

... baccalaureate

SUMMER 1968

ASSEMBLY

ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES, U.S.M.A.
From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library



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

Fellow Graduates and Friends of the Military Academy:

On 27 June I assumed the Superintendency that has been guided so expertly by General Bennett over the past two and one-half years.

Within the week we received the largest class to date (1244) that has entered the Academy. In so doing, for the first time in the history of the Military Academy, we admitted nearly all fully qualified nominees. While I hasten to point out that the qualification standards were in no way relaxed, and such action is not contemplated, it should be obvious to you that this could develop into a critical situation.

In this regard many Members of Congress have not had a sufficient number of acceptable applicants to utilize fully their allocated nominations. Currently more than 200 graduates or friends of the Military Academy have offered to serve in our Congressional District Representative Program to aid us in our quest for outstanding candidates. I would particularly appreciate assistance in expanding the program so that we would have in every district volunteers serving as representatives of the Academy and acting as points of contact between outstanding young men and Congressional leaders. By generating interest in the Academy among superior students possessing the required intellectual, moral, and physical attributes, representatives can contribute immeasurably toward increasing the diminishing pool of qualified candidates. If you are willing to participate in the program, please write directly to me indicating your desires.

Next year we are programmed to take in a still larger class (1360) as we progress toward our authorized Corps strength of 4417. In order to have a sufficient number of qualified nominees you and I, and all who are concerned with our Alma Mater, must redouble our efforts in support of the Academy admissions programs. I cannot overemphasize the warning that our actions in this regard may well determine the future of the Military Academy.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "S. W. Koster".

S. W. KOSTER
Major General, USA
Superintendent

ASSEMBLY

Editor
HORACE M. BROWN JR. '41

Assistant Editor
DANIEL E. HALPIN '42

Design and Layout
MR. CHARLES L. SEAMAN

Business Manager
CHARLES N. BRANHAM '22

Editorial Assistant
MARY GLEDURA

Photo Credits:
USMA Signal Corps Photo Lab, U.S. Army, U.S. Navy, Fowler Studios, Howitzer Studios, Fabian Bachrach

Suggestions from members are encouraged. Address correspondence:
SECRETARY,
ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES, USMA
WEST POINT, N. Y. 10996.

THE OFFICERS AND TRUSTEES OF THE ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES, USMA

PRESIDENT
Clyde D. Eddleman '24

VICE PRESIDENTS
Ernest W. Gruhn Jun '18
Orville E. Walsh Nov '18
Waldemar F. Breidster '23
John C. Oakes '28
Samuel E. Gee '33
George G. O'Connor '38

HONORARY TRUSTEES
Robert E. Wood '00
Robert M. Danford '04
Willis D. Crittenger '13
Edmund B. Bellinger Jun '18
Leslie R. Groves Nov. 18
Anthony C. McAuliffe '19
Earl H. Blaik '20
John A. McNulty '20
Francis M. Greene '22
Cortlandt V.R. Schuyler '22
Edgar W. Garbisch '25
Charles P. Nicholas '25

BOARD OF TRUSTEES
To Serve Until 1 July 1969
Omar N. Bradley '15
Charles E. Saltzman '25
Emmett O'Donnell Jr. '28
John H. Murrell '30 (R-Fourth)
James Q. Brett '30 (R-Sixth)
Walter J. Renfroe Jr. '34
Merton Singer '38
John P. Sheffey III '42
Theodore H. Halligan '45
Elliot E. Heit '50
Raymond E. Bell Jr. '57
John O.B. Sewall '58

To Serve Until 1 July 1970
Willis McDonald '20
George H. Olmsted '22
Russell P. Reeder '26
Raymond E. Bell '27
Joseph M. Colby '29
Thomas J. Sands '29 (R-First)
James K. Herbert '30
Daniel F. Callahan '31 (R-Fifth)
Leonard D. Henry '31
Edgar D. Kenna Jr. '45
John J. Baughan '50
John M. Murphy '50

To Serve Until 1 July 1971
Clovis E. Byers '20
Arthur G. Trudeau '24
W. Preston Corderman '26 (R-First)
John S. Roosma '26
David W. Traub '28
Paul W. Thompson '29
Hugh P. Harris '31 (R-Third)
Kenneth E. Fields '33
Thomas M. Metz '37
John R. Jannarone '38
Robert W. Giuliano '58
William L. Heiberg '61

SECRETARY-TREASURER
Horace M. Brown Jr. '41

(R) Army Regional Trustee.

VOLUME XXVII No. 2

Contents:

In this issue . . .

A JUNE WEEK picture album for five-year Reunion Classes, 1903 through June 1943, and the Class of 1968. . .
General Bennett departs and General Koster appointed Superintendent. . .
General Eddleman replaces General Schuyler as Association President.



Articles

JUNE WEEK 1968	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Alumni Parade	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Thayer Monument Exercises	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6
Alumni Review	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	7
Reunion Classes	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	8
Baccalaureate Services	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	26
Graduation Parade	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	28
Graduation	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	29
General Harold K. Johnson's Speech	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	31
GENERAL KOSTER—NEW SUPERINTENDENT	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	34
GENERAL BENNETT DEPARTS	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	35
ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES REPORT	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	36
TREASURER'S REPORT	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	37
ONE MAN, TWO VOTES	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	39

Departments

THE SUPERINTENDENT'S LETTER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	inside front cover
BULLETIN BOARD	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	41
ARMY-NAVY FOOTBALL GAME ACTIVITIES	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	44
DOWN THE FIELD by Frank Walter	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	45
REPORT	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	51
BE THOU AT PEACE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	100
LAST ROLL CALL	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	inside back cover

About our covers . . .

The June Week cover features the traditional but seldom publicized Baccalaureate Services at the Cadet Chapel and the Most Holy Trinity Catholic Chapel. The photograph of the Protestant Services at the Cadet Chapel was taken through a mirror in the balcony creating the unusual effect. On the back cover, the Reverend Kevin Lynch, a 1946 Academy graduate, participates in the services. Both pictures were taken by Fowler Studios of Peekskill, New York.

POSTMASTER: Send Form 3579 to Association of Graduates, USMA, West Point, N.Y. 10996.

ASSEMBLY is published quarterly by the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc., West Point, N. Y. for the Association of Graduates, USMA. Re-entered as second class matter 21 May 1968 at the post office at Middletown, N. Y. 10940, under Act of 3 March 1879. Annual subscription rates for ASSEMBLY (including the annual REGISTER of GRADUATES and FORMER CADETS): To members of the Association of Graduates, to the parents and surviving next-of-kin of USMA graduates and former cadets, to USMA cadets and their parents—\$7.00; to all others—\$10.00; Single copy ASSEMBLY—\$2.00.



