elaine. Children: Stanley D. 18 (entered Denison U. in fall of 1966), Lawrence T. 14, and Richard Y. 10.

Col. Douglas F. Parham mailed his card from Fort Rucker, Ala., where he was with the U.S. Army Aviation Test Board, but was to go to Engr Sect Eighth Army, Korea, in Oct 66. His wife is Helen. Children: Judy 21 (married and the mother of James R. Staples Jr., 2, and Jamie F. Staples, 7 months), Tanya 20 (Troy State, Ala.), Cynthia 18, Douglas 14, Patricia 2, and Daniel 6 months.

Doris and Laurent D. Pavy (Maj., Ret) live at 48A Corlies Ave., Poughkeepsie, N.Y. 12601. He is a math instructor in the Poughkeepsie City School District. Children: Michelle 19 (junior at Fordham University), Michael 17, and John 14.

Col. William O. Peak 3d, is assigned to DIA. He and Bernice (Beenie), his wife, live at 3512 Country Hill Drive, Fairfax, Va. Children: Kathlee 21 (George Washington U.), Patricia 17, Elizabeth 14, and Barbara 8.

Col. Norman E. and Ruth Pehrson live at 8239 Windor St., Vienna, Va. He is Chief,

International Policy Division, Ofc of the Dep Ch for Mil Opns, DA. Children: Bruce 22 (graduated from Brown and is now at Yale Divinity School), Norma Jean 18 (entering U. of Arizona), and Nancy 10.

Col. Del S. Perkins is located at 623 Grant, Fort Leavenworth, Kans., where he is working as Chief, Abn & Spec Warfare Section, C&GSC. His wife is Jean. Children: Susan (married and the mother of a 2½-year-old son), Nancy 18 (attending U. of Texas), Kay 15, Del S. Jr., 11.

Lois and Phil R. Phelps Jr. (He's retired.), live at 3107 McGeorge Terrace, Alexandria, Va. Their daughter, Sandra Lee, 19, was attending the U. of Spain in Madrid last fall under the junior-year-abroad program of New York University. Their son is Phil R. III, 16.

Col. James W. Phillips, is CO 9th Divarty. He and Helen, his wife, live at 336 Pershing Ave., Fort Riley, Kans. Children: Jean 21 (at Boston U.), Jay 19 (attending Florida State U.), and Laurie 13.

Brig. Gen. Jammie M. Philpott is DCS/Intelligence, 7th AF, PACAF (Box J-37), APO San Francisco 96307. His wife is Lucy. Youngsters are: Mrs. John Enright, Susay 16, and Jamie 12.

Lt. Col. Robert D.M. Randall (Dunc) wrote from Don Juang Air Base, Thailand, but expected to rotate to the States last November—assignment unknown. His wife is Helen. Children are: Duncan 15 and Robert 13.

Col. Arthur H. Rasper Jr., and his wife, Mary Virginia, live at 7801 Birnam Wood Drive, McLean, Va. 22101. He is assigned to OSD. Children: Allen 14 and Nancy 9.

Col. John W. Rawlings Jr., is XO, FC/DASA, Sandia Base, Albuquerque, N.Mex. His wife is Anne. Children: Madeline 18 (Colorado Women's College, Denver), and Stephen 14.

Col. Roger Ray is assigned to Office of Secy of Defense, and lists his address as 2803 Key Blvd., Arlington, Va. 22201. Marilyn (Lynn) is his wife. Youngsters are: Kaaren 16, Mary 14, Robin 13, and Vivian 11.

Col. William J. Ray and wife Maggie live at Quarters 78, West Point, N.Y. 10996, where he is Director of Military Instruction, USMA. Children: Bill 16, Marion 14, and Cathy 11.

Kathleen and Paul James Reinhalter (Col., USAFR) give as their address: 21 Norton St., Braintree, Mass. Children: Paul, Jr., 15, and Alice, 12.

Col. Frank W. Rhea is District Engineer, U.S. Army Engr Dist, Baltimore (P.O. Box 1715, Baltimore, Md.) Judith Ann is his wife's name. Children: Helen 18 (sophomore at William & Mary), John 14, Sally 12, Susan 10, and Betty 7.

Col. A.H. Richard Jr., and his wife, Beverly, live at 727 McKinley Ave., Auburn, Ala., where he is professor of aerospace studies, Auburn U. Children: Stephen 20 (student at Auburn), Gregory 18, and Suzanne 14.

Warren and Nancy Rogers (Lt. Col., Ret) live at 2442 Clifton Springs Manor, Decatur, Ga. 30032. He noted that he left General Electric for a position as Chief, Depot Facilities Division, Atlanta Army Depot, Forest Park, Ga. Children: Cathryn 19 (attending L.S.U., Baton Rouge, La.), Michael 12, Patrick 11, and Peter 9.

Col. Henry Romanek is with the Corps Engineer, XVIII Airborne Corps, Fort Bragg, N.C., where he moved in June 1966 for a 2-year assignment. He wrote: "There are no other classmates at Fort Bragg," adding, "it could be we're getting too old to be pushed out of airplanes. However, it's much nicer

than duty at Pentagon." Wife is Betsy. Children: Lisa 15 and Ricky 11.

Col. W.F. Roos is District Engineer of Honolulu District at Fort Armstrong, Hawaii. Wife is Miriam. Children: Bill Jr., 18 (attending Rutgers), Patricia 16, Elizabeth 10, Marianne 7, and Christine 2.

Ruth and Harold J. Saine (Lt. Col., Ret) live at 110 Wembley St., Columbia, S.C. 29209. He teaches math at Keenan Junior High School. Says there are no classmates around Columbia, but offers cordial invitation to all passers-by. Children: James 21 (USMA Class 1967), Carolyn 18 (Newberry College, Newberry, S.C.), and John 7.

Francis W. (Frank) Saul is still teaching structural design at the College of Architecture at Cornell. He and Elizabeth (Betty), his wife, live at 123 North Sunset Drive, Ithaca, N.Y. 14850, along with their youngsters: George 15, Francis Jr., 13, and John 8.

Col. K.T. (Trev) Sawyer is DCS Logistics, Hq USMA, West Point, N.Y. His wife is Helen. Children are Dick 17, and Tory 15.

Virginia (Ginny) and Ned Schramm Jr. (Col., USAF, Ret) live at 1042 St. Vincent Place, Santa Ana, Calif. 92705. He works at Autonetics, a division of NAA, Inc. Their daughter, Virginia Lee (Gini), graduated from Rollins College at Winter Park, Fla., with a B.A. in psychology.

Col. Henry J. Schroeder Jr., CO 4th Regt USCC, West Point, N.Y. 10996. His wife is Anne. Children: Henry J. III, 19 (USMA Class of '69), and Thomas A. 10.

David G. Schwartz is a member of the technical staff, TRW Systems, living at 2400 16th St., NW., Washington, D.C. 20009. His children are: David L. 21 (U. of California at Berkeley), Brian 18, Richard 16, and Lauren 8.

Ralph M. Scott is living at 1751 Beeler Ave., Indianapolis, Ind. 46224, where he is an associate editor for Howard W. Sams & Co., publisher. He taught for several years at Lamar State College, Beaumont, Tex., before returning to his home state of Indiana. His children are: twin sons, 20, David and Douglas, who are attending Texas A&M College.

Russell F. and Elizabeth Scott Jr. (Lt. Col. Ret), live at 1302 Forest Ave., Palo Alto, Calif., with their son, Randy, 10. Russell is an engineer with Varian Associates.

Col. William F. Scott is assigned to War Planning Division, War Plans, Hq USAF, the Pentagon. He and Harriet, his wife, live at 918 Mackall Ave., McLean, Va. 22101. Children: Barbara Anne 21 (graduated from U. of Md.), Allayne 18 (Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa.), Nicholas 16, and Christopher 12.

Edith and Albert R. Shiely Jr. (Col., USAF), are located at Bedford, Mass., where he is vice commander, Electronic Systems Division, AFSC, L.G. Hanscom Field. Children: Diane 19 (attending Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa), Albert III, 18 (entered USMA 1 July 1966), and Barbara 12.

Alton M. and Frances Shipstead live at 1811 Waverly Road, Ann Arbor, Mich. He is executive associate to the governor of Michigan—O.E.O. Children: Susan 22 (graduated from Katherine Gibbs, and is now married), Alton Jr., "Bud" 20 (Eastern Mich. U.), and Patrick 17. He retired in August 1965.

Col. James Harvey Short is assigned to the student detachment, Army War College, Carlisle Barracks, Pa. His wife is Skippy. Youngsters: Jimmie 15, Ellen 12, and Duncan 7.

Hubert Smith Jr., Lt. Col. Ret, lists "farm manager" on the line for assignment, but there's no address shown, nor postmark on

the card. Wife is Wardella; children are: Sara Frances 22 (graduated from Simmons College, Boston, and planned to attend Boston Museum School of Fine Arts), Hubert Mayo 18 (planned to enter Hendrix College, Conway, Ark.), Rebecca Anne 14, and Suzanne 9.

Col. Eduardo M. Soler served a tour in Vietnam while his wife, Lila, stayed in Puerto Rico with parents. Ed was due back last fall. Children: Lila Margarita 19 (Madison College, Harrisonburg, Va.), David 17, and Rita 9.

Col. William J. Spahr is on duty in the office of the Under Secretary of the Army. His wife is Barbara. The children are: Eric 20 (Columbia University), Davis 17, and Anna 9.

Theodora (Theo) Spalding and her youngsters: Susan 15, Louise 14, and Basil III, "Denny" 11 live at 147 Bolling Road, NE., Atlanta, Ga. 30305, while husband, Col. Basil D. Spalding Jr., prepares for tour in Vietnam. His address then will be USA ELM, USMACV, APO San Francisco 96243.

Col. Donald C. and Lee Spiece, along with their children Susan 14, Donald Jr., 13, and Steven 5, live at 8705 Higdon Drive, Vienna, Va. 22180. He is assigned to OACSI.

Lt. Col. Richard D. Sullivan and wife Virginia live at 103 Highgok Road, Ithaca, N.Y., where he is Professor of Aerospace Studies at Cornell University. Their children: Marion 22 and Virginia 20 (Stanford '68).

Col. Arthur T. Surkamp is Chief, Engineer Division, J4, Hq Strike Command, MacDill AFB, Fla. His wife is Jean. Children are: Susan 19 (junior at Beaver College), James 17, and Arthur Jr., 5.

Col. Dale S. Sweat is commander of the 832d Air Division, Cannon AFB, N.Mex. 88101. His wife is Bettye. Children are Dale S. Jr., 19 (student at U. of Colorado), and Susan Lynn 6.

Lt. Col. H.E. Tansey is assigned to ACSI, Pentagon, and lives at 1400 South Joyce St., Apartment C-1210, Arlington, Va.

Col. J. Craig Teller is located at TUSLOG Detachment 94, B 1775, APO New York 09324 (deputy commander), Karamursel Air Station, Turkey. Wife is Elizabeth. Children: Melody Lea 19, Michael 18 (attending the U. of Maryland, Munich campus), and Bret 8.

Col. Duane P. Tenney and his wife, Harriet Lea, live at 2234 William & Mary Drive, Alexandria, Va. He is assigned to Hq D/A, ACS for Force Development, Corps of Engrs (due for reassignment). Children are: Paul 18 (Penn State), Brian 17 (U. of North Carolina), Lee 16, Alan 14, and Mark 6.

Betty and Lorres C. (Lorry) Thomas live at 30621 Cartier Drive, Palos Verdes Peninsula, Calif. 90274, where he is military rqmts consultant for Litton Industries, Beverly Hills, Calif. He retired in 1962, and says he hopes to help me with news from the West Coast. It would be greatly appreciated. Children: Julie 19 (Harbor College, Los Angeles), and Virginia Lynn 11.

Col. William H. Tomlinson (Tommy) and Dorothy, his wife, live at 519 North Norwood St., Arlington, Va. 22203, with their children: Jane 16, Lucy 13, and Will 8. He is assigned to the Ind. College of Armed Forces, Fort McNair, D.C., as a member of the staff and faculty.

Anne and George W. Thompson live at 2444 Wildwood Drive, Montgomery, Ala. He is now a civilian. Children: Nancy 19 (Sullins College), Mary 17, George 13, and Caroline 4.

Col. A.S.J. Tucker is vice CO of Incerlik, Turkey, TUSLOG Det 10, APO New York

09289. His wife is Barbara. Children: Albert, John, Susan, Leslie, and Kathy.

Col. Vernon R. Turner is a member of the faculty, Air War College, Maxwell AFB, Ala. His wife is Jean. Sons Dyke 18 (Troy State), and Kent 16.

Elsie and Alfred F. Tyralla (civilian) live at 26 Carter Lane, Elkins Park, Pa. Children: Lynne 21 (working on M.S. at Penn State), Eileen 19 (senior at Cornell U.), Charlotte 8.

Lt. Col. Wendell G. VanAuken, JBUSMC, APO New York 09676. His wife is Sue. Children are: Wendell G. III, 21 (Stanford Graduate School—business administration), Bill 16 (Escola Americana, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil).

Col. Fletcher R. Veach Jr., is Chief, J3 Section Hq ARMISH/MAAG, APO 09205, N.Y. (Tehran, Iran). His wife is Dorothy Ann. Children: Dorothy Ann 18 (attending U. of Santa Clara in California), Sharon 16, Christine 6, and Theresa 5.

Col. Jonathan S. and Jeffie Vordermark (Retired 30 June 66) live at 461 St. Andrews Way, Vandenberg Village, Lompoc, Calif. 93436. He will work for the Lanval Corp. in Santa Maria selling investment property in Antelope Valley near Los Angeles. Children: Jonathan S. II, 17 (freshman at V.M.I.), Stephanie 15, and Jeffrey 9.

Jane and James H. Walker (Col. Ret) live at 526 Andros Lane, Indian Harbour Beach, Fla. He is an engineer with MITRE Corp. at Patrick AFB.—was president of the West Point Society of Cape Canaveral, Fla., when he wrote. Their children: Barbara Jane 21 (graduated from Florida State), Christie 19 (Florida State), Ginger 16, James Jr., 14, and Wendy 13.

Lt. Col. Charles J. Waller is retired and working as a stock broker. He and wife, Margaret, live at 4036 Club House Road, Lompoc, Calif. Children: Charles 19 (Cal Poly), John 16, and Tom 12.

Col. E.J. Walsh Jr., is director of curriculum, SOS, Air University, where he and Sylvia, his wife, live at Quarters 214, Inner Circle, Maxwell AFB, Ala. 36113. Children: Lynn 21 (stewardess with Delta Airlines), Ann 18 (Emory U., Atlanta, Ga.), Mike 16, and Cita 11.

Margaret and C. Donovan Warburton live at 214 Suffolk Drive, Tucson, Ariz. 85704, where he is a teacher in the public schools. They have one youngster, Barrea.

Col. James H. (Tid) Watkins is Secretary of the Air Staff, Hq USAF, Washington, D.C. He and Kathleen, his wife, live at 5929 10th Road North, Arlington, Va. 22205. Children: Michael 22 (U. of Texas), Janet 19 (William and Mary), Jimmy 18 (U. of Texas), and Danny 15.

C.R. and Helen Westfall live at 6700 Cornelia Drive, Edina, Minn. He writes, "After two years graduate study at M.I.T. of computers and their application to business and industry, I started, July 1966, in the Electronic Data Processing department of Honeywell's corporate offices in Minneapolis. Wonderful." Children: Teresa (Terry) 18 (sophomore at Iowa State), Sharon 15, and Gloria 11.

J.D. and Elaine Wethe live at 12262 Richwood Drive, Los Angeles, Calif. 90049, with youngsters Bill 13, Jim 12, and Cynthia 8. He is now senior vice president of the Marquardt Corp.

Col. Keith A. Whitaker and his wife, Annette, live in Peru, Indiana, where he is vice commander of the 305th Bomb Wing, Bunker Hill AFB.

Col. Jack H. Whitson (Ret) lists his address as Box 667, Dyersburg, Tenn. He is with a general contracting firm there. His

wife is Edna "Chick". Children: Bob 19 (Tenn. Tech.), Ray 16, and Cindy 14.

Col. Charles A. Wilson Jr., is assigned to the Joint Chiefs of Staff, Washington. He and wife Theoda "Teddy" live at 6904 Rosemont Drive, McLean, Va., with children: Marilyn 18 (Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa.), Chuck 16, Bob 12, and Phillip 5.

Lola and Karl Wolf, along with children, Paula 15, Gloria 14, and Glenn 12, live at 1121 Norsam Rd., Gladwyne, Pa. He is associate counsel with Philco Corp.

Col. Ed A. Wright (Ret) is with General Electric Co. in Daytona Beach, Fla. He, wife Marjorie, and daughter Anne 14, live at 128 Windward Lane, Ormond Beach, Fla.

Col. Lucius F. Wright is assigned to PEMA DCSLOG, Pentagon. He and Miney, his wife, live at 1520 Brookhaven Drive, McLean, Va. Children: Luke III, 18 (freshman year at Vanderbilt U., Nashville, Tenn.), and Judy 15.

Ivan W. York Jr., lists his address as Apt. 11, 115 Sutter, Roseville, Calif. He has two sons: Ivan W. York III (U. of Manchester, England), and Richard (Sacramento State College).

Michael and Kathleen Zubon live at 2010 North Nottingham St., Arlington, Va. He retired from the AF (colonel) Office of the Chief Scientist on 30 Dec 66. Was planning to stay in the Arlington area.

'44

Lt. Col. Howard W. Richards
3119 Shadeland Drive
Falls Church, Va., 22044

Congratulations to Bob Ginsburgh, first '44 Air Force type to make the BG list! We hope this is the first of many.

More Army silver eagles have been pinned on since the last issue: Selton, Lerch, Silver, Dancy, Graham, Sims, Gruenther, Tully, Young (M.J.), Carlson, and Spalding.

Received a welcome note from Helen Young. Jim is in Vietnam with Hq USARV and is a recent recipient of the George Washington Medal from the Freedoms Foundation. Their oldest son (Mason J. 3d) is a Plebe at USMA (third generation, too). Helen entertained Jack (on leave from Korea) and Louise Vitullo, Jeff and Cynthia Forsythe, and Bob and MariLou Drake at Leavenworth, where she is staying until Jim returns from SEA.

John Donaldson checked in by phone while home on leave from Korea, mid-tour. John is enjoying the tour as Chief of Staff, 7th Inf Div. Classmates are scarce there at the moment: Carley, Bde CO with 7th Div, and Vitullo in Eighth Army. Bill Steger is attending the Advanced Management program of the Harvard University Graduate School of Business Administration. Harry (Buck) Rogers is now with the Defense Operations Div of Chrysler Corp. as an engineer and project manager on defense projects. Son Jeff is a cow at USMA, and son John a freshman at Stanford.

Ted Bartz (Los Angeles) forwarded new addresses for R.B. Callan (Rolling Hills), Wendell Allison (Ridgecrest), Randolph H. Andrews (Los Angeles), H.K. Boutwell (Redlands), Jenks (San Pedro), and Myslinski (George AFB). Many thanks. I'll send them on to AOG.

First class son to graduate from a Service Academy: Bill Nelson Jr., USNA '67. Bill and Ruth Nelson are to be congratulated.

New arrivals in the Pentagon: Curley Jackson, Jim Moulis, Bill Charlson. Charley Daniel is also expected back at Disneyland East from SEA. Please be sure Fred Black has your

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

name and address so the class roster can be updated. Tammy Flynn will be leaving the Washington area for SEA. W.C. Harper leaves NWC for SEA. Al Dancy goes from Washington to Saudi Arabia. Jack Peterson will be reassigned here in Washington from the IADC. Pat Neilond goes from AWC to DCSPER Review Board. Lee Smith is on orders to SEA, to a vice wing command slot.

The Ginsburghs, just back from a Virgin Islands cruise, report seeing Bill Miller in St. Croix. Bill is still in the skin-diving business but is branching out into housing development. The Millers are planning a 3-month trip to Central America this summer. Bob also talked to Tom Mahoney and Ray Dunn recently. Tom is enjoying retirement in Hawaii where he's winning sailing races and studying the stock brokerage business prior to joining one of the well-known Honolulu firms. Ray Dunn is Chief of the AF Section in MAAG, France.

Bill McGlothlin, back from SEA and now out of the hospital, is Dpty Comdr of Opns at Reese AFB in Texas. Bob Rodden was a recent visitor from the West Coast.

The mural project is well along to completion. At press time the mural is complete and installed in the new museum. It will be formally presented to the Academy on 2 June, Alumni Day. General Eisenhower will be present. Those who have seen the mural are most impressed. All the credit for the brain- and leg-work on the project must go to W.S. Scott and Bob Day. The fund drive has had only modest success. Approximately 30% of the Class has responded with an average of \$22. The mural is paid for, but we still need more funds. The executive committee plans to present an appropriate graduation gift to class sons graduating from the Service Academies. We are trying to accumulate sufficient funds to meet that requirement and also the purchase of occasional flowers over the years. Unless you have a large donation to make and are concerned about an income tax deduction, please make the check payable to "Class of 1944 Fund" and forward it to Fred Black, 6507 Waterway Drive, Falls Church, Va. The committee will publish more details in a class letter soon. Please send in your new address; about 10% of the last mailing was returned.

Jack Peterson has agreed to take over the Scribe task in June when I depart for AWC. Many thanks to all who have contributed this past year.

Send news to Jack at: Col. John T. Peterson, 2933 Nob Hill Ct., Alexandria, Va. 22314.

'45

Lt. Col. George L. Withey Jr.
Box 45
Fort Myer, Va. 22211

With not so much as a change of address card from any of you for the past two months, and another deadline pressing, I felt my only salvation would be the class mailbox at Fort Myer, where I might find a few tidbits. Alas, Jim Morris's response to my hopeful inquiry was shattering—no letters, no cards, no nuthin'. So here goes nuthin'.

Dick Groves leaves the Office of the Secre-

tary of the Army for command of the 159th Engr Gp in Vietnam in July. The working hours there will probably be an improvement!

Don Rattan left for Vietnam in early April to take command of the 2d Bde of the 1st Cav Div, of which George Casey is presently chief of staff. Don was chief of the Senate Liaison Div, OCLL, for over a year just prior to his departure. Jane and their children will await his return in Alexandria.

George Hoge also received hurry-up orders to Vietnam, reporting there as Combat Developments Command liaison officer in April. Joe McDonough joins Don and George in the 1st Cav in June or July.

Henry Hutcheson has orders from Bragg to MAAG, Philippines. Can't you hear Henry speaking Tagalog with a Talbotton, Ga., dialect? Bob Hall also leaves this summer for a short tour in Turkey—as advisor to a Turkish Army!

Bill Stites reports that he will go to Katmandu, Nepal, in 1968. In the meantime, he and Dee are soaking up the language, culture, etc., at the various schools and institutes in preparation for what sounds like an interesting foray.

This was the last year of eligibility for the Army types for consideration for selection to the various war colleges and Dink Nelson (National War College), Rocky Tierno and Rock McBride (Army War College), Salty Salter (ICAF, I think), and several others I regretfully failed to note, were selected. Congratulations to each of you!

Spotted in the orders among those graduating from the Army War College this year were: Arch Arnold, who goes to SHAPE; Art Ringler to Vietnam; Joe Rochefort to St. Louis (project manager for generators); Charles Gorder to I Field Forces in Vietnam; George Jones and Walt Root to Vietnam; Mick McMurdo goes to Thailand; Charlie Greer to XVIII Corps; Jack Truby to stay at Carlisle Barracks; Ray Dietsche to Europe; Buster Hayden to JCS; Bill Boiler and Ev Post to CINFO, DA; and Ed Saxby to ACSI, DA.

Russ McGovern, who completed the National War College this year, goes to OCRD, while Ed Gudgel goes to DCSOPS; Bob McDaniel gets command of the 13th Aviation Bn in Vietnam; and Jim Heyman goes to Korea. Ed and Bob graduated from the Air War College, and Jim, from the Naval War College recently.

Ed Winthrop and Dick Jett have both joined the swelling ranks of the retired. Frank Kane's dad, Col. Francis B. Kane, died on 22 March after a long illness. Our deepest sympathies to you, Frank, and to your mother and sister. Frank is serving in Vietnam. George Garman is leaving USMA this summer for an artillery assignment in Germany. The timing is perfect; he should be back just in time to plan our next reunion.

On a recent trip to Vietnam, I visited with Jock McQuarrie who, at the time, was XO at Cam Ranh Bay. Since then, Jock has become deputy CO of the 173d Airborne Bde.

The Woody Carters reportedly have a new offspring, and, as this goes to print, Betty Lou and Bill Zook are anxiously awaiting another addition to their family. Ah, sweet youth!

Frank Marvin was the guiding genius behind an outstanding brunch for the Washington contingent on Washington's Birthday. There were 104 present, to include a delegation from the Army War College. Fine job, Frank!

Walt Gelini, completing a tour as CO, 79th Engr Gp in Vietnam, will be the new

Dist Engr, Rock Island, Ill. Likewise, Larry Hardin will become Dist Engr in Anchorage, Alaska, and Moe Wright shuffles off to Buffalo for the same duty.

'46

Mr. Samuel E.H. France
22 Mountain Road
Verona, N.J. 07044

Perhaps it has been the harsh winter, or the aftermath of a long night out (20th Reunion), but whatever the reason, this quarterly report will be short. In the past 80 times that I have faced the typewriter to start this column, I have been in this same situation a number of times. I'll try to make up with quality what the news lacks in quantity.

John Gillespie, now retired, has joined the AAI Corp. of Cockeysville, Md., as Asst to the executive vice president. Before retiring, John was a research analyst at the Combat Development Command, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md. Before that he was at the Springfield, Mass., Armory from 61 to 64, as executive officer and chief of manufacturing activities.

Bill Webb retired last December with ceremonies at West Point. Maj. Gen. D.V. Bennett, Superintendent, USMA, awarded Bill an oak leaf cluster to the Army Commendation Medal for meritorious service from July 64 to Dec 66 while serving as chief of the Supply and Services Div at West Point. Bill will be associated with Esso Eastern.

Lea Parnly, now recovered from wounds and malaria and released from the hospital, is back in a combat command as CO of "C" detachment over with the marines on the Pacific coast. His mother sent me some interesting poop about Lea for his tour in Panama. He has been awarded the Benevolent Medal by Pope Paul VI for great merit in Christian living. The presentation was made on behalf of the Pope by Chaplain (Brig. Gen.) F.L. Sampson, Deputy Chief of Chaplains, D/A, to Lea in Vietnam. The special recognition came as a result of his active work with U.S. and Panamanian teenagers in the Canal Zone during the period Aug 65 to June 66. He worked with high school and college age young men and women through the Explorer Scout program, the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, and the Canal Zone College Cardinal Newman Club. Lea's wife, Marie, and the children are staying in Gainesville, Fla., awaiting his return. I might add that Lea's mother visited with my mother recently at a 1924 class

party that my mother sponsored at Distaff House, Washington.

Jim McClure has written of his grand tour of Europe following our reunion last fall. He and his wife, Angelé, spent almost 6 weeks in Europe sightseeing and visiting many classmates. In Paris they had a delightful visit with Dick Tuck, who is completing a 2-year course at the Ecole Supérieure de Guerre. He expects to leave Paris this June for reassignment. He is the only one they saw in Paris, but they report these other classmates in that area: George Otte, Jim Inskeep, Russ Boyd, and Frank Schoen at EUCOM; Bob Wright is Asst Air attaché at the embassy; Phil Frank is a stockbroker with Bache & Co.; and Bruce MacKenzie is Director of Communications for IBM (Europe).

From Paris the McClures went to Italy, Vienna, and Berlin before finally arriving in West Germany for a more extensive tour and further contacts with classmates. There they visited John and Jane Perkins and Dick and Sue Fuller. John was CO of the 24th Engr Bn at Nuremberg, APO 09696 N.Y., and Dick was CO of the 3d Sqdn, 12th Cav, at Büdingen, APO 09039 N.Y. Perkins expected to be transferred to Heidelberg, and Fuller was expecting reassignment to the Far East. Hal and Chris Hallgren, also in Nuremberg, were away on leave at the time the McClures were there. Hal was CO of the 2d Bn, 16th Arty.

Jim Hobson has the 1st Bn (M), 87th Inf, at Baumholder, APO 09034 N.Y. Bob and Cynthia Lee are at Bad Kissingen where Bob has a Bn. Ray and Pat Thayer are at Mainz where Ray has a Bn. Goose Gosling has a Bn at Kaiserslautern. John Barrett has a Bn at Worms. Cal Arnold is with Honeywell Corp. at Frankfurt-on-Main.

Incidentally, shortly before the McClures' departure, Jim received a note from Sam Walker, who is CO 2d Bde, 1st Inf Div, in Vietnam, APO 96345 San Francisco. Sam seemed to be getting along fine; his family is in Fayetteville, N.C., during his present assignment. Sam wrote that Bubba Simpson was with him in the 2d Bde and reported these other classmates in Vietnam: Kyle Bowie, Shep Booth, Jack Shultz, Truman Boudinot, and Bob Wayne. Jim can be reached at: McClure, Fant & McClure, Sardis, Miss. 38666, where he is an attorney in partnership with his father.

As part of his swan song as Information Officer of the Military Academy, Bob Kren provided a rundown on the activities of the Class around home plate.

Bill Webb joined the ranks of the retired



1946: Tacho Somoza and General Bennett met informally in Grant Hall with the classmates at USMA during Tacho's March visit to West Point.



1946: Isabel Webb watches with pride as the Superintendent awards the Army Commendation Medal to Bill at USMA.

and put on a gray flannel suit to take a job with ESSO. After six months of training, stateside, he will eventually go to Saigon in ESSO's overseas operations. Under present plans, Iz and family will be with him. Bishop and Kren have also put in for retirement in July to compete in the executive job market.

On 22 March Tacho Somoza visited the Academy, reviewed an honor guard knee-deep in snow, and got a quick briefing on the expansion and current academic programs. Tacho mounted the poop deck for lunch with General Bennett and addressed the Corps from there. He requested and was given permission to grant amnesty for all regular punishments for which he was cheered loudly by the Corps, including a few cadets who stood on their chairs waving Nicaraguan flags. Among those benefiting was Steve Starner, Ralph's son, who had exceeded the magic number for the month of March, and was destined to pound the pavement. Then Tacho met with the seven classmates stationed at the Academy: Fred Badger, Cal Benedict, Bill Bishop, Ed Crowley, Roger Nye, Ed Saunders, and Bob Kren.

There was also an impromptu class reunion at the reception for Tacho and Hope at the Waldorf Astoria. A large crowd from the diplomatic world was there. From the Class of '46 were: John Barth, Bill Bishop, Joe Clark, Ed Crowley, Tony Cucolo, Roland Catarinella, Bob Dixon, Jack Donahue, Ralph Ellis, Jack Gillespie, Larry Miller, Ollie Moses, John Nance, Al Papatones, Bob Swab, Dick Walker, Marv Weinstein, Marty Zorn, and Kren. Rita Crowley couldn't make it, but all the other classmates were dragging and, according to Bob, quite pro.

During Plebe Parent Weekend at West Point, Ralph and Joy Starner, Tom and Marilyn Reeder, and Stu and Bev Harper were on hand to see their Plebes.

In Washington, Kren saw Fred and Barbo Alderson, and Ginny Haisley. Fred's with Legislative Liaison. Phil's due back from Vietnam this summer with reassignment at CINCPAC in Hawaii.

May your summer be a happy one, and should you change assignments, jobs, or just enjoy a leave or vacation, how about letting us all know about it.

'47

Lt. Col. George A. Lynn
3718 Mason St.
Fairfax, Va. 22030

Although this issue won't arrive until after we have celebrated our 20th Reunion, it won't hurt to throw in a few prognostications and then see how close we came. Bill Reckmeyer reports that we can expect about 85 classmates for sure (that many have sent money or otherwise committed themselves to

attend) and possibly over 100, plus wives in most instances. The reunion committee has prepared an agenda of activities calculated to keep things in a continuous uproar, one which may very well succeed in wearing everyone down to the point where they'll be glad to get home for a rest—and permit old USMA a bit of a breather, too. All told, the 20th should be a blast!!

Turning now to the mailbox, I'll start by picking up those cards and letters which arrived a shade too late for the previous issue's deadline. Doc and Pat Haskin sent a lovely card from Germany, complete with family picture. Pat covered the card with writing, telling about their latest doings. Doc's replacement is expected some time in August, so we can expect to welcome the Haskins somewhere in these United States late this summer. Personally, I'll put my money on an assignment to the Pentagon, just because Doc is naturally lucky. Speaking of the Washington area, at last count we had 69 classmates residing and gainfully (?) employed in the Washington area, including several whose families are here while they are off on short tours. Those of the 69 on active duty represent over one-third of the Class still in that category.

Also arriving shortly after the deadline was a note from the Delistrats, who are having a glorious time in Greece. They did not have a particularly glorious start, as they found their household goods infested with beetles when they unpacked, but once past that hurdle, things have gone well. John travels quite a bit in his role as Armor advisor, and when home he keeps busy as president of the local (American) PTA.

June and Jean Burner are enjoying Fort Knox, where Jean has a battalion in the Training Center. June notes that the lieutenants and their wives get younger every day! Marvin Stock chipped in with a January note wherein he announced his plans to retire in June. Following retirement, the Stocks plan to settle in Seattle with their four youngsters (ranging in age from 2 to 5 years), but first Hank and the Missus hope to have a big fling at the 20th.

GG Kent has finally succumbed to the wiles of femininity; in a February letter sent from Taiwan he announced his coming (April) marriage to a cute Navy nurse named Dorothy Wenglar. I know I speak for all when I say congratulations, and express the hope that GG and Dorothy will make it to the reunion. Also, I think we can agree with GG when he allows that, "It's going to be a change."

Dick Allen has announced his plans to retire in August, while Tex Hightower plans to make the switch in May. Also, Harry Kain has put his papers in. I don't have much on new orders yet, but I do know that Jack Faith and Hugh Bartley will join the troops in Vietnam this summer. A couple of weeks ago I ran into Bill Henry in a Pentagon cafeteria. Bill was in town on business, said his family was fine and enjoying sunny California, and that he and Marge plan to be at West Point for the 20th.

The Class of '47 had its latest Washington social on 24 Feb at Andrews AFB. In addition to the sparkling turnout from the local scene, the guest-list included out-of-towners Mike Maloney and Tom Hayes. Hosts for this happy occasion were Jack Young and Jim Ryan. The next social is planned for April at the Navy Officers Club in Bethesda, so you can see that we of '47 take unification of the Services quite seriously.

Ron Heiser passed the word that Gordon Duquemin got shot a little bit while he was

flitting around the Vietnamese highlands in a helicopter. The chopper didn't fare too well, but Duke was not seriously injured and managed to spend a nice R&R with Patt in Hawaii before returning to his battalion.

We were sorry to hear that Ted Bielicki's wife has undergone serious surgery at Portsmouth Naval Hospital; Ted is at Norfolk attending the AFSC. We all hope and pray for her speedy recovery.

Dick McAdoo reports that Bing Perry is now stationed at Fort Sheridan. (I have to get it this way because Bing never writes!) Guess that about does it for this column. Please keep the news coming in. Your letters are most welcome, and although I may not answer each one individually, you are assured of at least a few lines in the column, together with a heartfelt "thank you."

'48

Mr. Lowell B. Genebach Jr.
1650 Wainwright Drive
Reston, Va. 22070

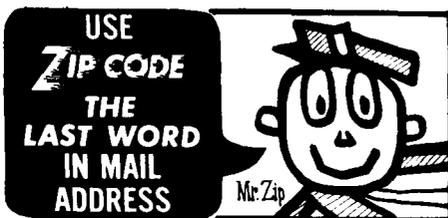
Rather slim pickings I find in looking through my collection file. But, what we lack in quantity we make up for in quality. Sam Holliday was recently awarded the Legion of Merit, but I don't have the citation. Congratulations, Sam, and please don't let modesty keep you from telling me the circumstances surrounding it. Sid Berry has been assigned to DCSPER from Vietnam. As of this writing (26 Mar) I hear he's been house-hunting while the family awaits in Carlisle, Pa.

Jay Hatch arrived home from SEA on Lois's birthday. The finest present she could have asked for, and a real surprise. Sally and Jim Macklin expect a new addition in July. They are hoping it's twins. Otherwise it will be an only child, the other offspring being well up in years. Searching for something a while back I came upon the heretofore unknown (to me, at least) news that Sam Cockerham was awarded the second oak leaf cluster to his Army Commendation Medal. Fine work, Sam.