June Week... 1968

General Danford (center), the oldest graduate returning for the reunion, is flanked by Schuyler '22 and Bennett '40 as they lead the march to Thayer Monument

JUNE WEEK 1968 welcomed the return to the Academy of eleven classes about 700 graduates strong. From the Class of 1903 to the Class of June 1943 the characteristic marks of a Military Academy Reunion—pride, sentiment and enthusiasm—all were clearly evident. As the graduates arrived, almost en masse, from places as far away as Peru, San Francisco, and Florida, the tremendous physical expansion of the Academy immediately caught their eyes and brought forth both surprise



Colley and Rodney '03 were joined by Crystal '04 and Boone '07 to form the first group in the line of march

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

the alumni march to thayer monument...



The Reunion Classes -- 1903, 1908,
1913, June 1918, November 1918, 1923,
1928, 1933, 1938, January 1943



and June 1943 march in slow cadence
along Washington Road to the memorial
service in honor of the Father of the
Military Academy





and deep interest. More striking, however, was the instant revival of those magic qualities common to West Point reunions. There was the indescribable feeling of pride in Alma Mater that springs from uniting old grads and quickly pervades the entire group. There was deep sentiment in the seemingly instant recalling and reliving memories of cadet days and in paying tribute to Sylvanus Thayer in the heart-stirring ceremonies at his monument, and being honored with the Alumni Review on the Plain. Throughout the quick pace of alumni activities, from Colley and Rodney attending their 65th Reunion to the youngest graduate present, the zeal to participate was pronounced.

The Class of November 1918, celebrating its golden anniversary,

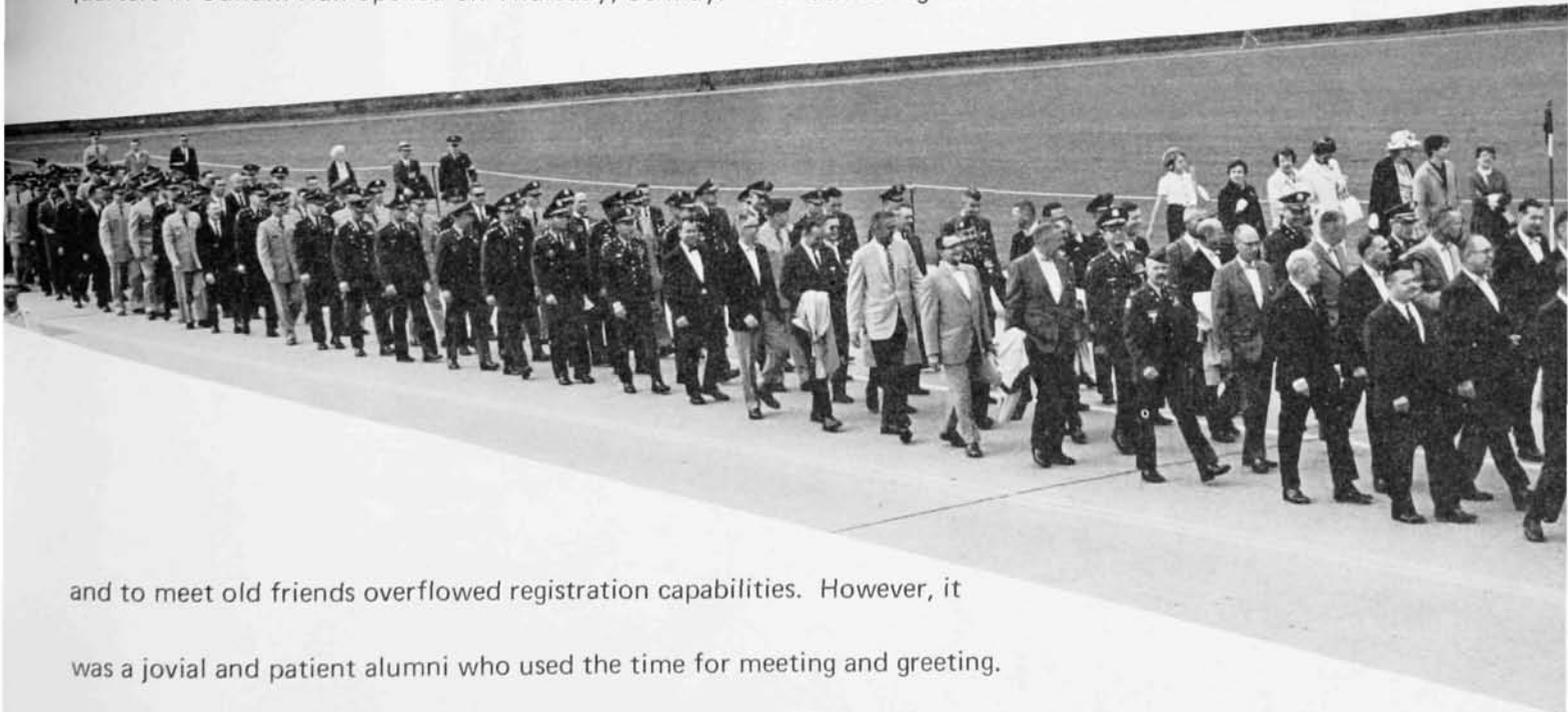
commenced activities with a picnic the day before the reunion program began.

Their eagerness to renew friendships early was equalled by the Classes of June 1918, January 1943 and June 1943—this being the only year in the Academy's history in which



double classes held their 50th and 25th anniversaries.

Consequently, many enthusiastic old grads arrived before Alumni Headquarters in Cullum Hall opened on Thursday, 30 May. The rush to register



and to meet old friends overflowed registration capabilities. However, it was a jovial and patient alumni who used the time for meeting and greeting.

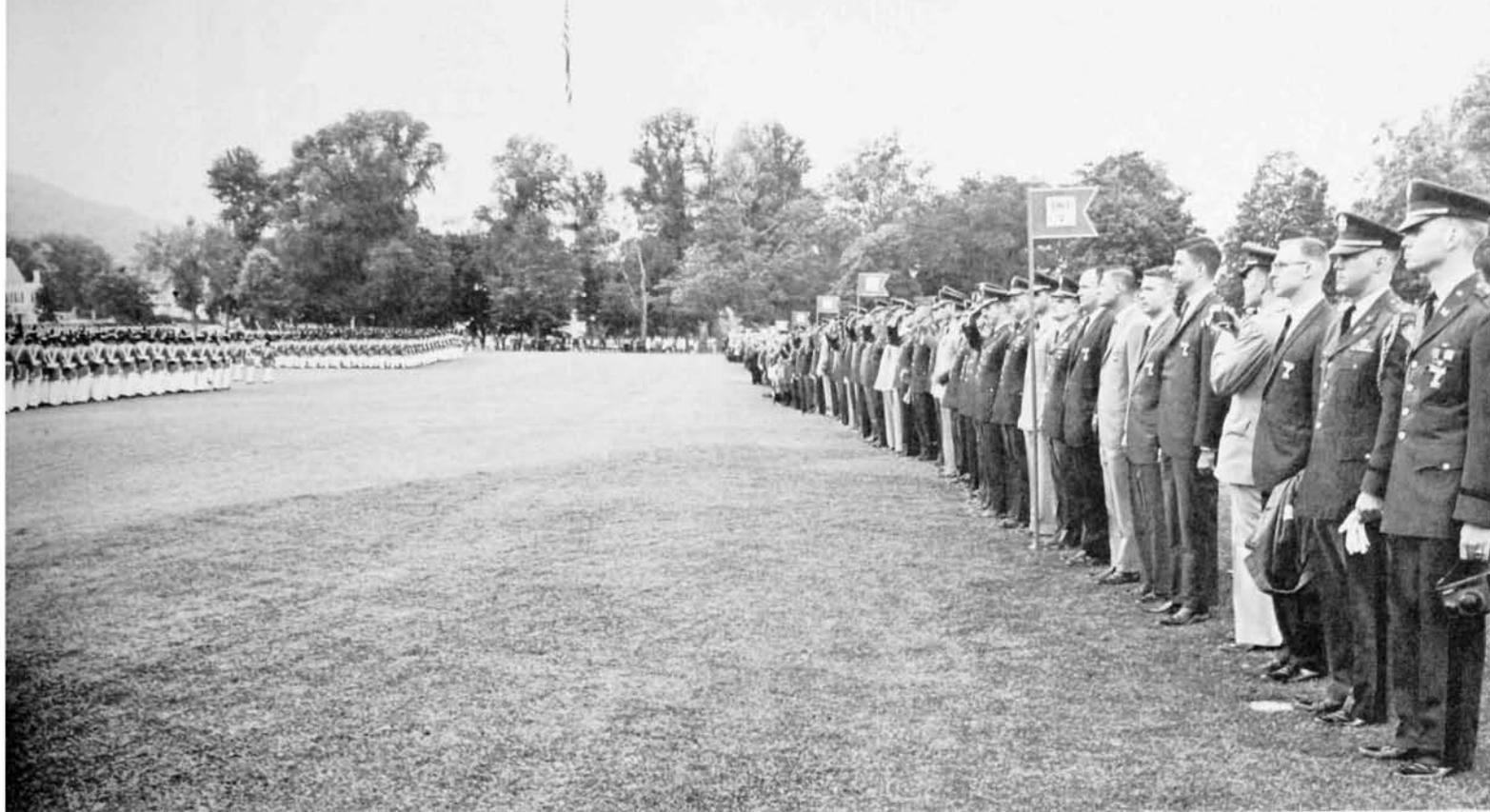
Picnics, cocktail parties and dinners began in earnest immediately after registration, continuing for the three-day reunion period and filling all

(continued on page 49)

exercises at thayer monument...

The Alumni and the Corps pay their respects to Sylvanus Thayer. Danford '04, assisted by Cadet First Captain and Brigade Commander John L. Throckmorton Jr., lays the wreath. While the Alumni stand in silent tribute the Cadets sing "The Corps."

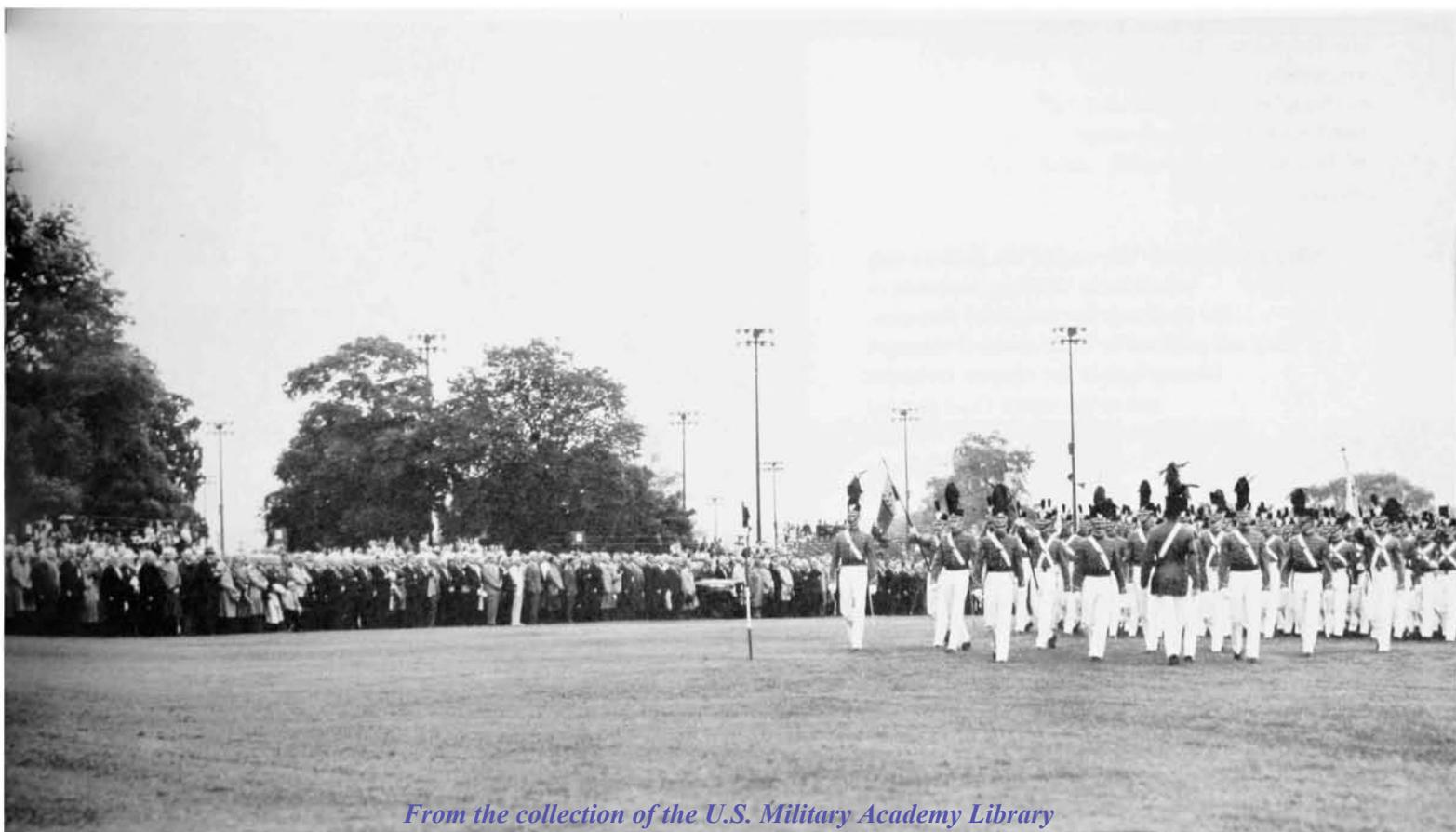




the alumni

review...