Bob Lynch, a contemporary '48 who spent five years in the Social Sciences Dept at USMA, leaving about two years ago, writes from Vietnam. He is Deputy AG, USMAC, in Vietnam. He has seen Walt Plummer over there. His address as of this time is APO San Francisco, 96222. Saw orders on Walt Schlotterbeck sending him to Washington. Let me know when you arrive, Walt.

Which brings me to a rather sore subject. If you are in the Washington area, either permanently or temporarily, please let me know. It is quite embarrassing to find out that someone has been in the area for months without my finding out. If you want to be notified of class functions and wives' activities, the only sure way is to contact me. Don't depend on someone else's getting your name on the roster. The Washington group had its annual spring dance on St. Patrick's Day at Fort McNair. About 40 couples attended. Bill Burrows was home on leave from SEA and made the affair. He'll be coming back to Washington when his tour ends in the summer. Also at the party, and here temporarily to attend language school before heading across the Atlantic, were Bob Davis and his wife. Believe it or not, this will be their first overseas assignment!

The senior school lists have been published. The Army War College will have: Walt Beinke, Jack Brennan, Bob Kirwan, Jack McCuen, Jack Waggener, and contemporary Joe Fant, who was here two years ago. The Air War College welcomes from the



Army: John McEnery, and from the USAF: Hank Stelling. Newport's Naval War College will receive from the Air Force: Bob Van Arsdall, and from the ground troops: Lee Doyle, Dave McNeely, and Andy Witko. Fort McNair's two schools have several more classmates. ICAF sees Joe Kiernan back from the 1st Div Engrs in SEA, and USAF's Al Quanbeck, Evan Rosencrans, and Dick Skinner, all presently in the Washington area. The National War College will have Reuben Anderson, Jim Dingeman, and Bob Petersen from the Army. Learned that Bob Kirwan and wife, Emilia, are in the area until they move to Carlisle. Bob is in OPO. They bought, and have already sold, a house in Alexandria, Va. 22312, at 4514 Rynex Drive. Incidentally, Bob Van Arsdall is to be commended for having graduated from the Air War College associate program. Included therein are correspondence courses and base seminar courses.

Bill Cook replied to my request for ZIP codes by sending his: 92705. Bill reports that they see the Hank Stelling and Charlie Crouches two or three times a year at social functions, and that he is in frequent contact with his stockbroker, Art Snyder. He hasn't yet seen Ben Eakins, who returned to the California scene around Christmas last. Young Frank Dent has developed into quite an athlete in this area, Jack Doody reports. He has won letters in baseball and basketball, and was named all-County tight-end on his football team. Maybe Tom Cahill might want to take a look?

Imminent departures for some of those here include Gar McSpadden and Bob Ward, who head for SEA. Bob's orders read to the 25th Div. Picked up the U.S. Army War College *Commentary* for Feb 1967 and read a fine article by Donn Starry entitled "Profession at the Crossroads." Walt Meinzen was decorated with the Silver Star at Fort Benning recently for his efforts in Vietnam. Congratulations.

Let's hear from you.

'49

Lt. Col. Marcellus W. Bounds
Assistant to the Superintendent
West Point, N.Y. 10996

In his quarterly letter to the class Scribes, the Editor made a request for assistance in securing more subscribers since they now number only about 3/4 of the living graduates. Admittedly, my telling you this is like the preacher's sermon on those who don't attend church. But perhaps some of you who do take, read, and contribute to this magazine can get some of the 213 of our classmates, who don't subscribe, to join up. Also, for your information and to pass on to non-subscribers, a letter will be sent out shortly, to all class members having a current address on file here, outlining plans that have been developed locally to carry us through the 20th and 25th reunion activity periods. Enclosed with the letter will be an address list of the class membership for your information and, we hope, for your assistance in up-dating the data it contains. So much for business matters.

The local social season this winter consisted mostly of snow shovelling. We really had a bundle. It did clear long enough around Washington's Birthday for one cultural endeavor under the leadership of Ted Crampton, an enterprising associate member. Those interested in the finer things in life appropriately journeyed that holiday to nearby Washingtonville for an enlightening tour—of that town's winery—after which they repaired to the West Point Farms restaurant for some gastronomic research. Judging from the depletion of the PX supply of Bromo, it was a most successful venture—for art's sake, of course.

Bill Moore reports that the Carlisle contingent, having finally recovered from their Fall Ball, decided to have a real blast in March and managed a 100% turnout. The reason given, if one were needed, was to celebrate, or commiserate, over the receipt of orders. For those who haven't seen the *Army Times* since the last promotion list came out, the moves of the Carlisle clan this summer are as follows: Clay and Clara Buckingham go to Hq. III Corps, at Fort Hood. Hillman Dickinson is off to the 11th Armd Cav Regt in Vietnam. Nancy plans to stay in the DC area. Jack and Pat Forrest are expecting and are headed for Fort Campbell and the 101st. This will be child number ten! Chuck Heiden is going to the 4th Inf Div in Vietnam. Nancy will stay at Carlisle. Gil Kirby has a MACV assignment. Pat is torn between moving to California and staying in Carlisle. Amos and Barbara Mathews go to Washington where he's slated for a DCSOPS assignment.

John Maurer will be off to MACV, and Marge is still undecided on where she'll spend the year. John McArdle has orders to the 11th Cav. Betty will settle in Wheeling, W.Va. Bill and Jane Moore go to Washington—DCSPER. Ralph Puckett will be with the 1st Bde, 101st, in Vietnam. Jeanne is going home to Columbus, Ga.

Collier Ross is also Vietnam-bound—to the 1st Cav Div. Ann will move to Tampa, Fla. Dick and Evelyn Tallman go to the 101st at Fort Campbell. Craig and Fran Betts stay at Carlisle where he is now Asst Secy for the school. Murray and Beth Williams have a JCS tour in Washington to look forward to. Also at the party were Bob and Betty Rose who had just returned from Germany. Bob was on his way to Vietnam. Betty will stay at Carlisle.

Another visitor, in January, was Dick Morton on leave from Korea for a visit with Mary Ann and family staying in the Carlisle area.

Notes picked up at the last Washington group luncheon and passed along by Harry Griffith indicate a lull before the storm of summer moves. Most everyone is still in the same racket as reported two editions back. There have apparently been only a few additions and deletions from the group. Charlie Roebuck returned from Vietnam in December and is now at STAG. Ted Hervey has returned from Europe to DCSPER. Dean Meyerson recently returned to the fold in DCSOPS after a 12-year sojourn as a civilian. Norm Katz came in from Vietnam to ACSI, DAF, in January. Les Harris is going in the opposite direction to the 4th Air Commando Sqdn to fly an AC-47 (better known as "Puff, the Magic Dragon"). His loss is a big one to the Washington group, for he had been their president for the past year and their luncheon chairman for 3 years. Avery Fullerton left in February to command the 65th Engr Bn (25th Div) in Vietnam. Ann and the children are staying in Aurora Hills. One internal move is noted: Jack Fatum moved

from DCSOPS Plans to ACSI Plans. And there is one real high-sounding type report to the effect that Doctor Mansfield Smith has been named as Director for Washington Operations on the Experiment in International Living. I could speculate, but I won't. Anyway, Smitty has set up offices at: 818 Eighteenth Street NW, and has Jinx and the three kids quartered at: 3720 Morningside Drive in Fairfax. Among visitors to the area was Bill Mitchell, presently stationed at Holloman AFB, N.Mex., and headed for Korea this summer.

Jim Coghlan recently took a group of cadets from here out to the AF Academy during an exchange weekend and discovered the following line-up of classmates assigned there: Charlie Oliver is Asst Director of Athletics; Tom Bullock commands the 3d Gp of the Cadet Wing; John Mione is Professor and Head of Dept of Physics; J.J. Thompson is Chief of Academic Scheduling in the Dean's Office; Dick Rumney is an associate professor in the Dept of Astronautics; and Wayne Norby is an associate professor in the Dept of Mathematics.

Marie Kennedy, who is waiting out Bill's return from Vietnam in Colorado Springs, writes that Jim Prescott is now stationed at Ent AFB, Colorado Springs. She also enclosed a picture from the paper showing Tiger Howell peering down a tunnel during Operation Junction City, in Vietnam. He is the commander of the 1st Sqdn of the 11th Armd Cav Regt.

Arden Madison will also take up residence in Colorado Springs this summer while Jack is with the 4th Inf Div in Vietnam. Jack recently saw Kay and Ted Swett at Fort Benning. Ted had just returned from Vietnam after turning over command of his battalion in the 1st Cav Div. He now heads up the Attack Committee, Bn and Bde Opns Dept, of the Infantry School. Young Ted was recently selected as the outstanding freshman in his high school in Columbus. John Wightman is also assigned to the Infantry School.

USMA departees: Jack Thomas to the 196th Bde, Vietnam (Le and kids to Albuquerque, N.Mex.); Jim Coghlan to the 1st Cav Divarty, Vietnam (Sally and the kids to Albany); and Pat Donohoe will take over an Engr Bn in USAREUR.

This represents my last effort in the scribe department, as I will be turning over the duties to Joe Hickey here at the Military Academy. I appreciate the assistance of everyone who has sent in news for the column, and I trust that Joe will do a better job of splitting infinitives than I have. Let's get him off to a rousing start by sending the good word to: Lt. Col. P.J. Hickey, Office of MP&L, West Point, N.Y. 10996.

'50

Lt. Col. William B. DeGraf
7822 Middy Lane
Alexandria, Va. 22306

The most difficult part of this job is the duty to pass on news of the deaths of our classmates. It isn't possible to convey to their families our profound sense of loss, and yet we try. I know you all join with me in sending heartfelt sympathy to the families of John and Gloria Truesdale, who were killed in an automobile accident near Verdi, Nev., on 28 January 1967, and to Joy Viskochil and her children, Stephen, David, Lani, and Larry. Ralph died of cancer on 21 April 1967 at Fort Leavenworth, Kans.

By the time this reaches you, summer will be here, and many of you will be moving; let us know your new assignments. I no



1950: F-1 alumni assemble for a February party.

longer have a Bn; in March I moved to Camp Casey to the G3 job in the 7th Inf Div. Hated to leave the command but find this job fascinating.

We had a good '50 turnout for the Founders Day dinner in Seoul. Those present were: Daugherty, DeGraf, Easley, Bruce Leiser, Mather, Weber, and Shaffer. Back in February, on a trip to Japan, I ran into J. Clark Duncan who is flying C-141 jet transports out of McChord AFB near Seattle.

The new lists for the war colleges are out, and it was great to see so many familiar names. Going to Carlisle to the Army War College are: Hooper Adams, Ray Barry, Bashore, Brandes, Crawford, Hoffman, Johnsrud, Koehler, Lunn, Mackmull, Roush, Spence, Jim Thompson, Tilson, and Spike Wood. On the NWC list are: Greer, Nutting, and Warner. Mather and Tate will attend ICAF; Fern and Hurst, the Naval War College; and Brinkerhoff and Hendry will go south to the Air War College.

While good news is being passed out, congratulations are in order to Hansen and Wyrrough, both of whom received the Legion of Merit. Those are hard to come by, and we're proud of you.

Jim Wallace sent on the C-1 newsletter, and I'll pass on news from that. Tom Austin goes to the language school at Monterey in April and then to VN where he will be advisor to a province chief. Roy Clark is with the Directorate of Military Assistance in Hq USAF; Bennie Davis will join a B-57 outfit in the Philippines after graduation from the NWC this June. Ken Ebner is working on his doctorate in geography out of Columbia while he and Loris are at WP. Loris writes that she is teaching a class in adolescent psychology at Orange County Community College, plus taking a class at Columbia—so they are both giving the books a workout. Manley and Martha Rogers have joined the crew at WP; he's in the Dean's office. Gus Hergert will take over a PERSHING Msl Bn at Sill after graduation from ICAF in June. Joe Love will be leaving the DC area in June for VN, and Mary Pharr and the children will remain in their home in Vienna, Va. Joe said that he, Andy Pick, and Dave Monihan helped the Army win the DC area round-robin squash tournament from the Navy and Air Force. Bob Reed is at Leavenworth for the short course till June when he'll return to his job with the Com-

mand Information Unit at the Washington Navy Yard. Don Smith is with Texas Instruments, France, and he and the family moved to the French Riviera in August 1966 for an 18- to 24-month stay. Jim Wallace is still in the Pentagon with the Directorate of Science and Technology; he and Bobbie have become involved in the little theater of Alexandria—in the technical, non-acting, end. Stu and Pat Wood are at the AF Academy where Stu is part of the new Dept of Civil Engineering.

Jean and Laurie Eek stay busy at Hood where Laurie is the G3. Jean says Hood is a real contrast to Alaska, but they are all very happy there. After being snowbound month after month, the children are really enjoying horseback-riding.

Jeanie Steele writes that Sid expects to assume command of his Bn at Carson in April; she and the children will follow when school is out in June. After a day of reconnaissance, they found quarters better than average ("Hurray," says Robin), and the battalion officer count much under strength ("S.O.P.," say I).

The Veleys heard from Steve and Janet Cameron who are in Mineral Wells, Tex., after 18 months and many moves. Steve is Asst Director of Instruction in the Primary Helicopter School but is traveling a lot.

Gail and Ardath Wilson brightened up a weekend for Robin in January on their way to Norfolk to the AFSC. Orders should be coming out soon for people there, but as yet we have no word.

Mary Bolduc, Mary Ann Read, and Irene Flynn have remained at Riley since Blackie, Bill, and Al left for VN. David Bolduc is at Middlesex School in Concord, Mass., but the other eight keep Mary hopping. In addition to going to school, Mary Ann shows slides and gives talks about their tour in Israel.

Pookie Crittenberger says the cool season has arrived in Thailand, and that the temperature is way down to 90! Jack likes his J3 job, and the children love their huge, 2,700-pupil, "civilian" International School (plus the year-round swimming). The Holcombs and Walt Adamses are also in Bangkok.

Shirley Thomas sent the picture appearing with these Notes; it was taken at an F-1 Co. party in February. Left to right, bottom row: (seated) Jay Durst, Shirley Thomas, Dick

Slay, Anne Meredith, Gee Gee Slay, Grace Durst, G.C. Thomas, Polly Todsen, Pete Todsen, Betty Crawford, Sally and Hal Strickland. Standing, back row: Linc Faurer, Al Crawford, Bill Tuttle (on his way to Korea), Bob Gaffney, Ginny Faurer, Dave Meredith, Janie Tuttle, and Shirley Gaffney. Shirley says Walt and Ginny Vannoy have moved to Akron, Ohio. The Thomases saw Gloria and Mark Jones recently on their way to Buenos Aires; Mark got his Master's at the U. of Oklahoma.

Marilyn and Leo Romaneski seem to be living a day and a half in every 24-hour period in Stockholm where Leo is the attaché. They're finishing up their fourth year and should be there another year. On Christmas Eve they were invited by a Swedish family to come over for their big meal of the year, the Christmas lunch. "There were literally scores of varieties of fish, ham, salads, breads, and cheeses." Marilyn likes to zoom down the hill on a plastic sled, but the children finally told her it embarrassed them, so now she goes out at night (and meets other adults).

The Thomases, Merediths, and Duggines arranged the '50 party at Fort McNair in March, and a good time was had by all. Our wives met for wine and cheese in March. Who says people don't see their friends in the Washington area?

Florence Underwood writes from Rock Island Arsenal, Ill., that Herb has been at Aberdeen making a training film. Florence continues playing in many a duplicate bridge tournament, trying to get 100 points before they leave this summer; Herb is due for reassignment in June, and if he gets a hardship tour, she figures she won't be near any tournaments.

News notes from all over: Hawk Chapman is Information Officer at CONARC; Dick Lunger is a staff officer in the Regional and Special Projects Branch, Environmental Sciences Div, Army Research Office; Frank Henning is assigned to the international office of OCRD; Dave Meredith has joined the Programs and Budget Div there; Jack Wagner has been appointed CO and Director of the U.S. Army Cold Regions Research and Engineering Lab (USA CRREL). It is engaged in research and investigation of snow, ice, and frozen ground in cold environments.

Hope to have June Week news for you next time, but in order to have it, YOU have to send it. Let's have a big column next time!

'51

Lt. Col. John D. Daigh
Dept of Mechanics, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Today is a beautiful, snow-melting, sunny Easter at West Point. Kermit Johnson's sermon at the Post Chapel was televised. The following extracts are taken from a letter from the Tausches.

EI and Alice Birdseye wrote that EI is with G1, USARV, in Saigon and is due in the States in April. Alice and the children are living in Arlington. Gary and Jessie Owens are still at USAFA. Stan and Ruth Sheridan are enjoying their new home in Mt. Vernon, Va.

Clint Granger is with the 25th Inf Div in Vietnam. He is due home in June with orders for OPO at the Pentagon. Liz and the children are living near Fort Hood.

Jim and Carol Bick have moved to Toledo, Ohio, where Jim is teaching high school math. Charlie and Ruth Knapp are at Ord with Combat Developments Experimentation

Command. George and Anne Meighen wrote that they took time off from Georgia duty at DCSOPS to spend Thanksgiving with Joe and Cecil Clemons at AWC, Carlisle, Pa. Cappy and Florence Bernstein are still living in Brooklyn, N.Y.

Jim Boatner has been in Vietnam since November—NE. of Bien Hoa. Kay and the children are living in San Antonio. Phil and Ann Reed wrote that Phil is with the 95th Civil Affairs Gp at Fort Gordon, Ga. Mike Kovalsky and his wife Jenny are there, too. Dick and Dabney McLean are at Schweinfurt, Germany, where Dick commands the 3d Bn, 64th Armor, 3d Inf Div. Tom and Marge Foster are at the Armed Forces Staff

College until mid-June 67. Then they're scheduled to move to Fort Carson.

Lew Buffington, still a bachelor, is completing his year at Takhli, Thailand, and in January 67 will be reassigned to NORAD, Colorado Springs, Colo. He wrote that he really enjoyed this past year as Group Director of Opns and lost 30 lbs. in Thailand.

Dan and Marilyn Sharp wrote a funny note. Their car was stolen from their carport one Sunday morning. They must go on record as the soundest sleepers we know. Otto and Martha Doerflinger sent greetings from Maryland. Otto is working with the Atomic Energy Commission at Germantown. George and Wilma Orton are having a "hardship"

year; Wilma and the children live in Fairfax, Va. George has been at An Khe with the 1st Cav and is slated to take over a Bn in January.

Joe and Martha Jo Rice are enjoying the Latin life in Cochabamba, Bolivia. Jim Barron returned from Vietnam this winter with orders for Bragg, where Gussie and the children had been waiting out the year. Joe and Ginny Knittle are enjoying Joe's assignment at Holabird. Mac (Chuck) McLean and Bonnie have spent their last Christmas at Lerici, Italy. Lauren and Jean Ashley will be living in England. Lauren is assigned to the U.S. Army Standardization Gp in London.

Wally and Norma Steiger visited us, all too briefly, from England during the Christmas season. They're thoroughly enjoying this tour, and it's their second one there, the lucky people. They have a spacious "Victorian gentleman's house" in Dorchester. Wally's exchange instructing is at the Tactical School in Lulworth Camp, and he does liaison work with the Royal Armour Centre at Bovington Camp. The Steigers are looking forward to a reunion with the Ashleys soon.

Bruce and Sue Robertson leave Paris for Stuttgart, Germany, in early February. Bruce has been with J3, EUCOM. Brooks and Mary Martin wrote that they enjoyed a lovely weekend in Bermuda when Brooks returned from Vietnam in the fall. He is now working in the office of the Chief of Staff of the Army. John and Elsie Haumersen wrote that they were expecting a new addition to the family in March. Chuck and Betty Wallens are in Panama where Chuck is with Strategic Communications Command. The Frank Winfields are there, too.

John and Wencke Schweizer, our Mannheim neighbors, leave for the States this week (for DC). John will be Director of Military Construction, Nuclear Power Division. We met Fred and Alice Irving at a party recently. Fred has had an Engr Bn in Frankfurt for the past year. Lastly, Roland and Gerry Tausch are moving to their 38th home in a couple of weeks. Roland is slated to take over the 1st Bn, 33d Armor, 3d Armd Div, at Gelnhausen.

Bucky Harris supplied the other half of my information. He reports 96 classmates (not including wives) in the Washington area and sent along the pictures taken at a cocktail-buffet at the Fort McNair Officers Club on 24 Feb. Shy Meyer and Bill Lemnitzer are bound for Joint Staff from the National War College and their NWC classmate, Bucky, is going to the office of the Chief of Staff of the Army. Sally Atkeson, Joan Klein, Dotty Markham, and Wilma Orton appear as Vietnam bachelor gals in the pictures.

1951: The Washington contingent gathered at Fort McNair to celebrate February.



Left to right (front row): Toni Hill, Claudette Barber, Irene Conti, Carolyn Brantley, Jean Haggren, Peggy Byers, Jean Carlson, Al Akers, Mary Lou Akers, Jo Cortner, Peggy Hemphill, Sally Atkeson, Pat Crocker, Pat Harris. Rear row: Reb Barber, John Hill, Bud Conti, Lum Brantley, Dick Haggren, John Byers, Jerry Carlson, Dick Breakiron, Joyce Breakiron, Sandy Cortner, Otto Doerflinger, Martha Doerflinger, John Hemphill, Larry Crocker, Buck Harris.



Left to right (front row): Libby Peixotto, Fran Lewis, Nancy Prehn, Alice Miller, Jim Phillips, Ruth Phillips, Dotty Markham, Wilma Orton, Gerry McDonald, Carol Meyer, Anne Meighen, Joan Klein, Joan Keesling, Arlene Jacobs. Rear row: Ernie Peixotto, Bob Prehn, John Lewis, Bill Lemnitzer, Wayne Miller, Nancy Mulder, Dean Mulder, Shy Meyer, George Meighen, Jim McDonald, Saul Jacobs, Pud Keesling.



Left to right (front row): Noreen Wardrop, Pat Woodley, Jeanne Weyand, Mildred Robinson, Margaret Schwarz, Gloria Stumm, Lynn Wells, Maxine Veurink, Ruth Sheridan, Diane Volk. Rear row: Dan Wardrop, Tom Woodley, Sandy Weyand, Roscoe Robinson, Dick Schwarz, Tom Stumm, Dick Wells, Bill Veurink, Stan Sheridan, Bob Volk.

'52

Lt. Col. David C. Ahearn
Dept of English, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The following note was received in March:

Please mention in '52's article in the ASSEMBLY how much Eddie, Bonnie, and I appreciate all the telegrams, flowers, and letters from Ed's classmates. We were so kindly treated on our return there to West Point for the funeral by everyone. The note and platter of fruit from the Class in our suite at the Thayer was very thoughtful.

Ed is resting now at the place he loved best in the world.

Believe me when I say I love West Point, and all of you, with all my heart.

Sincerely,
Pat White
ASSEMBLY

Although further comment seems superfluous, let me assure those of you who were unable to attend Ed's funeral that Pat and her children do derive some strength and comfort from the knowledge that their sense of loss is being shared by every member of the Class of 1952. Representing the Class at the funeral were: Bob Ackerson, Dave Ahearn, John Aker, Craig Alderman, Tom Ashton, Vince Bailey, Daniel Boone, Paul Child, Al Crehan, Clyde Earnest, Warren Eisenhart, Wayne Elliott, Swede Erickson, Jack Foley, John Garver, Al Gorby, Al Griffin, Adrian Hollander, Jim Jagers, Mike Juvenal, Jeff Knight, Dave Lyon, Bill McCullough, Dennie Mullane, Tom Murphy, Don Pafford, Bill Raiford, Tom Rehm, Bill Reilly, Jamie Rivera, Dave Rohr, Joe Santilli, Gil Scott, Metz Seebach, Charlie Sell, Scott Shipe, Dexter Smith, Ashley Speir, Bob Vining, Ray Wallace, Jim Wallwork, Charlie Watkins, Skip Wensyel, Charlie Yocum, and Steve Zelle. After the services, many of the class wives who were in attendance graciously served as hostesses at a reception sponsored by the Class in the officers club for the many friends of the Whites who had come to pay their respects to Ed.

The entire Class also extends its deepest sympathy to Bill Myers and to Jim McInerney. Bill's brother Chester, USMA 1965, and Jim's brother Richard, USMA 1960, were both killed in Vietnam and were both buried with full military honors at West Point in March. Almost simultaneously the Class was shocked to learn of the untimely death of Swede Erickson's wife Ardie. The heartfelt sympathies of the entire Class have been extended to Swede and his children. Funeral services were conducted for Ardie at West Point on 21 March. Oscar Morales Duvall has been honored posthumously with the award of the Legion of Merit. The decoration was presented to his wife Isabel at the embassy in Guatemala City on 17 March.

Bob Ackerson and Clyde Earnest are still feverishly at work planning the Big Reunion. The response to their first notification has



1952: Isabel Morales Duvall, Oscar's widow, receives the Legion of Merit from the Hon. John Gordon Mein, U.S. Ambassador at a ceremony held in the U.S. Embassy in Guatemala City. The posthumous award to Lt. Col. Duvall recognized his services as Guatemalan Air Attaché to the U.S. during the period 1964-1966.

been most gratifying, and by the time you read this you should have received their second warning order. The following notes have been gleaned from some of the initial responses. Tom Dunmire is in the G3 Section, Hq, USARV; Janet is spending the year in Napa, Calif., awaiting Tom's return in October. Bob Craig is on a 3-year tour in Germany with the National Security Agency. Bill Dana is an X-15 pilot for NASA at Edwards AFB. Jim Walter is in the construction business in Montgomery, Ala. Jerry Ruff is in Vietnam; his wife is staying at Kings Park, L.I., N.Y. Jerry Gibbs expected to depart for Vietnam on 22 March. He has settled Della and the children at Virginia Beach and has invited any passersby to drop in and try the ocean. Their address is: 1017 Chinquapin Lane, Apt 101.

Control of class affairs is finally being wrested from the Irish Mafia (Foley, Reilly, Ahearn) as indicated by the recent election of Charlie Sell to the important post of chairman of the executive committee. Our retiring chairman, Jack Foley, has reluctantly surrendered the reins of office in order to accept a new assignment as commander of an Engr Const Bn in Thailand. Thanks for a job well done, Jack, and congratulations to you, Charlie. Jack, by the way, will be replacing Carter Lehman in Thailand so that Carter can join the Tactical Dept at USMA.

Tom Collier and Ivan Mechtly are also expected to join the West Point contingent this summer—Tom in the MA&E Dept and Ivan in the math Dept. The note in the last column that indicated Tom Dowler would also be joining the math Dept has proven to be an unfounded rumor. My apologies. Tom has extended his tour in Vietnam, and as far as I know he has not yet received orders for a stateside assignment.

The class strength here will decrease over the summer, as John Aker, Craig Alderman, Paul Child, Wayne Elliott, Don Pafford, and Bill Reilly will also be leaving. Craig, Wayne, and Don will join the troops in Vietnam; John expects to go to Germany; Paul will become a student at C&GSC; Bill is slated to take over an Engr Bn at Fort Campbell.

The local clan continued active over the winter months. Highlights were a German party, at which Jeff Knight zealously guarded a large table against all interlopers, and the annual Founders Day celebration which the wives marked with a hen party at Gerv (note the "G") Earnest's. Art Deverill dropped in to say hello on his way from Europe to AFSC last January, and Tom Ayers paid a brief visit in March on his way to the AWC at Carlisle Barracks. Ivan Mechtly dropped up from Edgewood Arsenal to get the lay of the land, and Harry Van Trees brought a couple of his sons along for a brief visit with the Childs'.

Herb Hollander's Vietnam souvenirs include a large chunk of VC shrapnel that recently landed on his desk. Herb was visited by Charlie Watkins not long ago, and he also reports that Ray Espey is Asst G3 to I Corps, Bob Tanguy is Opns officer in the 366th Tactical Fighter Wing, John Roosma is XO of a squadron stationed in Saigon, Carl Guess is a ground Ln O at Nha Trang, and Herb Vogel is Opns officer of the 2d Signal Gp.

Congratulations to Art and Elaine Taylor on the new addition to their family. Kevin Arthur, born in August 1964, was received into the Taylor household this past February. Congratulations also to Dale Swanson on being appointed manager of the Norton Company's plant in Santa Clara, Calif. Dale was



1952: Dale Swanson, recently appointed manager of the Santa Clara plant of the Norton Company.

formerly the sales supervisor in the Los Angeles area for the same firm.

Dick Wiles spent a week on Tdy in Europe last March where he saw Warren O'Sullivan and Ed Eckert, both of whom are assigned to Seventh Army. Dick has been going through one of those Pentagon reorganization shuffles and is now the exec of AIDS and acting exec of the Management Information Systems Directorate, Office of the Asst Vice Chief of Staff, Office Chief of Staff, DA. Dick has kindly been passing along DA orders on classmates, and the following information on reassignments has been gleaned from his efficient wire service. Vietnam awaits: Birt Kidwell, Ralph Girdner, Bud Lichtenwalter, and John Driskill (USMA-CV); Clyde Selleck and Bill Snyder (USARV); Paul Malone and Joe Wasiak (1st Cav Div); Homer Kiefer (1st Inf Div); Bob Kimmel (25th Inf Div); and Bob Hand (Co. A, 519th MI Bn). USAREUR beckons: Carl Dupke, George Bartel, Horace Brown, Dick Haskell, and Dave Bethea. The Washington ranks will continue to swell with the addition of: Win Holt, Chuck Wallis, Jack Hettinger, Bill Harrison, and Harry Dutchyshyn. Others receiving stateside assignments include: George Barkley (Hq, Fifth Army), Howard Jelinek (82d Abn Div, Fort Bragg), Don Swygert (New Cumberland Army Depot, Harrisburg, Pa.), John Hermann (civil schooling, Tulane U.), and Ed McClung (Aberdeen Proving Ground). Ted Gregory has orders to Korea, Gray Parks to southern Europe, John Cannon to Thailand, and Herb Deiss to the Spanish general staff course in Madrid.

52+15=67. Hope to see all of you on Friday, 27 Oct, for the gala start of the most successful reunion in West Point's history.

Editor's Note: Dave Ahearn doesn't mention it, but that new rank came from that select group who were tapped from "below the zone." Also at USMA, Eisenhart enjoyed the same distinction.

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

'53

Maj. Joseph T. Rears
Dept of Foreign Languages, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

It is with deep regret that I report the death of Monty William Walters. Monty returned from Vietnam in December 1966. He had mentioned headaches, and at Walter Reed Hospital it was discovered that he had a tumor. Despite several operations, Monty died on 16 March 1967. Stan Wielga, from Fort Belvoir, Va., Bob and Millie Albert from Pittsburgh, Pa., and Allen Merritt joined the classmates here at the funeral. General Bennett, the Superintendent, and many of the post personnel also attended the services which were held at the Old Cadet Chapel on 22 March 1967. Joan Walters and her two girls were thinking of settling in Cornwall, nearby. On behalf of the Class I want to express our sympathy to Joan and the entire family.

Al Horwedel sent a long letter from the Pleiku area of Vietnam in January. Among other things, he wrote: Al and Bob Daly are at II Corps Hq at Pleiku; Al is the deputy senior advisor for RF/PF affairs, and Bob is the corps Arty advisor. Fred Siebert is with the 3d Bde, 25th Div. Tom McGregor is G3 advisor at the 23d ARVN Div. Max Satchell is the sub-sector advisor in Binh Dinh Province. Bob Thomas is with the 1st Air Cav. Gene Currier, Rolphe Arnhyrn, and Dan Rickard are also at An Khe. Craig Coverdale, Bob Blum, and Norm Delbridge are with the I Field Force in Nha Trang, and Max Noah is reported to be at Cam Ranh.

Al says, "Life generally isn't too bad for those in the advisory groups, but the ones in the U.S. units have a fairly tough time moving around, chasing 'Charlie.' I know better ways to make a living." Thanks for the letter, Al.

Larry Davis, back from flying "Chinooks" in Vietnam, was seen at West Point with Vy. They are taking a 45-day leave in this area before going to Norfolk and the AFSC. He is quite happy despite the long "snow-bird" duty before school starts. Larry was S3 of the 1st Air Cav Div, Abn Bn.

Chuck Fiala gave me a rundown on the activities of our Class in the Washington area. He credits Lee Crosby with gathering the data. Lee works in the Secy of the Army's office. On 4 Feb the Class had a party at the Bethesda Medical Officers Mess with about 50 classmates present. John Young was the major planner. Seen at the party was Art Mavis, Air Force. Sparky Jones was in Thailand but is now with the Engr Research and Development Lab at Fort Belvoir. Jim Lammie is with an Engr study group on Vietnam and will return to SE Asia for a month. Walt Henderson leaves the Army General Council office to ASD (I&L). (What's that, Walt?) Bud Tardiff and his wife now live in Maryland. Glen Otis will be going to Vietnam from OPO. Our Washington group has decided on a stag get-together twice a year. The vote was by poll, and apparently there were no opinions gathered from the wives.

Bob Ayers will be leaving for MACV around May. Cy Nerone and Bob Segal are in DCSOPS. Gerry Goetz and Rich Leonard are at DIA. Andy and Suzie Simko were seen at the party. Don and Dorie McNutt and Dick and Emily Matson are at Fort Belvoir. Jim and Taffy Eubanks are in Lafayette, Ind., where Jim is doing graduate work in computer science. He will be there for two years. He is supposed to be living in a big

farmhouse. Can you combine the farm and the computer to produce food in a binary progression? Bob Hess, Air Force, was at the party. Fred Van Deusen is with the Inf Branch office. Hal and Joan Myrah were also there for the party. Norm Delbridge should be back in August from Vietnam. Word is that Norm had an Engr Bn in Vietnam which operated south of Pleiku to the Cambodian border.

During the Navy Weekend in February, Burt and Molly Fuller had a gathering of the Class at their home here at West Point. Here are a few of the items picked up at that party. Sid Carter visited West Point in January; he was in New York in connection with his new job with Humble Chemical Co. Hal Rhyne is on his way to Vietnam from the AFSC; he is scheduled to go to the Opns section of I Field Force. Joy Rhyne will stay in Long Island while Hal is away. Rod Smith is XO of the 1st Engr Bn (Combat) in Vietnam. John Seigle finished at Harvard and stopped by on his way to the 1st Inf Div in Vietnam. Marlyne will remain at Leavenworth while John is gone. It was reported that Tom Sofis is getting married in Helsinki, Finland. Louise Perlow Eineigl was on the ski slope where she "sitzed" instead of "schussed" and was last seen with a cast on her leg. She is expecting to be back to normal by August. Bud Zimmer was married in Honolulu while on R&R from Saigon. Congratulations, Bud! Good luck to you and your wife.

From the baby corner, our congratulations go to the Couslands and their new baby girl. Bill Wubben is on his way to Vietnam from Fort Sill; Marie will stay in El Paso, Tex. Heard that the Coopers are in Bangkok. Dave Rumbough says that Leonard Greeley is on his way to C&GSC from Fort Lewis, Wash.

The Founders Day dinner at West Point produced many notes, but I found it hard to pin down the authors, so some of this information may be in the rumor category. Those officers leaving West Point have received their orders orally. Chuck Fiala is headed for Cam Ranh this summer. Al Grum, McDonald, and Roger Peterson are headed for Saigon. Wally Noll goes to Norfolk and the AFSC. Ed and Darla Lee Daggitt arrived here last autumn and are now with the Math Dept and the Library respectively. Bill Jolin and Richard Benz are in Washington and both work for Honeywell. They both have new homes in the area.

Dave Rumbough needs some horses for his new assignment in Vietnam. He wants to remount the Big Red ONE and fight the Cav method. While here at West Point he had the cadets in the riding club wearing non-reg blue with riding breeches, and carrying riding crops (rumor). Dave will be with the S1 Spt Cmd, 1st Inf Div.

Doc Stinson is in Hawaii doing the swing shift as briefing officer. While Doc was here he invited me to the poop deck in the cadet mess to observe the cadets while he was OC. Visits like that reassure you that the Corps "has not" despite all the speeches at Founders Day dinners. Jim Sibley is also in Hawaii.

Sandy Meloy received the Silver Star for combat in Vietnam. Congratulations! There are many fine articles about him, including one in the February issue of *Army Digest*. Hal Myrah is reported to have been the XO in the same outfit. Burt Fuller says that Bob Breckenridge is on orders to West Point. Vald Heiberg reveals that John Jamieson is an engineer executive in New York. His

"beat" extends from Canada to the Bahamas. I saw Barbara Sullivan at the club the other day. She is keeping busy here while Rollo is in Vietnam.