The Corps honors the Alumni at the traditional review—as
seen from the junior and senior ends of
the line.



the reunion classes...



'03

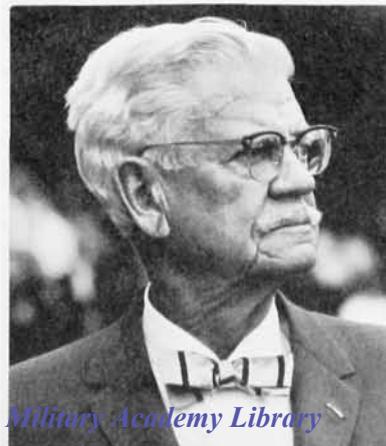
Colley and Rodney '03, two of the twelve living members of the class, returned to the Academy for their 65th Reunion. They are pictured in front of the Academy's Library before the Alumni Exercises and as the senior Class present on right flank at the Alumni Review. Colley remained throughout June Week to attend graduation.





'08

Edgerton, Kennedy, McIntosh, and Ayres celebrated their 60th Anniversary. The close-knit group held a private dinner party at the West Point Army Mess. They were ably assisted by Major J.L. Geisinger.



'13



The contingent of 1913 arrived early and eager to recall and retell the accomplishments of its class.

The Class lingered long reminiscing. Special recognition was given to General Lyman, the only cadet to play in five consecutive victories over Navy's baseball team.



JUN '18

...golden anniversary



The first of two golden anniversary classes, June '18, enjoyed a gay, happy, and glorious reunion from beginning to end. They stood to be recognized at the Alumni Luncheon where they presented their class gift. The Class gathered at the Lodge at Round Pond for steaks and fellowship where the June '18 version of "Benny Havens" was sung in its nine verses to "June of Eighteen, Oh."

JUN '18



Class Godson, Eugene Caffey Jr., was presented the class cup (left rear in group below).



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

NOV '18

...golden anniversary



Ninety members of the Class of November 1918 mustered to the call to commemorate their 50th Anniversary. They came by plane from California, Texas, and other distant points and commenced activities a day before most classes. Wearing large gold and black "Nov '18" buttons, they were readily identifiable at all affairs.



NOV '18



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



'23

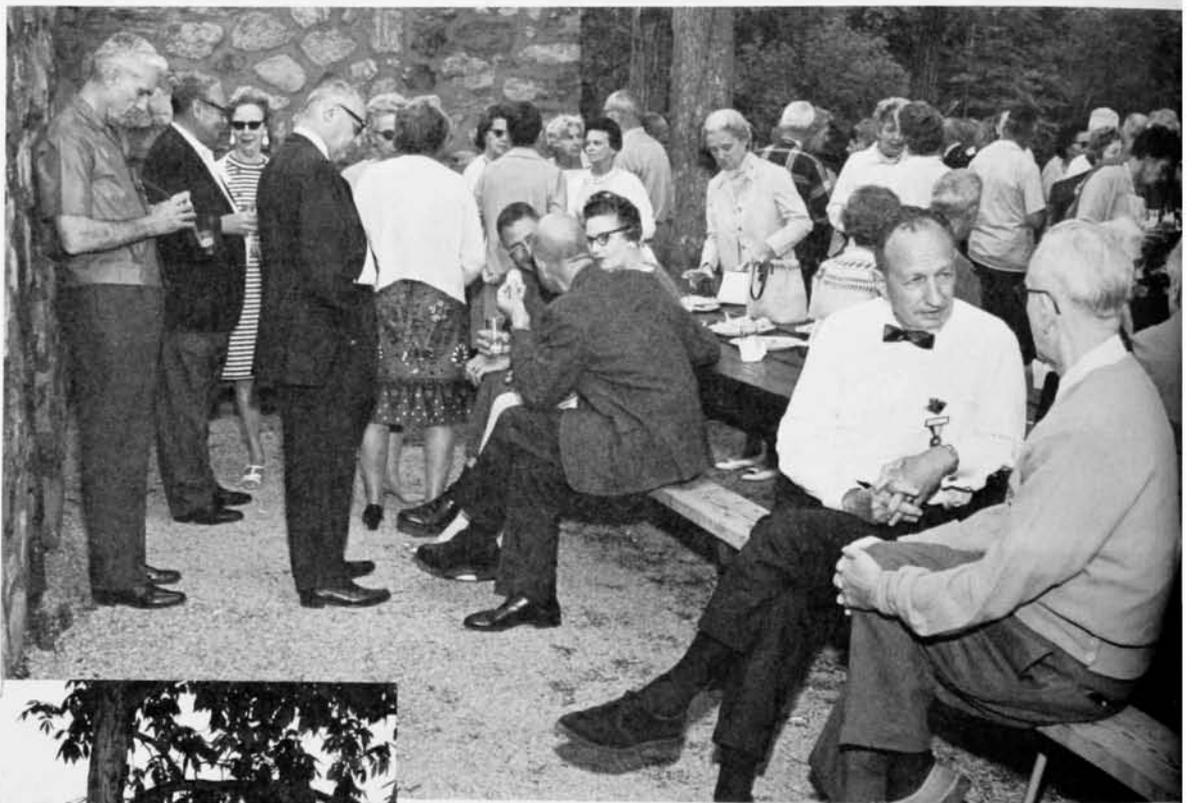


The informal and ad-hoc get-togethers of the Class of 1923 keyed their success. The 45th Reunion led to the return to West Point of 65 classmates and 52 wives. Biddle, standing with the Harrisons in front of Cullum Hall, headed the successful reunion committee.