Pat Luck called me from Fort Bragg, where he is with the MATA school. Cliff Landry and Dave Rice are also at Bragg.

"I look too young to be a lieutenant colonel" was the comment from those sporting their new silver leaves. Congratulations to the first of our class to achieve that rank.

If you are in the vicinity, please give me a call or drop a line. And may I add, please don't be an "initial dropper" when giving the names of exotic places or special jobs. It's just too difficult to remember what they stand for (particularly for a French instructor). Good Luck!

'54

Maj. Peter G. Jones
Box 54
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Once again I must report to you the death of one of our number—Jack Carter died at Clark Air Base, P.I., on 15 March 1967, from injuries received in a vehicle accident on Taiwan. Bud Gurney writes that Jack was on an unaccompanied tour, flying C-130 support missions to SEA. He is survived by his wife Joyce and their three children: two sons and a baby daughter, who live at 5845 Glenhurst St., Riverside, Calif. Jack never regained consciousness; he died before Joyce could get to him at Clark. Words are of slight consequence weighed against personal tragedy. Jack will be remembered well by all of us.

Larry Drum, Bill Vipraio, and Bud are all flying out of Hickam AFB. Calls from itinerant classmates are encouraged, whether passing thru or planning R&R's in Hawaii. Bud and Gail recently spent an evening with the Ironsides. Bob waded in from the VN delta for staff meetings, and Pat flew to Honolulu for the occasion.

What fell force, unseen, stays the hands of those who do not write? This last quarter Box 54 accumulated 4¾ oz. of dust and 9 letters.

Bob Hunt, still a bachelor despite previous reports to the contrary but liking it "less and less," checked in by mail last February from Fort Hood. Having relinquished his job as Asst sector advisor to D.P. Shaw, the Thiéu-ta with the mustache, Bob returned to the ZI, Fort Hood, and the S3 slot in an Inf Bn. He reports having met Dale Vesser, Bud Eberhart, and Jack Galvin in the MACV, USARV, orbit. Milt Aitken is in the 1st AD G3 section at Hood. Don Shebat is presently with an ROTC detachment at Howe Military School, Ind., but has been alerted for VN, and Jerry Anderson, XO of a training Bn at Fort Bragg, says he has no problem keeping himself occupied.

Jack Charles, who was flying F-100's out of Bien Hoa, is now a LnO in Thailand. Apparently Jack's had time to do a little thinking—his next tour will place him at Fort Leavenworth in Army C&GSC. Otherwhere in the Air Force, he reports that Larry Griggs is finishing Naval Staff College prior to an F-100 refresher course and a tour as FAC in Vietnam. Bill Frier is flying C-130's out of Lockbourne AFB, Ohio, and Lou Bryant will leave Scott AFB, Ill., to take up duties in Thailand. In California, Bob Dorr is flying B-57's, and Spike Briggs is chief navigator for a C-141 squadron at Travis.

Jack Arnet, Ken Iverson, and Sam Harover will join the next session of the RAF Staff College. Stan Beck, Jim Karns, Al Jennings,

ASSEMBLY

and Jaime Ortiz are among the '54 crew at AFA.

Russ Parker, from his Arty Bn XO post in Vietnam, says that all is well. His chopper tour of the area will be completed about the time he rotates to Leavenworth this summer. Len Fuller is S2 of an Arty Gp in Pleiku; Dick Renfro is in the 4th Div; Elmer Allred, off to fly F-100's, recently turned his ALO job over to Duke Fredricks. Russ reminds us that the Central Highlands do get cool; he plans to spend a Honolulu R&R idyl with Ann.

Doug Stuart filed a communiqué in February prior to departure for MACV. He had just received a Master's in industrial engineering and, having situated his family in Carlisle, Pa., was headed for the POE. Doug mentioned that Ed Hart checked into the ROTC contingent at Arizona State shortly before. He also met Jimmy and Chris Chapman who were en route from Fort Bragg to Kansas, where Chris and the children will live while Jim tours VN. Jerry Vigeo, who has changed his mind, is married and working on a Ph.D. at L.S.U.

H.C. Tanner reports on Founders Day at Fortress Monroe. Jack Beringer, Tom Healy, Luke Callaway, and H.C. drove from AFSC to meet Bob Adams, Bruce Bidwell, Jim Halvatgis, and Chet Piolunek (all from USCON-ARC) at Monroe. H.C. and Joe Devlin, who is finishing at Georgia Tech, will head west in their trusty magic (C-47) dragons, to Vietnam and Korea, respectively.

The most productive missive from this quarter's meager selection is part of a report to John Shelter from a proud grandfather. Pete Leone, '23, now has a grandson, Pete III, courtesy of Pete II, '54. Congratulations, Pete! John's superlative management and account of the All-American banquet, which appeared in the spring '67 ASSEMBLY, deserves a retroactive accolade. Well done!

During ceremonies at Phan Rang, VN, in January of this year, John Gilboux, who has been somewhat more active than the average Bde supply officer, was awarded the Silver Star, the Bronze Star for heroism, the Air Medal, and a Purple Heart for a string of effective offensive operations which he instituted shortly after his arrival in April of 66. John's Air Medal resulted from his active participation in air support of ground operations. The Bronze Star marks his bravery in persevering, against intense ground fire, to locate VC positions and direct artillery fire to eliminate them in a June engagement. He earned the Silver Star in an action near Tuy Hoa during September. Using his chopper as an aerial quarter-horse, John forced a sampan of armed enemy ashore, where an Infantry squad policed them up. Later, on the same search-and-destroy mission, John touched down twice and sallied forth, in each case armed only with a pistol, to capture VC from paddy positions. The tally: 12 VC killed or captured. Wounded during combat in October John was operational again by January. The HOWITZER scribe who described John as "determined" knew his man.

The '54 population at West Point will drop sharply this summer. Bob Elton, Fletch Ware, Bob Badger, and Don Newnam are on the way to VN; Don Rhea, Skip Combs, and Ron Salvador head for the next Leavenworth session. Also departing but without specific orders to date (April 1967) are Prop Walker and Bob McPherson. Bob and Judy are to be congratulated as the proud parents of twin girls, born recently at West Point. Dick

SPRING 1967



1954: John Gilboux receives one of several decorations in Vietnam.

Ziegler will check into OPE from the U. of Indiana, and Len Johansson is coming in for a tour as an exchange TAC from the AF Academy. Dick Weaver, a FAST program file, presently in Vietnam after a Christmas R&R in Honolulu with Deme, has recuperated from a losing encounter with punji stakes and is contemplating an accompanied Thailand tour, following a summer stateside leave.

Writing back to OPE in March, Andy Underwood described a potentially disastrous VN booby trap encounter from which he was able to retrieve himself. Blown into the water, his legs severely injured and temporarily useless, Andy sculled himself ashore with his arms. He is now recuperating and reports that his legs will be "good as new" by the time you read this. The benefits of a cool head and a well-conditioned body (number one in physical aptitude) in severe emergency are clearly evident.

Jim Burris, well-traveled MP&L communicator, provides the following resumé of classmate sightings. Bill Old, Office of the Chief of Staff, visited Jim and Marion during Christmas; Frank Percy is headed for the British Staff College; Luke Callaway, presently at Belvoir, is returning to Vietnam this summer, where he might meet Lou Mologne, presently Asst to the chief resident surgeon at Walter Reed, who is also VN oriented. Ben Schemmer, now a civilian, is an active assistant in systems analysis branch for DoD; Bob Linton is flying in a troop carrier wing at Pope AFB, and Ron Johnson, whose present concern is AF flying safety, visited WP briefly during January.

As the result of the recent election of class officers, Jack Logan was selected as president, and Bob Marcrum is the new treasurer, replacing Elton and Ware, who are departing. Bob and Fletch have given freely of their time and effort in the interests of the Class; for which—our thanks. The incumbent scrivener was retained.

NOTICE: This constitutes authority for any member of the Class of 1954 to contact Box 54, West Point, or Major P.C. Jones, Dept of English, without previous clearance, reference to security status, or specific written permission. Almost any item, be it never so irrelevant, is of interest to your classmates. Since ESP as a communication medium is still unreliable and subject to low-frequency jamming, we depend primarily on letters and peripheral gossip. WRITE! (Tapes and discs are also processed, gladly.) It is now half-past 1967.

'55

Maj. William S. May
Box 55
West Point, N.Y. 10996

It has been my pleasure to assemble, compile, and edit the class Notes for the past two years. The interest you, as a Class, have taken in the column, as evidenced by the timely letters and newsworthy notes, has been heartwarming. I will be joining the 1st Inf Div in the Bien Hoa area this July. Edie and our six children will be living in the West Point area during this coming tour.

Willy May has consented to take over as class Scribe effective with this issue of ASSEMBLY. Keep those letters coming; the address is the same, only the name has been changed.

Pete Booras

And so "the old order changeth"! I will strive to serve in this position with some of the verve and effectiveness which Pete demonstrated so thoroughly. My primary duty as an English instructor at USMA may be an obstacle, but I know that I have your patience when confronted with the involuted syntax of "academise." Send news to me either c/o Dept of English or use the above address.

My first duty is a sad one. I must report that Chuck Stoeckel was killed on 31 Jan

1955: Our newest AF majors celebrated their promotions with a party at Stewart AFB.



1955: Al and Joan Buie.



1955: Reed and Roberta Stone.



1955: Jerry and Marla Teben.

67 in a mid-air collision while on an interceptor mission off the Philippine Islands. There were 50-foot waves at the time he went down at sea. Memorial services were conducted on 18 Feb at Holy Cross Lutheran Church in Bordentown, N.J. Chuck is survived by his wife Laura and two children.

On a much brighter note for our AF compatriots, the promotion log jam has broken for our men in blue! Majors Al Buie (AF Liaison Office, USMA), Reed Stone, and Jerry Tebben (Dept of ES&GS) at West Point had a promotion party at the Stewart AFB Officers Mess on 29 March billed as the "Red Baron Wake," since Snoopy finally snagged his oak leaf. Also heard from Jim Seay, who is still flying C-141's to Vietnam (and due for a PCS to RVN), that the promotion is class-wide. So, your Army and civilian classmates join in a toast and a refrain of "Benny Havens" in honor of all you new majors!

Jim added that he ran into Phil Bouchard at Clark Field last December; Phil was flying O-1E's in Vietnam. At this printing, he is presumed to be on a CONUS PCS. Bill Volkstadt was recently seen flying C-130's out of Hickam AFB, Hawaii. When Jim goes to Vietnam he expects to send Sue and their children back to Mayfield, Ky.

Meanwhile, the crowd at West Point has generated several newsworthy items such as a Washington's Birthday party at the Golf Clubhouse (appropriately on 22 Feb) where all tried their skill at sledding down the snow-covered rough, across the green, and frequently through the thin ice and into the creek! The math Dept classmates, led by Bud DeMaris, organized this gala affair. On April Fools' Day, Bonneville Cabin at Round Pond was the teeming site of the annual lobster broil. Dave Young (Admissions) organized this fine party which, hopefully, will be immortalized in this issue by some pictures from my Polaroid camera.

It ought to be noted that our classmates at West Point participate in the worthy custom of adopting "associate" members from among those officers on the staff and faculty (and AAA) who are equivalent-year graduates from other institutions. Among them, our membership numbers several doctors (OB-Gyn, radiology, etc.), a law officer, a football coach (Tad Schroeder), and even the post finance officer. We are well situated in times of need.

Our monthly luncheon features a guest speaker or an informative event. For March, Bob Strati hosted the group at the Cadet Mess where his competent personnel gave us a tour and an explanation of the program for the modernization and expansion of the Mess. The wives were subsequently hosted



1955: Skip Massey with "indigenous assistant" at division aviation company CP in Vietnam.

1955: The annual lobster broil at Round Pond.



1955: Jerry and Dorothy Crancer and George and Gail Dreybus.



1955: Bill Haas and Connie Franklin.



1955: Joan and Ken Ginter and Nan and Jim Strickland.

to a similar tour by Bob. On 5 April, following a post-luncheon talk by Jack Hall on the hockey team and AAA activities, outgoing president Dick Bean (Admissions) announced the new slate of officers for the West Point Chapter of the Class of '55: Joe Franklin (MA&E), president; Dave Young, vice president; Dave Hufnagel (ES&GS), treasurer; and Todd Graham (ES&GS) as social chairman. The associate representative is Emmett Hollowell, whom many of you will remember from the basic and advanced Inf courses at Benning. He won many Air Medals as an aviator in Vietnam.

Before turning from news of classmates at West Point, I would like to report that Ted and Marie Livesay had their first child, a daughter—Kimberly Ann—on 27 Feb. Ted received orders the same day for the 1st Cav Div this summer. Ted and Marie were married at West Point on 12 March, last year.

From Vietnam, John Feagin writes that he is Chief, Orthopedics, 85th Evac Hosp. He finds the assignment a challenging one for an Army doctor and takes care of as many as 150 soldiers a month. John has nothing but praise for these men. He sent along a picture of Skip Massey who commands an aviation

company in An Khe. The other character is Skip's "exec." The monkey is carried as an "indigenous assistant." Jack also met Jim Ryan who is now XO, 2d Bn, 7th Cav, 1st Cav Div.

Jerry Denman writes that he is the S3, 1st Abn Bn, 327th Inf, and that Dan Moses is S3 of the 2d Bn, 502d Inf. Both these battalions are part of the 101st Abn Div's 1st Bde which is over in Vietnam. On a visit to Saigon last October, Jerry ran into Woody Black who was on the USARV staff at the time.

A news release indicates that Gil Weden is Asst Maintenance Officer, 34th General Spt Gp (Aviation Maintenance & Support). He is in charge of: 100 civilian technical representatives, 230 Dynalectron maintenance specialists, and 79 Lear Seigler avionics personnel. The unit's overall mission is the support of all Army aviation in Vietnam. Lots of luck, Gil! With this we turn to general news.

On an Admissions visit to secondary schools around the country, Dave Young and Dick Bean spotted the following classmates: Ray Gunderson, working at OPO in Washington; Cliff Jones, working with missiles at Fort Bliss (Cliff is due to rotate to Vietnam in June); Ben Franklin, doing well in the construction business in Tulsa, Okla.; and Ben Johnston (ex-'55), a U.S. district judge in Shreveport, La.

While testing candidates at Fort Campbell, Bill Parks (Tac, USCC) saw Dave Patton who is being assigned to the Army Mission in Guatemala (crashing Tico Woerner's '55 corner on that assignment). Bill also visited Jim and Nancy Pirtle and their five children. Jim is with International Paper which is assigning him to a new job in Puerto Rico.

Orders for the Leavenworth contingent are now coming out. Phil Enslow is *not* going to C&GS and then to the military attaché office in Israel as reported in the last column. He had a change of orders and has departed for Vietnam. Dan Moses, on the other hand, is due back from Vietnam for the next course at Leavenworth. Paul Parks, who will also be attending the next course, received a letter from Don Buchwald who is attending the current course. Don reports that he is being assigned to the 196th Light Inf Bde in Vietnam in a 2162 MOS slot. Other assignments for those currently attending C&GS: George Burkhart, Bill Hadly, Ed Trobaugh, Bill Wilcox, and Dan Ludwig to the 1st Inf Div; Charlie Johnson to the 1st Cav Div; and Bob Joseph to the 4th Inf Div (all in Vietnam, of course). To Washington will go Bill Lozier, Jim Brokenshire, and Don Gransback. Granny seems to be headed for the Office of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. Jack Campbell is slated for the Engr District at Wilmington, N.C.

A final note: Don Hilbert, currently at



1955: Sally and Dick Bean.

Leavenworth and on orders to the French Staff College, received the Bronze Star Medal for heroism and his 3d Air Medal on 17 Jan. He earned the Bronze Star in Vietnam on 9 Feb 66 when a friendly observation post was attacked by a Viet Cong squad. After the attack began, Don learned that the two soldiers manning the OP were wounded and still at their position. Don, the Bn S3 (101st Abn Div), ran from the CP through intense fire and organized the unit's defensive positions. He then volunteered to accompany a relief force to help the wounded men in the OP. As the force approached the OP, it was hit by heavy automatic fire at close range. Under Don's direction, the force killed 2 VC and drove the others back into the jungle. Don supervised the reorganization of the outpost and assisted in the evacuation of the wounded. Don had previously been awarded 2 Army Commendation Medals, one of them for heroism. I am proud to pass this intelligence on to the Class.

Bill Streett writes that he is being re-assigned to West Point in July to work on the development of a new physical sciences research laboratory. Bill returned to the States in February after a year at Oxford in post-doctoral research in low-temperature chemistry. While in England, Bill saw Lew Olive who is stationed at Upper Heyford Air Base. Bill also met Mike Carn who was working as a management consultant. Mike is currently a GS-16 economist in the War-on-Poverty program with the Department of Commerce in Washington, D.C. To top it all, Mike is working with Marty McGuire who is a GS-17! Bill says that travel has broadened his entire family. His wife has picked up continental cooking, and his children now play cricket. Finally, we hear that Jerry Chikalla is returning from Vietnam to join the MOI Dept at West Point this summer, and Rich Miller is returning at the same time to teach military engineering.

This winds up the news. One request: please send any photos you might have of class events to include pictures of individual classmates where there is any story value. We will print them if the resolution is good enough.

'56

Mr. Stanley E. Wilker
7121 Avenida Altisima
Palos Verdes Peninsula,
Calif. 90274

Of all the reports I've produced to date, this one is bound to set some kind of record for brevity. Sorry, guys, but I guess most of you are still trying to recover from your over-exertion during the holidays when you sent me an avalanche of letters, notes, cards, etc.

Jerry Grinstead called to report Bill Robertson's death and added that he was able to attend his funeral at Arlington. Since this saddening news was fully reported in the last issue by Tom McAniff, our West Point correspondent, I will only join Tom and all the others in offering my sincerest sympathy to his wife Anne, their two children, and the remainder of their family. Although Jerry didn't tell me personally, I understand they were blessed with a son John Blanchard III, born 16 February this year.

Nancy Patrick reports that their 6-year-old is making quite a career for herself in the fashion and modeling world. Recently, she was selected queen for the "Buddy Poppy" sale sponsored by the Ernie Pyle Post of the VFW in Indianapolis. She was scheduled to go from there to compete in March 1967 for the 11th District VFW Poppy Queen title.

Based on the newspaper clipping I saw of young Nancy, which made the front page of the Indianapolis *Star* and was put on the AP and UPI wire services to be circulated nationwide, I'd say she's almost as attractive as her mother and should have quite a future. All of the Patricks hope to be together once again by April 1967 when Farrell is due to return from Vietnam for assignment to the Dept of the Defense in Washington. Nancy thought that other wives would be interested in knowing that they have a very active group at Fort Harrison known as "WOOPSE" (Wives of Officers Presently Stationed Elsewhere). It's a unique group in that they are always glad when a member leaves! Nancy, of course, will be pleased to be a "graduate" soon.

You may recall that I reported in the last issue that Bill and Eva Jo McClung were civilians and living temporarily in Covington, Ky. They are now permanently settled across the river at: 3307 Melodymanor Drive, Cincinnati, Ohio 45239.

Very little else to report except that we saw George and Phyllis Leonard at the annual Founders Dinner in Los Angeles, and they both appear happy to be with the AF Space Systems Division in sunny California.

I have been "volunteered" to be the president of the West Point Society of Los Angeles for the 1967-68 term and am gathering my courage to perform the "Duty" part of the West Point motto. Wish me luck, and help me in this Scribe's duty by keeping an even flow of letters and pictures heading in this direction.

West Point

Jerri Sutherland brought Scott home to West Point, and we buried him here with military honors on 14 April with Beyer, Dunn, Russell, Schoonmaker, Strozier, and McAniff serving as honorary pallbearers. Scott had been fighting an arduous battle against a kidney defect since his retirement from the Air Force in October 1965. He lost this battle on 10 April, and, as a result, we lost another classmate. We cannot help but admire Scott's courage throughout this ordeal, and the Class extends its most sincere sympathy to both Jerri and Jim. Before leaving, Jerri donated Scott's ring to the West Point Museum, where it now represents the Class of 1956.

'57

Maj. John T. Murchison
Box 34
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The news this time is sparse and somewhat bleak. Herb Rice was killed flying an AF close ground support mission in VN on 29 March. He was buried at West Point on 10 April. To Denise and the four children, the Class extends its heartfelt, albeit inadequate, sympathy. As Dwight Aller so aptly put it, Herb was known above all else as a man who believed in giving. Certainly, he gave his life exemplifying that belief. A number of AF officers from all over flew in for the funeral, including classmates Jack Gleason from Shaw AFB, S.C., and Cy Massar, up from Ramey AFB, Puerto Rico. Cy's wife Kathryn made the trip also. Apparently Denise will live near Eglin AFB, Fla., but I have no address at the moment. I will try to forward messages sent to me, however.

From Bill Golden's Continuing Survey

Bill Golden continues to be an ever-flowing fount of news. From Japan, Leon Bieri confirmed that his arm and shoulder will take him out of commission until summer. Mean-

while he hopes to get to Fort Sill where Lolly is living. And from the Philippines Constabulary at Camp Crane, Quezon City, Louie San Andres sends his regards to all, and laments that he probably won't be able to make the reunion. Louie's address is: Capt. L.G. San Andres, No. 1-B Highland Drive, Blue Ridge, Quezon City, Rep. of the Philippines.

Bill has located Steve Place, T.V. McMahon, and Craig Smyser, all at the Los Angeles AF Station with the Space Systems Div. Apparently Bob McCoy is doing somewhat similar work with the Office of Aerospace Research in Virginia.

Also from Bill's questionnaire mail comes word from Bob Drudik that he has joined a battalion in the 25th Inf Div in VN after 6 months as IFF G3 plans officer. Bob says that John Loberg was sent home from VN after suffering a gangrenous infection. John's address now is: 820 F St., Centralia, Wash. 98531.

Mike Hazelrigs was separated from the AF in early 1966 with extensive kidney damage to both kidneys. Despite the fact that no cure exists for Mike's ailment, he continues to carry on with his normal activities in good spirits. Mike is a senior engineer with Lockheed and lives at: 1723 Capstan Rd., Houston, Tex. 77058. We're all pulling for you, Mike!

Anyone know where Krueger, Bainbridge, or Dixon are? If so, send Bill Golden (140 Nashua, Park Forest, Ill. 60466) the poop.

Bill sent along more tidbits. Larry Mulligan is a bachelor capitalist in aluminum kitchenware, can manufacturing, and agriculture business in Granada, Nicaragua. George O'Grady won a Silver Star, Legion of Merit, 3 DFC's, a CM, and 42 (yes, 42) AM's. Although the class decoration list becomes more impressive every day, Bill's "special mention" of O'Grady's achievement is certainly in order.

Last time, I omitted Gordon Williams from those on the AF outstanding list. The others on the list were: Kutyna, Mullins, Webb, and James R. Murphy. Doug Patterson, by the way, was selected on the first secondary zone review and promoted on 29 Dec 65. This fearsome fivesome should be majors before you read this.

Len Wishart, S3 of the 2/5 Cav, 1st Cav Div, wrote in that McIntyre is the FAC for the 1/5 Cav. J.O. Hanford, who says he has been in an AF cockpit since graduation, is off to SEA, exact assignment unknown, to fly more jets. Bill Clark sent in Golden's questionnaire from Tempe, Ariz., where he is in AFIT at Arizona State U. Bill still has high hopes that the AF will give in and promote '57 to the rank of major soon.

Bill's questionnaire also located Bill Friend, with III Corps at Fort Hood, Tex., and Dave Smith and Pete Chittick, both in Guatemala City, Guatemala, with the U.S. Embassy. Buck Rogers broke a long silence to report that he is in England with the 91st TFS, expecting orders to VN soon, but hoping to make the reunion between assignments. Les Prichard, at Edwards AFB Aerospace Research Pilot School, reveals that Dave Preletz was married in February. Dave is living in Manhattan Beach, Calif.

Dan and Maureen DeLany, who have been at Fort Rucker, should be proud parents of a fourth child by now. Dan returns for a second tour in VN in July, flying with the 1st Cav Div. Ed Bodenhamer is now living in Stone Mountain, Ga., (near Atlanta) and is the Associate State Director of Vocational Education for Georgia's Dept of Education. Dave Thomas has also entered the field of

education as a high school principal in University City, Mo. Dave, incidentally, has a Ph.D. in education from Harvard.

Brian Kennedy is running for a state assembly seat in New Jersey and sent a campaign card to Bill. He's running on the Republican ticket and will, of course, be elected. Do Irish politicians ever lose? Our only other political candidate to date lost—but who'd vote for a guy with a name like Huckabee?

The Bagga (Phil Stein) has been located. He wrote to Bill Golden: "Very clever of you to use a prestige address like the U. of Chicago. Where are you really at? You'll never guess what I'm doing. I'm an adjutant for Spt Comd, 1st Cav Div. I hope I spelled adjutant correctly. I'll have my wife send Nottingham's and Nilsen's addresses to you at your prestige address. How often do you make mail pickups?"

And, Frank Mastro is not living under a rotting log in some forgotten wood after all. He's in Panama, a civilian, and doing something known only to the Mastro. His address is: P.O. Box 1833, Quarry Heights, Canal Zone, Panama.

Thanks, Bill, for all the poop. Keep up the fight.

Random Ramblings

Bob Stevens emerged briefly from under a deep pile of plebe research papers the other day and passed on the following: Frank Knight, in Victorville, Calif., at the moment, will join the AF Academy's PE Dept next year. Jim and Kay Dunn are at Lafayette, La., where Jim is an ROTC instructor at Southwestern Louisiana U. Tony Miklinski has joined '57's growing South American group in Bogota, Colombia, as a member of the embassy's military group.

Bruce Stout, math Dept, sent along word that Ted Felber is with the Ordnance Corps at Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio.

Tony Bullotta, one of our globe-trotting T.W.A. 707 pilots, tells me that Bob Jones is now a jet pilot with Eastern, training in Miami and Dallas for the N.Y.C.—Miami run—he hopes. Tony says that Bob did a fantastic job as a jet instructor for T.W.A. Tony has been flying within the U.S.A. as well as to Madrid, Cairo, and Tel Aviv; he had just returned from a 2-week trip carrying troops into Bien Hoa and Saigon.

Stan Jensen sent me a cryptic note from Andrews AFB: "Be good to the goats." Bruce Turnbull says that Bill Yates, with the 129th Avn Co. in VN, took time out to write in about a prospective USMA candidate.

Among those at the USMA Founders Day dinner in March was Dick Fadel, freshly back from a senior advisor job in Tra On, VN, and looking hale, hearty, and haoooy. Dick and Maureen are off to Leavenworth by this time. Earlier, Bill Huckabee had sent me a clipping about Dick's considerable exploits and trials in Tra On. Bill said the article was taken from the *Charlotte Observer* which has its own VN correspondent. Fred Koehler was also at the dinner, down from Wappingers Falls where he and Bunny are raising four young Koehlers, all boys. John Wilkin-son, another out-of-towner, was also on hand.

From the Almost Empty Mailbag

J.D. Smith writes that his acclimatization tour for VN, ROTC duty at the U. of Miami, is over, and he's off to the 1st Cav Div in August. Esther and the daughters will live at: 225 Drennon Drive, Jesup, Ga. 31545. J.D. says that Betty and Kerry Gates will be off to Heidelberg when Kerry returns (April) from VN, and that Kerry's brother-in-law,

1957: Candid shots taken at the spring party at Round Pond.



1957: George and Debbie Richardson, center stage.



1957: Among those who are identifiable (left to right): Carl Day, Jim Cortez, Bruce Stout, Jim Kaiser, Joe Bishop, Ray Bell, Barbara Shimek.



1957: Conversationalists (left to right): Judy Mead, Judy Loeffke, Champ Buck, Maxine Stout.

Paul Schwehm, will rotate to VN in August as a bomber pilot.

Dick Morton wrote in in February. Dick, on his second VN tour, was on his way to the 1st Bde of the 101st Abn and reported a rare sighting: Russ Harris, who has a staff job with Seventh AF at Tan Son Nhut. Dick also saw Sam Morthland who is in Saigon with J2. Other lost faces identified by Dick: Bob Allen, in II Forces C3 after an S3 stint in the 173d Abn Bde, and Bill Gude, with the 577th TAC Ftr Sqdn, flying F-4C's.

Stan Cass sends his regards to all and reports that he is no longer enjoying the excitement of flying gunships but is content with a job on the ground in a battalion at An Khe. He expects to rotate in May. Stan had seen Jack Vickers who is the Post Engr at An Khe now. Apparently, Fletch Elder is in a gunship company of the 1st Cav but has been pretty scarce, according to Stan.

Stuart Wright fell victim to an uncontrollable sentimental spell and wrote in to say he's off to the central highlands of VN but will polish off an M.S. in nuclear physics at Tulane beforehand. Carol and the kids will go to Leavenworth while Stu is away, to: 2013½ Rose Street. Stu's presently at: 1410 Broadway, New Orleans, La. 70118.

Bill King rounds out the mailbag contributions with a letter from Rio Piedras, Puerto Rico, where he replaced John Loberg as '57's resident ROTC instructor at U. of P.R. Bill is occupying his spare time with work on a master's degree and studying Spanish with wife Judy.

USMA April Party Tidbits

John Ledbetter, our man on Wall Street (Van Alstyne, Noel and Co.), was at the class party. It saddens me to have to report that John has not been able to afford a haircut since the bear market set in last year. John reports that Jim Hamilton, who finished Harvard Law School in 63, is now with the Philadelphia law firm of Milbank, Hadley, and McCloy. John also says that Julio Heurtematte and Chip King are among the most-in-demand bachelors on the DC social circuit. Other Ledbetter sightings were: Charlie Erb, a lawyer in New Jersey, and Jack Smith, somewhere in the East with Fairchild Instruments.

Bill Ray got word that Tom Hicklin, now at Norwich U., will soon be off to the 27th Engr Bn for his second VN tour in 4 years. Jesse James is qualifying on the Mohawk and will leave for his second tour in VN in October.

Admin and Logistics

Born: to Jim and Elizabeth Jenkins, a second daughter, Barbara Renate, on 23 March 1967; to Bob and Katy Winters, a son David Andrew, on 4 Feb 1967; to Gordon and Rene Rogers, a daughter Catherine Alice, on 17 Feb 1967; and to George and Debbie Richardson, a daughter Melinda Lee, on 31 Jan 1967.

A Short Reminder

In February Mr. Vernon C. Rawls sent a check to the class memorial fund in memory of his son Bob, one of our fallen classmates. Send yours along, too, to: Bruce Stout, c/o Math Dept. Make checks payable to: Class Fund, Class of 1957.

And In Conclusion

Stan Cass sent along this VN news clipping on Leon Bieri:

"Following the outbreak of a major battle during Thayer II, Maj. Leon D. Bieri took to the air in a command helicopter to coordinate a 3-company attack on an enemy stronghold 10 miles N.E. of Phu Cat.

"When informed that a company commander had been hit, Bieri landed and came forward to keep the attack moving despite murderous enemy machine-gun and rifle fire.

"After driving the 3 attacking companies well up on the communist position, Bieri coordinated all unit locations, had them marked by smoke, and brought in aerial rocket artillery, right on target.

"During the repeated air strikes, the Major received a severe gunshot wound, but he continued with the link-up of friendly units and brought the battalion's 4th maneuver company into the action.

"With the successful link-up of his battalion, the 1st Bn, 12th Cav, Maj. Bieri permitted himself to be evacuated."

See you in June.

'58

Maj. Francis A. Waskowicz
Dept of Mathematics, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Greetings from West Point to the far-flung Class of '58. Herewith I submit the latest flock of assignments, happenings, and rumors.

Armor: Butch Saint dropped by West Point early in the spring. He has been an instructor with the Inf School at Benning and heads for Fort Hood shortly to be S3 of a Cav Sqdn. The unit is expected to deploy to Vietnam later in the year. During Butch's absence the family will live in Kentucky.

Don Martin has orders for the 1st Inf Div in VN. He departs from West Point in July. Karen and the children will live in Little Rock, Ark., where the Martins have purchased a home. Mike and Ellie Mahler are also due to leave West Point this summer, though at the present time Mike does not have orders. In the event he heads for SE Asia, Ellie will live in the Cornwall area.

Artillery: I understand that Ed Matthews is in VN with the 25th Divarty near Cu Chi. Bob Tredway is also reported to be in Vietnam with the 11th ACR. Roger Waddell is with the USARV Flight Det (APO SF 96307) at Tan Son Nhut where he has been since February. "Rube" is on his second consecutive short tour and hopes for civil schooling once the temporary suspension for aviators is lifted.

Bill Caney and Jim Tilley both leave Fort Leavenworth upon completion of the school there in June. Bill is assigned to Field Force in VN in the plans and operations section. I am not certain of Jim's assignment.

Bill Giallourakis departs the Electricity Dept at USMA in July for the 1st Inf Div. Antonia and Stamie will be living at 115 S. Sycamore, Grand Island, Nebr. Antonia, by the way, was co-sponsor of an art exhibit at the USMA Library earlier this year with Bob Hayden's wife, Barbara. Her contribution was a very professional display of pottery created on the wheel and was the subject of much favorable comment.

Dave Nidever has completed the career course at Sill and departed in April for the 25th Inf Div in VN. Diana is living at: 366 Sawyer St., Rochester, N.Y. 14619.

Jack and Pat Burke will depart USMA this summer, though at present Jack's assignment is up in the air. He will either be aiding in France or fighting in Vietnam, depending upon the outcome of a selection process now going on. If his choice is the latter, Pat will spend the period of separation in Puerto Rico.

Corky and Ann Henninger expect to return to the U.S. early this summer when Corky joins the Dept of Tactics. The Henningers have been on Taiwan for better than a year. Corky was assigned to MAAG Hq.

Engineers: I'm certain that many of you have already heard that Bob Giuliano suffered what was apparently a severe heart attack on Washington's birthday while on R&R in Hawaii from Vietnam. As of early April he was still in Tripler Army Hospital though scheduled to return to CONUS and Walter Reed in the near future. Of course, Joy was with him in Hawaii. '58's wishes for a speedy recovery go to both of them.

Alex Johnston should be returning shortly from VN. He's been with the 588th Engr Bn there along with Bill Wafer. Terry Connell has orders from USMA to the 588th, departing in early July. Harriet and the family

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will settle at 2409 Westwood Drive in Muskegon, Mich.

George Sibert is Asst Div Avn officer with the 1st Inf Div (ADAO, AAE, G3 Section, HHC, 1st Inf Div, APO SF 96345). Jim Hall finishes his USMA tour in July and has orders for the 18th Engr Bde in VN. Just where Dee will live is unsettled at this time. Rock Hudson has orders for the 299th Engr Bn in Pleiku, VN. Karen and the children will remain in their home on Angola Rd. in Cornwall.

George Robertson will join the 4th Inf Div's 4th Engr Bn (APO SF 96262) in July. George has been with the Mechanics Dept, USMA. Gale will probably live in Connecticut.

As mentioned earlier Barbara Hayden completed the duo displaying their art work at the USMA Library recently. More than a dozen oil paintings testified to her wide range of impressive talents.

Infantry: John and Nancy Sewall welcomed a second child, Michael McClellan, into the



1958: Morrill, a "combat-tested veteran of the air war in Vietnam," at his current base, Kadena, Okinawa.

family on 6 Feb at the USMA Hospital. The Sewalls have one other child, Susan. John is with the Social Sciences Dept.

Strube Jackson is reported to be somewhere in NE Thailand. Pete Kullavanijaya has left Bangkok to begin S/F training with the Thai battalion scheduled to serve in VN. Pete will be the Bn S3. Aurora and the children have departed Thailand for the Philippines where they will stay with her parents during his absence. Ray Tomlinson is on a Bde staff with the 9th Inf Div in VN.

At USMA, Bob Clark has orders for the 1st Cav Div in VN. He departs the U.S. in July. Sylvia and the children will live in Louisville, Miss. Bob recently coached the math Dept team to the officers' volleyball league championship at West Point. Linc Jones leaves Bordertown Military Institute in Bordertown, N.J., for Vietnam some time this year. Linc's family will settle in the Benning area. Doug MacLeod has received orders to join the 1st Inf Div in VN. He leaves the USMA Admissions Office in either July or August. Pat will go to New Hampshire, near both of their homes. Cliff Victorine also departs the Admissions Office, also for the 1st Inf Div. Noreen and the children will live in Hilo on the island of Hawaii.

I understand that Wes Loffert was awarded the Silver Star for action during the recent Operation Attleboro.

Chuck Toftoy is at Benning now and, as late as March, was ADC to General York. Mel Drisko is also at Benning as part of the permanent party. Joe Keyes completed work on his degree in nuclear physics at the U. of Virginia, was scheduled for VN in 66-67, and was due for an assignment to USMA in 1967. Jae Stanton visited West Point in April with General Fisher, the Deputy CG of CONARC; he is General Fisher's ADC.

Intelligence: Chuck and Katy Miller are living in Bangkok where they will be stationed for the next two years. I understand that both speak Thai fluently. Their address is: Box 88, MACTHAI, APO SF 96346.

Ordnance: Jay Levasseur has been assigned to Sandia Base from Aberdeen. At last word Fred Hall was at Aberdeen with the Ballistics Research Lab in small arms R&D. Fred and Helen have one child, a little girl, age five. I understand that Jim Seltzer is also in the Aberdeen area. Dick Oberg leaves the Ord Dept at USMA this summer. He has orders for the 69th Maint Bn at Cam Ranh Bay in VN. Judy and the children will live at: 3823 Shore Ave., Everett, Wash. 98210.

Signal Corps: Alan Salisbury leaves the Dept of Electricity this July for the career course at Monmouth. He expects to be there until April of next year, at which time SE Asia beckons. Jim Frick is assigned to the Signal School at Monmouth, having just completed C&GS at Leavenworth.

USAF: Bob Grete and Mike Jones both depart USMA this summer. Bob has orders to Bien Hoa where he will be an FAC. Trinky will continue to live in their home on Meadow Hill Rd., RD 3, Newburgh, N.Y. Mike is assigned to photo reconnaissance school and in Dec 67 will report to Udorn, Thailand.

My apologies to Mac Williams for failing to include him in the list of those selected from below the zone for promotion to major. Mac is now at Wright-Patterson working on his M.S. in aero-mechanical space engineering. He and his family are living at 5471 Cobb Dr. in Dayton. Mac expects to be moving to SE Asia next March.

I understand that Bob Tierney is somewhere in NE Thailand. Teddy Timberlake has recently completed 6 months of Tdy in VN and is currently flying C-130's out of Okinawa.

Max and Nancy Young are now in the West Point area; they are assigned to Stewart AFB where Max flies the B-57. They have purchased a home on the corner of Hinchcliffe Drive and Fostertown Rd. in Newburgh.

Civilian: John Brinson was a visitor to the USMA Hospital in March. Fortunately the stay was brief, and the diagnosis simply that he had pushed a virus too hard. John visits West Point representing the Conn. Mutual Life Insurance Co. Dick Simmers is also with an insurance group licensed at West Point: the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co. His business address is: Suite 200, 175 Market St., Patterson, N.J. Joe Katz completes a trio of insurance men, although Joe does no business at USMA. He has recently been awarded the professional designation of Chartered Life Underwriter by the ACLU. Joe's home address is: 52 Allen Rd., Fairfield, Conn.

Don DeJardin was recently seen in the Cocoa Beach, Fla., area, though I don't know whether it was pleasure or business. Hal and

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Cinda Lyon were recent houseguests of Lon and Susie Spurlock at West Point. Hal is still assistant to the president of Ohio U. in Athens, Ohio. Hal and Cinda, with Eric and my godson, Gregg, were in tip-top shape and, as always, full of drive, good humor, and thoughtfulness.

John Roe is with Texas Instruments. He and family are living at: 3625 Classic, Garland, Tex. 75040.

Shortly you'll be receiving a good deal of important material through the mails which will require your active response. The topics are: (1) a constitution geared to giving the Class a standing executive committee which will be able to act socially and financially for everyone's benefit and (2) a personal questionnaire urgently needed for compiling the class 10th Reunion Book. When these items arrive, please give them your careful consideration and return them as promptly as possible. It's painless, involving only a little of your time, and should yield considerable personal satisfaction in the years to come.

Jim Ramsden, in the Dept of Chemistry, has kindly consented to take over as class Scribe to the ASSEMBLY following the next issue. We at West Point think he's well-equipped for the task. Jim's mailing address is: Dept of Chemistry, West Point, N.Y. 10996.

My apologies for the short article; news has been scarce. C'mon, get with it for my last article in June!

'59

Capt. Joseph H. Coreth
Dept of English, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Where are all the cards and letters for this column, fans? Where are all those photographs exuding originality? Where, indeed, are any photos at all? Where in the world is everybody? Where, for instance, are Aamodt, Abrams, and Adamson?

Congratulations to the new majors, 7 of whom (Bennett, Dawkins, Hightower, Hutton, Ivey, Krawciw, and McConville) wetted down their new leaves at a fine beer party at West Point on 31 March. Others promoted on the outstanding list are arriving this summer, and we all wait thirstily for their arrival.

Where are Beech, Bell, and Boggs?

Mark Magnussen completed his graduate study at M.I.T. and is now at the U. of California's Lawrence Radiation Lab (must be making bombs). He writes that Larry Burchell and Rody Conway are at Fort Ord, Tom McMorrow is an aide at the Presidio, Gerry Noga is at Letterman (a doctor, not a patient), and Jack and Gayle Smith are at the DLI at Monterey studying Spanish and looking forward to a tour in Madrid. Mark's address is: 624 Enos Way, Livermore, Calif. 94550.

But where are Hannan, Harnly, and Hew?

Best wishes of the Class are extended to Bill McDaniel and Martha Tempest Wilson, who were married in Atlanta on 11 March. Best wishes also to the parents of all new arrivals, including the following. A third child, Peter Sven, was born to the Bill Toskeys in March 1966. Bill has just returned from VN and is now with the Army Map Service, Strategic Studies Gp, in Washington, D.C. A new boy, the latest in the series of Henry Emmetts, was born to the McCrackens this fall; and a second daughter, Stephanie, was born to Carl and Sallye Lou Webster in October. Carl, I believe, is in An Khe. Also a second daughter, Karen, was born to Jack and Erlene Bohman here at West Point on 15 Nov. Jack is with the French Dept.

But what's new with Ludlam, Luedtke, and Lytle?

Jerry Fogel, who seems to be doing quite well in Hollywood, will be the son-in-law of Eve Arden and Kay Ballard on a new TV series, "Mothers-in-Law," scheduled to begin this fall. The series is currently being filmed at Desilu Studios. Connie Boyle is still with the Cummins Engine Co., but he is now based in New York City. Peter Stromberg, whom I saw at Cornell in March, tells me that Connie did very well in a recent N.Y.C. squash tournament. Fred Wilmoth and Lou Hightower had an unexpected reunion with Harry Walters at Madison Square Garden during the N.I.T. in mid-March. Harry, according to Fred, is now with the Kimberly-Clark Corp. in Neenah, Wis. 54957. Jim and Becky Turner have been, since last July, at Offutt AFB where Jim is with the Management Engineering Branch, Hq, SAC. Their address is: 1912 Madison, Bellevue, Nebr. 68005.

How about Schlemmer, Schroeder, and Shea?

Steve Klein writes that the current crop of classmates in the career course at Benning has received orders. T.V. Borlund, Ed Burba, Bill Clarke, and Lou Sullenberger are bound for VN; Paul Chalmers will be an ROTC instructor at San Jose State; Glenn Dyer is going to Alaska; and R.B. Johnson will join the staff and faculty at the Inf School. The following, with tentative graduate schooling as indicated, are scheduled for assignment at USMA: Art Bair (U. of Minn.), MP&L; Carl Groth (U.C.L.A.), Social Sciences; Pat McLaughlin, Tactics; Tom Roberts (American U.), Social Sciences; and Steve himself (Syracuse), Social Sciences.

Dick Bennett, one of our two agents in the Dean's Office, informs me that 21 of our classmates will join the contingent at West Point for the next academic year. They are: Don Markham, Pat McLaughlin, and Jim Walters, Tactics; Ted Simroe and Peter Stromberg, English; Bill Bureson, Ron Ernharth, and Bob Weekley, Social Sciences; Leo Moraski and Denny Walter, ES&GS; Ron Brass and John Corby (who has already arrived on post), Civil Engineering; Ron Baldwin, Chemistry; Frank Campbell and Benny Carr, Electricity; Tom Mooney, Physics; Tom Seybold, Mechanics; Marv Thomas, Foreign Languages; Don Tillar, Ordnance; Mike Isacco, OPE; and Charlie Johnson, Admissions.

And Wilson, Woods, and Wosicki?

The Class extends its deepest sympathy to John Forrester whose wife Lillian died in mid-January at Charleston, S.C. She is survived by four daughters: Mary Frances, Anne Marie, Rose Mary, and Patricia Mary. John is a member of the faculty at The Citadel.

'60

Capt. Fletcher H. Griffis Jr.
Box 6
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Across the far reaches of the Plain, from the depths of Thayer Hall, behind the dusty files of the Math Dept, a loud voice can be heard to say, "Jim Booker, please come home!" Though Jim's comment in the last issue, when he loaned me his Scribe's pen, had a note of permanency, let me ease your minds and say it is only temporary. But, for the next year, drop a line occasionally to Box 6 with some news.

Speaking of Jim, he sent some news received after he submitted his column for the spring issue. The following started the "Crunchie" (sounds like a cereal) course in



January: Bobby Owens, J.B. Oerding, John Nix, Tom Koentop, Dick Healy, Chris Gigicos, Hector Carron, Tom Caraballo, and John Berry. Here's a breakdown on assignments for the earlier Benning element. Ted Danielsen, the old TV crooner, is going to USAAFCENT, Europe. Joel Sugdinis has orders for Hq USAR, Japan. Zeke Miller is going to civil school. T.J. Bara and Swift Martin have ROTC assignments. Tom Taylor transferred to Armor and is going to Fort Carson. USAIS is retaining Jack Elder, Jerry Epley, Bill Florence, Les Mason, and Bill Willoughby. The rest of the Benning group, including Jim, are going to sunny South Vietnam. Included in this group are: Joe Arnold, Sonny Ash, Charlie Baker, Don Barrell, Jim Douglas, Mike Ferguson, Pat Holland, Fred Johnson, John Lenti, Mark Lowrey, and Dan Smith. One last item to exhaust the Benning news—Bill Scudder married Kay Ayres at Fort Knox last November.

We received a letter from George McQuillen reporting on classmates in Vietnam. George, after 6 months as a rifle company CO at Cu Chi with the 25th Inf Div, is Lt. Gen. Seaman's aide at Hq, II Field Force. In answer to Jim DeMent's question in the winter issue, George is still an "unclaimed flower." Bob Castleman and Dave Bauer are both in II Field Force Arty Hq. Ambrose Brennan commands an "A" detachment. Benny Evans is a Ranger Bn advisor. Jack Hoas is running the 1st Inf Div replacement training center. George Hickman spent 6 months with an "A" detachment and is now XO of the S/F RECONDO school in Nha Trang. Fred Kaiser is advising an ARVN Arty Bn. Vic Letonoff is ADC to Maj. Gen. DePuy, CG of the 1st Inf Div. Fred Rice left Vietnam after being Gen. Rosson's aide. Roger Seymour had his legs hurt quite badly by a mine. He spent 3 months in a hospital in Japan, during which time he had 5 operations. Roger has since returned to duty with the 1st Inf Div. Jack Dice was slightly injured when his APC hit a mine. He was patched up and sent back to his Cav troop in the Big Red ONE. Bob Platt was in Vietnam as a civilian; he was working for R.M.K., a corporation doing most of the construction work in Vietnam, but he's working for Phileo in Bangkok now.

George saw Bill Carpenter before he went back to the 101st. Bill was honored by the U.S. Jaycees at Jekyll Island, Ga., as one of the nation's 10 Outstanding Young Men of 1966.

Hal Fisher (9766 Buena Park Drive, Houston, Texas) writes that he and Sharon have two boys and one girl. Hal, still in the Air Force, is on a 2-year assignment to NASA's Manned Spacecraft Center in Houston. He is a flight controller in Mission Control. Buzz Glenn, also in the Air Force, is working with the recovery forces for NASA at Houston. Both hope to be assigned to the AF space program after their 2-year detail is over. Hal writes of Harry Calvin, who is now an account executive for Merrill, Lynch, Pierce, Fenner, and Smith, Inc., and Paul Swain, who is a design engineer for Uncle

Ben Rice Co. (I always thought they grew rice??)

Larry Reber (USA ELM MAAG ETHIOPIA, APO N.Y. 09319) extends an invitation to all classmates passing through Addis Ababa to drop in anytime. He went to Ethiopia after spending 2 years as an instructor in the Signal school at Fort Monmouth. Sam Kelley is attending the 1-year commercial communications course at the Signal school.

This completes my supply of newsy letters. The rest of the news is catch-as-catch-can, mostly from around the coffee pot in the Math Dept or over lunch at WPAM.

I've heard from several people that Paul Miles is with the District Engr for Ohio near Wright-Patterson AFB. As far as I know, he is the first of our classmates to come back to a district assignment in the Corps of Engrs. Paul Cerjan finished the Engr advanced course and is going to the U. of Ill. for his Master's in CE. Mike Jezior attended the same advanced course. Fred Plummer is in Cheo Reo, Vietnam, as an advisor to an Engr Bn. Dave and Toni MacAulay are in Dortmund, Germany, living on the economy near a British garrison. Dave is a project officer, and they are one of the few American families in the area.

Judging from the growing list of lawyers in our Class, Finklestein's spicy jokes must have been an inspiration. Charley Watkins (422 Lincolnia Road, Apt. 303, Alexandria, Va. 22304) is an Army lawyer in the Washington, D.C., district. Jerry Lewis is in the JAGC advanced course at Charlottesville, Va., and is going to Taiwan this summer. Bob Johnson received his law degree from the U. of Richmond and was sworn into the JAGC. He is now assigned as Asst Staff Judge Advocate, 4th Logistical Command, at Fort Lee, Va. Ed and Jane Handler (601 East 20th, Apt. 7D, New York City) are expecting their first child. Ed is a patent attorney with the law firm of Kenyon and Kenyon.

Chuck and Betty Dwyre (134 Cambrian View Way, Los Galos, Calif.) are still enjoying civilian life. Chuck is studying at night for his M.S. while working for IBM. They have one daughter, Marie. Grafton Jhung has completed his M.B.A. at Harvard School of Business. Bill McNamara is with the ROTC detachment at Fordham U. Bruce Nevins completed his M.B.A. at Stanford in 1966 and is working with a Madison Avenue advertising agency.

Ron Trauner stopped by during the Christmas holidays. He had just returned from Europe and was heading for Vietnam as an advisor. Bob Oswandel also paid us a visit. He had just returned from Vietnam and was on his way to Georgia Tech for his Master's.

Jerry Winters (our Avon man) was married on 22 April to Barbara Jackson. Dick Jaeckel left Honeywell and is working for the brokerage firm of E.F. Hutton. Dyke and Jill Miller are back at Fort Knox after Dyke's tour in Vietnam. They have three girls: Dana, Holly, and Michele. Mary Starling is living in Highland Falls. Dane spent a couple of months here while en route from the Transportation advanced course at Fort Eustis to Vietnam. He is assigned to the 1st Log Command. Darrell Houston was shot in the leg while a rifle company commander in Vietnam. He, Pat, and their three children stopped by while he was convalescing at St. Albans. They are going to Syracuse U. where Darrell will study for a Master's in business administration.

We are expecting a lot of classmates to report to West Point this summer. Here is a rundown. Lee Allen to ES&GS (Topo to us old brown-shoe Plebes); Sam Endy and Dean Herman to the "Juice" Dept; Frank Calverase and Rex Good to the English Dept; Fred Plummer, Red Seaward, Stan Hickman, Pete Lagasse, and Norm Kuklinski to Mechanics; Sam Kouns to Ordnance; Gerry Jilbert to Chemistry; Les Langseth and Ed Brady to Physics; Claude Clark and Frank Partlow to Social Sciences; Tom Throckmorton to M&PL; Joe Hutchison to OMI; Bill Chamberlain, Vince Grande, and Ross Gagliano are coming to the Math Dept. Looks like we're catching '59.

By the way, Stephanie Bennett reported in to the Reed Bennett family in October. She joins Jennifer, age four. There are prospects of several new arrivals this summer, including, but not limited to: Jody and Jon Searles (their third), Mary and Dane Starling (their fourth), and Nancy and me (our second).

The \$1,000 donation to the Superintendent's Fund, for which the Class voted last year, was presented in early March. A formal presentation will be made at the Alumni Luncheon during June Week. This makes the Class a major contributor to the Fund. Our donation will be recognized by an entry on the plaque which is located in the USMA Hq sallyport.

A copy of the class constitution was mailed to each member for approval and comment. We used the Association of Graduates' Address-o-graph plates for the mailing but discovered that there were 45 classmates who did not have current addresses listed with the AOG. So, if you still haven't received your copy, you can get one by contacting Felber here at Box 6.

If the constitution is approved, one of the first orders of business will have to be an election for class secretary, a job now open since the death of Chuck Titus. As prescribed in the constitution, elections will be supervised by the class executive committee. The executive committee at West Point will reorganize and hold elections for new officers in September.

It has been a sad winter with the loss of 4 classmates: Frank Thompson, Chuck Titus, Greg Clement, and Dick McInerney. All were killed in Vietnam. We all mourn their loss and send heartfelt sympathy to their families.

That's all for now. Send some news!

'61

Capt. Robert J. Nicholson
Admissions Office
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Sadly, I must begin again by reporting the loss of two classmates. Sam Freeman died at Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D.C., on 7 Jan as a result of burns received in Vietnam. He was serving as an observer in an L-19 on a low-level reconnaissance when it crashed and burned. Sam was buried at Mathews, Va., on 3 Feb. Stephanie, with son Tommie and the twin girls, Anne and Kristin, are living at: 3 Roland Lane, Ridgefield, Conn. 43877. Our deepest sympathy goes to them and to the other members of the family.

The wreckage of the Army aircraft that John Kemp was piloting when he disappeared on 8 August 1966 was found in South Vietnam. John's remains were flown to West Point, and he was buried here on 11 April. Julie and the three children live at Oak Street in Valdosta, Georgia. We want them to know that the Class shared their hope for John's

return and now shares their sorrow in his loss.

Cards and letters have not been plentiful, but I shall not be hypocritical enough to complain. I confess, without pride, that not once in 5 years did I write my predecessor Bill Heiberg who, by the way, is now the Asst G3 of the 25th Inf Div at APO San Francisco 96225. Also in Vietnam is Frank Rauch who is commanding an Arty Btry in general support of the 25th Div near Phu Loi. Rod Grannemann is back in Vietnam and commands an Arty Btry in the 1st Cav Div.

Another 1st Cav trooper, Ham Evans and his wife Anne report the birth of their first girl, Laura Alston, born on 1 Sept 66. Others in the 1st Cav and not mentioned recently are Larry Budge, CO of a rifle company, and Roger Obermeier who is in the 17th Arty.

Don Landry has an Engr Co. at Cam Ranh Bay and is due to rotate in May. Jim Winters is with the 13th Arty in Phu Loi where Bill Chandler is also reported to be assigned. Bob Chelberg is with a 155mm Howitzer outfit in the "scenic camp grounds" of Dong Ha.

Jay Olejniczak is the compound security officer at the Duc My Ranger Training Center and, upon completion of his tour, will enroll at Columbia U. for a master's degree in preparation for moving up-river to the USMA Dept of English. Jay's old roommate, Tom Myerchin, has departed the 5th S/F for Fort Benning and next August's career course.

Moose Harmon is the Asst G3 of the 159th Engr Gp (Const) at Long Binh. Moose reports that Dan Halpin works with him and that Bob Oliver and Dick McNear are in the 15th Engrs. He also says that Chuck Hodell is working in the G3 section of the Field Force Hq in Nha Trang.

Phil Sykes has written a good letter from Dong Tam, RVN, which is the 9th Div's base camp in the Mekong Delta. Phil is the Asst G3 in the 3d Bn of the 34th Arty. He has seen Bruce Holmberg and Bob Bernard, both of whom are battery commanders in the 9th Arty at Ben Cat. John Guthrie is advising an ARVN unit in Long An province, and Jim Schall has departed Vietnam for Fort Hood. Jim is now the XO and only captain in the 3d Bn of the 2d Arty. Jay Cook is an S5 advisor in I Corps; his wife Mary Kay is spending the year at her home in Hawaii.

USAF announced that John Sommercamp, who is a navigator flying out of Danang, has been involved in the rescue of 6 downed pilots from hostile waters in North Vietnam. John has been awarded 2 Distinguished Flying Crosses and 3 Air Medals.

Another navigator is Al Hokins who flies out of Guam and has guided 48 different B-52 bombing missions to their targets in Vietnam. Al reports that Dick Thompson stops on the "Rock" occasionally. Dick is now a civilian flying for Braniff International out of the San Francisco area although his home base is in Dallas, Tex. Bob Strauss is also having his in-flight lunches served by a stewardess instead of a steward, as he is a civilian flying for Continental Airlines. Warren Watson is co-piloting a KC-135 (tanker) out of Dyess AFB, Tex., and gets out to SE Asia frequently. George and Pris Shamblee have departed Stewart AFB, and George will be going "out there" shortly.

The only news from Korea is that Dick and Jill Cullum are living in Seoul where Dick is ADC to the chief, PROVMAAG-K.

Harry and Linda Downing along with new son, Mark William, have moved from Berlin to Fort Sill. Harry commands a Btry in the 15th Arty and is slated for Vietnam. Linda and the children will live in their new home in Lawton. Jim Corcoran is in the same battalion as Harry and commands Hq Btry.



1961: The Monterey group at their September party.

Tom Stone is still in Europe where he aides the CG of the 3d Armd Div. He has seen Dave Teal who is S3 of the 3d Armd Div's Engr Bn. George Kopsak, with Linda, little George, and Jamie Lynne, is also in Europe. George works in the Hq of the 81st Arty.

Tom Sherburne is finishing up the Armor career course. With him there at Fort Knox are: Jan Cargile, Bert Custer (recently married), Bill Ford, Pat Hillier, Don Lockey, Dave Mace, Don McBee, Al Wetzal, Jim Struve, and Mike Breslin. Hans Wagner has returned from Vietnam and is also at Fort Knox.

Bob Hardiman is studying at the U.S. Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, Calif., and has written of a good evening of dissipation enjoyed by classmates in that area last September. The party involved "one-upping" a USNA '61 party down the hall by sending champagne to them. Present and not mentioned recently were: Bill Stricklen, now with CDCEC at Fort Ord; Donn Miller, studying Russian at DLIWC; and R.J. Wooten, who is now in Vietnam. Jim Stork, a civilian working for duPont in San Francisco, was there, as was Courtney Rittgers, who is also now in Vietnam. Dave Hastings (the co-organizer with Bob) is also studying at the Naval Postgraduate School. Gerry Vick joined them at USNPGS and in time for the party. Dick Skaggs and Ed Bruner made it en route to Vietnam. Dave Ritchie missed the September party but is now in the Monterey-Fort Ord area. Dave returned from Vietnam to join CDCEC's 73d Armor Bn.

John Solomon and family have moved to Troy, N.Y., where John will get a Master's at R.P.I. before coming here to the USMA math Dept. Mike Eggleston has reported to USMA and is the only Army captain here who is a company Tac (there are AF captains who are Tacs, but no other from the Army). Twelve more members of our Class are due to report here this summer, and I shall enumerate them in the next issue.

Jack Raible is now teaching mathematics in the Los Angeles school system and invites anyone in the area to stop by at: 1119 Lyn-

rose Street, Arcadia, Calif. 91006. Roger Zailskas has been transferred by his employer, U.S. Rubber, from the Nangatuck Footwear Division to the sales staff at Mishawaka, Ind. Another good athlete turned executive is Danny Minor, who works for duPont in Seaford, Del., and has recently acquired a new house and a new baby girl.

Don Anselm was married on 27 March to Judith Ann White at Howell, Mich. Another holdout has come to terms.

Spring is here, and I hope the permeating warmth and vigor will encourage your jotting a few lines and sending them my way. Have a good summer.

'62

Capt. Robert L. Phillips
Office of the Superintendent, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The President of the United States in the name of the Congress takes pride in presenting the Medal of Honor posthumously to

First Lieutenant Frank S. Reasoner
United States Marine Corps
for service as set forth in the following:

Citation

For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty while serving as Commanding Officer, Company A, 3d Reconnaissance Battalion, 3d Marine Division, in action against hostile Viet Cong forces near Danang, Vietnam, on 12 July 1965. The reconnaissance patrol led by Lieutenant Reasoner had deeply penetrated heavily controlled enemy territory when it came under extremely heavy fire from an estimated 50 to 100 Viet Cong insurgents. Accompanying the advance party and the point that consisted of five men, he immediately deployed his men for an assault after the Viet Cong had opened fire from numerous concealed positions. Boldly shouting encouragement and virtually isolated from the main body, he organized a base of fire for an assault on the enemy positions. The slashing fury of the Viet Cong machine gun and automatic weapons fire made it impos-

sible for the main body to move forward. Repeatedly exposing himself to the devastating attack he skillfully provided covering fire, killing at least two Viet Cong and effectively silencing an automatic weapons position in a valiant attempt to effect evacuation of a wounded man. As casualties began to mount his radio operator was wounded, and Lieutenant Reasoner immediately moved to his side and tended his wounds. When the radio operator was hit a second time while attempting to reach a covered position, Lieutenant Reasoner, courageously running to his aid through the grazing machine gun fire, fell mortally wounded. His indomitable fighting spirit, valiant leadership, and unflinching devotion to duty provided the inspiration that was to enable the patrol to complete its mission without further casualties. In the face of almost certain death he gallantly gave his life in the service of his country. His actions upheld the highest traditions of the Marine Corps and the United States Naval Service.

The *Army Times* of 1 Feb 67 carried the following: "The future stability of Fort Gordon is assured," said Congressman Robert G. Stephens Jr., at dedication ceremonies of the new \$1.2 million, 160-man, bachelor officer quarters January 19. Overcast skies and 45-degree weather didn't take away from the symmetrical beauty of the red-brick structure which was named Griffith Hall in memory of 1st Lt. Thurston A. Griffith, a bachelor officer killed in Vietnam on Jan 17, 1965. 'It is fitting that this building be named for this gallant young man who gave his life for us,' Mr. Stephens concluded. A large color portrait of Lt. Griffith was foremost on display at the entrance to the lobby of the new BOQ."

It is my sad duty to report that Chuck Anderson was killed in Vietnam while participating in Operation Junction City. He made the initial jump with the 173d and was proud to be the only Btry Comdr so privileged. Chuck was the 14th member of the Class to be killed in Vietnam; he was buried here at West Point. Among those who came back for the funeral were: Walt Bryde from Fort Bliss; Fred Bothwell, his old roommate, from Fort Knox; Bill Deal from New York City; and Alex Davidson and Dick Fellows from Griffiss AFB, N.Y. I know I speak for the entire Class in expressing our deepest sympathy to Cece.

From Vietnam: Fred Hillyard has recovered from his wound of last September and is now commanding C Co., 2d Bn, 327th Inf. While in the hospital in Japan, Fred was in the same ward as Rusty Scheewe and Carl Morin who were also recovering and have since returned to the States.

Larry Smith wrote about those in the 11th Cav Regt. Pete Horoschak was married last June and is now S3 Air of the 3d Sqdn. Larry Mengel is CO of L Trp while his wife Martha is back home with child. JJ Kirby was S4, 3d Sqdn, and is now assigned to G1, USARV. Charlie Hertel is commanding M Co. (Tank Co.) while Dorthe is living in Germany. John Landry is commanding B Trp and has already won the Silver Star. Dean Stanley was recently assigned as S1. Roy Degenhardt is S3 Air of the 2d Sqdn. Larry, working in G1, USARV, also said that Roy Alcalá was in the Cav Sqdn of the 9th Inf Div.

Denny Benchoff posted me on the latest changes in the 101st in VN. Fred Gordon is now Asst S3 of the 2d How Bn, 320th FA. Mike Curren is S4 of the Spt Bn. Denny also ran into Chris Keuker in Tuy Hoa where

ASSEMBLY

Chris was S3 Air of a Bn in 2d Bde, 4th Div. Glen Chadbourne was in Kontum as LnO on the Div staff of the 4th Div. Ray Pendleton was also in Kontum with Special Forces. Rufus Crow was in Phan Rang as the MACV Psywar and civic action advisor to ARVN units in that location. Don DeSapri was in Phan Thiet as the MACV S2 advisor. Denny will be going to Michigan State this fall for a Master's in math and will most likely proceed to USMA from there.

Also, I heard through a reliable source that Rusty Broshous was recently selected as aide to Maj. Gen. Tolson, CG, 1st Cav.

From Fort Benning: Joe and Patti Rigby now have two girls, ages 3 and 2. Joe is Chief, Military Writing Branch, Instructor Training Section, Office of the DI, Inf School. He has completely recovered from his wound and appears to be in fine health. He will enter the career course in July 67. Ralph Burr and wife Noel also have two girls, 4 and 3, plus twin boys now 18 months old. Ralph is an instructor in the Inf School and due for the career course in Jan 68. His last assignment was with the 3d Bde, 25th Div, Pleiku.

Sam and Kay Wasaff now have a little girl, Jeanne Kay, less than a year old. Sam is commanding Hq Co., 197th Infantry. He has no orders yet. Kevin Renaghan is chief of MOI Branch, Inf School. His wife Janice presented him with a girl in February. Dick Sklar has received orders to the U. of Missouri to study personnel management. His probable assignment after that is in OPO or DCSPER. Phil Burns has returned from Vietnam and is CO, 20th Co., Career Course Det. Phil now has a boy and a girl.

I have less complete information on Ralph Pryor and Wayne Downing who are instructors in the Inf School. Roger Lee and Stan Shutes are instructors in the Ranger Dept. Charlie Murray is S4 of the Ranger Dept. T.R. Davis is the Inf School academic records officer. Bill Cavan is Asst G1, Inf Center. Mike Bartelme is Opns officer, OC Bde, and Bud Baughman is commanding the 95th OC Co. Jerry Rose is assigned to the Training Center.

Orders have come through for some in the career course: Ty Cobb to MACV, Tdy to MATA and the language school; Tom Faley to the U. of Miami to study management psychology and return to USMA as an instructor; Dick Kent, to the Inf School; Phil Pons to the 1st Cav in Vietnam; John Taylor also to Vietnam with the Big Red ONE.

Joe Rigby has agreed to be our contact at Benning and will gather the news each quarter for us for ASSEMBLY.

From Fort Knox: Paul Baltes will be finishing the career course and heading to the Defense Language Institute to study Russian. He has been accepted for the FAST program. Fred Bothwell will be heading to VN via Benning and the jungle school in Panama. Fred has been selected to be infused into the infantry for a VN tour. Pat Canary received orders to Indiana U. for graduate study and then to USMA as an instructor. John Dilley will finish the career course in May and head for graduate school at Ohio State. Tom Fintel will start the career course in July. He now has two girls.

A fragmented report came in on Charlie Merriam; he recently acquired a wife who wrecked his sports car. Bob Tarbet received orders for the 82d (17th Cav) and will leave Knox on 2 June. George (Tank) Telenko is going to Hood where he hopes to get back into the 1st AD. Pat Hueman, CE, is attending an Armor associate course and will report this summer to USMA as an instructor.

From Fort Rucker: Gary Marcinkowski wrote

that Harry Fraser is an instructor in the aviation school. He and Harry were in the same unit in VN.

From CONUS In General: Tom Simcox was married in December. He and Linda are in Minneapolis, Minn., where Tom is ADC to the CG, XIV Corps. He is due to attend the career course at Benning this summer. Mike McDonnell and Jim Strohmeier were ushers at his wedding. Mike and Pat are in St. Petersburg, Fla., where Mike is studying law at Stetson; Jim is in medical school at the U. of Miami. Karen Mumford, John's wife, also went to Tom's wedding. Karen said that John was now ADC to General Eifler in Saigon. Jim and Jeanne McQuillen have an ROTC assignment near San Francisco. Also, in the fall issue, it was mentioned that Tom ran into Dave Windom flying choppers out of Qui Nhon. It should have read Dave Minson. Does anyone know where Dave Windom is? Ron Chisholm stopped by the other day. He is an instructor at Aberdeen for the OCS Bde. Ron also said that Joe Petrolino was in the Purdue graduate school and due to return to USMA in 68.

From Civilian Life: Will Cannon resigned from the Air Force in December and is Asst to the vice president of a holding company in Houston, Tex. He and Judy now have a young son, Scott. Joe and Suzanne Wojcik and children Joe and Kara will enter civilian life after a cruise on the S.S. *United States*. They just completed a short visit to Suzanne's family in Cornwall-on-Hudson in March. Jim Gorman has given up the nomad's life and now lives in Falls Church, Va. Jim and Marianne Ryan, with three children, are living on Long Island where Jim teaches school.

That's all for this quarter. It sure would be helpful if you would take it upon yourself to be an area representative, or see that a representative is appointed, to gather information on the other members of the Class in your vicinity. If you would keep the information flowing in, we would have the best possible article. Don't procrastinate! Do it now!

'63

Capt. Clovis O. LaFond
HHC OCS Bde
Aberdeen Proving Ground,
Md. 21005

Please note the above address for future correspondence. A few letters have caught up with me after two trips across the Pacific.

Ray Ong is with the 1st Philippine Civic Action Group in Vietnam. Ray hopes to get stateside soon to see Esther and new daughter, Diana, born in California, in Aug 66. Bob McCabe and Dave Jackson are both BC's in the 3/82 Arty, 196 Light Inf Bde. Pete Buckley and Heidi Heiden are at Cu Chi with the 25th Div. Al Clark is also in Vietnam with Special Forces. Terry and Grace Sage announce the birth of their daughter Stephanie John on 1 Dec 66.

Wally (1049) Speed has been exiled to the AF as an Air Recon liaison to the 67th Tac Recon Wing at Mountain Home AFB, Idaho. Mike Bowers continues to wear stars in the AF; he picked up 3 scholastic awards upon graduating from the Air University's Squadron Officers School, Maxwell AFB, Ala.

Ralph Mitchell was married in Aug 66 to Virginia Kiel in Baltimore. Ralph is an instructor in the OCS Bde, APG, Md. Bob Scheidig is an ROTC instructor at The Citadel, Charleston, S.C. Don Byrne is in school at Sill after a tour in RVN. Chuck Schmidt is attending the career course at Knox.

Joe Almaguer, Charlie White, and Don Murff are still in Panama but expect orders

soon. Wendy Gideon is flying L-19's and should be in RVN by now. Ralph Rasmussen is now working for MACV after some duty with the 1st Div. Lou Mari received the DSC for gallantry in action while defending his Special Forces camp. Larry and Brenda Capps are still in Germany; Larry is CO of an Ordnance unit. They are proud parents of a new son, Barry, born earlier this year. Art Ryan is in school here at Aberdeen after a tour with the 25th Div in RVN.

Keep the mail coming, and BEAT NAVY!

'64

Lt. David B. Dews
Box 15
West Point, N.Y. 10996

If nothing else can be said, they certainly know how to coax a solid 12 hours' work out of the non-combatants over here. Continuing my small contribution for apple pie and world order, this is your friendly Scribe, trying somehow to assemble this column amidst the dust and confusion. Millions of '64 minions are here in Vietnam. I'm at Tan Son Nhut Airbase, Saigon, and all seem to pass through here in the course of a month or two. Perhaps it would be easier to list those I haven't seen.

Marine Corps

Our buds in blue first this time. Dennis O'Block received his Naval aviator wings and is now flying Phantom jets. He's on his way to WESTPAC (naturally). Denny saw Dave Ramsay while training at Kingsville, Tex. They all went aboard (I believe that's the correct word) a carrier, the U.S.S. *Lexington*, and flew in a Phantom. Denny is stationed at Cherry Point, N.C.

Vietnam

Egads! Cris Stone scribbled from Dau Tieng, RVN. He spoke of the much-fought-over Michelin rubber plantation. The Bde Task Force includes: Ron Lind, CO of A Btry, 2/77 Arty; Bill Di Neno, CO of Hq Btry, 2/77 Arty; Pete Danylchuk, CO of C Co., 2/22 (Mech) Inf; Al Palmer, A Co.; and Cris has C Co. of the battalion. Cris saw Pete McAteer in November at Bien Hoa. I understand that Bob Gregson got back to the honor guard at Fort Myer, although I haven't heard from him.

Terry Covington's wife Nancy wrote. He's in VN after a tour in the Dom Rep and at Monterey. Terry is in Thu Duc advising a Vietnamese Inf school. Letters from wives whose papa-sans are away in VN are more than welcome. I included a recipe one sent me a few months ago, but it was edited out.