'28



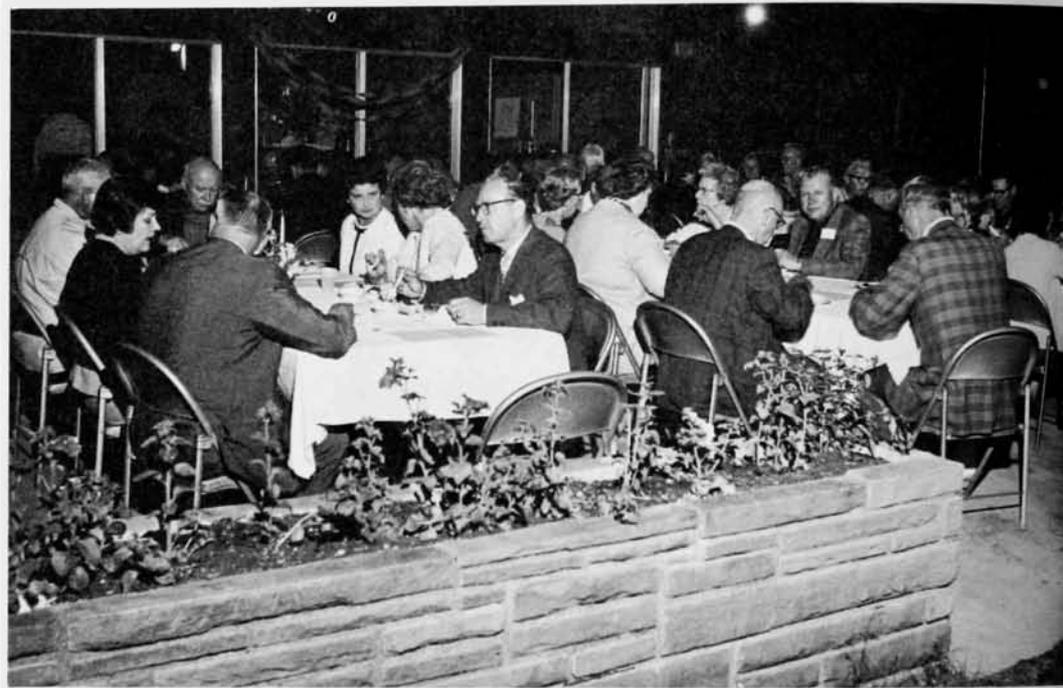
Seventy-one members of '28 and 62 guests assembled for their 40th Reunion. A cocktail-buffet at Bonneville Cabin was a highlight of the group's activities as was the return of Blondy Saunders—in jeep. The Class presented over \$8,000 to the Superintendent's Fund.



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

'33

The Lucky Star Class bussed to formal and informal events from Howard Johnsons in Newburgh. The Class had the distinction of having Lamar C. Ratcliffe Jr., son of Colonel (Ret.) and Mrs. Ratcliffe and only 1968 class son, graduating first in his Class, and of having classmate Harold K. Johnson, the Army's Chief of Staff, deliver the graduation address. The Class celebrated at the golf club and at the Thayer Hotel.



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



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



'38

They stayed at the Red Apple, picnicked at the old railroad station, rode a boat on the Hudson and earned a reputation for nocturnal tenacity. The 59 classmates of 1938, and their wives, mixed their happiness with a sense of personal dedication. The Class presented a check to the Superintendent's Fund and a silver plate to class son, Cadet W. R. Irvin '68.