Germany

John Tate wrote from Deutschland. He's in Berlin, where he became aide to Maj. Gen. Franklin in March 66. He and his wife Toby have a daughter Marnie, born 28 Nov 66. John has applied for law school under the auspices of JAGC. He'll attend the U. of Texas if accepted. Dan Fitzgibbon and Marty Green are the only classmates there in Berlin. Dan has been with G1 and Marty with G4, Berlin Bde, for about a year. John mentioned seeing a lot of Dick Carr, who is Lt. Gen. Mather's aide in Stuttgart. He and wife Gail had a daughter Christine in Sept 66.

CONUS

Joe Mastriani wrote from Bragg, where he is stationed after a year in VN with the 101st. Al Fulco, Mike Bowers, Cliff McKittrick, and Fred Hinshaw were there settling in after returning from the Dominican Republic. Fred is off to Carlisle Barracks after

finishing finance school. Mike Horstman and Jim Pittman just got in from VN—Mike is with Joe in the 321st Arty; Jim is in the 320th. Jud Hughes, Seavy Bain, George Fisher, Bob Walters, Frank Giordano, Gary Page, Mike Nichols, Pete Elson, and Jack Grubbs are all in the 82d. The newly formed training center consumed several returnees from Germany: Bruce Howard, Al Jones, Barry Payne, Tom Wright, Ed Mackey, and Don Hall are all back in the haranguing business. John Farnsworth returned in October and is assigned to Fort Lee. He married Terri Wulforth in November. Joe O'Brien and Leo Charron were in the wedding party. Joe is at Bragg, and Leo was headed for Fort Detrick, Md. Bill Robertson is in the Sig Co. of the 1st S/F on Okinawa. Many Tdy troops noted by Mastriani at Bragg in the MATA and Special Warfare School—Frank Mashburn, for one. Jim Schoonover and George Vondruska are stationed at Bragg with the "Sneaky Petes." Thanks for the informative letter, Joe.

George Jacunski wrote from Atlanta where he is on the Third Army General Staff. He stopped off in San Francisco en route to help Jim Pedersen get to the church on time. George hasn't seen many gray hoggies and wishes all those in the area to contact him at: DCSPER (enlisted branch), U.S. Third Army, Fort McPherson, Ga.

The classmates in the Ranger Dept at Benning—except Jim Grisham who was occupied elsewhere—got together last fall for a Beat Navy party. Attending were: Pete and Phyliss Meyer, Tom and Linda Kullman, Fred and Pat Pope, Pete and Darlene Schmeelk, Gene and Sis Sullivan, Arnie and Linda Gaylor, Don and Pat Shive, and Norm and Holly Grunstad. Mel Tratensek and his wife, although not in the Ranger Dept, were welcome guests as were Emmette and Colleen Burton (honorary member of the Class).

Panama Canal

Mike Miller wrote from the Panama Canal. He's been married a year, has a son Michael Andrew, and is presently Btry CO of C Btry, 4th Msl Bn, 517th Arty. Mike mentioned that the only other classmate in Panama is Tom Rhoades, who has a Signal job.

'65

Lt. James F. Hennessee
214 Grimes St.
Fort Bragg, N.C. 28307

It is my sad task to pass on news of the deaths of 2 classmates, Chet Myers and Spots DeWitt. Both were killed in action in Vietnam, Spots on 21 Dec 1966 and Chet on 10 March 1967.

A composite letter arrived last week from Frankfurt, Germany. It had been passed around at the Founders Day dinner and was forwarded by Chuck and Tamara Wuertenberger who, incidentally, are comparative newlyweds, having been married in Dec 66. I'll attempt to reproduce the short summary of events each of the contributors included.

Tom White: was married in June 65, has a daughter Elizabeth Victoria born in Dec 66, is CO Btry A, 2/5th Arty, awaiting formation of a new 175 Bn for RVN. Kala Kukea: was married in Dec 66 (wife Carol), had just returned from a year in Far East, had also been a Tac Officer, Fort Benning. Denny Coll: was married in June 66, currently with 3/12th Cav, 3d Armd Div, CO Trp C, was awaiting a levy in May for 6th Cav, RVN. Wayne Scholl: CO B Co., 317th Engr Bn,

Frankfurt, since September, 1049 to leave in Sept 67. Ralph Locurcio: CO HHC, 23d Engr Bde, Hanau, has had 6½ mos. field duty, 8 days leave, is unmarried, morale—high? Larry and Sharon Strassner and Larry Jr.: CO Btry A, 2/73d Arty, Hanau, is playing lacrosse for European Int'l All-Stars. Jim and Mary Lou Tillman plus one due in July: CO A Co., 143d Sig Bn, Frankfurt, they are awaiting curtailment. Kenneth (Pete) McArthur: was stationed until December at Gelnhausen with Sve Btry, 2/6th Arty, is now BC, HHB 3d Armd Divarty, Hanau, has one little boy, Ken Jr., 8 months. Roy Garms: at Hanau with 23d Engr Bn S1, still single. Frank Koleszar: married Oct 67 (?), wife Gisela Lorene, Bad Hersfeld, is CO 3d Sqdn, 14th Cav. Ed Evans: was married in July 65, first stationed with Btry B, 4/6th Arty, then reassigned as ADC 32d AADC. Mike Drinkwater: was married in June 66, is now BC, Btry D, 5/1st Arty, Dichtelbach. Dan Benton: is still single, his plans for the future a strong "maybe," at Hanau with 6/40th Arty, is spending lots of spare time in the field. Tom Powers: was married in June 65, is currently with 1/32d Armor, Friedberg, was expecting a little addition to the family in March. Steve Kempf: was married in June 65, was assigned to Btry 6/52d Arty (HAWK) until recently, is now CO, Btry D, 3/7th Arty (HAWK) at Bad Kissingen, the resort area, APO 09330. John Longhouser: was married in June 65, is ADC to V Corps Comdr in Frankfurt, prior to that was CO, Co. A, 1/33d Armor and S3 1/33d, has one little girl, Kimberly Sue, 6 months old, still bouncing. Tim Thames: is married (wife Sandy), has a year-old babe, Kimberly Louise, was stationed in LA for 13 months, picked up an ACM in LA for work on forest fire in November. Ben Whitehouse: was married in June 65 to Gladys, now stationed at Hoechst, CO, Co. B, 32d Sig Bn, has one baby girl, Andrea Lynn. Paul Singelyn: still single, is at Hanau with 23d Engr Bn, spends most of his time in field. Jim Woodard: was married in June 65, now at Frankfurt with 143d Sig Bn as S4 and PBO. John DeVitto: is married, has a daughter Jean Marie, on duty in Rotterdam with The Netherlands Transportation Corps, 11th Terminal Comd, is deputy chief. Ross Wollen: still single, Team Comdr, Team B, 66th USA Arty Det, is the only bachelor within 100 miles of Dortmund, Germany; just returned from Miami where Fred Shapiro and Bo Forrest were stationed.

From RVN came good news. Tom Carll received the Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry with gold star and the U.S. Silver Star for "exposing himself to enemy fire" and "unhesitatingly rushing the enemy position and annihilating it with a grenade." Tom was with HHC, 1/35th Inf, 3d Bde, 25th Div, at the time.

Also in RVN, Joe Anderson's platoon was followed in combat by French journalist Pierre Schoerndoeffer, who filmed a 90-minute documentary of "The Anderson Platoon." Joe must have done a good job: Pierre's still alive, and the film which will eventually be seen on network TV is said to be one of the best to come out of the war.

Received a letter from Kathy Kulbacki who is staying in Huntsville, Ala., while Walt is in RVN. Walt is a company CO in the 41st Sig Bn. Fred Ammerman wrote from the 1/44th Arty in Vietnam. His unit has set two precedents being the only twin-duster (M-42) unit in the country and the Army unit farthest north in S. Vietnam.

From Korea came a slightly outdated, but certainly newsworthy item. Ron Bailey

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

received USARPAC's Outstanding Leader Award for his work as CO, Co. B, 1/38th Inf. Congratulations, Ron!

Switching back to Germany, Steve Harman wrote from Augsburg and the 24th Sig Bn. Steve spent last summer coaching and playing on the baseball team of the 2d Bde, 24th Div, which won the unofficial USAREUR championship. At the time of the letter, 12 Jan, the 24th had not lost many people, but Steve says, the handwriting is on the wall. Excerpts from Steve's letter: Mark and Linda Sheridan left in February with Mark headed for RVN; Dave and Patty Jones, Bob and Nancy Johnson, and Dianne and Joe Barkley were all taken off the same levy because all three men are Inf Co. Comdrs. In the 41st Sig Bn are Jim and Jeanie Peters, Bernie and Ellen Ziegler, and Steve and Anne (Harman). Jim commands A Co., Bernie is Div Radio Officer, and Steve is S4 and PBO. Both Steve and Bernie probably have companies by now. Bernie and Ellen have a daughter Christine Lee, born 5 Jan 67, and Anne and Steve have a son Steven Scott, born 25 March 66. Anne is expecting again; Steve says he'll raise his own baseball team. Connie and Jim Mirando are in the 123d Sig Bn in Wurzburg; they have a daughter Jeanne Marie. Don Phillpotts wrote from Korea; he got married over there to a California girl.

Here in the States, Barre Bernier wrote from El Paso and the language school. With him there are: Leo Kennedy, Joe Zurlo, Bob Cato, Bruce Marshall, Orlin Mullen, John Olson, Wes Taylor, and Bob Zonne. On post at Fort Bliss, but not in the language school, are Phil Olmsted and Jim Kelly, newly returned from Korea.

Here at Bragg I've seen so many people that come for a few weeks while they attend the MATA course prior to advisory duty in RVN that I can't begin to list them all. A representation of the number here at one time is reflected in the list of classmates who attended a class get-together organized by Don and Sue Erbes: Curt Adams, Pat O'Connor, Dave Gabel, Grant Fredricks, Joe and Lynn DeFrancisco, Step and Joanne Tyner, Bob and Lynesse Arvin, Doug and Jan Gibson, Ron and Judy Williams, Don Rowe, Sonny and Judy Arkangel, Lance and Ann Stewart, Tom and Marilyn Kovach, Bill and Betty Zadel, Ed and Judy Klink, John and Martha Alger, John and Dee Dee Malpass, and Cam and me.

I want to thank those of you who wrote letters and provided all the news. Keep up the good work. As for the others, remember, this column is only what you, individually and collectively, make of it.

'66

Lt. Richard W. Thompson
201 Spear Drive
Fort Bragg, N.C. 28307

This has to be one of the saddest moments of my life. Just as I started to assemble this material, I received a telephone call from Emmitt Gibson informing me that our classmate Bob Arnone had been killed in an auto-

mobile accident in Connecticut. Bob and Joyce were en route to Boston on leave. Joyce was in critical condition.

I received word from the Association of Graduates of the death of Bo Sahan on 11 Dec 66 in Ontario, Canada, also the result of injuries received in an automobile accident.

Billy Flynn was killed in Vietnam. He was buried in Greensboro, N.C. Six classmates acted as pallbearers. Several other classmates from Bragg were also there.

You will have to excuse the brevity of the details, as I cannot find the words to express how I feel. Bob, Bo, and Billy were my friends. I was in the same company for 4 years with Billy Flynn. Bob and Joyce Arnone and Fran and myself spent Thanksgiving and Christmas together. I had known Bo Sahan from Plebe days. I'm sure that many of you feel as I do, at a complete and utter loss for words. Our prayers go with these three wonderful classmates—God love them as we did.

The next column will find many of us in Vietnam. Many classmates already have their

orders and will begin leaving this summer. Some will join the 9th Inf Div. Our unsolicited praise goes to our classmates already in this unit for the spectacular job they have done. The newspapers are full of accounts of their successes. Remember that the 9th was a new division, and many of our classmates, arriving as the most junior of officers, helped put a battle edge on it and then served as combat leaders in it. Best wishes to all of you in Vietnam; many more of us will be over shortly to lend a hand.

Congratulations go to big Mike Silliman for his selection to the all-Army basketball team and to Barry DeBolt for his selection to the Pan-American baseball team.

Bill Hixon is a company commander in Korea. He recently made the *N.Y. Times* when he was interviewed after an incident near the demilitarized zone. It seems a few North Koreans took some shots at Bill's men.

Founders Day was a big success here at Fort Bragg. The Class of '66 had the best representation. Rick Gorski gave the tradi-

tional speech as the youngest graduate. His speech, carrying the message that last year was the "golden age" for the Academy, was the highlight of the evening—along with the football highlights film.

Many more classmates will be leaving the bachelor ranks soon. Ed Johnson, Bob Seigle, Vardell Nesmith, and Don Rose, to mention a few, have purchased rings. Tom Garrett is happily married and is a neighbor here at Fort Bragg. Bill Hughes continues to be the most talked about bachelor at Bragg. There has been a definite social metamorphosis there.

And that's just about all the news I have at this time. I'd appreciate hearing from you, as the volume of correspondence has been extremely light. Suggest you write me through the Association of Graduates, which will forward your letters to me. By the next edition, I'll be in Vietnam, and the AOG will have my address.

Start shining your silver bars; promotion time is not too far off.

MASSIVE is the best way to describe this unusual new crest that measures 18 inches wide and 15 inches high. Cast in $\frac{3}{8}$ -in. thick aluminum it is surprisingly lightweight (3½ pounds). Finished in antiqued brass with

METAL CREST...

three colors on shield and comes with hanger on the back for easy wall mounting. A really impressive gift for the graduate or friend of West Point at. \$15.00



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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

Be Thou At Peace

We, sons of today, we salute you — You, sons of an earlier day.
We follow, close order, behind you, Where you have pointed the way.



<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Date of Death</i>	<i>Page</i>
BAKER, WILLIAM C. JR.	1926	5 October 1966	94
CALIDONNA, DOMINICK J.	1929	6 June 1964	98
COBB, LAWRENCE L. JR.	1942	1 November 1946	104
COOKSON, FORREST E.	1919	30 October 1966	92
DEANS, ALLISON B. JR.	1908	13 March 1966	91
FARRELL, THOMAS F. JR.	1942	25 February 1944	103
GANOE, WILLIAM A.	1907	5 September 1966	88
GRIFFITH, WILBUR M.	1936	29 April 1966	101
HOLLAND, TEMPLE G.	1923	24 September 1965	93
HUTTON, CARL I.	1930	15 June 1966	100
KOCH, STANLEY	1904	25 November 1966	87
KROMER, LEON B.	1899	6 September 1966	87
LAND, CECIL W.	1927	11 October 1965	96
LARNED, PAUL A.	1907	17 January 1967	90
LAVIGNE, WILFRED J.	1932	14 November 1965	100
LITTLE, SELBY F.	1921	9 April 1966	93
PRATT, HENRY C.	1904	6 April 1966	88
RASMUSSEN, JAMES H. S.	1940	21 January 1966	103
SCHULZ, JOHN W. N.	1908	4 April 1965	90
SWEENEY, WALTER C. JR.	1930	22 December 1965	98
TORREY, DANIEL H.	1910	30 December 1965	92
VERBECK, WILLIAM J.	1927	4 November 1965	96

Leon Benjamin Kromer

NO. 3889 CLASS OF 1899

Died 6 September 1966 in Germantown, Maryland, aged 90 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

MAJOR GENERAL LEON B. KROMER died in a nursing home in Maryland on 6 September 1966 after a lingering illness. When I think back over the many of my father's ninety years that I knew, two widely different expressions he often used come to mind: "*Il faut goûter toutes les bonnes choses dans la Vie,*" and "Roll with the punches." These adages seem to sum up much of his philosophy of life.

"One should taste all the good things in life." Whether Dad was attending the opera, the concert, or the theater, whether he was fishing, hunting, riding to hounds, cooking, beekeeping, reading, or conversing, he did it with enthusiasm and gusto. After his retirement in 1938, he bought an old farm in Vermont because it had two trout streams, and was well stocked with deer, grouse, and other game birds. Yet, even as he enjoyed



LEON BENJAMIN KROMER

these "good things," he had a compelling urge to "give back to the land," an urge that led to a major reforestation program spread over a ten-year period. Under his direction over 35,000 trees were planted in badly cut-over forests, and on meadows and lands that never should have been cleared for farming.

He approached every assignment throughout his military career with the same vitality. To each he brought high qualities of leadership, resourcefulness, and enthusiasm.

His career accomplishments are a matter of record. He graduated from West Point in February 1899, and was off to Cuba. In 1916 he served on General Pershing's staff during the Villa Expedition into Chihuahua, Mexico. During World War I he went overseas with the 82d Division but was assigned later to the I Corps as assistant operations officer at the start of the Meuse-Argonne Offensive. From the Corps, he was transferred to First Army as assistant chief of staff for personnel and remained in that position until demobilization in 1919. After serving on several staffs in the U.S., he was named to command the 11th Cavalry at the Presidio of Monterey, the same regiment he

had served in as a lieutenant and captain.

Dad was assigned as an instructor at the Army War College in Washington in 1928, and the following year became assistant commandant. The return to Washington has always been a memorable family story. We had a model "T" which the children did not wish to leave in California. My older brother and I were too young to make the trip across the country alone, so my father decided that he would travel with us. His logistics planning was worthy of a tactical commander. Sheaves of maps were collected and stowed in the car; a .45 pistol was strapped to the steering column; four extra tires were loaded in the rear; and extra water, oil, and gas tanks were bolted to the running board. During that three-week journey we were exposed to every facet of Dad's humor and to his great love of the outdoors. We were also exposed to his quick and, sometimes, violent temper. Most of his demerits at West Point, we learned, came from his use of profanity, and he used it liberally during those three weeks—especially when he had to repair a punctured tire. What he lacked in tire-changing skill, he made up for in colorful language!

General MacArthur nominated him to be Chief of Cavalry in 1934, and he brought distinction to that high office for the four years that preceded his retirement in 1938. During his term as Chief, the branch made great strides in the development of mechanized, or armored, cavalry. Vivid memories remain of his fights before House committees for the appropriation of funds he felt he had to have for the development and production of armored vehicles.

Cavalry was in Dad's blood, whether horse or armored. He visualized the employment of armor within the historic role of cavalry—a fast reconnaissance element with "punch." While he was commanding officer of the 11th at the Presidio, he rode every day and insisted that all his officers do the same—"They were in the Cavalry weren't they?" When his troops were on maneuvers he was there in the field with them, and when the armored troops were first formed, he "rode" the early "scout cars" at Fort Riley and Knox. He had a strong aversion to flying, but he would not allow this to prevent him from observing—in a scout plane—the early maneuvers of the scout cars and tanks.

Dad came out of retirement for a brief tour of active duty shortly before the start of World War II, but was retired again under a policy that restricted the duties of overage officers. He then spent several years as Commandant of Cadets at Norwich University in Northfield, Vermont.

Sports, and particularly West Point football, were a part of Dad. He captained the 1898 team, played baseball, and returned to coach both teams in 1901. Down through the years he returned frequently to address cadet rallies, and during his tours in the East he rarely missed the ARMY-Navy game. Appropriately, ARMY defeated Navy in the last televised game he was able to watch.

Throughout his lifetime, Dad had to "roll with the punches" through many major crises. The failure of his marriage and his own sense of contributing to its failure was just one of them. The death of his son, Bill, youngest of his five children, killed in action during the counteroffensive at Bastogne, was another, and so was the death, two years later, of his daughter, Rosetta, his eldest child. Somehow he learned to accept these tragedies in his life. He was a man of strong religious faith, and I have never doubted

that it was this faith which sustained him in those times of great sorrow.

While we thought Dad brought us up in the strict West Point tradition (of his time) of Frederick the Great, we found him to be completely tolerant in later years. He accepted my decision not to follow in his footsteps to West Point, and he accepted and encouraged my brother in his decision to enter the ministry following his graduation from West Point in 1934. Likewise, he accepted my decision to serve in the Navy during the war. If he was disappointed, he never revealed it. He always showed the pride he felt for each of us. He was also a delight to our children, who were frequent visitors to Grandfather's farm. Their lives were enriched by the love he gave so freely to them, by the songs, stories, nature walks, and fishing lessons they shared with him.

He accepted his last, long illness with courage—still rolling with the punch to the last. He rests in a grave next to his son's at West Point, and he leaves as a legacy an example of courage, high principle, devotion and service to country, a love of nature and the good things of life, and a remarkable capacity for forming lasting friendships.

—Leon B. Kromer Jr.

Stanley Koch

NO. 4260 CLASS OF 1904

Died 25 November 1966 in San Antonio, Texas, aged 84 years.

Interment: Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery, Fort Sam Houston, Texas

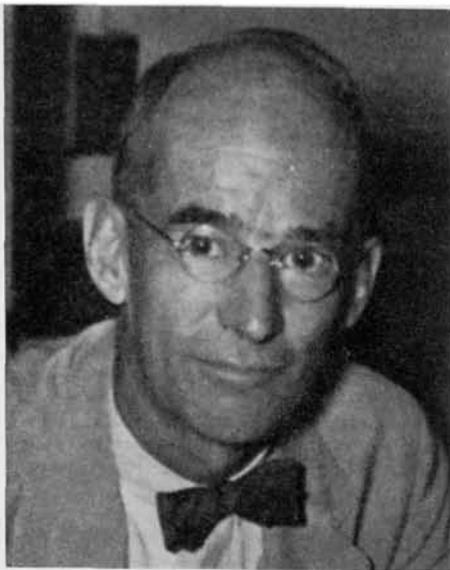
STANLEY KOCH WAS BORN ON 3 June 1882, at Bozeman, Montana, where his parents had been early pioneers, and he spent all his early years there until his appointment to the Military Academy in 1900. Upon graduation with the Class of 1904, Stan was assigned to the Cavalry, a natural choice since his interest in and love for horses filled his entire life.

His first assignment was with the 5th Cavalry at Fort Grant, but he was transferred shortly thereafter to another troop of the 5th Cavalry located at Fort Huachuca, where he spent one of the happiest tours of his long service. He had the good fortune to return to Fort Huachuca again in 1927, this time with the 10th Cavalry. He joined the 6th Cavalry at Fort Meade, South Dakota, in 1906 and remained with that regiment until 1916. In those ten years he served an overseas tour with the regiment in Mindanao, P.I., and also went with it into northern Mexico, as part of the Punitive Expedition.

In 1917 he was detached to the Quartermaster Corps and the Remount Service, where he was soon charged with the heavy responsibility of purchasing horses for the Allied Armies in Europe. His diligent work in this assignment led to the award of the Distinguished Service Medal.

In 1913 and 1914 he graduated from the first- and the second-year classes of the Mounted Service School at Fort Riley, Kansas. He was one of the Army's outstanding horsemen, both in his knowledge of horses and in his skill as a rider. He frequently engaged in equestrian sports, and was a prize-winning participant in many horse shows.

Stan was an honor graduate of the Command and General Staff School in 1923, and a graduate of the Army War College



STANLEY KOCH

in 1927. He served as a member of the War Department General Staff in 1930-31.

Stan was a man of firm convictions and high principles. He had a keen sense of sportsmanship and would not deviate from the rigid standards he set for himself. Essentially an outdoors man, he was a strong proponent of physical fitness and endurance. His hobbies included hunting and fishing, and, later in life when these were too demanding, he played golf. As a young officer, these hobbies were always secondary to his equestrian interests. In spite of his enthusiasm for physical activities he was always studious and had a meticulous regard for detail and accuracy. Professionally he was always keen, and was most attentive to his own improvement in all professional matters.

His assignment as colonel, and commander, of the 4th Cavalry at Fort Meade, South Dakota, was Stan's last duty with troops. Later he was assigned to the Eighth Corps Area. He was retired by operation of law (for age) in 1942, but was immediately recalled to active duty. In January 1944, while assigned to Headquarters, Eighth Service Command, he retired again, for physical disability incurred in line of duty. He then chose to settle in San Antonio, his home at the time of his death in November 1966.

Stan is survived by his niece, Lucie, wife of Colonel John F. Rhoades, USA (Ret), of Roswell, New Mexico, and four nephews: Tom and Peter Koch, and Peter and Richard Nelson. He leaves a host of friends, not only in San Antonio, but throughout the Army.

—Edwin O'Connor
Colonel, USA (Ret).

Henry Conger Pratt

NO. 4271 CLASS OF 1904

Died 6 April 1966 in Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 83 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

HENRY CONGER PRATT, BORN at Fort Stanton, New Mexico, on 2 September 1882, the son of Henry Clitz and Elizabeth Conger Pratt, spent his boyhood in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. After a year at the Pennsylvania Military College at Chester, Pennsylvania, he received a Wisconsin senatorial appointment to the Military Academy and entered

with the Class of 1904. He was a third generation Army officer, having been preceded in the Service by his grandfather, Henry Clay Pratt (USMA 1837), and his father, Henry Clitz Pratt, who, after serving throughout the War Between the States, was commissioned in the Regular Army. An uncle, Sedgewick Pratt, graduated from the Academy in the Class of 1867.

During his first thirteen years as a cavalry officer, Conger had several assignments in the western part of the United States and one in the Philippine Islands. He also served important tours as aide-de-camp: to President Taft, twice, to Generals W.H. Carter, George Bell Jr., and to Arthur Murray, twice.

On 14 March 1914, at Fort Mason, California, Conger married Sadie DeRussy Murray, daughter of Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Arthur Murray, and thus began a happy union which was only terminated when Sadie died in Washington, D.C., in 1963.

In 1917 Conger was assigned to the Aviation Section, Signal Corps, and was closely associated with the Army Air Corps for the next 21 years. He was in France in 1918



HENRY CONGER PRATT

with the A.E.F.; he was post commander at Kelly Field, Texas, on two separate occasions (1919-1920), to include command of the Aviation Schools at that post; he was Assistant Chief of the Air Corps in Washington, D.C., from 1930 to 1934; he commanded the Materiel Division, Air Corps, at Wright Field, Ohio, the Second Wing, GHQ, Air Force, and was Commandant of the Air Corps Tactical School at Maxwell Field, Alabama in 1937-38. On 1 January 1937, Conger became the first Air Corps officer to be appointed a brigadier general of the line.

In October 1938, Conger was back in the Philippines, commanding the 23d Brigade at Fort William McKinley, and in May 1940 he assumed command of the Philippine Division. He returned to the States late in 1940, and, as a major general, commanded successively the Second Army Corps at Wilmington, Delaware; the Third Corps Area, Baltimore; the Trinidad Sector and Base Command; the Puerto Rican Department; the Antilles; the Southern Defense Command, San Antonio, Texas; and finally, the Western Defense Command, San Francisco. He was attached to the Office of the Chief of Staff, U.S. Army, when he was retired for physical disability on 30 Sep-

tember 1946. Thereafter, in his retirement years, he lived in Washington and attended the monthly class luncheons at the Army-Navy Club regularly. He died of pneumonia at Walter Reed Hospital in April 1966 and was buried in Arlington Cemetery with full military honors.

General Pratt was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal with one oak leaf cluster, and decorations from Italy, Venezuela, Brazil, the Dominican Republic, and England.

—A classmate

William Addleman Ganoe

NO. 4582 CLASS OF 1907

Died 5 September 1966 in Sarasota, Florida, aged 85 years.

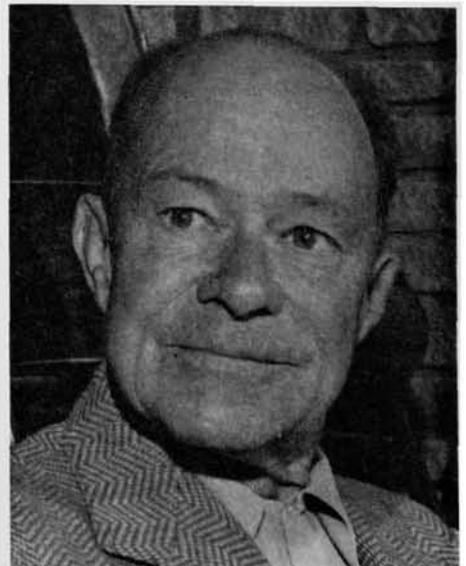
Cremation

NOBODY SHOULD BE saddled with my obituary. My past is so mixed up I can scarcely untangle it myself. Anybody else would tell only the good—a distorted account, unfair to my memory. No one would report that I'd been fired from the seminary, from college, and from West Point, even though I finished at all of them, the firings and the finishings affecting me differently.

Early in my career I sensed that it was my calling to make laughs instead of Phi Beta Kappa. So I was content with the middle of the Class in studies, but not in comedies, singing, football, writing, and musical groups.

I was happy to be called back to the Academy as an English instructor, but it jolted me a year later when 50 of us were sent back to troops under the Manchu law. However, I was back in 1916, and shortly thereafter had my first short story published in *Scribner's Magazine*. It was then that Colonel Holt, because of other commitments, gave me responsibility for the English Department, where I had fun with new approaches, one of them leading to the publication of *The English of Military Communications*, published by Banta and Company.

In order to overcome that old bugaboo, idleness, I began work on a master's degree and obtained it in 1913. I also wrote another short story, which a friend of mine sent to the *Atlantic Monthly*. I called it "Ruggs—R.O.T.C." and was astonished when it was quickly accepted. It astonished me even more when my story was the first to be published in pamphlet form by the magazine, and I



WILLIAM ADDELMAN GANOE

ASSEMBLY

was aghast when that same story was included in the textbook, *Atlantic Narratives*. I was so stimulated that, when *Who's Who in America* asked me, at age 36, to come into its pages I was not impressed.

I was enjoying my work in the English Department when I was summoned to Headquarters by the Superintendent, General Tillman. He asked me to take the job of adjutant, and naturally I accepted. When General MacArthur became Superintendent I initiated action to withdraw as adjutant, but he insisted that I stay and then began the most uplifting period of service of my life. I described those years in a dramatic narrative, *MacArthur Close-up*, which I laid away.

In those full years I was asked by William Appleton to write a history of the Army. He argued that it was a disgrace to the country not to have one. He'd been trying for 20 years to publish such a history, but the versions of several quite prominent men were unacceptable. I disliked leaving fiction, but this was a challenge. Reluctantly I signed the contract.

Then came a detail to Benning as head of the Editing Board with the mission of rewriting the regulations. After that I became head of the Department of History and Methods of Instruction, where I tried to heighten interest with teaching devices using humor and burlesque. The students brightened but the staid standpatters frowned.

I had just finished *The History of the United States Army*, when I was detailed as a student at Leavenworth. There I did better in vaudeville acts than in the course. It just seemed to me that I'd been destined always to finish "near the middle." But I did enjoy a real lift when one of the students handed me a copy of the book review section of the *New York Times*—the whole front page was devoted to my *History*! Then followed such superlative reviews in newspapers and magazines from San Francisco to London, England, that I was flabbergasted.

Naturally, I was soon detailed to the history section of the Army War College in Washington. Additionally I was made the Army's contributor to the *American Year Book*, co-editor of the *Medical and Surgical History of World War I*, and Army editor for the *Encyclopedia Britannica*. Privately, I contributed twelve biographies to the Dictionary of American Biography, including the one on Winfield Scott.

Because of my mediocre showing at Leavenworth, I was surprised when I was detailed as a student to the Army War College. But I enjoyed the broad scope of the course there, and after completing it, I was sent as Professor of Military Science and Tactics to Boston University. There the situation was far from normal, for in 1930 the country and many of our schools were shot through with radical pacifism. In my position I was a natural target, some groups even featuring me on pink handbills. General Fox Conner became so concerned that he had me go on the radio to straighten out the misrepresentations of United States' history in our schools. Initially I did a three month stint on the Yankee Network, but I was asked to stay on. I remained for three more months, but by then the workload was becoming too heavy and I had to discontinue my program. The requests for copies of my talks were so persistent that I eventually produced them in book form under the title: *Soldiers Unmasked*.

During the six years that I was at the University I filled many speaking engagements throughout New England, and at the end of my tour there the faculty was kind enough to pass resolutions approving my serv-

ice. I left Boston to take command of Fort Screven, Georgia, and District F of the CCC camps. I must have done all right at the University, however, for General Moseley wrote to tell me he had given me a straight superior efficiency report. I also learned at that time that Generals MacArthur and Fox Conner had done the same.

When I was made Chief of Staff of the 99th Reserve Division in Pittsburgh, I was sure the job had the subtle signs of the sidetrack. But the public didn't take it that way. Before long I was being sought out to speak throughout West Virginia and Pennsylvania. I even addressed a national convention at the Bellevue-Stratford in Philadelphia. I take little credit for these "outbursts," for I had learned that if you can make your audience laugh, slip in a few truths, and sonorously utter one sentence which nobody can understand, you're "in."

It really did come as a surprise to me, though, when out of the blue I was rescued from my decline and fall by General Drum. He wanted me to be Director of Public Relations for the First Army maneuvers.

After scouting the Carolinas for a suitable site for my headquarters, I recommended the Kirkwood Hotel in Camden, South Carolina. For the type and magnitude of the operation the General wanted, there was no precedent. A building of over 100 rooms had to be converted into suitable accommodations for distinguished visitors: civilian, military, foreign, and domestic; all manner of facilities had to be installed for the press; a briefing room for demonstrating the progress of the maneuvers would be required; and there had to be an acceptable cuisine. Thanks largely to my loyal, zealous staff, General Drum gave me a citation certificate at the end of the maneuver, especially lauding my resourcefulness.

As PMS&T at the University of Michigan in 1942, I found a deep-rooted pacifism just as I had in Boston, only here it appeared in a different form. There seemed to be a contest here between the humanities and physical fitness. I contended that there wasn't much humanity in allowing a boy to die in the field simply because he was lacking in muscle or endurance. But the public and the press supported me, and I was called upon to talk in many parts of Michigan.

We had just won our fight when an amazing wire came from Washington. I was wanted overseas for a "key position!" It was ecstasy after doom. Since seven generals had asked for me to fill "star" positions, only to be told I was "unavailable," I was sure I was a discard. Miraculously, at age 62, I was to have an active part in the war!

When I reached Iceland, my joy gave way quickly to sorrow. Only the day before, General Andrews, who had asked for me, had perished with his staff when his plane crashed on a nearby hilltop.

When I reached London, the new incumbents, hastily assembled, were desperately trying to dig in. Naturally, they had no time for a spare colonel, who himself didn't know what his job was. But my history odor must have reached somebody's nostrils, for I was told I was the Theatre Historian, and was assigned a cubbyhole in an attic with one secretary. I felt like the little king with no kingdom. It was slow work building up a section when everyone's thoughts were centered on tactics and logistics.

But my spirits soon received a welcome lift. The British had asked General J.C.H. Lee for someone who could speak on American means and methods to students at officers' schools throughout the kingdom, and

he selected me. I was especially gratified when I was asked to make return appearances at Sandhurst and Oxford. Then I was selected to be co-chairman (with an Englishman) of the British-American Dining Club, a project aimed at cementing cordial relations between the officers of the two countries. Later, I was given a most important detail as sole representative from the U.S. Army to the British-American Liaison Board. This board had many important, unpublicized functions, not the least of which was anticipating frictions which might develop in the scope of soldier and civilian activities. I reported directly to our ambassador, who was kind enough to give me letters of commendation when I left for France. I also received warm, regretful letters from every British officer with whom I had served.

Can't a dead man brag a little?

Here the account becomes screwier. I was in the field at Rheims, when I received a call from General Lee. "Bill," he said, "you've got to get in here and save the show." And that was all. I didn't even know there was a show, let alone how to save it. But I hastened to the Theatre L'Empire in Paris, where I witnessed a crude attempt at staging something that was supposed to "improve military behavior." I had 11 days to make repairs. I cut tape, replaced actors, rewrote script, directed, and generally made over the acts. I worked around the clock, and after the last performance, I was taken to the hospital, still not knowing the effects of my labors.

A week later General Lee led his staff into my sickroom and pinned a Bronze Star on my seedy dressing gown. "I wish I might give you a higher one," he said, "but this is all I'm allowed." He then told me that the show had improved the deportment of the command at least 50 per cent.

When I got back to the States, I was awarded the Legion of Merit, the Order of the British Empire, and the Croix de Guerre with Palm.

At age 69 I wrote a biographical novel, *My Heart Remembers*. The first publisher to whom it was sent accepted it and gave me an advance royalty.

In December 1951 I received my finest Christmas present: the president of Dickinson College wrote that the Board of Trustees had voted to confer on me the degree of Doctor of Literature at my 50th Reunion. Up to then I had looked down my nose at honorary degrees, but right then the gold tassel and three stripes became very important.

I had finished this odd chronicle and properly laid it to rest, when suddenly, at age 81, my *MacArthur Close-Up* is published with enthusiastic reactions.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Mrs. William A. (Rose) Ganoe, the Colonel's widow, adds that in the years after the above was written, Col. Ganoe was working on the follow-up manuscript to his *MacArthur Close-Up*. It would have covered the period when General MacArthur was in Australia. Col. Ganoe felt that that was a time of high accomplishment, a phase of the MacArthur career that needed to be recorded. Ill health prevented him from completing the project.

In addition to his widow who lives in Sarasota, Col. Ganoe is survived by four daughters: Mrs. Richard Jones of Amherst, N.H., Mrs. Mary Ganoe Silsby of Bradenton, Florida, Mrs. Rebecca Nussdorfer of Lexington, Mass., and Mrs. Honora Cloz of Yellow Springs, Ohio.

Interment was planned for June 1967 at the West Point Cemetery.

Paul Alexander Larned

NO. 4629 CLASS OF 1907

Died 17 January 1967 in Falls Church, Virginia, aged 81 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

PAUL WAS PRONE TO underrate his efforts while actually achieving contributions of high importance. He moved gently, quietly, unobtrusively—without bark, swagger, or stride to the center of the stage.

Oddly, his birth, boyhood, and cadetship were all closely associated with West Point, and later, he was to become an instructor there. Surrounded as he had been by the atmosphere of the Academy during his formative years, it is not surprising that he was exceptionally imbued with its spirit.

Even so, his appointment caught him so much by surprise that he entered ill-prepared, and it took considerable effort to stay on. That he was the son of the Professor of Drawing didn't make his life as a Plebe any easier, nor did his talent for producing sketches that looked like engravings provide unusual leisure time, for upperclassmen, avid



PAUL ALEXANDER LARNED

for illuminated hop cards, lined up at his door.

Throughout his four years, the Corps in general and his classmates in particular were inclined to take Paul for granted as a born "drawoid," giving him little credit for the originality, self-taught craftsmanship, and all the sacrificial labor he put into his faultless designs. He was called upon to lend his talents to every little and big event, from the HOWITZER to the Hundredth Night, a tremendous amount of gratuitous work that culminated in the creation of our class crest.

To this day, it is doubtful whether his classmates realize they are wearing insignia wrought by father and son, the Corps crest and the class crest—an all-Larned ring. Certainly Paul would never have been the one to tell them.

Paul lived his cadet days in a most unusual setting. As he went about his daily duties, he caught glimpses from the Plain, from camp, and from his windows in barracks of the only home he had known, yet he was forbidden, for most of the time, to cross the street and there visit his tightly knit, understanding family. The effect was both tantalizing and frustrating. Consequently he

buried himself in studies and concentrated on gaining the high conduct grades which would make it possible for him to spend an occasional few hours in his home. Though he had a ready sense of humor and was a natural extrovert, his school work and the demands for his drawings kept him from mingling with his fellows as much as he would have liked.

Nevertheless, he still found time for extra-curricular activities, and he won the tennis doubles—with Bill Geary, turned out for fencing, and managed the hockey team.

After graduation his service at various posts was of such a high order that, while still a lieutenant, he received four citations from high-ranking officers for everything from "superior map work" to "excellent personal character," "soldierly efficiency," and "great executive ability."

It came as a blow to him when he was retired from the Service for disability in line of duty in 1920, but at his own request he was detailed as Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Vermont. There, in addition to his other duties, he coached the tennis and the men's and women's rifle and basketball teams, even though he had never played a game of basketball in his life.

In 1924 he reverted to retirement and thereafter served the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States as representative and district manager.

Having left the warmth of continuous military fellowship and having plunged into the strange, cold world of business, Paul faced a crucial adventure in which he needed spiritual help. And he received it in great measure from his beloved wife, Cecilia Hopgood Davenport, whom he married in 1911. It was she who, in those hours of stress, brought him vigorous loyalty, hearty encouragement, and a steady bolstering of his artistic sensitivity. It was she who framed the happy, wholesome domestic life, which both especially craved, and who blessed him with two exceptional daughters, Paula and Louise. It was she who made possible the ideal marriage which lasted for over half a century.

Just before World War II Paul was ordered to active duty with the Historical Section in Washington, where he received his final retirement in 1946.

As soon as he had established his home in Arlington, Virginia, Paul threw himself wholeheartedly into the task of reviving the spirits of our Class, which had grown somewhat apathetic. He wrote letters, postcards, and even sent telegrams advising classmates of news of special interest to them; he sent congratulations for deeds well done; and he gave pep talks to stimulate attendance at get-togethers. In all these gracious gestures on behalf of his classmates, his work was so outstanding, the Class elected him its president.

In 1924, when he was relieved of his duties at the University of Vermont, Paul was presented with a silver cup bearing the inscription:

To our friend Major Paul A. Larned from the men of the University of Vermont: a soldier by trade, an artist at heart, a man among men, one of us, efficient in everything at work or at play, always with us, a friend for his friendliness, loved by us.

Although the tribute was exceptional and well-deserved, to it should be added: he was modest to the extremes of selflessness. He laughed with, rather than at, people. He

relished his friends' successes as if they were his own. His loyalty and uprightness knew no bounds.

Paul is survived by his wife, Cecilia; by his daughters: Paula A.L. Miller and Louise L. Miller; by two sisters, Louise L. Fasick and Alice C.L. Howard; and by four granddaughters, one grandson, and two great-grandchildren.

—W.A.G. '07

John Wesley Niesz Schulz

NO. 4646 CLASS OF 1908

Died 4 April 1965 in Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 79 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

JOHN SCHULZ WAS BORN on 14 May 1885, in Wheeling, West Virginia, the son of German-born Henry John Schulz and Gertrude Niesz, and brother of Edward H. Schulz, Class of 1895. He attended the Wheeling public schools, and entered West Point on an appointment by Senator Elkins



JOHN WESLEY NIESZ SCHULZ

of West Virginia, on 16 June 1904. He graduated fifth in the Class on 14 February 1908, was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers, and went through all grades, to include colonel, in that branch.

As a cadet he was a hard-working, conscientious student, serious, kindly, and a faithful member of Miss Anna Warner's Bible class. In both his yearling and first-class summers he was a member of the cadet delegation that attended the intercollegiate Y.M.C.A. conventions at Northfield, Massachusetts, and he was vice president of our own Y.M.C.A. chapter his last two years. He wore the chevrons of acting sergeant his first-class summer, and was an academically distinguished cadet in his second-class year. He was most generous in helping others, and coached more than one goat through the ordeal of the December writs.

Upon graduation he joined the 3d Battalion of Engineers at Fort Leavenworth, an assignment that was interrupted by a course at the Engineer School, then located at Washington Barracks, D.C., from September 1909 to November 1910. He rejoined the 3d Battalion and accompanied it to Fort Mills, P.I., in January 1912. He returned from foreign service in November 1914 to

ASSEMBLY

become Assistant District Engineer, and later District Engineer, of Yellowstone National Park, Wyoming. In those years, when an automobile in the Park was still a rarity, the roads were all macadam, but the heart of the present system of highways was laid out and built under John's responsible charge.

He was released from that duty in time to sail for France in the latter part of 1917, where he was assigned to the Chemical Warfare Service. After serving as chief gas officer with the IV Corps at Neufchateau and the Paris Group at La Ferté-Sous-Jouarre, he joined the First Army as its gas officer and participated in the Oise-Aisne, St. Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne Offensives. He won the Distinguished Service Medal for his service with First Army.

In July 1919 he returned to the U.S. as an engineering and chemical warfare instructor at the army service schools at Fort Leavenworth where he remained until July 1923. From Leavenworth he was sent as a student to the Army War College, Washington, D.C., and graduated from there in July 1924.

His more important assignments over the next 12 years included: District Engineer, San Francisco; G2 Sixth Corps Area, Chicago; and District Engineer, 1st District, New York City.

In 1937 he completed the course at the Army Industrial College in Washington and was assigned first to the office of Assistant Secretary of War and then to the Under Secretary as Director of Purchases and Contracts. His skillful handling of this work earned him the full confidence of Secretary Patterson, promotion to the rank of brigadier general, AUS, as of 29 January 1941, and the Legion of Merit. A brief tour at the Headquarters of the Services of Supply, followed, after which he was assigned to the Provisional Engineers Organization Center at Camp Claiborne, Louisiana, where he supervised the organization and training of some 30 Engineer regiments and various smaller units aggregating more than 100,000 Engineer troops.

From 1943 to 1946 he was president of the Engineer Board, Fort Belvoir, Virginia, in charge of research, development, and improvement of engineer equipment for the Army, work which won for him an oak leaf cluster to his Legion of Merit.

John was retired on 30 November 1946, as a brigadier general, for physical disability incurred in line of duty. The next year, on his own application, he was employed in an important civilian capacity at Vienna, as Chief of the Information Services Branch, U.S. Forces in Austria. He spent the remainder of his life mainly in Washington, D.C.

John's retired years were far from idle. He wrote several articles on military and technical subjects for publication and served as chairman of several committees in the Military Order of World Wars, and the National Sojourners. He was national director of the Society of American Military Engineers and was honored by that group with its Gold Medal for Distinguished Service. He served as our class president for one year, and our treasurer, for many. To our amusement, it was his habit to come to our annual class affairs with his treasurer's papers under arm and call for an audit—as if John could ever be guilty of any error in figures. His "auditor" would take a quick glance at the class checkbook and then sign his report with "no omissions" to satisfy John's meticulous book-

keeping. He invariably came out well in the black.

John married Ettie Louise Brunhaus, also of Wheeling, on 20 August 1909, and their son, John Jr., was born on 22 February 1913. After graduating from Dartmouth College in 1936, young John entered the military service from civil life. He died at Fort Knox, Kentucky, in March 1941 in his twenty-ninth year, a severe loss which his parents bore with characteristic fortitude. Ettie died in Walter Reed Hospital on 22 January 1964, preceding her husband by a little over a year. John was overtaken in April 1965 by a progressive heart condition. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Harold W. Gammans of Newport, Rhode Island, and a niece, Miss Dorothy Burns, of Alexandria, Virginia.

Throughout his varied career, continually meeting—and mastering—problems strange to his earlier experience, John labored hard and always earned a "well done" word of praise. In our time, a mark of 3.0 was defined in the Academy "Black Book" as "thorough." No adjective better describes John's grasp and handling of any assigned task.

His decorations, in addition to those already mentioned, include: the World War I Victory Medal with four stars, World War II Victory Medal, American Campaign Medal, American Defense Service Medal, Honorary Commander, Order of the British Empire, Legion of Honor Chevalier (France), Cavaliere, Order of the Crown of Italy, and the Distinguished Service Medal from the State of West Virginia.

A confirmed teetotaler and non-smoker all his life, John was completely tolerant of those who were otherwise inclined. He could be depended upon to join in lustily when our reunions reached the stage of "Come fill your glasses, fellows," for he was always a ready and willing participant in these gay affairs. At one of these gatherings, after John had delivered a small item of personal news, one well-fortified classmate was heard to remark, "Isn't he one grand little guy?"

And so think we all of us. So will we continue when comes that final arraignment of "you and I and Benny, and all the others, too."

—A classmate

Allison Barnes Deans Jr.

NO. 4706 CLASS OF 1908

Died 13 March 1966 at Costa Mesa, California, aged 79 years.

Interment: Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery, Point Loma, San Diego, California

ALLISON BARNES DEANS JR. was born in Wilson, North Carolina, on 16 March 1886, the fifth of eight children born to Allison Barnes Deans and Mary Ellen Clark. He lived in Wilson and attended elementary school there through the ninth grade. His only other schooling was at Braden's National Preparatory Academy which he attended for one year at age 17. He won an appointment to West Point as a result of a competitive examination although he was the only candidate to take the test. He was appointed by Congressman Claude Kitchen.

Allison Deans reported to West Point on 15 June 1904. During Beast Barracks he roomed with Shiverick in "E" Company and, during the remainder of plebe year, with O'Brien, Rogers, and Hickam in "D" Com-

pany. His tactical officers were: Stewart, Oliver, Newbold, and others. He was an A.B. with many service stripes. Attending religious services in Highland Falls, he divided his time impartially among all the churches there. He always remembered Stockton's fall down the few steps he had to climb to receive his diploma from Mr. Taft, nor could he forget how much this incident amused Mr. Taft.

Upon graduation in February 1908 Deans was commissioned a second lieutenant of Coast Artillery and was assigned to Fort Mott, New Jersey. He performed company duties there and served as adjutant and in other staff positions as well. He was later transferred with his company to Fort Washington, Maryland, where he was assigned as Post and District Adjutant to Colonel Henry C. Davis. In this capacity he was in charge of the field work necessary to make a special map for the Coast Artillery School, the terrain being the peninsula between the James and York Rivers, extending from Fort Monroe almost to Richmond, a very historic section of the United States.

During his abbreviated military career Allison Deans served a tour as battalion adjutant on border duty with a provisional brigade



ALLISON BARNES DEANS JR.

of artillery at Galveston, Texas. He also served at: Fort Logan, Colorado; Fort duPont, Delaware; Fort Wint, Grande Island, P.I.; Fort Greble, Rhode Island; Fort Rosecrans, California; and at Fort MacArthur, California, where he ran the school for new artillery officers during World War I. At one time he was Inspector-Instructor for a Coast Artillery National Guard regiment at Los Angeles, California. A qualified sharpshooter and pistol expert, he participated in many War Department competitions. He was a major when he retired on 5 December 1921 for physical disability incurred in the line of duty.

On 14 May 1918 Allison Deans was married to Georgia Maxwell in Lemon Grove, California. They had one child, a son, Allison Maxwell Deans, who served during World War II as a navigator in the Air Transport Service of both the Navy and the Army, flying to many distant war zones over both the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans.

After retirement Major Deans tried several vocations before he was satisfied. He worked for two years as a building contractor and then spent a year as commandant of a private

military academy. Later, in the course of completing a year of graduate work at Occidental College, he taught a college class in trigonometry and thereby discovered his new career. Teaching proved to be a most rewarding occupation for him, and Deans spent the next 18 years teaching high school math in the Glendale, California, public schools. As an added satisfaction he also found that the work left him ample time to tour much of Europe, Canada, and Mexico during his vacations.

When he finally stopped teaching, it was only because he chose to devote more time to his real estate investments and his other interests. Being an enthusiastic golfer, duck and goose hunter, and traveler, his life was busy and well ordered.

In 1956 Allison and his wife moved to Costa Mesa from Hollywood Hills where they had lived for almost 30 years. Until 1964 the Deans traveled almost constantly throughout most of the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Allison Deans was devoted to his family and had few interests that did not include them. He outlived most of his close friends and classmates in the area and passed away suddenly on Sunday morning, 13 March 1966, as he was dressing for the day. He would have celebrated his 80th birthday three days later.

Besides his widow and his son, Allison also leaves a sister, Mrs. William Wells, of Wilson, North Carolina, and a number of nieces and nephews.

Daniel Huston Torrey

NO. 4889 CLASS OF 1910

Died 30 December 1965 in Washington, D.C., aged 78 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

WHEN DANIEL HUSTON TORREY marched up the hill at West Point on Flag Day, 14 June of 1906, he was treading in the footsteps of his father. He was born on 25 January 1887 at Fort Douglas, Utah, where his father, Colonel Zerah Watkins Torrey, USMA 1880, was stationed. He was named for his maternal grandfather, Colonel Daniel Huston, USMA 1848.

He was always known as Dan, and only as Dan. The HOWITZER for 1910 shows many a classmate with from two to five nicknames, but under the picture of Cadet Lieutenant Daniel H. Torrey there is just the one: "Dan." Another of Dan's distinctions: his is the only sketch introduced by a verse. It reads:

Sharp were Cupid's arrows,
Susceptible was Dan;
The day of graduation
He'll be a married man.

The versifier missed by one day. On 15 June 1910, Dan received his diploma from Secretary of War Jacob M. Dickinson, and on the sixteenth he was married to Alice Tayloe Buckley of Washington, D.C. He had been engaged to her since before becoming a Plebe. In October of that same year he was en route to his new station in the Philippine Islands.

Dan's first assignment was with the 3d United States Infantry at Pettit Barracks, Zamboanga, where he reported for duty in November 1910. In January 1912, he was transferred to the 13th Infantry at Camp Eldridge and Fort William McKinley. His Philippine service involved him in the operations incident to the pacification of certain rebellious Moros in the Zamboanga area, and

he won his first commendation for his part in those operations.

In December 1913 Lieutenant Torrey was returned to the United States and reported to his grandfather Daniel Huston's old regiment, the 23d Infantry, at Texas City, Texas. His assignment was to Company M, which was moved to Fort Crockett in 1915. The regiment, at the time, was a part of the force guarding the border during the revolutionary fighting in Mexico.

In January 1916 Lieutenant Torrey returned to West Point where he was promoted to first lieutenant in July. Just a year later he was promoted to captain and was named Assistant Professor of Law. He was eventually to become Adjutant, USMA, and also OIC of the Department of Law before going overseas to join the AEF in August 1918. In the meantime, he had been promoted to major in the National Army. In November he became lieutenant colonel, USA.

In January 1919 Dan returned to the States for duty in the Personnel Branch, General Staff, War Department, where he remained until September 1922. It was during this tour of duty, and before General Peyton C. March, USMA 1888, retired as Chief of Staff, that the War Department decided upon the in-



DANIEL HUSTON TORREY

scription that was to appear on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington National Cemetery.

A thorough research of available records of the period has failed to produce any documentary evidence concerning the evolution and authorship of the inscription, but the adage that "little pitchers have big ears" is borne out by the recollections of Colonel Torrey's daughter, "Little Alice," the first child of the Class of 1910. She recalls over-hearing her father tell her mother that, while nothing more must be said about it, he had been called in by General March and congratulated on the approval of his proposed text for the inscription. The inscription on the tomb reads: "Here rests in honored glory an American soldier known but to God."

In May 1922, when Robert C. Davis, USMA 1898, was recruiting new blood for the Adjutant General's Department, then Major Torrey was one of those chosen. For the remainder of his career, except for the year 1926-1927 when he was a student at the Command and General Staff School, he served as Adjutant General in various higher headquarters in the Philippines, at the Presidio of

San Francisco, Fort Bliss, Fort Leavenworth, Fort Knox, and Fort Benning. His final duty assignment was at Governors Island where he served during World War II, first as Adjutant General and finally as Deputy Chief of Staff for the 2d Service Command. He was awarded the Legion of Merit in recognition of his service in this assignment.

After his retirement in March 1946, Dan Torrey and his wife made their home in Washington, D.C. The Colonel died on 30 December 1965. At the funeral services military honors were accorded by the 3d United States Infantry, the regiment which he had joined as a newly made—and newlywed—2d lieutenant more than 55 years earlier.

There is this postscript to the story of Daniel Huston Torrey, grandson and namesake of Daniel Huston of the Class of 1848 and son of Zerah Watkins Torrey of the Class of 1880.

In 1952 Colonel Torrey's granddaughter, another Alice, married Frederick F. Irving, USMA 1951, whose father, Frederick A. Irving, USMA April 1917, had been Superintendent of the Academy from 1951 until his retirement in 1954. On 20 October 1958 there was born to the younger Irvings, a son, Frederick F. Irving Jr., who, if he marches up the hill to the level of the Plain some years hence, will be treading in the footsteps of five generations of ancestral cadets.

—George W. Hinman Jr.
Colonel, U.S.A. Retired

Forrest Eugene Cookson

NO. 6274 CLASS OF 1919

Died 30 October 1966 in Anderson, South Carolina, aged 67 years.

Interment: Saint Paul's Episcopal Churchyard, Pendleton, South Carolina

WITH THE DEATH of Forrest Eugene Cookson on 30 October 1966, our Class lost one of its most respected members. Forrest, affectionately known as "Cookie" by all of his friends and classmates, was born on 4 February 1899, the son of Charles William and Madge Cookson. He attended grammar school and high school in Troy, Ohio, ranking first in his graduating class. Prior to entering the Military Academy, he attended Miami University of Ohio for one year.

Forrest ranked nineteenth in our Class and could have selected any branch of the Service he desired. He elected to be an infantryman, and the Infantry was proud to have him—as any branch would have been.

After our post-graduate sojourn overseas, Cookie was ordered to The Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia. Upon graduation, again number one in his class, he was assigned to the 29th Infantry and soon thereafter was named as aide to General Farnsworth, Commandant of The Infantry School. In 1921 General Farnsworth was appointed the first Chief of Infantry, and he took Forrest with him to Washington as his aide. Because of his urbane manner Cookie was eminently fitted for duty as an aide, and his special talents were recognized by appointments as aide to three other senior officers: Generals Dorey, Rosenbaum, and Forrest Harding. His first tour of overseas duty was in 1926, with the 15th Infantry in Tientsin, China.

On 13 June 1931 Cookie married Ruth Sentner of New York City. The union produced two boys of outstanding character and intelligence each of whom has made significant accomplishments. Both boys, Forrest Jr.,

ASSEMBLY



FORREST EUGENE COOKSON

and Charles, are graduates of Princeton University. Forrest Jr., is with the Center for Developmental Planning, Washington, D.C., and presently lives in Bangkok, Thailand. Charles, who recently resigned from the State Department, is in the exporting business in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Following his attendance at Columbia University Law School (1930-31), Cookie served from 1931 to 1935 as a law instructor at the Academy. From West Point, Cookie was ordered to the Command and Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, from which he graduated in 1936. After two years at Fort Sill, he was sent to Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, and served there as regimental adjutant of the 35th Infantry. At Fort Bragg, his next station, Cookie was Assistant Chief of Staff G3, 9th Division from 1940-1942. While there he also served as General Forrest Harding's aide.

Cookie's abilities destined him for World War II responsibility, and he assumed command of an Oklahoma National Guard regiment which he subsequently led in the Sicily Campaign. His next assignment was on General MacArthur's staff in the Pacific Theatre.

When he returned from the Pacific he served in Washington, first in the research division and later as Director of Administration, G2, War Department. He was subsequently ordered to New Zealand for a three-year tour as military attaché. Cookie was highly commended for his performance of duty by the New Zealand Chief of the General Staff. From New Zealand he returned to the States and to Clemson University, South Carolina, as Commandant of Cadets, the post he held until his retirement in 1954.

While in New Zealand, Forrest was afflicted with Parkinson's disease, but despite his ailment, he never complained, never gave up. Even after his retirement he served as Commandant at Bolles School in Jacksonville, Florida. Later, he returned to do graduate work at Clemson University and earn his master's degree. The Cooksons made many friends at Clemson, and they decided on that community for their retirement home.

Forrest is survived by his wife, Ruth, who will remain at her present address; by his two sons, Forrest Jr., and Charles; by four grandchildren; and by his sister, Mrs. Clyde Milner, of Guilford College, North Carolina.

"When the smoke from our last sunset

gun drifts across the plain," the last survivor of our Class will be proud that the class roster includes the name of Forrest Eugene Cookson.

—A Devoted Classmate

Selby Francis Little

NO. 6819 CLASS OF 1921

Died 9 April 1966 in the USAF Hospital, Orlando AFB, Florida, aged 66 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

IN APRIL 1966, Colonel Selby Little, who spent nearly all of his adult years in the service of his country, died of cancer at Orlando Air Force Base Hospital, Orlando, Florida. His military funeral was held at Saint Thomas Episcopal Church, Eustis, Florida, with interment in Arlington National Cemetery.

Selby was born in San Francisco, California, on 18 October 1899, and began his military life when he entered the Army in Seattle, Washington, on 5 January 1918. In November 1918 he was separated from the Army in order to enter West Point as a cadet. Three years later he graduated as an "Oriole" in the Class of '21. Selby was fondly remembered by his classmates as never being in a hurry. They soon learned that when Little got ready, it was time to go.

After graduation Selby went first to Fort Knox, Kentucky, for a brief tour and then to Fort Sam Houston, Texas, just in time to march overland to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, with the 18th Field Artillery. It was at Fort Sill that he met his future wife, Eleanor Day. They were married in 1922 and two years later a son was born to them.

The Littles went to Hawaii in 1924 and joined the 11th Field Artillery. While there, their daughter was born. Several years later they rejoined the 18th Field Artillery at Fort Snelling, Minnesota, and made the summer camp trips with the battery to Camp Sparta, Wisconsin. They also made the move to Fort Des Moines, Iowa, when the 18th was transferred to that post.

Selby returned to Fort Sill to attend the 1932-33 advanced class and graduated third in his class. He then joined the 17th Field at Fort Bragg as a battery commander. Recalling the joys of the earlier Hawaii tour, the Littles welcomed the orders for the 13th Field Artillery at Schofield Barracks that came through in 1935. The "Clansmen" enjoyed a good year in that 1935-36 season with Little as their basketball coach.

His service also included Organized Reserve duty in Cincinnati, Ohio, from 1937 to 1940. During the forties he commanded battalions at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, and at Camp Breckenridge, Kentucky; served three years in the Pentagon with the Army Service Forces; and spent three years in Europe. While in Europe, Selby's son graduated with the Class of '47 as the Class Son during 1921-22's 25th Reunion.

After a year with First Army in New York, Selby went to Camp Chaffee, Arkansas, where he commanded the 5th Armored Division Artillery and from there he was transferred to Dallas, Texas, where he retired in July 1953.

The Field Artillery was Selby's first love, and he was true to it both as a student and as a leader. He possessed both physical and moral courage and he brooked no compromise; he knew his job and set high standards for his commands.



SELBY FRANCIS LITTLE

Selby's family was his joy. He was keenly interested in all their activities and he instilled in them a love of the Army. To his children he was an example of patience and self-denial, and he taught them a love of God and fellow man.

—Theresa L. Hunter (daughter) and Selby F. Little Jr. (son).

Temple Graves Holland

NO. 7165 CLASS OF 1923

Died 24 September 1965 at Harris Hospital, Fort Worth, Texas, aged 64 years.

Interment: Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery, San Antonio, Texas

COLONEL HOLLAND, OR "TEMP" as he was affectionately called by his classmates and other close friends, was born in Santa Anna, Texas, on 27 June 1901. He was class valedictorian, a tennis champion, and a basketball star at his high school in Santa Anna. While there he also managed to pursue his two favorite hobbies, drawing and music.

His father, Dr. William Forrest Holland, was a distinguished physician and hoped that Temp, too, would become a doctor. In deference to his father's wishes, Temp did spend a year as a pre-medical student at the University of Texas, but then, because he was attracted toward the military service, his father assisted him in securing a senatorial appointment to the United States Military Academy.

Temp entered West Point on 12 June 1919, and from the very first he knew that he had chosen the career he most wanted. Upon graduation, on 12 June 1923, he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Infantry and was assigned to Fort Sam Houston with the 1st Infantry Division. There followed an assignment to the 31st Infantry in the Philippines, a second tour at Fort Sam as a first lieutenant, attendance at the Infantry Basic Course at Fort Benning, a three-year tour in Hawaii, and an assignment to Fort Sheridan, Illinois, where Temp was promoted to captain in 1935.

In 1939 Temp attended Command and General Staff School, and when the Japs struck Pearl Harbor, he was serving as assistant G3 of I Army Corps. In July 1942 he was in the Pacific area where he served as a G4 for a short while until he was

named regimental commander of the 145th Infantry, 37th Division, in November of that year. In March 1943 Temp took his regiment from the Fiji and Solomon Islands, where they were garrisoned, to Guadalcanal to prepare for the New Georgia operation. He also commanded the 169th Infantry Regiment, briefly, during its operations on New Georgia Island in mid-1943. He was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for his outstanding leadership in preparing his unit for combat under primitive field conditions and for his competence in solving the many complex problems incident to the conduct of training operations. Also, he displayed conspicuous ability in planning and executing a comprehensive jungle combat training program and, through his marked professional skill and devotion to duty, made an invaluable contribution to the combat effectiveness of the 145th Infantry Regiment.

Temp was wounded in October 1943 and evacuated to Brooke General Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, Texas, where he was a patient for several months. In January 1944, after his discharge from the hospital, he was assigned as a tactical inspector at Camp Wolters, Texas. May 1944 found him at the Army-Navy Staff College in Orlando, Florida.

From January to October 1945 Temp was again overseas as G4 on General MacArthur's staff in the Philippines. Among Temp's souvenirs is a book of amusing real-life sketches he made while on this assignment about the time of the Leyte operation. He returned to the States in the fall of 1945.

Temp spent two months traveling for the War Department Manpower Board then located in Dallas, before being sent to Birmingham where he took charge of the Organized Reserves for the State of Alabama.

In December 1947 Temp received orders for Athens, Greece. Immediately upon his arrival there, on 12 February 1948, he was sent to Salonika as chief advisor to the Greek Third Army which was fighting the local communists in Macedonia and Thrace. By June Temp had located a house in the area and his wife, Mickey, joined him. Family living conditions were minimal, however, for there was no running water, refrigeration, commissary, or PX. Everything had to be ordered from a "shopping" list and their "order" was filled every two weeks by plane from Athens.

There were only a few officers' wives in Salonika, but Mickey got them together, and together they pitched in to help the needy Greeks. With Temp's help and encouragement, Mickey started the CARE packages coming by getting each of the wives to write their friends in the States. By the time Temp and Mickey left, the project was well established and was continued for many years after. Temp also arranged—with the blessing of General Van Fleet, his commanding general—for the release of stocks of clothing stored in warehouses. This meant that the officers' wives were authorized to go to the unheated warehouses, sort the clothing as best they could according to size, and distribute it to the needy. In all of these charitable efforts Mickey worked very closely with Queen Fredericka of Greece. In fact, she and Temp were guests of King Paul and Queen Fredericka in the palace in Athens on several occasions.

From Greece, Temp went to Bamberg, Germany, to become post commander; from Germany he went to Fort Totten, New York; and finally the Hollands returned to their native state of Texas, when Temp was assigned as G3 of Fourth Army at Fort Sam Houston. During this assignment King Paul

and Queen Fredricka visited the United States, and the Hollands renewed their acquaintance with the royal couple at a Texas-style barbecue held in their honor.

When orders came late in 1953 for Temp to go to Japan, Mickey decided they would not move their furniture again, so in November they purchased a home at 140 Bryker Drive. It was in San Antonio, not far from Fort Sam, and Mickey planned to live there while Temp was overseas. But the following month Temp became ill and entered Brooke General Hospital in January. He was retired with 70 per cent disability on 31 May 1954 after thirty-one years of service.

Temp was well known for his sense of humor and for his ability of quietly finding ways to get things done. He was a strict disciplinarian, but he was always eminently fair; he set the example he expected others to follow. He was deeply concerned about the welfare of the men under his command, and his units were noted for their high morale.

Colonel Holland's decorations include: the Distinguished Service Medal, Legion of Merit, Bronze Star with two oak leaf clusters,



TEMPLE GRAVES HOLLAND

Purple Heart, American Defense Service Medal, American Campaign Medal, Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal, Victory Medal, Combat Infantry Badge, Philippine Liberation Ribbon, Philippine Independence Ribbon, and seven expert qualification badges. The Greek government awarded him its Distinguished Service Medal. He is the author of the Infantry School textbook on the New Georgia campaign.

Despite his incurable Parkinson's disease, Temp continued his zest for living. He took the tragic news of his disabilities like the soldier he was—always cheerful and uncomplaining. His sincerity and personal warmth endeared him to all who knew him and left a healing touch on many lives. When this adjustment in his life pattern was forced upon him Temp did not cease to be effective and creative. Drawing and art had always had a special appeal to him so he elected to study art as a kind of therapy for four years at Trinity University in San Antonio and for another year under the famous artist, Cecil Casebier. Thus, within five years he had established a new identity for himself.

Temp had many one-man art shows in different cities in Texas. His work won several prizes and "honorable mentions" at the

annual art shows on the banks of the San Antonio River. Several of his pictures hang in prominent places in Texas—one in the West Texas Historical Museum at Canyon, Texas, and another in the library at San Marcus, Texas. And he worked in many media: water colors, oils, pastels, and pencil drawings. He produced landscapes and excellent portraits, completing two of the latter just a week before his death. He was a member of the Witte Museum; the Artists and Craftsmen of Dallas, Texas; the San Antonio Art League; the River Art Group; and the Coppini Academy of Fine Arts of which he was vice president at the time of his death. A memorial, known as the Colonel Temple Holland Scholarship Fund, has been established to pay for the schooling of deserving young artists. The Coppini Academy of Fine Arts has responsibility for handling donations to the Fund, but final judging of the scholarship winners is the responsibility of Mickey Holland.

Temp and Mickey were also active in church affairs and had many friends at St. Andrews Methodist Church in San Antonio.

By 1963 Temp's malady had progressed to the point where surgery was necessary just to make life a little easier for him. Dr. William McKinney performed the operation using the newest brain surgery technique. The operation was successful in that Temp was able to return to his painting, but it took its toll.

When a second operation became necessary on 23 September 1965 the same doctor performed it. Although the operation was successful, Temp suffered a cerebral hemorrhage and died sixteen hours later. His wife Mickey was by his side.

In addition to Mickey, Temp is survived by his brother Duane, a graduate of Texas A&M and now a retired colonel residing in Boerne, Texas, with his wife Mary B.

It is interesting to note that Colonel Temp Holland was born in Texas, began his Army career in Texas, and died in Texas. To the last, Mickey, his constant companion who shared his hopes and aspirations through the years, was by his side.

—A classmate and friend

William Clyde Baker Jr.

NO. 7871 CLASS OF 1926

Died 5 October 1966 in Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 62 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

WILLIAM CLYDE BAKER JR., was born in Alexander, North Carolina, on 9 May 1904, the son of William Clyde and Annie May (Clontz) Baker. His paternal grandparents were Robert Newton Baker, who served in the Tennessee legislature, and Susan (Rains) Baker of Anderson County, Tennessee. His maternal grandparents were William Joseph Clontz, a physician, and Nora (York) Clontz of Buncombe County, North Carolina.

When William was four years old, the family moved to Clinton, Tennessee, which he was privileged to call home for the rest of his life, and where his mother, wife, and son still reside. His father, an accountant, died only two months before Bill on 1 August 1966. Bill attended the public schools of Clinton, graduating from the Clinton High School in 1921. He then studied civil engineering for a year at the University of Tennessee before entering the Academy on 1 July 1922.

During his four years as a cadet, in spite

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of his early concern about the Academy's scholastic requirements, he compiled a distinguished academic record which placed him at the head of his Class at graduation. One of the most popular men in the Class, Bill was cadet manager of basketball, class secretary, editor of the *HOWITZER*, and chairman of the election committee. Militarily, he was a cadet lieutenant and a member of the Beast Detail. He was also a very willing and capable academic coach. His roommate recalls: "There were many cadets who owed their ability to remain at the Academy to Bill's much needed assistance, which he was so willing and anxious to give."

At graduation on 12 June 1926, Bill was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers. Further professional and military education followed through the years: he graduated from Cornell University in June 1928, with the degree of civil engineer, from the company officers' course, the Engineer School, Fort Humphreys, Virginia, in May 1933, from Leavenworth in 1938, and from the National War College in 1950. He was an instructor in the Department of Natural and Experimental Philosophy, USMA, for the four years, 1933-1937.

On 12 September 1926, new Second Lieutenant Baker reported to then Captain John Elliott Wood, Commanding Officer Co. A, 13th Engineers at Fort Humphreys, Virginia, to begin his career as an Engineer officer. Impressed as he was by his new lieutenant, Captain Wood prophesied a distinguished career for him, a prophecy that was more than fulfilled over the next 40 years.

After his year at Cornell, Lieutenant Baker returned to Fort Humphreys and the 13th Engineers for a second one-year tour. From April 1929 to September 1932 Bill was Engineer of Roads at San Juan, Puerto Rico, with additional duty as a member of the Puerto Rican Hurricane Relief Commission. In July 1938 he was assigned again to Fort Belvoir (formerly Fort Humphreys), for duty with the Engineer Board, first as assistant to the executive officer, and then as executive officer, until December 1942.

Bill was with the Infantry during the war years and later with Civil Affairs, but in August 1950 he became the Engineer, Sixth Army, at the Presidio of San Francisco, California. Then came a tour as Engineer, Eighth Army, in Korea, before returning to Washington as Assistant Chief of Engineers for Military Supply in June 1953. Later, having been promoted to brigadier general on 7 May 1954, he became Deputy Chief of Engineers for Military Operations, Office of Chief of Engineers, Washington, D.C. When he was promoted to major general in July 1956, he was named Commanding General, U.S. Army Training Center (Engineer), and Commanding General, Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri, a post he held until the following July. This was his last assignment as an Engineer officer.