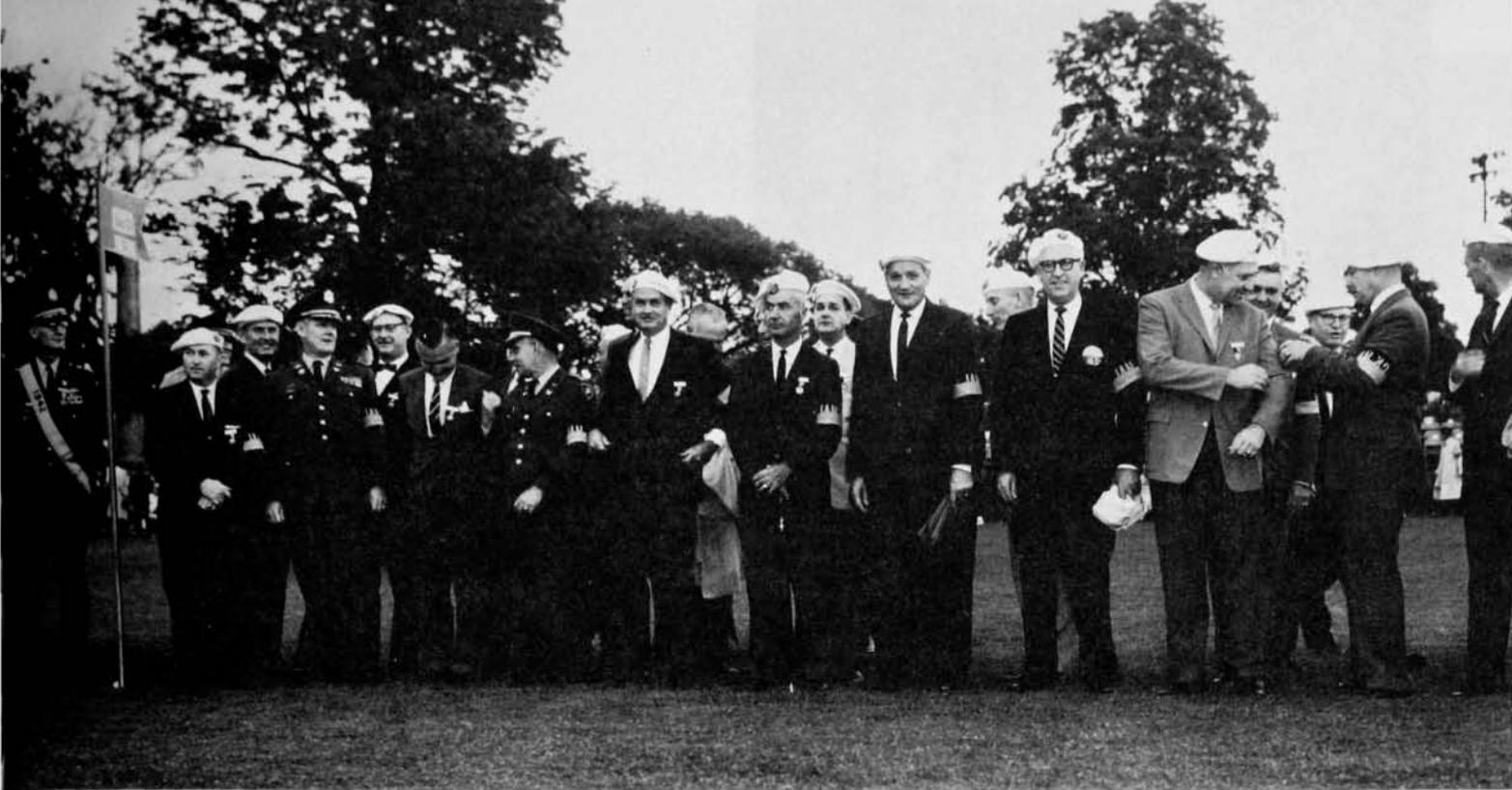


From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

JAN '43



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



The enthusiasm and vitality of the 46 classmates and 40 wives of January 1943 stood out as much as the class distinctive white berets. They paused from their scheduled activities to have their own Reverend Bob Kurtz lead them on a walking memorial service from grave to grave of their 23 classmates and dependents buried at West Point. Their 25th Reunion ended with a picnic at the golf club.

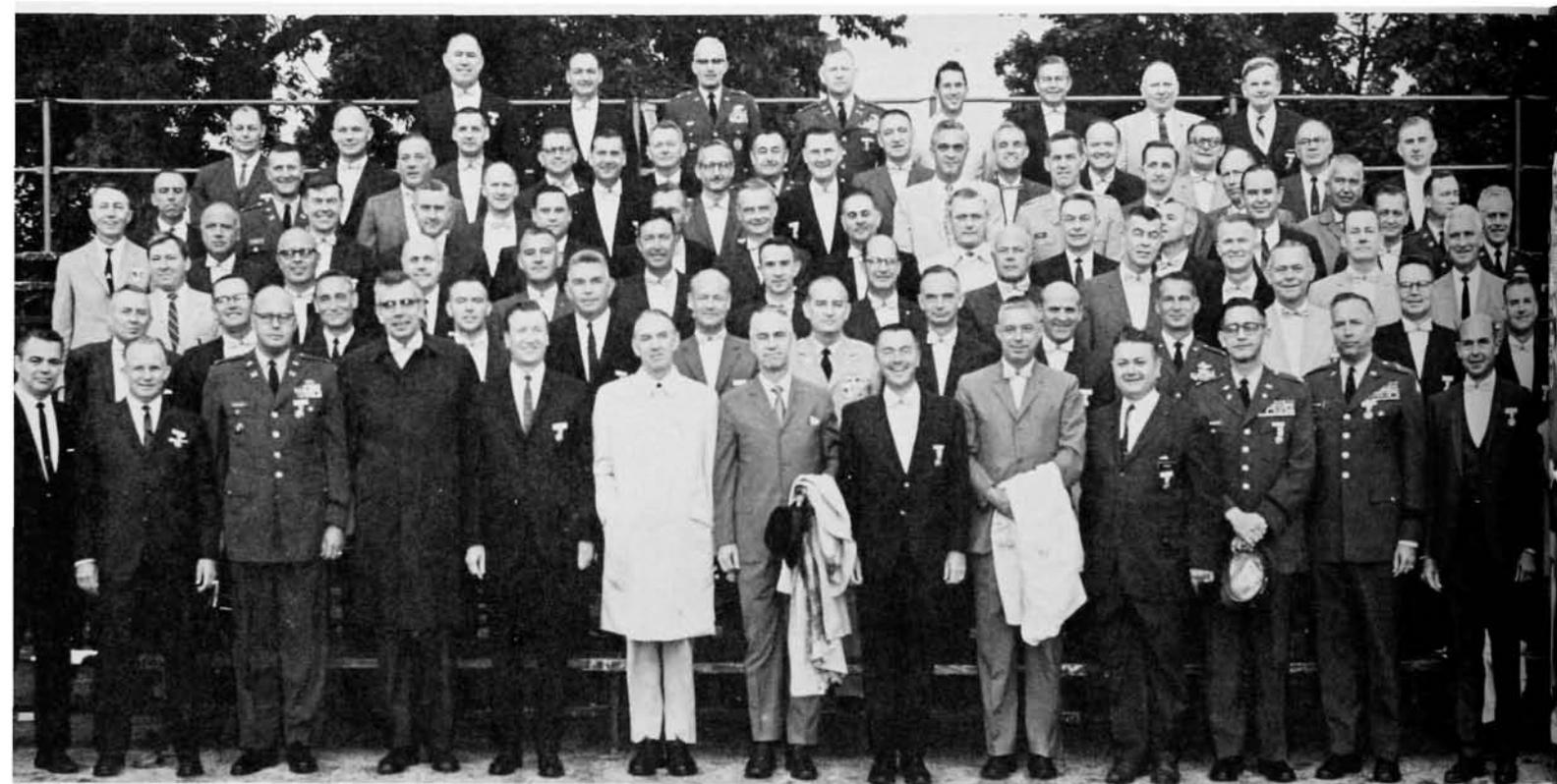


From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library



JUN

'43



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

Classmates, 107 strong, turned out for the 25th Reunion of June 1943. A "Meet and Greet" cocktail party initiated their full participation in formal and informal affairs. They were proud to have as a classmate, the Academy's Commandant, Bernie Rogers, honored their class sons, and posed happily for group pictures as the largest contingent to return to their alma mater.