Beginning in December 1942, when he left the Engineer Board, Colonel Baker was assigned as Chief of Staff, 106th Infantry Division, and he served in that capacity through all of World War II and until October 1945, participating with the division in the campaigns of Northern France, Ardennes, Rhineland, and Central Europe. Major General Alan W. Jones, Bill's division commander, said of Bill's service with the division:

As Chief of Staff of the 106th Infantry Division, he developed the most devoted, resourceful, and smoothest running staff that anyone could desire. During the 18 months of training, his competence and long hours of plain hard work permitted me the freedom for training supervision which a unit commander must have. For him, holidays and weekends were just so much more available time to get the work done. During our early days of combat in the Ardennes and at St. Vith, his unflinching optimism and assurance in the midst of uncertainty had a necessary calming effect on all with whom he worked.

When the 106th Division was deactivated in October 1945, Colonel Baker was successively assigned as Executive Officer, Office of Military Government, U.S. Zone, Germany; Deputy G5, U.S. Forces European Theatre; and Deputy Director, Civil Affairs Division, European Command. From July 1947 to July 1949, he was for a time Chief of the Economics Branch, and for a time Chief of the European Group, Civil Affairs



WILLIAM CLYDE BAKER JR.

Division, Department of the Army, Washington, D.C.

Following his duty as Engineer, Eighth Army, Colonel Baker became Assistant Chief of Staff, G4, of the Eighth Army in Korea, from October 1952 until May 1953. From August 1957 until September 1960, Bill, now a major general, was Assistant Chief of Staff, G4, U.S. Army, Pacific, in Hawaii, with responsibility for the staff direction of Army logistics operations throughout the Pacific, Far East, and Southeast Asian areas.

From the Pacific, General Baker was transferred to Europe in October 1960 to become Commanding General of the Theatre Army Support Command, Europe, with headquarters at Verdun, France. From March 1961 until January 1962 he was Deputy Chief of Staff for Logistics, U.S. Army, Europe, and from February 1962 until he was retired on 1 June 1964, he was Chief of Staff, U.S. Army, Europe.

He was recalled to active duty on the same day he retired and became Assistant to the Secretary, American Battle Monuments Commission, Washington, D.C., and was serving in this capacity when he died.

General Baker's military decorations from the United States include: the Distinguished

Service Medal, the Legion of Merit with two oak leaf clusters, the Bronze Star with oak leaf cluster, the Commendation Ribbon with Metal Pendant, the American Defense Medal, American Theatre Medal, European-African-Middle East Campaign Medal, World War II Victory Medal, Army Occupation Ribbon (Germany), National Defense Service Medal, and the Korean Service Medal.

His foreign decorations include: the U.N. Service Medal, the Order of Leopold (Belgium), the Croix De Guerre (Belgium), the Cross of the Brigade of Royal Battalion of King George (Greece), the Ulchi Distinguished Military Service Medal with Silver Star (Korea), the Republic of Korea Presidential Unit Citation, the Great Cross for Distinguished Service with Star (Federal Republic of Germany), and the Legion of Honor, Grade of Commander (France).

General Baker was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, the Society of American Military Engineers, the Army-Navy Club, and the Army-Navy Country Club, both of Washington, D.C. He was a member of the Methodist Church. Bill was a 32d Degree Scottish Rite Mason (Shriner), and the 33rd Degree, Masonry's highest honor, had been bestowed on him.

While teaching at West Point, Bill was married to Hazel Marie Keily, daughter of Andrew Bartow Kiely of Providence, Rhode Island. They were married in New York City on 24 July 1934, and have one son, who now proudly carries on the name, William Clyde Baker III.

A month after Bill's death, General Paul L. Freeman wrote of Bill Baker:

As Commander in Chief, United States Army, Europe, it was my great privilege and personal satisfaction to have Bill as my Chief of Staff during his last period of active duty from May 1962 until I pinned on his retirement DSM in April 1964. Bill was the absolute model of wisdom, knowledge, industry, and integrity. The knottier the problem, the more his delight in unravelling it. His solutions were consistently brilliant, his counsel sage, frank, and helpful, and his devotion to duty and to his associates knew no limits. I and the staff not only leaned heavily on him, we shared a tremendous respect and affection for him as a dedicated officer and a warm and inspiring person.

The more junior members of our headquarters in Heidelberg idolized him for his understanding, his forbearance, and under some circumstances, his forgiveness. I am confident that his patient tutelage developed many embryo staff officers to mature and potent productivity when others considered their efforts beyond repair—just as he saved the careers of many of his classmates when they were on the verge of being found deficient in earlier years at West Point.

Bill Baker was truly a great man and a great soldier, and one who gave far more than he received.

This characterization of Bill by General Freeman has been repeated in its essentials by many others who knew him.

Fine as his accomplishments were, this man was himself finer still, for he was a man of truly natural humility, quiet strength, and gentle humanity. He exemplified in his daily life his deep belief in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of Man. He has earned a peaceful rest.

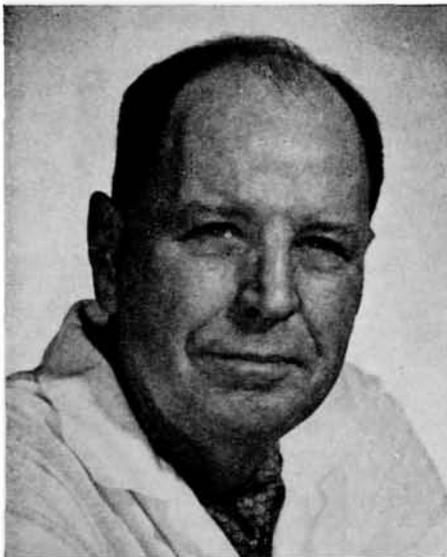
—C.H.M., '25

Cecil Winfield Land

NO. 8048 CLASS OF 1927
Died 11 October 1965 at Beyer Hospital,
Ypsilanti, Michigan,
aged 61 years.
Interment: Arlington National Cemetery
Arlington, Virginia

CECIL WINFIELD LAND, "Cec," as he was affectionately known to his classmates, was born in Iola, Kansas, where he attended both grade and high schools. Positions with the local newspaper and later with the Portland Cement Company during his high school years occupied his spare time and broadened his outlook on life.

He entered the Point with the Class of 1927. Here he early showed the dependability, thoroughness, attention to duty, and acceptance of responsibility which were characteristic of his commissioned service and his post-retirement civilian positions. His strong personality and his sympathetic understanding inspired confidence and admiration in both juniors and superiors. As a cadet he



CECIL WINFIELD LAND

was selected as one of the battalion commanders in the Corps. In later years, his superiors gave him a free rein on any assignment, confident in the knowledge that he would produce excellent results with a minimum of supervision.

Cec was extremely proud of the fact that during World War II he organized, trained, and led into combat, in Luzon, the only 240mm Howitzer Battalion that saw action in the Southwest Pacific Theatre. His superior performance not only earned for him the Bronze Star Medal but led to increased responsibilities as Assistant Corps Artillery Officer, XI Corps Artillery, first in the Philippines, and later in Japan.

Following World War II Cec served at the Bamberg and Wurzburg Military Posts in Germany where he was the mainstay in reestablishing these bombed-out communities. A tour as an instructor with the Wyoming National Guard followed his return to the United States, and at the end of that tour he was assigned to the G3 section, Headquarters, Fifth Army.

In 1954 Cec was named Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Michigan. During his three years there he made many friends

in the civilian community, one of the determining factors in his decision to select Ann Arbor as his home when he retired in 1957. Cec accepted a position on the administrative support staff of the Institute of Science and Technology, University of Michigan, upon his retirement. Here again his cheerful and willing acceptance of responsibility assured his active participation in many and varied duties while with the Institute.

These extracurricular activities increased his circle of friends and won for him even greater respect than he already enjoyed. He attended concerts and plays frequently. He was an active participant in faculty amateur theater. As assistant director in the local civil defense organization he was able to bring to his work many of the talents he had developed during his Service career. He was an avid sports fan and rarely missed a football or hockey game. He was usually available for bridge or fishing, and, as a superior gourmet cook, he loved to experiment with new dishes. In short, he lived the full life in retirement.

Cec is survived by his widow Katherine Coate Land; a son Cecil W. Jr., of Rochester, New York; two daughters: Mrs. Kenneth (Barbara) Green of Torrance, California, and Miss Katherine C. Land, a student at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor; and a stepson, Frederick C. Coggin of Boston, Massachusetts. The family home remains at 2206 Navarre Circle, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

William Jordan Verbeck

NO. 8141 CLASS OF 1927
Died 4 November 1965 in Washington, D.C.,
aged 61 years.
Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,
Arlington, Virginia

THE EXUBERANT LIFE of Bill Verbeck came to an end at Walter Reed Hospital. He died there of cancer of the throat.

Bill was born in 1904 in Manlius, New York, where his father, William Verbeck, was president of the Manlius School. The elder Verbeck eventually served as Adjutant General of the State of New York from 1910 to 1913. Bill entered Manlius at an early age, often remarking later and somewhat wonderingly, that he had been standing reveille since 1912. He joined our Class as a turnback in August 1923. A roommate of Fox Conner and Coleman Timberlake in a plebe heaven, Bill and his blithe unconcern with the standard and stern procedures of the Academy brought chaos out of military order to an entire 4th floor for a comparatively delightful year. His later cadet years were no less marked by a marvelous buoyancy. It was not his intent to defy the Tactical Department, nor did he rebel for the sake of rebellion. He simply found ways to make his own life and the lives of his classmates more enjoyable than anyone else would have thought possible. It would not have occurred to any one of us First Classmen, for example, that being a patient in the Cadet Hospital was sufficient reason for going to an officers' costume hop at Cullum Hall. But Bill, who was in the hospital with a heavily bandaged infected eye, donned hospital sheets and a pillowcase, in which he had cut a single hole, and went to the hop as a one-eyed ghost. While merrily reporting on his escapade to us later, he admitted to one trying moment at the hop. Our then dreaded Tac came up to him with a jovial, "That's a great costume, old man.

Who are you, anyway?" In response to our anxious, "What did you say?" Bill simply explained, "I knew he would recognize my voice, so I just put my finger to my lips and went, 'Sh-h-h-h.'"

Bill's lighthearted ventures from the seamy side of cadet life distracted no one from his spooniness, his carriage, and, above all, his outstanding gift for command. In successive years he was made a yearling (summer camp) corporal, a corporal, a lieutenant, and then, after being "slugged" (probably for some trivial violation of law and order that none of us can any longer remember), he was made a color sergeant—an unprecedented re-make within the same year of a "slug."

Shortly after graduation, Bill and the lovely Margaret McDowell were married and started their career at Madison Barracks, where Bill was in the 28th Infantry. Their first son, William McDowell (Class of 1954), was born there in 1929; three years later their other son, Charles Henry William, was born in the Philippines, where Bill served with the Scouts. After tours at The Infantry School, at Governors Island, and as



WILLIAM JORDAN VERBECK

Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Manlius School, he received the assignment that was to be of especial importance to him years later—he was sent to Japan as a language student.

When World War II began, Bill was assistant G2 of the Alaska Command. Later, when he was promoted to colonel, he became General Buckner's G2. To quote from the Legion of Merit citation which he received after the Aleutian Campaign:

[He], knowing the lack of information of the terrain of Amchitka prior to its occupation by the Americans, personally led a reconnaissance party over the island at a time when it was not known whether it was occupied by the enemy.

During the Battle of Attu, he displayed marked energy, initiative, and personal courage by accompanying the most advanced elements of Alaska Scouts under heavy fire in order to make prompt translations of important captured documents.

What the citation fails to report is that, prior to the landings on Attu, Bill and a

ASSEMBLY

sergeant went ashore and lay concealed in the snow beside a Japanese command post for 24 hours recording the conversations of the staff.

From Alaska, Bill went to New Guinea by way of Australia. He was in the battle on the Drinimor River at Aitape in July 1944, and later became the corps G2. After landing on Leyte in the Philippines on D-Day, 24 October 1944, he was placed in command of what he himself called his beloved "Gimlets" of the 21st Infantry, whom he led through continuous combat on Leyte, Mindoro, Marinduque, Lubang, and Mindanao.

Major General Roscoe B. Woodruff, Bill's division commander, explains his one concern about Bill: "He was forever at the front, where the heavy stuff was flying. The man was absolutely fearless."

On 11 November 1944, after the 21st Infantry had been held up for five days by a Japanese force of fresh, front-line troops dug in on a commanding ridge south of Pinamopoan, Leyte, Bill organized a task force consisting of a platoon of medium tanks, the regimental intelligence and reconnaissance platoon, and an Engineer mine-detector squad and led it, on foot, to the crest of the ridge, from which point his infantry was able to advance and hold ground for the first time.

Again, on 2 March 1945, Bill led a patrol of three men on a night reconnaissance in front of his own leading elements to locate Japanese machine guns and to rescue any of the four men who were still missing after the operations of the preceding afternoon. Although wounded himself, Bill completed the reconnaissance and brought the patrol back to his own positions safely. He was awarded the Silver Star for each of those actions.

In May 1945, he was awarded the Bronze Star (with "V" for valor) when, after a company of his regiment and a Philippine Army company had been prevented by a Japanese machine-gun platoon in a cave from reaching the town that was their objective, he led the Philippine Army company in a night envelopment that resulted in the capture of the town, the cutting off of the Japanese route to the cave, and the killing of six Japanese, all without suffering a single casualty among his own troops.

An extract from the citation accompanying Bill's second Legion of Merit reads:

His inspiring leadership was in constant evidence as he led his regiment in the capture of the strategically important Breakneck Ridge during the fierce struggle to repel the enemy from their island stronghold on Leyte.

After the war, General Frederick A. Irving, who commanded the division during the Breakneck Ridge battle, recalled that action:

After the ridge was captured, the 32d Division relieved us, and we conducted one of their reconnaissance parties up to the ridge. Bill had told me that his Gimlets had wiped out all of the Japs in front of them and that we would find a dead Jap in every foxhole. We soon saw that he was right; there *was* a dead Jap in every foxhole. And there were scores more who had been denied that luxury and were just scattered about.

A Japanese appraisal of Bill's victory at Breakneck Ridge was given by General Yamashita, "the Butcher of the Philippines" when, between sessions of his trial, he replied to General James A. Lester's question: "When did the Japanese lose the war?" by saying:

The War of Japan was lost in the Campaign of the Philippines, and the Campaign of the Philippines was lost in the Battle of Leyte, and the Battle of Leyte was lost in the skirmish on Breakneck Ridge, and the skirmish on Breakneck Ridge was lost to your Colonel Verbeck.

As the campaign continued, Bill filled some of the lulls in combat by setting up ambushes along trails he suspected the Japanese were using, and, after the war, he was once prevailed upon to show some of us his collection of Japanese insignia. He had all ranks, from private to major, all taken from the uniforms of enemy soldiers he had shot himself. He apologized for the duplicates in the collection.

Bill was wounded three or four times during the Philippines Campaign, but he acknowledged only two Purple Hearts: one he received after the night patrol in March 1945, and one after he had been very seriously wounded by a sniper who had gotten into his command post area. Knowing Bill, we can suspect that he mentioned being wounded by the sniper only because it allowed him to claim for his outfit the most efficient ambulance driver in the Pacific. This man was driving back to the command post when he saw the sniper shoot Bill, whereupon he grabbed his submachinegun, jumped from his vehicle, shot the sniper out of his tree, loaded Bill in the ambulance, and drove him to an aid station.

Although Bill's versions of his individual experiences were invariably marked by his amusement, even loud laughter, at his own role, it was always with solemnity and awe that he spoke of the exploits of his men. And it was with the greatest sadness that he reminisced about the hundreds of letters he wrote to the relatives of his casualties. For many years he mourned his most tragic "good intention." Determined that one of his bravest men would not be wounded during the few days remaining before his scheduled departure for the States, Bill sent the youngster back to the safety of the beach, where, the first night, a Japanese crept into the area and killed him with a single shot.

After the war and the return to peacetime soldiering, Bill became the Commanding Officer of Troops at the Academy, attended the first course of the National War College, served as the Chief of Policy in the Plans and Operations Division of the General Staff, and then was sent to Brazil, where he was an advisor for the establishment of the National War College of Brazil. It was in Brazil that Bill and Margaret acquired their parrot, Parkins—well known to all of the Verbeck's friends. The name came from an old *New Yorker* cartoon featuring a standard Peter Arno plump, white-mustached aristocrat, reared back in an overstuffed chair, looking aghast at a tall butler standing before him. The butler was wearing a mask consisting almost entirely of a huge beak. The caption read: "It's only Parkins, Sir. We're having a bit of fun downstairs."

After another tour in Washington, as Deputy Joint Chiefs of Staff Representa-

tive to the National Security Council, Bill served in the Korea Military Advisory Group, from 1952 to 1954. In 1953 he was awarded his third Bronze Star for insuring the security of a prisoner-of-war camp during a time of threatened prisoner escape.

While on a rest-and-recreation leave to Japan in 1954, Bill filled to the utmost the role of gallant victor when, accompanied by Lieutenant General Tadasu Kataoka, former commander of the Japanese 1st Division (which was destroyed at Breakneck Ridge), the former division chief of staff, 15 other surviving officers, and a great many relatives of the division dead, he went to the Yasukuni Shrine to pay his respects to the dead. One paragraph of the long letter of gratitude that General Kataoka later wrote is truly indicative of Bill:

The respect that you demonstrated as we met face to face, you as a defender of security, and myself a ruined man, is a thing that will forever impress me deeply. Especially your posture at the time we separated at the Sanno Hotel when you honored me with a military salute that I will not forget as long as I am alive.

When he was promoted to brigadier general, Bill became the Chief, Pennsylvania Military District, and then was transferred to Puerto Rico to command the U.S. Army Forces, Antilles. There the Verbecks lived in Casa Blanca, an historic structure that dated from 1525. As a major general, Bill became Chairman of the U.S. Delegation of the Joint Brazil-United States Military Commission. Later, he was decorated for the second and third times by the Brazilian government.

Bill's last tour of duty was as Commanding General, XIII Corps, at Camp Devens, where he had attended an ROTC camp 40 years before. He retired on 30 June 1963.

In January 1965 the doctors at Walter Reed told Bill that he had only a few months to live. That fall, one of his veterans, Clifford G. Hanlin, was lying in a hospital bed 900 miles away, waiting to be taken to the operating room for the amputation of a foot, when his bedside phone rang. He picked up the receiver, only to hear a barely audible whisper. There would never be another whisper quite like that one. Let Hanlin tell of it:

He had called to give *me* words of encouragement. Words of encouragement, mind you, from east to west, when all of the encouragement should have been from west to east. Tears rolled down my cheeks, for I knew that this man had not been able to talk for the last nine days. Here he was, under what could only have been the most pained effort, spurring me on. I'll not repeat his precise phrasing; suffice to say, it was pungent—typically Verbeckian. This precious man, with full knowledge of the lateness of his own hour, by some miracle had found the strength and the will to boost me up.

As Ralph Zwicker, writing for the 24th Division Association *Taro Leaf*, said: "Every Class, every group, should have a Bill Verbeck. Thank Fortune, we had ours."

—A Classmate

Dominick Joseph Calidonna

NO. 8532 CLASS OF 1929

Died 6 June 1964 at Abington Memorial Hospital, Abington, Pennsylvania, aged 58 years.

Interment: Calvary Cemetery, Utica, New York

"Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a heaven for?"

ROBERT BROWNING

DOMINICK J. CALIDONNA set his standards high and then concentrated on attaining those standards.

Dick was born on 1 April 1906 in Utica, New York. In 1924, then-Corporal Calidonna of the N.Y. National Guard ranked first on a list of 40 applicants taking the preliminary examination for entrance to the Military Academy and was admitted as a cadet on 1 July 1924.

At graduation Dick was commissioned in the Signal Corps and assigned to Fort Monmouth where he attended the Signal school and served as a company officer.

In August 1931, while assigned to Fort



DOMINICK JOSEPH CALIDONNA

Shafter, Hawaii, Dick gained recognition for the Signal Operations Instructions he prepared for the maneuvers then being conducted at that post. Col. Frank J. Griffin, Signal Officer of the command, wrote of Second Lt. Calidonna's work: "Your paper, obviously the result of extensive research and considerable personal effort, is certain to prove of very considerable advantage to signal communications in this Department and to the Army as a whole." The young lieutenant was on his way to earning a reputation as a hard-working, knowledgeable Signal officer.

After Hawaii, Dick served a two-year tour at Fort Bliss, Texas, before he was sent, in 1936, to Ohio State University to work on his master's degree. His success at the university prompted Professor W. L. Everett to write Col. Dawson Olmstead, Chief Signal Officer of the Army: "Lt. Calidonna demonstrated a great deal of industry and earnestness in the work he did with us this year. In his final oral examination he made the best impression on the examining committee of any of our Master's candidates for several years."

During the years 1938-41 Dick served at Fort Monmouth, was an instructor with the Minnesota National Guard at St. Paul, and had a tour of duty at Camp Claiborne, La.,

before being sent to the Command and General Staff School in October 1941. He graduated from the short course in December 1941.

At the time of the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, Dick was Signal Officer of the 34th Infantry Division, and he was with the 34th when it landed in Ireland in January 1942.

In September of that same year he was designated Signal Officer of the Easter Assault Force. In this capacity he was deeply involved in the planning and preparations for the amphibious operations against Algiers, North Africa. Later, as Signal Officer of the 34th, he participated in the Tunisian Campaign from February to May 1943. The following month he left the division to join the Signal Section of Allied Forces Headquarters and served with it and the First French Expeditionary Corps during the campaigns in Italy through May 1944, when he returned to the States. The next year he attended the Joint Army-Navy Communication School at Harvard University and finished first in the class.

In September 1945 Dick was sent to the Pacific Theatre to command the 44th Signal Heavy Construction Battalion in Manila, Philippine Islands.

From 1946 to 1948, he was assigned to the Eighth Army Signal Section as officer-in-charge of the Tokyo Communications Center. When he returned to the States in 1948, he was assigned as assistant PMS&T and senior Signal Corps instructor at Washington State College and, from there, moved to Fort Bragg, N.C., as Director, Communications and Electronic Service Test Division.

Dick served his last overseas tour as Signal Officer with Headquarters, Eighth Army, Korea, 1954-55, after which he returned to Fort Monmouth to become Assistant Commandant of the Army Signal School. He retired on 31 July 1957, and he and his wife Anna settled in Willow Grove, Pa. There he became an instructor in electrical technology at Pennsylvania State University, the Ogotz Campus, in Abington, Pa., and continued in that work until his death in June 1964.

A measure of the esteem Dick Calidonna gained among the academic fraternity in his latter years may be found in two letters written to his widow shortly after his death.

Mr. Coleman Herpel, Director of the University at the Ogotz Campus, wrote: "We shall miss Colonel Calidonna. He brought to his work here at the University a quiet competence, an unflinching courtesy, and great patience with the struggles of beginners in electronic and electrical technology."

Mr. Kenneth Bailey, also of Pennsylvania State University, wrote:

"Dick was an excellent teacher and a fine example of what is right and good. He set high standards for himself and his students; he met these standards himself, and he inspired others to do likewise. Those students who knew him learned much more than electronics—and they certainly learned the academic material well. In their hearts and minds and skills he will live on forever.

"We found him always ready to 'go the second mile.' Men of his honor and willingness to give freely of themselves are all too rare."

Dick was one whose reach exceeded his grasp. Having attained one goal, he was not one to rest and savor success; he immediately began working towards another.

An English writer out of the past contributed the line that seemed to guide Dick Calidonna through his life and work:

Manners must adorn knowledge and smooth its way through the world.

Walter Campbell Sweeney Jr.

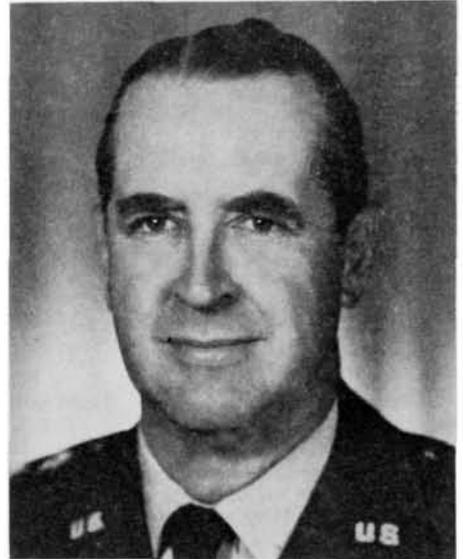
NO. 8845 CLASS OF 1930

Died 22 December 1965 at Homestead AFB, Florida, aged 56 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

SON OF THE LATE Major General W.C. Sweeney, U.S. Army, Cam entered the United States Military Academy in 1926. Despite the fact that he was one of the youngest men ever to enter the Academy, Cam had no difficulty in maintaining throughout his stay at West Point a well-balanced program of sports, studies, and social activities.

He played varsity hockey for four years, winning two letters. In his studies, a singularly unique power of deep concentration seemed always to enable him to accomplish much more in less time and effort than was normally expected, and as a consequence, he was a most congenial and stimulating companion whose quick wit and clever repartee could be counted upon to enliven any sort of friendly get-together. In all that he under-



WALTER CAMPBELL SWEENEY JR.

took, he exhibited a great tenacity of purpose, the highest degree of personal integrity, and a character of the most sterling quality.

Not quite 21 years of age when he graduated, Cam was commissioned a lieutenant of Infantry and served that branch well until 1934 when the desire to fly led him to pilot training at Randolph and Kelly Fields, Texas. After winning his wings and a transfer to the Air Corps in 1935, he served with the Third Attack Group at Barksdale Field, Louisiana. It was here that he married the lovely, vivacious, Midge Murray of Florida.

In 1939 the Sweeneys moved to Hawaii where Cam served successively with the Fifth and Eleventh Bomb Groups. He was in command of a squadron of the latter when the Japanese attacked in December 1941. His subsequent action against the enemy culminated with his command of an Air Force Task Group during the Battle of Midway, and the award of the Distinguished Service Cross.

In June 1942 he joined the War Department General Staff in Washington, D.C., as Air Officer of the Theatre Group, Operations Division. Upon completion of this duty in July 1944, he was awarded the Legion of Merit for outstanding services. Cam then returned to combat in the Pacific Theatre as Chief of Staff and later as Deputy Com-

mander of the 73d Bomb Wing. It was as a member of this unit that he participated in the first B-29 low-level attack against the Japanese, an action which led to the award of the Silver Star. He also received an oak leaf cluster to the Legion of Merit and the Air Medal for outstanding leadership, both administratively and in combat, while assigned to the 73d Wing. In July 1945, he was made Director of Plans of the Strategic Air Forces, Pacific Ocean Area, a position he held until his return to the United States in January 1946.

There followed successively short tours of duty in Washington, D.C.: as a member of the Joint War Plans Committee, Army Air Forces; as an instructor at the National War College; and as executive officer for the Assistant Secretary of the newly formed Department of the Air Force. In each of these assignments Cam clearly demonstrated those strong traits of character which served him so effectively throughout his career: an unsurpassed sense of moral responsibility, an uncompromising dedication to Duty, Honor, Country, an unswerving loyalty to subordinates as well as superiors, and an unshakable courage in his own convictions.

In October 1948, Cam was made Director of Plans, Strategic Air Command, Omaha, Nebraska. He received his first star in December 1948 and his second one in October 1951. The years in between were tremendously challenging for SAC as it struggled to achieve a reliable capability to carry out its primary mission. Beset by a constant array of seemingly insurmountable obstacles, the path of progress was indeed tortuous.

As General Curtis E. LeMay's chief planner, programmer, and organizer during this period, Cam deserves a large share of the credit for the speed and efficiency with which SAC developed into the world's most powerful striking force. Indefatigable, confident, and irrepressible, he exhibited throughout this period an exceptional ability to combine initiative, ingenuity, and insight with experience and judgment as he pursued the development of sound solutions to SAC's most complex problems.

In April 1953, with all preparations complete for SAC to convert to an all-jet force of bombers and tankers, Cam was given command of SAC's 15th Air Force with headquarters at March Air Force Base, California. The tactical units at March were to be the first in the 15th Air Force to convert to the six-engine B-47 jet bombers, and Cam lost no time in entering jet pilot training locally. A year later, utilizing air refueling, he personally led a flight of three B-47's non-stop across the Pacific to establish another world first for the United States. This accomplishment won him the Distinguished Flying Cross.

In August 1955 with the 15th Air Force program for conversion to jet aircraft essentially accomplished, Cam was reassigned to the 8th Air Force, Westover Air Force Base, Massachusetts, to guide it through a similar conversion. In 1959 he was promoted to the temporary rank of lieutenant general. He remained in command of the 8th Air Force until October 1961 when he received his fourth star and was selected to command the USAF Tactical Air Command, Langley Air Force Base, Virginia.

Cam's selection to command TAC at this particular time in the history of the Air Force coincided with the determination of the Administration to restore to the United States a military capability of conducting conven-

tional warfare wherever, whenever, and at whatever level it might be necessary in the national interest. A real key to success in this effort lay in the development of highly mobile, flexible, and far-reaching tactical air forces, capable of performing the Air Force mission and at the same time meeting the Army's growing requirements for aerial mobility, close support, reconnaissance, and interdiction.

To insure the proper coordination between the Air Force and the Army in the development of joint combat capabilities and joint task forces, a unified command, the United States Strike Command, was established soon after Cam's assignment to TAC. TAC was designated its Air Force component command. In the next few years, a continuing succession of international crises resulted in TAC units being deployed to trouble spots in Asia, the Middle East, Africa, South America, the Caribbean, and the Far East where, for the most part, they operated within joint task forces established by U. S. Strike Command. Without exception, they acquitted themselves superbly in support of our national interests.

At the beginning of Cam's tour, however, the road to readiness looked unusually long. Years of low-priority manning and equipping had reduced TAC to a small fraction of the strength and efficiency it had enjoyed at the end of the Korean conflict. By summer 1962, however, its fighter and troop carrier units had achieved a high state of true combat readiness. This achievement occurred none too soon, because Russian missiles capable of launching nuclear warheads against targets in the United States were discovered in Cuba, thus forcing the United States to consider seriously the possibility of military operations against Cuba.

The Commander-in-Chief, Atlantic Command, held over-all responsibility for the preparation and execution of joint Army-Navy-Air Force plans for such a contingency. As CINCLANT's Air Component Commander, Cam personally originated the concept, guided the development, and gained the necessary coordination and approval of detailed plans for conducting against Cuba, if directed, a massive Navy-Air Force tactical air offensive preceding a joint Army-Air Force tactical air assault. The fact that such plans for combat were perfected and the necessary tactical air forces were poised for action undoubtedly expedited the satisfactory resolution of the Cuban Missile Crisis.

On 9 October 1963, midway through his tour as Commander, Tactical Air Command, Cam was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for having "... materially influenced Army-Air Force relationships by creating a degree of rapport, cooperation, and understanding which greatly increased national and international effectiveness of military planning and operations. ..."

Throughout his tour as Commander of TAC, Cam drove himself mercilessly in unceasing effort to insure that TAC would be capable of besting the best the Communist world could offer should conflict occur. With the exception of brief leaves of absence, he was on the job literally seven days a week, ten or more hours a day, month after month, breaking the bottlenecks, obtaining the resources, managing the command, and otherwise stimulating the actions necessary for continuing progress.

As a consequence, tremendous strides were made in the mobility and flexibility of all tactical fighter, reconnaissance, and troop carrier organizations. The quantity and quality of close air support, air reconnaissance, and

air assault operations in support of Army training increased dramatically. Positive action was taken to improve liaison and coordination with the Army at all levels of organization. Centers were established for the purpose of finding even better ways for fulfilling the various parts of the over-all tactical air mission, including counterinsurgency operations. Techniques for operating effectively at night, in poor weather, and at low altitude levels were developed, and improved capabilities in each of these techniques were realized through rigorous training.

These dramatic improvements in capability came none too soon. Intensification of the war in Vietnam called for around-the-clock tactical air strikes in both North and South Vietnam, and this, in turn, necessitated, beginning in 1964, a massive build-up of tactical air forces in the South Pacific. The majority of these forces came from TAC, and their magnificent combat performance attested to the high standards of training and discipline which they had acquired under Cam's guidance and direction.

Cam also encouraged Air Reserve and Air National Guard units having tactical missions to participate fully in all Tactical Air Command programs and exercises designed to improve combat capabilities. Many specific actions were taken to improve the manning, equipping, and readiness of these units. Cam's great success in assisting these units was recognized in 1965 when the National Guard awarded him the Eagle Certificate. In part, it reads: "His sympathetic understanding, consideration, and superb judgment aided the Air National Guard immeasurably in attaining the position it now enjoys as an active participating member of the United States Air Force team. Through his imagination, wisdom, foresight, and professional grasp of any and all problems, he has reflected great credit upon himself, the Air Reserve forces, and the United States Air Force."

In early 1965, serious illness necessitated two operations, but Cam returned to full duty in the spring and continued to exercise his uniquely effective brand of command until his retirement on 31 July 1965, upon completion of thirty-five years of service.

Coincident with his retirement he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal (first oak leaf cluster) for his accomplishments as Commander, Tactical Air Command, from October 1963 to July 1965. The citation accompanying the award reads in part as follows:

During this period, General Sweeney's outstanding professional knowledge, forceful leadership, and initiative resulted in the development of tactical weapons and air mobility concepts specifically tailored to the global requirements of the Air Force. Throughout this period of increasingly dangerous tension and recurrent crises, his superb command ability and enthusiasm for realistic military training were major factors in the improved responsiveness of the Tactical Air Command to support the world-wide commitments of the United States. General Sweeney's personal efforts in welding the various elements of the Tactical Air Command into a cohesive and outstandingly effective organization were vitally significant to the security of the United States and the free world.

On 22 December 1965, Cam died in the hospital at Homestead Air Force Base, Flor-

ida. He is survived by his wife, Midge, who resides at 9750 Palmetto Club Lane West, Miami, Florida; his son, Captain Walter C. Sweeney III, who, at this writing is an Air Force fighter pilot on combat duty in South Vietnam; his daughter, Anne, wife of Doctor James F. Smith of Baltimore, Maryland; and two sisters: Anne Sweeney, Lieutenant Colonel, U.S. Army (Retired); and Betty, who is Mrs. Richard B. Gayle of San Francisco, California.

He is also survived by a veritable host of military and civilian friends whose lives he inspired and enriched, and in whose minds his memory will always remain.

Carl Irven Hutton

NO. 8943 CLASS OF 1930

Died 15 June 1966 in Palo Alto, California, aged 59 years.

Interment: Golden Gate Cemetery, San Bruno, California

CARL I. HUTTON, CLASS OF 1930, died on 15 June 1966, of cancer, in Palo Alto, California. He was buried in the Golden Gate



CARL IRVEN HUTTON

Cemetery in a ceremony attended by a number of his classmates in the Bay Area. His death, at 59, culminated an extended period of poor health.

In the Army Carl Hutton led an extremely active life in the course of which he was decorated with the Silver Star, the Legion of Merit, the Croix de Guerre with Palm, the Order of the Red Banner, the Bronze Star medal with three oak leaf clusters, and the Air Medal. He graduated from the National War College in 1952. He was a field artilleryman—in particular, an armored field artilleryman—and he was an aviator of exceptional ability.

As an artilleryman Carl served in the 92d and 14th Field Artillery battalions of the 2d Armored Division in Africa, England, and France, and as 2d Armored Division Artillery Commander, under Major General I. D. White, in France and Germany. In this latter position he fought some of the most severe actions of World War II, with many supporting artillery battalions under his command.

Shortly after the war Carl learned to fly at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and in June 1954, as a brigadier general, was appointed Com-

mandant of the Army Aviation School. When the school was moved to Camp Rucker, Alabama, Carl superintended not only its establishment there, but also its subsequent rapid development and growth.

This was an accomplishment of importance and difficulty. Army aviation at that time did not have the prestige which it now enjoys; it was forced, one might say, to inject itself into an Army which, while it was sentimental about the artillery spotter plane and the medical evac helicopter and even acknowledged, in a general way, the theoretical advantages of other varieties of light aviation, was somewhat less than anxious to revise its structure and lessen its strength elsewhere to make room for the new child. I was Director of Army Aviation in the Pentagon during much of this period and can testify to the difficulties encountered. It was a banner day, for example, when "Camp" Rucker was changed to "Fort" Rucker, for the new designation provided the necessary status that allowed for the construction of quarters and shops and hardstands and runways. There was authorization also for the construction of permanent barracks to replace at least some of the wartime cantonments which up to that time were the only structures on the post.