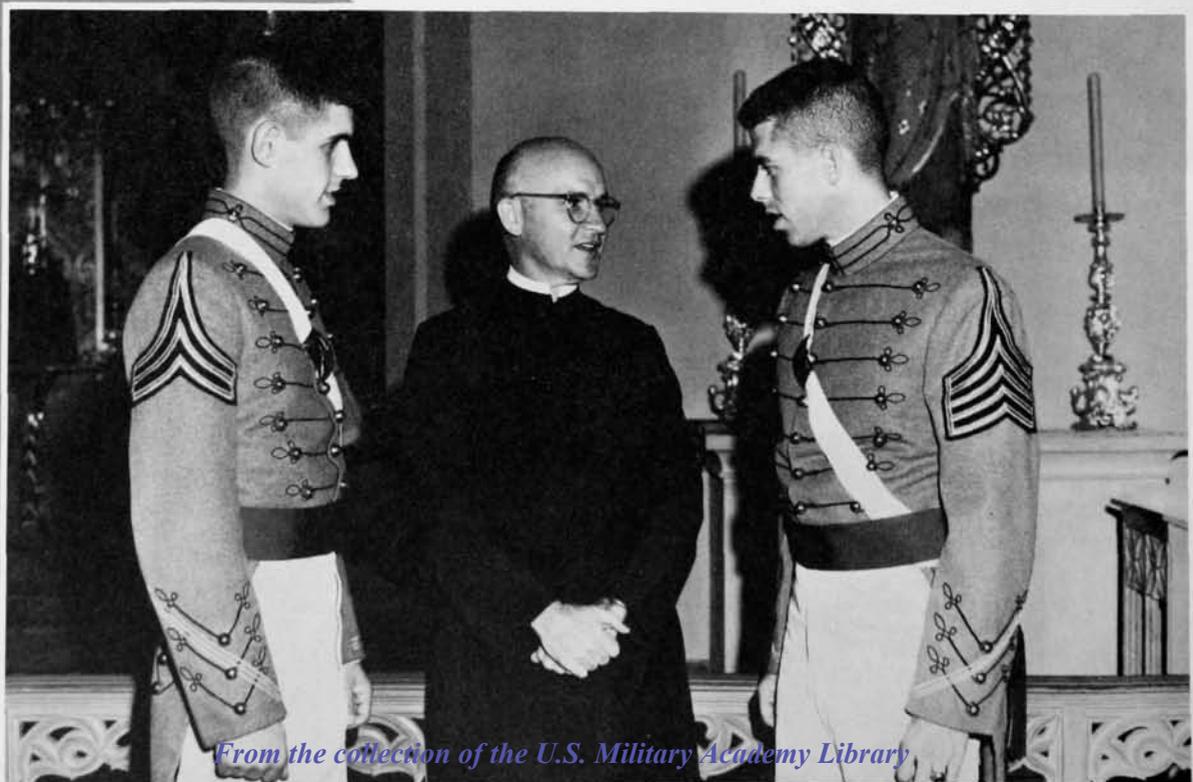
From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library

Baccalaureate



The Reverend James D. Ford, Academy Chaplain, gave the farewell sermon for the Protestant Baccalaureate Service at the Cadet Chapel.

The Reverend Kevin Lynch, a 1946 Academy graduate, spoke with cadets prior to Mass and his baccalaureate sermon.



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

Services

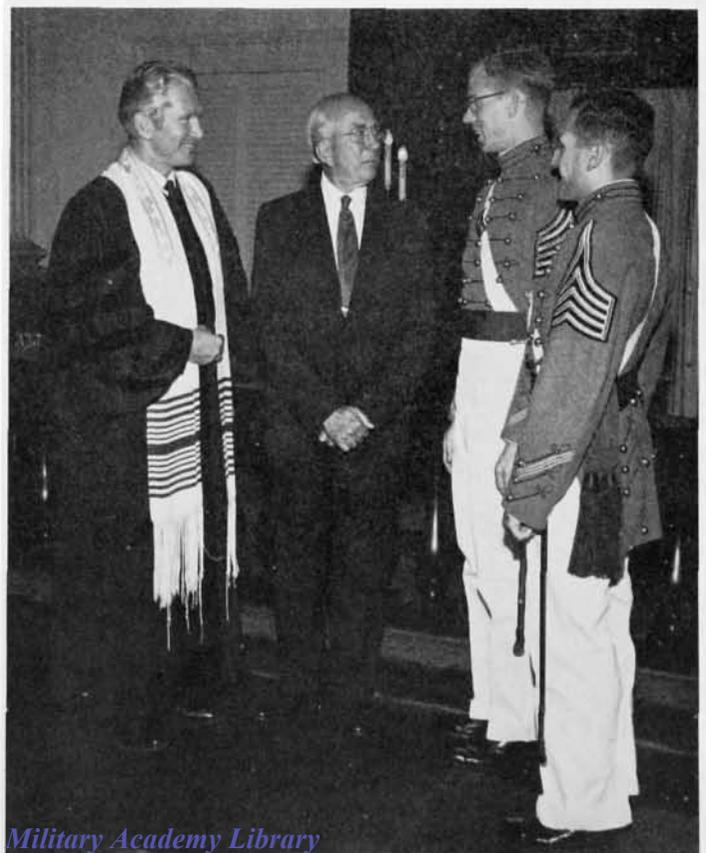


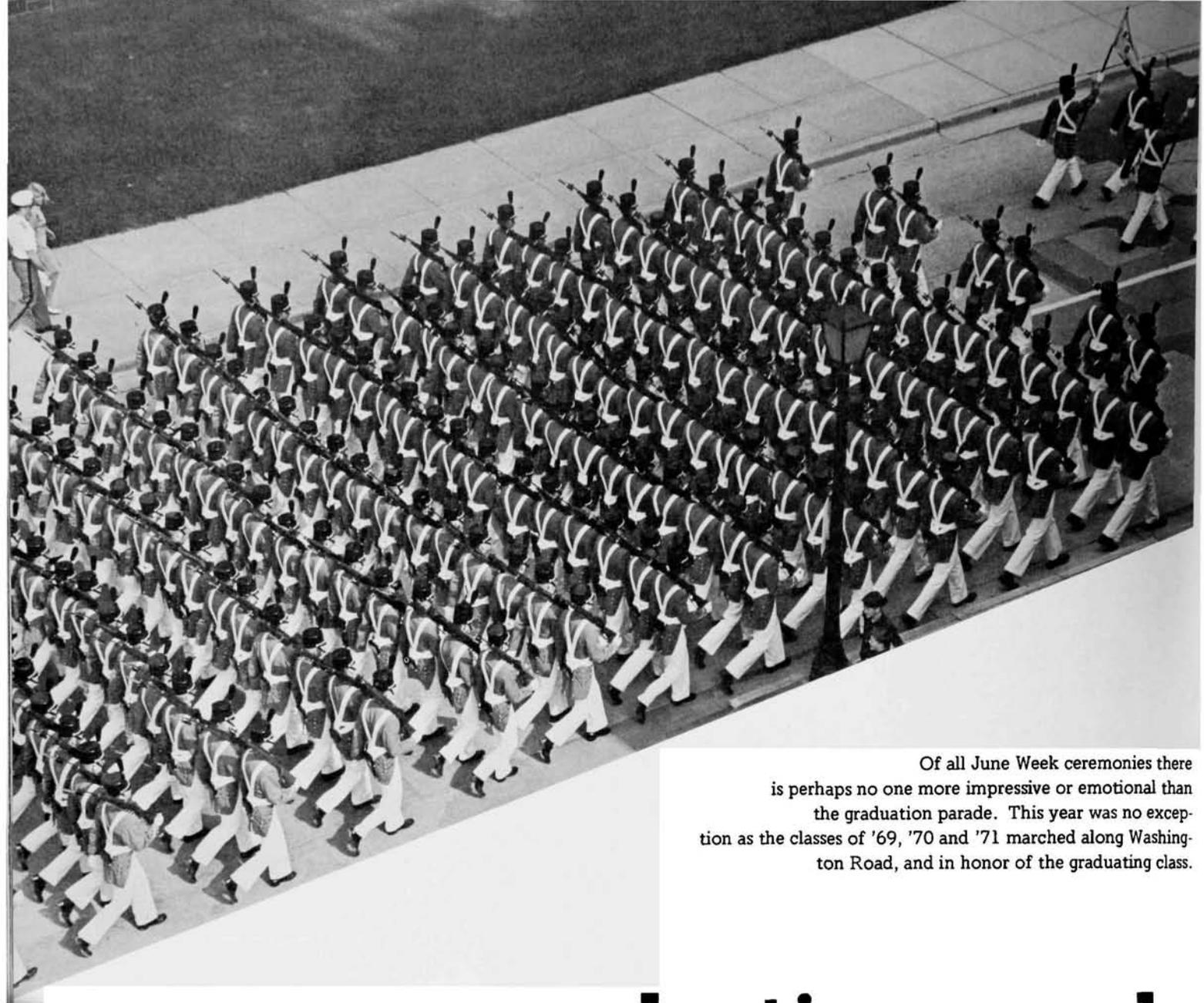
Jewish Baccalaureate Service was held at the Old Cadet Chapel on Monday, 3 June. Rabbi Avraham Soltes conducted the service and Admiral (USNR-Ret) Lewis L. Strauss delivered the address. Strauss is former Chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission and United States Secretary of Commerce.