Carl Hutton was an exceptionally capable flyer, another way of saying that he loved to fly. It was my pleasure to have him pin wings on me in 1955. Some time in the course of that day he gave me advice that I have remembered always: "You will know that you have arrived as a pilot," he said, "when you put the airplane down on the runway for a rough and thoroughly unsatisfactory landing, and, instead of rushing back into the air to 'get it out of your system' or to 'prove you can do it,' you simply say the hell with it and go some place to have a beer." I suppose it is a little absurd, but I found the advice sustaining.

In the last part of his service Carl Hutton became Director of Training of the Federal Aviation Agency in Washington. His qualifications for the job were obvious: he knew a very great deal about all aspects of flight training.

He married twice. His first wife was Josephine Capron, whom he married in August 1930 and from whom he was divorced in 1947. They had two children: Carl Jr., born in 1934, and Nancy, in 1938. He married Elizabeth "Betty" Ogg, daughter of Colonel L. C. Ogg of the Army Dental Corps in 1948. The union produced one son, William S. Hutton, born on 26 September 1949. His wife and three children survive him.

Carl Hutton served the Army well in the execution of his several assignments as division artillery commander, not only of the 2d Armored during the war, but of the 24th Division in Japan and Korea, and later still the 8th Division in Germany. He was Commanding General of the Army Aviation Center for three years. But the greatest of his accomplishments is, perhaps, the least known.

As far back as 1956, Carl first started talking and writing about what he called "An Air Fighting Army." This was even before the UH-1 had appeared on the scene; the Army was equipped with very small fixed-wing aircraft and with helicopters that were limited in capability and numbers. There was not a machine gun or rocket—legally—in the inventory. It took foresight of the first magnitude to anticipate the possibility that the Army's aviation, then in its

infancy and enjoying about as much suspicion as popularity, could one day grow to vastly greater proportions. Hutton's version of an Air Fighting Army had some impracticalities attached to it, but there's no denying the fact that he had the idea; he could see real possibilities where the view to everyone else was opaque.

Posterity owes Carl Hutton full recognition for this idea that was his. It was he who set other brains to working, he who gave initial impetus to what is now becoming a partial revolution of the art and science of land warfare. He earned in full measure all the honor due to a first-class soldier and patriot.

May he rest in peace.

—Hamilton H. Howze

Wilfred Joseph Lavigne

NO. 9549 CLASS OF 1932

Died 14 November 1965 in Detroit, Michigan, aged 57 years.

Interment: Mt. Olivet Cemetery, Detroit, Michigan



WILFRED JOSEPH LAVIGNE

IT IS ALWAYS DIFFICULT in a short item like this to do justice to a grand person like Chip Lavigne. But if I had only one sentence in which to summarize his personality and to express his code of living, I would say that he evaluated people for what they were; he tried with warmth and sympathy to understand them better; and he based his friendships on intrinsic values rather than on an individual's station in life. He was equally at home at a bull session with a barracks policeman in the 17th division "sinks" or in the Superintendent's quarters where we frequently went with Bill Smith for Saturday night dinner. He had a keen and infectious sense of humor that carried him through any situation—as By Paige expressed it very simply when we were still cadets: "It was too bad that everyone couldn't be Lavigne's roommate." I knew what he meant because I was Chip's roommate at the time.

By any standards, Chip had pretty tough breaks over the years, but Chip wasn't one to reveal them. I didn't realize the extent of them myself until months after his death when I had occasion to talk at length with Betty and their son Jimmy in connection with the preparation of this memorial.

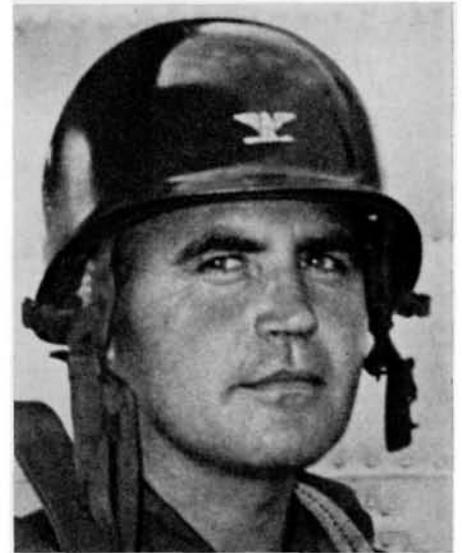
ASSEMBLY

Wilbur Maben Griffith

NO. 10598 CLASS OF 1936
Died 29 April 1966 in Atlanta, Georgia,
aged 51 years.
Interment: National Cemetery, Marietta, Georgia

WHEN DEATH CLAIMED GRIFF in Atlanta, where he had settled after his retirement from active service in 1964, the Class of '36 lost one of its rarest spirits. Quick and sharp of wit, of superlative intelligence, vigorous, full of life, warmhearted, an implacable foe of the phony, a gallant combat leader (11 campaigns, 5 Allied decorations), and an accomplished staff officer, Griff epitomized for many of us the qualities of the professional officer that we, in our hearts, most admired.

Griff was born in Brooklyn, New York, on 9 December 1914, and entered the Military Academy with the Class of 1936 on 2 July 1932, on appointment by the President. He accepted the rigors of 5th Company, Beast Barracks, with an air of self-controlled grace and insouciance that the rest of us



WILBUR MABEN GRIFFITH

contemptibles admired and envied but never dared emulate. His customary reaction, I remember, to the earnest attentions of the members of the Beast Detail seemed to spring more from a tolerant sympathy for the role assigned them than from any exceptional eagerness to bolster their self-confidence by alacrity of response to their adjurations. At the end of plebe summer Griff moved across Central Area to I Company, thus denying to K (which would have been as equally congenial to his spirit) an enviable asset.

His potential as a scholar was extremely high, and he could have distinguished himself in class with ease, had he so wished; and, had he cared to, he could have been high on the "make" list, too. The talents were manifestly his. It was just that his capacious temperament sought its satisfaction in other ways—in lively friendships, in good talk, in generous and outgoing sociability. "A keen mind and a generous soul—few men are blessed with such a combination," thus reads part of his HOWITZER biography.

Griff's relations with the Tacs were predictably one-sided. Together with several other confirmed regulars of our Class (who, like him, were destined to achieve higher

Chip was born on 9 April 1908, at Hancock, Michigan, in the upper peninsula, of French-Canadian stock. He was a distant relative of Kid Lavigne, one-time lightweight boxing champion who also came from that section of Michigan. Enlarging on his family tree, Chip loved to tell with wry humor how he expected some day to inherit part of Montreal. History has it that Louis XIV granted a tract of land to one Lieutenant Tessier de la Vigne in recognition of his service, and a plaque on the Bank of Montreal today attests that the Lavignes first settled on that spot. Betty still keeps an old newspaper clipping which tells the story of the 300 heirs who actually instituted legal action and filed suit in the superior court to the tune of a \$1,000,000,000 claim for the land on which Notre Dame Cathedral, some banks, and several office buildings now stand. Chip's typical reaction was compassion for the simple farmers who sold their land in anticipation of the bonanza, while allowing that he would continue to work for a living.

When Chip was nine, his father died suddenly after only three days of illness. From that time on, Chip and two brothers, close to his own age, helped to take care of their widowed mother for the remainder of her life.

In 1932 the family moved to Detroit. Three years later Chip graduated from Southeastern High School and earned a full scholarship to Michigan Tech. During his year and a half there Chip earned a letter in basketball, but, in what seemed to be a typical turn of fate for Chip, the school could not afford to buy the letters.

It was while he was home in Detroit on vacation that Chip was involved in the very serious automobile accident that turned out to be a well-disguised blessing for him—and us. He was recovering from his injuries when he heard about and obtained his appointment to West Point.

At the Academy he was adequately proficient in academics without threatening any of the existing records, and he made a creditable showing in the full gamut of intramural athletics. Off duty, he was equally popular in the poker games after Taps and at the Saturday night hops with the ladies who found him an attractive, interesting date.

Upon graduation, Chip's first station was Fort Wayne, Michigan. Like most of us, he had a long tour of CCC duty in those days of the Great Depression. Then, along with the majority of the Infantry officers in our Class, he attended The Infantry School at Fort Benning in 1936-37. He was part of that group of '32 which included the present Chairman of the Joint Chiefs as well as several of the top generals in the Army today.

Chip and Elizabeth Barbara Stieber of Detroit were married in July 1937 and sailed immediately for Puerto Rico where they spent two interesting years at Henry Barracks, located in the mountains 30 miles from San Juan. This was followed by tours with the 3d Infantry at Fort Snelling and Camp Jackson, South Carolina, just prior to Pearl Harbor.

With all-out mobilization, Chip was selected for key positions and rose rapidly, first, commanding the 532d Airborne Infantry Battalion, followed by an assignment with the 12th Armored Group. For the first time in our careers, promotion was not based on length of service but on performance in a selected position. It is noteworthy that this former prototype of the first-class "buck" was promoted to major and lieutenant colonel well ahead of the majority in our Class.

At this point in his career Chip received his cruelest blow: he was found to be a

diabetic and was retired for physical disability with immediate recall to limited active service. This was always Chip's greatest regret, not the malady, which he dominated and lived with for the next 21 years, but the fact that it prevented him from going overseas where he felt he was needed most. Despite periodic trips to the hospital, he continued on active duty with various units in the States, attained the rank of full colonel, and was awarded the Commendation Ribbon. In June of 1946 he retired permanently from the Service and began his career as a civilian.

During the next three years he attended Colorado College and the University of Miami, taking all of the psychology courses available with a view toward applying them in his area of primary interest: personnel administration. In the summer of 1949 he returned to his native Detroit where he attended Wayne State for more psychology courses and remained there permanently to help take care of his mother in her final years.

For 11 years he was a bank examiner in the Michigan State Banking Department, resigning in the spring of 1963 when his office was moved to another city. He then joined a real estate firm. Just about this time he received another severe jolt. An operation for a detached retina was unsuccessful, and he lost the sight of one eye completely, with the added threat that he might lose the other. Again, he did not let it get him down and continued on his job. When I saw him 18 months later, I would not have known about his condition had I not heard about it beforehand.

On 30 October 1965, Chip was aware of an uncomfortable sensation, but he attended his regular Saturday night poker session as usual. He telephoned the doctor the following day, and when he visited him on Monday, he was hospitalized immediately on the basis of a serious cardiogram. That same night he suffered a massive coronary attack in the hospital, and his condition was critical. He received the best of medical care, however, and two weeks later was moving around so well that the doctor said he could go home in a few days. One hour later he suffered another massive attack, and it was all over.

The three classmates and wives then in Detroit, the Hartshorns, Garrisons, and Zitzmans, attended the funeral services, and a floral piece from the Class of '32 with black, gold, and gray ribbons had been arranged. Betty received all the help she needed in connection with Chip's military service, particularly from John Pugh who was then commanding general of VI Corps in Battle Creek. Through it all and after, Betty met all of her responsibilities with her chin up and like the lady she is. She and son Jimmy have since moved from St. Clair Shores into a comfortable little house at 5934 Whittier, in Detroit proper, where I saw them last during a long Sunday afternoon visit.

Jimmy, a tall, good-looking boy at 21 who attended our 25th and 30th Reunions at West Point with Chip, will graduate from the University of Detroit this spring and plans to go on to law school. In addition to all of his own responsibilities, Jimmy administers and coaches a basketball team in a program for young boys in Michigan.

As I come to the end of this memorial, I am looking again at a statement in Chip's biography in the 1932 HOWITZER which I wrote 35 years ago: "This representative of Michigan is a man who lives strictly by his own set of principles as to right and wrong. . . ." I think we can safely say now that they were a pretty good set of principles.

—Ken Zitzman '32

distinction as soldiers) he trod the Area with a faithful regularity that made him a notable feature of the Academy's week-end scene.

On graduation he chose Artillery, and was assigned to the 5th at Madison Barracks. Subsequent branch assignments took him to the 11th at Schofield, Territory of Hawaii, to the 18th at Fort Sill, to the Battery Officer's Course there, to the 602d (Pack) at Camp Carson. In November of 1942 he qualified as a parachutist at Benning; the following January he took command of the 376th Parachute Field Artillery Battalion, 82d Airborne Division, in the European-North African Theatre. In September of 1944 he became Division Artillery Executive Officer of the 82d, the position he held until war's end.

Griff was a member of the first, post-war regular 1-year class at the Command and General Staff College, 1946-47, and demonstrated there, in that considerable gathering-in of battle-experienced officers, a serene and uncompetitive mastery of the martial arts that put him (probably to his gentle embarrassment) close to, if not actually at, the head of the class. It was a foregone conclusion that he be selected to join the C&GSC faculty, and he served three productive years in that capacity. It was during this relatively tranquil and congenial period that he found time to woo and win the hand of Mary Lee Bentley who brought to their life together a lovely harmony and gracious domesticity that his active soldier's life had not hitherto permitted him.

Commencing in 1950, a series of important assignments came for Griff in quick succession: Executive Officer, I Corps Artillery, Fort Bragg and FECOM (September '50 to June '51); Assistant Commander, I Corps Artillery in Korea (June '51 to March '52); Secretary, The Artillery School (March '52 to June '53); Joint Strategic Plan Group, OJCS (August '53 to July '54); Chief, Training Department and Acting Director, Joint Airborne Troop Board (July '54 to February '55); Assistant Commander XVIII Airborne Corps Artillery (March to June '55). He was selected for the National War College, attended with the Class of 1955-56, and immediately thereafter joined SHAPE, first as Plans Officer, then as Chief, Plans Section, Plans and Policy Division. He filled this critical post brilliantly for three full years and, upon returning to CONUS, was assigned briefly again to Fort Campbell, first to the 101st Airborne Division, and subsequently as Commanding Officer, 2d Airborne Battle Group, 187th Infantry. In December 1960 he was appointed Assistant Chief of Staff, G3, Third Army, at Fort McPherson, and held this assignment for three years, moving, in November of 1963, to the job of Deputy Chief of Staff, Organization and Training. It was from this position that, in July 1964, he retired—with more than 28 years of active service.

Such are the bare bones of Griff's story. They can be fleshed out somewhat by drawing on the citations accompanying his decorations. In awarding him the Bronze Star for heroic conduct in Italy in 1943, the Commanding General, 82d Airborne Division, wrote in part as follows:

Lieutenant Colonel Griffith was in command of his battalion while it was subjected to constant heavy barrages of enemy mortar, artillery, and *Nebelwerfers*. Fearing the effect on the morale of his troops

from this constant shelling, Lieutenant Colonel Griffith, with complete disregard for his own personal safety, made frequent visits to all of his battalion and battery installations. . . . [His] great initiative and leadership, in the face of danger, enabled his battalion to give maximum support to an infantry regiment in attack, enabling them to capture their objective. His actions reflect great credit on himself, and were an inspiration to all who witnessed them.

Griff was awarded an oak leaf cluster to the Bronze Star about a year later for his conduct in the bitter Ardennes Battle and the subsequent operations of the 82d Airborne towards the Roer River. The accompanying citation reads in part:

Colonel Griffith, Division Artillery Executive Officer, displayed sound judgment and organizational ability . . . and later, as task force artillery officer, his ability to maintain continuous control of the divisional and attached artillery during this fast-moving situation with the limited airborne staff personnel available, contributed greatly to the successful accomplishment of the mission. His conduct reflects credit upon the highest traditions of the military service.

During the winter of 1951-52, while Assistant Artillery Commander, I Corps, in Korea, he earned the Legion of Merit:

[He] effected maximum artillery support to all elements dispersed over a broad front despite the critically limited artillery available. Through rare diplomacy and logic, Colonel Griffith successfully organized and maintained close liaison with corps and army elements and heterogeneous United Nations' forces. Coordinating all fire support, including artillery, air and naval gunfire, Colonel Griffith, through his anticipatory planning and superior professional knowledge, was directly responsible for breaking up large enemy formations and inflicting heavy enemy losses in troops and material. His keen perception, initiative, and moral fortitude made Colonel Griffith an exceptionally outstanding officer while performing a vital and complex task, and reflect great credit on himself and the military service.

But the demonstration of his soldier's talents was by no means limited to the battlefield. In 1964, for his outstanding services as Assistant Chief of Staff, G3, and Deputy Chief of Staff, Organization and Training, Third Army, he received a well-merited oak leaf cluster to his Legion of Merit:

[His] decisive leadership, professional competence, and sound judgment were of great significance to the success of major objectives of the Third U.S. Army during a period characterized by international crises and distinct changes in missions. His rare foresight, well-calculated planning, and positive approach to challenging problems were responsible for the expeditious organization of command resources to insure the highest standards of support in coping with the complexities of the Berlin build-up and the Cuban crisis. With keen analytical ability, broad knowledge, and extensive military exper-

ience, he ably directed the management of vast programs involving the operations and maintenance of numerous installations throughout the Third Army area which resulted in maximum efficiency and economy of operations. By his professional acumen and dedicated devotion to duty, he contributed materially to the successful accomplishment of important military objectives and to the defense effort of his country. Colonel Griffith's distinguished performance of duty throughout this period represents outstanding achievement in the most cherished traditions of the U.S. Army and reflects the utmost credit upon himself and the military service.

But even these official words of commendation for work superbly done fail to give the full flavor of Griff's soldiering. This brief notice of a life so well lived cannot better be closed than by quoting from the words of two of his closest friends, both of whom deeply admired his professional qualities and cherished him as a brother-in-arms.

Tucker, of the Class of '35, wrote:

Griff commanded the 376th Airborne Field Artillery Battalion, the direct artillery support battalion of my regimental combat team throughout our operations from Africa through Sicily and Italy, throughout the campaign in Holland, and during all our operations in the Bulge, and finally to Berlin. It was interesting to note that during so many of these operations he could—and did—move his Pack 75's so far forward that in effect they were outshooting the Long Tom's when not even mules were available to move them along the mountain tops.

Griff was, in effect, my right-hand man when it came to anything stronger than an 81mm mortar. He went just about every place I did, and I have always felt that when the bangles were put out, he did not receive his just share. He was an outstanding field soldier, prepared to undertake any mission that would be helpful to our effort. His troops admired and respected him as did the doughboys. Anything I can say to embellish his accomplishments is really not strong enough to properly picture the hardships and obstacles that he overcame by his incessant drive. Needless to say, he did all of this without grumbles or growls; instead he always had an enthusiastic approach which was accompanied by a smile at all times.

I worked very closely with Griff for more than two years under combat conditions, and I feel that his true worth was not properly appreciated by "the powers that be." I personally have always felt, and I feel now, that he was an outstanding American, officer, and gentleman, and certainly a great credit to our Armed Forces.

Quandt of '37 had this to say of Griff: "He was a brilliant officer and a brilliant artilleryman . . . a wonderful guy, and I am sorry he has gone out of my life."

So, indeed, say we all.

—E.VV.S.

ASSEMBLY

James Holland Stephen Rasmussen

NO. 12064 CLASS OF 1940

Died 21 January 1966 in the USAF Hospital, Langley AFB, Virginia, aged 50 years.
Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

COLONEL JAMES H. S. RASMUSSEN was an honored and respected officer whose loss was keenly felt not only by his beloved family but also by his many friends and by the United States Air Force which he so proudly and capably served. His way of life was one that fully exemplified the highest meaning of those ideals so beautifully expressed in the Cadet Prayer. Jim Rasmussen possessed the qualities of honesty, moral strength, intelligence, courage, and loyalty to a degree that many seek but few attain. These qualities constituted the character of a truly outstanding man, an inspiring influence on all of us fortunate enough to have known him.



JAMES HOLLAND STEPHEN RASMUSSEN

After graduating as valedictorian from Saint Vincent's High School in Newport News, Virginia, Jim entered the Military Academy and graduated with the Class of 1940. He subsequently completed flight training in preparation for aerial combat duties during World War II. His combat record in that great conflict was a truly heroic one and resulted in his winning the Distinguished Flying Cross with two oak leaf clusters, the Bronze Star with one oak leaf cluster, and the Air Medal with three oak leaf clusters.

Jim's 136 missions in the China-Burma-India Theatre involved transport primarily, as he carried men and supplies to the British 14th Army in its drive through Burma. These critical missions were accomplished under the most primitive and hostile conditions. Only those familiar with the violent weather, the difficult and unforgiving terrain, the small and treacherous landing fields hacked out of the jungle, and the lack of navigational aids can fully appreciate the demands that were placed on a pilot's skill and courage. Add to these hazards the constant threat of enemy air and ground action and one begins to understand the extremely difficult but critically important role those gallant few, like Jim Rasmussen, played in

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maintaining the lifeline for the British 14th Army. There was, however, one mission that was a special source of pride for Jim, and it came at the very end of his combat tour—on 28 August 1945. On that memorable day Jim had the privilege of flying into Mukden, Manchuria, for the purpose of rescuing Lieutenant General Jonathan M. Wainwright, the "Hero of Corregidor," from his Japanese captors.

Jim's determination was also demonstrated in the years immediately following the war when, through long and hard study, he earned his master's degree from the University of Pittsburgh. It was inevitable that he would be selected for demanding assignments of high responsibility.

Jim's outstanding work in the Far East Air Forces during the Korean conflict won the admiration of the FEAF Commander, General Weyland, and earned him his first Legion of Merit. His second Legion of Merit was awarded for exceptionally meritorious service as adjutant and deputy director of personnel for the Strategic Air Command from 1955 to 1958, during which time he played a major role in making SAC a more effective element of global power.

Later, as chief of staff of the 1st Missile Division at Vandenberg Air Force Base, California, Jim had the rare opportunity of pioneering the development of the Air Force's missile program. Further, as chairman of the steering committee of the Strategic Ballistic Missile Systems Review Board, he was instrumental in effecting an estimated \$435 million in savings to the government. The Air Force and the country were indeed fortunate to have had the talent and energy of one such as Jim Rasmussen so closely associated with this critical program.

Jim's third Legion of Merit was awarded for his work during his tour with the Tactical Air Command Headquarters from 1962 through 1964. His untimely death in January 1966 cut short an already distinguished career which held even greater potential for the years ahead. You have been missed, Jim, and it would have pleased you to know that because of the example and the inspiration that you provided during that part of your life which we were proud to have shared, your dedication and your spirit still motivate us.

—A friend

Thomas Francis Farrell Jr.

NO. 12732 CLASS OF 1942

Killed in action 25 February 1944 in Anzio, Italy, aged 23 years.

WORLD WAR II CASUALTIES cut deeply into the Class of 1942. Down through the years since then, the service of the rest of us has been greatly tempered by a deep personal commitment and determination to advance the cause for which so many of our young classmates—none of whom we shall ever forget—died.

Tommy Farrell stands out among them. In our mind's eye we can still see him—red-headed, full of gaiety and glamour, with his infectious smile and quick wit, his love of life, action, and achievement.

Born in Louisville, Kentucky, on 21 April 1920, Tommy was the namesake of his father, an Army major general who, after a distinguished career spanning both world wars, is now retired and lives in New York City.

Young Tom, eager to carry on the family military tradition, set his goals for West

Point early in life. He graduated from Christian Brothers Academy at Albany, New York, then spent a year at Millard's Prep School in Washington. He came to the Military Academy on a congressional appointment from New York. During his four years as a cadet, he stood high in both scholastic and military achievement and, in his first-class year, commanded the 1st Battalion, Corps of Cadets.

An all-around athlete, he is perhaps best remembered as a football player, achieving fame as an end, the position he played from his plebe days. But he also excelled in boxing, track, and swimming. Making friends and gaining popularity wherever he went came naturally to Tommy, and he enjoyed life at West Point to the fullest. He was an accomplished dancer and was a hop manager every year.

Tommy chose the Signal Corps for his branch, initially, but in August 1942 he transferred to the Corps of Engineers. The following month he was promoted to first lieutenant, and a year later, while overseas, he became a captain. He was commanding



THOMAS FRANCIS FARRELL JR.

Company A of the 36th Engineer Regiment (Combat) at the time.

From the records, we know that Tommy narrowly escaped death several times before his final encounter at Anzio—the transport he was traveling on was torpedoed, and he saw action at the landing in Algiers in November 1942. Later, in July 1943, "an act of heroism" during the invasion of Sicily won him the Distinguished Service Cross. Tommy was leading a reconnaissance party along the beach setting up landing markers when he came under machine-gun fire from a concrete gun emplacement which had been by-passed by the infantry.

According to the citation, "without regard for his own personal safety" Tommy assaulted the emplacement, wounding several of the enemy in an exchange of hand grenades and rifle fire. He finally took twelve prisoners. Through this heroic action, Tommy "undoubtedly saved the lives of many men on the landing craft who had not yet disembarked."

Three months later Tommy earned his first Purple Heart as a result of wounds received while he was leading his unit in a bridging mission on the Volturno River. His first attempt was repulsed by intense enemy artillery fire, forcing Tommy to withdraw.

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Once he had reorganized his unit and re-assembled his equipment, Tom returned and installed the bridge at the designated location. His "leadership, high degree of initiative, and excellent control" in this situation won for Tom and his unit a special commendation from his division commander, Major General Charles W. Ryder, the same man who had been Commandant while Tom was a cadet.

Tommy was killed in action at Anzio. General A. M. Gruenther, then Chief of Staff, Fifth Army, described what happened in a letter to Tommy's father, then serving in the China-Burma-India Theatre:

At the time, he [Captain Farrell] was commanding Company A, 36th Engineers, then occupying a defensive sector along a river front. His company was engaged in an attempt to eliminate a hostile machine-gun nest on his front. A sergeant from the attacking platoon had returned stating that the platoon was withdrawing under orders of its leader. Tom started out in order to determine what had gone wrong. He had proceeded only a few yards and was near a concertina wire, when an explosion occurred.

Tom was mortally wounded. He died some thirty minutes later while being evacuated to the rear.

General Gruenther concluded:

Your son was considered one of the outstanding officers in his regiment; in fact, his regimental commander rated him the best junior officer in the regiment. He was held in extremely high regard by the men of his company, and his loss is a great blow to his unit and to the Fifth Army.

The Corps of Engineers honored Tommy by naming the Engineer port repair ship, *The Thomas F. Farrell Jr.*, in his memory. The ship remained in active service in Europe throughout the war. In 1947, when it was decommissioned, the plaque memorializing Tommy was rededicated at the Engineer Center at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, and hangs today beside the wheel recovered from the battleship *Maine* in the Corps' museum at that installation.

Tommy had a wonderful way about him which we all admired, a quality best described in the *HOWITZER* for 1942: "Nothing ever worries him, and all problems are taken in that same stride that carries him down the football field." We know for certain that it was in the same stride that he "carried the ball" in that final hour when his brief but brilliant and courageous career in the Army he loved and served so well came to an end.

He was a great friend, a greater classmate, and an outstanding Army officer. We miss him.
—Tom Rienzi, '42

Lawrence Lofton Cobb Jr.

NO. 12756 CLASS OF 1942

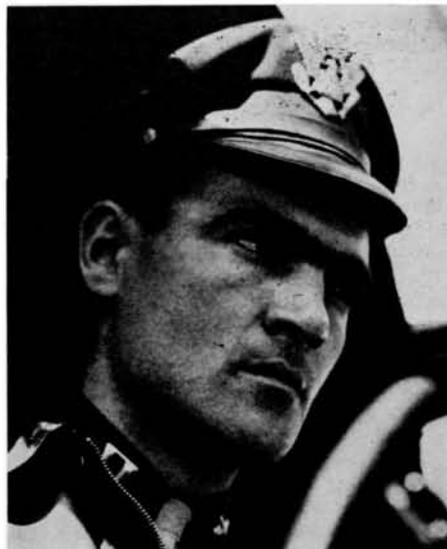
Killed in an aircraft accident 1 November 1946 on Mont Blanc in the French Alps, aged 26 years.
Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

LOFTON, AS HE WAS KNOWN to his classmates, was born at Camp Lee, Virginia, on

28 April 1920. He received his early education near various Army posts where his parents were stationed. During his senior year at Savannah (Georgia) High School, he was colonel of the cadet regiment.

For several years Lofton's greatest desire was to go to West Point. His opportunities to fulfill that ambition would eventually be threefold: he had congressional appointments from Delaware and South Carolina and another from the Georgia National Guard on competitive examination. When he was notified by The Adjutant General of his acceptance as a cadet, he chose to enter the Academy on appointment by Congressman William Allen, Representative-at-Large from Delaware.

From his earliest days as a Plebe, Lofton was admired by his classmates, and recognized by them as one of the best all-around men at the Point—a sort of "super-cadet," one abounding in enthusiasm, energy, and the desire to be of service. In sports he participated in intramural football and basketball; played tennis, handball, and baseball; competed in track; was a member of the Ski Club, and, in his first-class year, president of the Squash Club. He also ex-



LAWRENCE LOFTON COBB JR.

celled in swimming and was an outstanding pistol sharpshooter.

Somehow he found time to be active in the Dialectic Society and the Camera Club and was a member of the staff of *Bugle Notes*. He coached cadets who needed help in their studies, served as an acolyte and as a Sunday School teacher, and ranked high in scholastic and military ability. He was the Cadet Adjutant during his first-class year.

Soon after graduation Lofton reported to Ellington Field, Texas, for pilot training. On 14 December 1942, he received his "wings," joined the Army Air Corps, and was transferred to Del Rio, Texas, for extensive training in the B-26 bomber. Early in 1944 he was assigned to the 9th Air Force, then stationed in England.

While flying a combat mission over France

in May 1944, Lofton was seriously wounded and was hospitalized until 26 August 1944. Upon his recovery, however, he was returned to full duty status and flew many bombing missions over Germany before the war ended.

Lofton was flying out of a base at Namur, Belgium, when he met and fell in love with Anne Marie Carlier, daughter of Amury Carlier, then president of the Namur branch of the National Bank of Belgium. They were married on 30 August 1945 in St. Aubain Cathedral in Namur, following a civil ceremony required by Belgian law. The already happy occasion was made even more so for Lofton because his brother, then Major James B. Cobb, Class of January 1943, could be there to serve as his best man. And for ushers, he had his friends: George Hughes '42, Michael Greene '41, Bob Evans '42, and John Hatch January '43.

Subsequently, Lofton was stationed, first in Berlin and later at Brussels, where he commanded the municipal airport, before joining the European Air Transport Service in Wiesbaden, Germany.

On 1 November 1946, while on a return flight from Naples to Wiesbaden, Lofton's plane crashed into Mont Blanc in the French Alps, killing the eight men who were aboard. It was not until 2 August of the following year that a French Alpine Infantry detachment was able to locate the plane and remove the bodies. All eight: two colonels, a lieutenant, four sergeants, and Lofton, were buried in one grave in Arlington.

The week following Lofton's death, his daughter and only child, Anne, was born. Anne graduated from the University of Paris in July 1966 and how proud her father would have been of her! Anne Marie and young Anne make their home on the Isle St. Louis in Paris but frequently visit Lofton's parents, Colonel and Mrs. Cobb, at Saint Marys City, Maryland.

The admiration of those who served with Lofton and those who had the good fortune of having him as a classmate at the Academy is best expressed in this excerpt from a letter written to Anne Marie by the Right Reverend Monsignor Josiah G. Chatham, chaplain of Lofton's combat unit:

During my years in the Army I was privileged to know thousands of outstanding men. For courage, for faith, for devotion to duty, for complete fidelity to his loved ones, and for integrity of life—none of them surpassed Lofton Cobb. During the hard months of the war he received Holy Communion every day. He would walk great distances through the snow when it was bitter cold to attend and serve daily Mass, and to receive our Lord in Holy Communion. He was an example of Catholic virtue to all who knew him. For me, Lofton was an inspiration when I needed one badly.

To all in the Class, he was one of the greatest. As his roommate, I have known none better in this world.

—His parents and his roommate.

Last Roll Call

Report of deaths of graduates and former cadets received
since the publication of the Winter 1967 ASSEMBLY

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Date</i>	<i>Place</i>
Claude H. Miller.....	1897.....	17 April	1967..... Lynchburg, Virginia
Edwin D. Bricker.....	1898.....	7 April	1967..... Washington, D.C.
Clifford C. Early.....	1905.....	11 April	1967..... Atlanta, Georgia
Thomas D. Osborne.....	1905.....	23 April	1967..... Asheville, North Carolina
Hayden W. Wagner.....	1907.....	3 March	1967..... Newburgh, New York
Thomas J. Hayes.....	1912.....	18 March	1967..... Perry Point, Maryland
Frank V. Schneider.....	1912.....	26 March	1967..... Miami Beach, Florida
George L. Febiger.....	Ex-1914.....	8 March	1967..... Palo Alto, California
Reese M. Howell.....	1915.....	5 March	1967..... Los Angeles, California
Leonard Doughty Jr.....	Ex-1915.....	8 August	1966..... Annapolis, Maryland
John W. Samsey.....	Ex-1915.....	4 December	1966..... Rocky River, Ohio
Ray C. Rutherford.....	1916.....	15 June	1966..... Pendleton, California
Augustus M. Gurney.....	Apr 1917.....	10 April	1967..... Fort Bragg, North Carolina
Francis P. Simpson.....	Aug 1917.....	19 January	1967..... Sonoma, California
David W. Griffiths.....	Nov 1918.....	14 February	1967..... Arlington, Virginia
Wendell P. Trower.....	Nov 1918.....	26 February	1967..... Livermore, California
Frank G. Davis.....	1919.....	29 March	1967..... Columbus, Ohio
Francis B. Kane.....	1922.....	22 March	1967..... Fort Lauderdale, Florida
Garrett B. Drummond.....	1923.....	23 February	1967..... Albuquerque, New Mexico
Louis W. Marshall.....	1923.....	24 April	1967..... Largo, Florida
James B. Kraft.....	1924.....	16 February	1967..... Vienna, Austria
Raymond R. Robins.....	1924.....	22 March	1967..... San Jose, California
John McGinness.....	Ex-1924.....	27 October	1966..... New York, New York
Nicholas J. Robinson.....	1925.....	8 March	1967..... Bradenton, Florida
Holger N. Toftoy.....	1926.....	19 April	1967..... Washington, D.C.
Samuel E. Mays.....	1929.....	22 February	1967..... Tampa, Florida
Robert A. Ports.....	1930.....	7 April	1967..... San Francisco, California
Jan A. Nadal.....	Ex-1932.....	29 January	1967..... Puerto Rico
Bernard Card.....	1933.....	1 April	1967..... Largo, Florida
Robert M. Hardy Jr.....	1935.....	26 January	1967..... Santa Barbara, California
James W. Totten.....	1935.....	16 March	1967..... South Hamilton, Massachusetts
Robert F. Frost.....	1936.....	9 April	1967..... Andrews AFB, D.C.
Robert H. Dunlop Jr.....	Ex-1936.....	19 April	1967..... Washington, D.C.
John M. Gulick.....	1937.....	6 March	1967..... Portsmouth, New Hampshire
Edwin F. Harding Jr.....	1941.....	1 May	1967..... Chillicothe, Ohio
Alfred J. F. Moody.....	1941.....	19 March	1967..... Vietnam
Charles E. Robbs.....	1942.....	6 April	1967..... Germany
Richard P. Yeilding.....	1942.....	12 March	1967..... Cocoa Beach, Florida
Robert J. Radar.....	Jan 1943.....	14 January	1967..... Washington, D.C.
John H. Truesdale.....	1950.....	28 January	1967..... near Truckee, California
Ralph H. Viskochil.....	1950.....	21 April	1967..... Fort Leavenworth, Kansas
Monty W. Walters.....	1953.....	16 March	1967..... Washington, D.C.
Charles G. Stoeckel.....	1955.....	31 January	1967..... South China Sea (military aircraft accident)
John S. Sutherland.....	1956.....	10 April	1967..... Lackland AFB, Texas
Walter S. Wood.....	Ex-1956.....	2 May	1966..... Vietnam (hostile death)
Herbert C. Rice.....	1957.....	29 March	1967..... Vietnam KIA (pilot)
Charles S. Moore.....	1958.....	25 April	1967..... Vietnam (hostile death)
Gregory C. Clement Jr.....	1960.....	23 February	1967..... Vietnam (hostile death)
Richard N. McInerney.....	1960.....	11 March	1967..... Vietnam (hostile death)
John A. Kemp.....	1961.....	8 August	1966..... Vietnam (pilot, Army aircraft)
Charles C. Anderson Jr.....	1962.....	22 March	1967..... Vietnam (hostile death)
William G. Sipos.....	1963.....	6 April	1967..... Vietnam KIA (pilot)
Charles C. Dickey Jr.....	1965.....	31 March	1967..... Vietnam (hostile death)
Chester A. Myers Jr.....	1965.....	10 March	1967..... Vietnam (hostile death)
Bohdan A. Sahan.....	1966.....	11 December	1966..... Ontario, Canada

spring comes...



to the academy