Rabbi Soltes and Admiral Strauss speak to members of the cadet graduating class.

Baccalaureate Services, traditionally and appropriately an integral part of June Week, provide occasions for cadets of all faiths to attend religious services and to receive a farewell sermon that highlights the spiritual responsibilities of every member of the graduating class. Actually the services stem from ancient customs. But today they signify the passing of an important milestone and a time for each graduate to reflect before his God upon past opportunities, overlooked or taken advantage of, and to focus his aims toward future worthwhile goals.

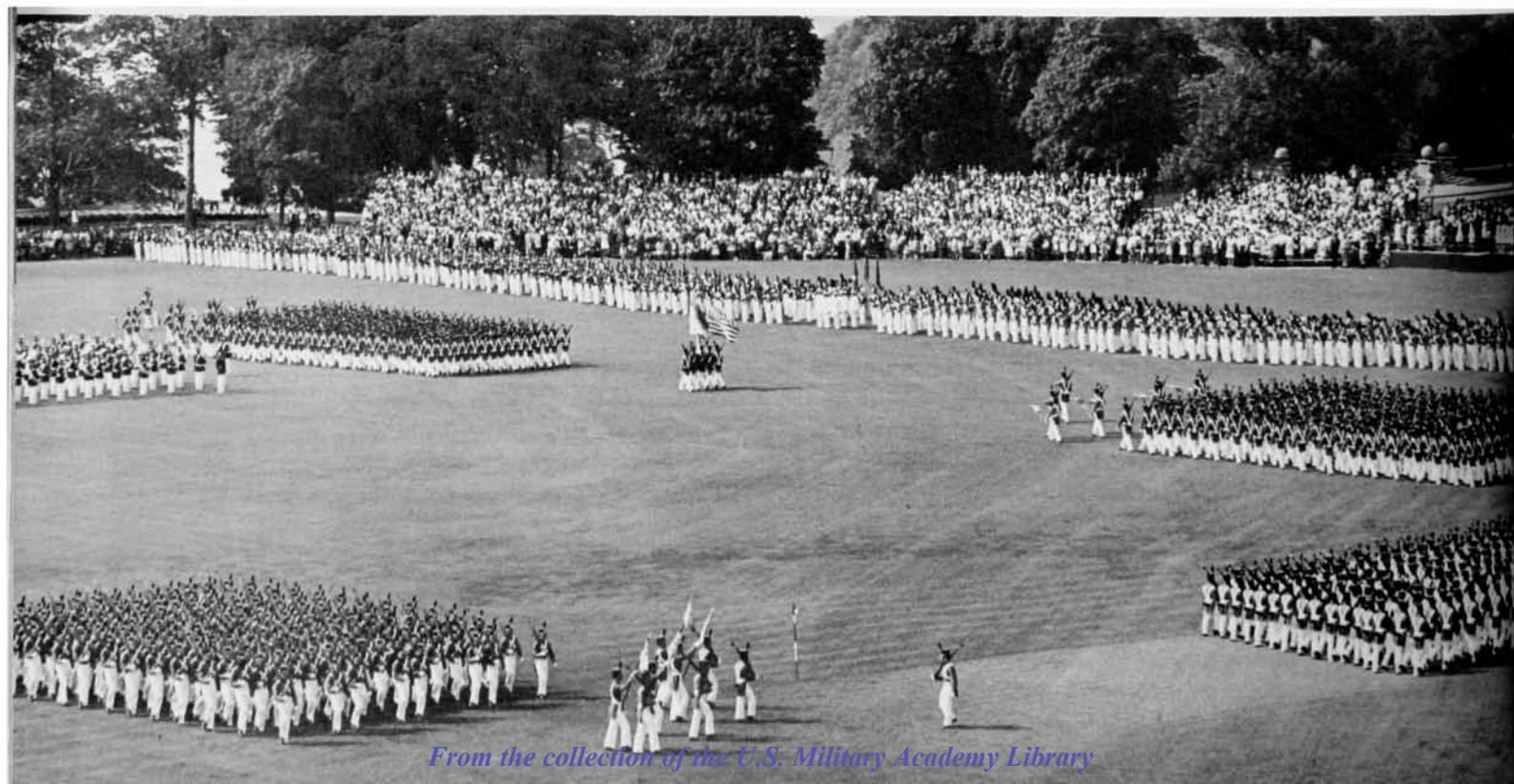
Baccalaureate Services at the Military Academy are particularly significant. The services represent an outward manifestation and the culmination of four years of strong ties between a graduate and his religion which he may carry forward in his future career. They also symbolize the historical link between the Academy, in particular, and religions which encourage all graduates to "show forth in our lives the ideals of West Point in doing our duty to Thee and to our Country."





Of all June Week ceremonies there is perhaps no one more impressive or emotional than the graduation parade. This year was no exception as the classes of '69, '70 and '71 marched along Washington Road, and in honor of the graduating class.

...graduation parade

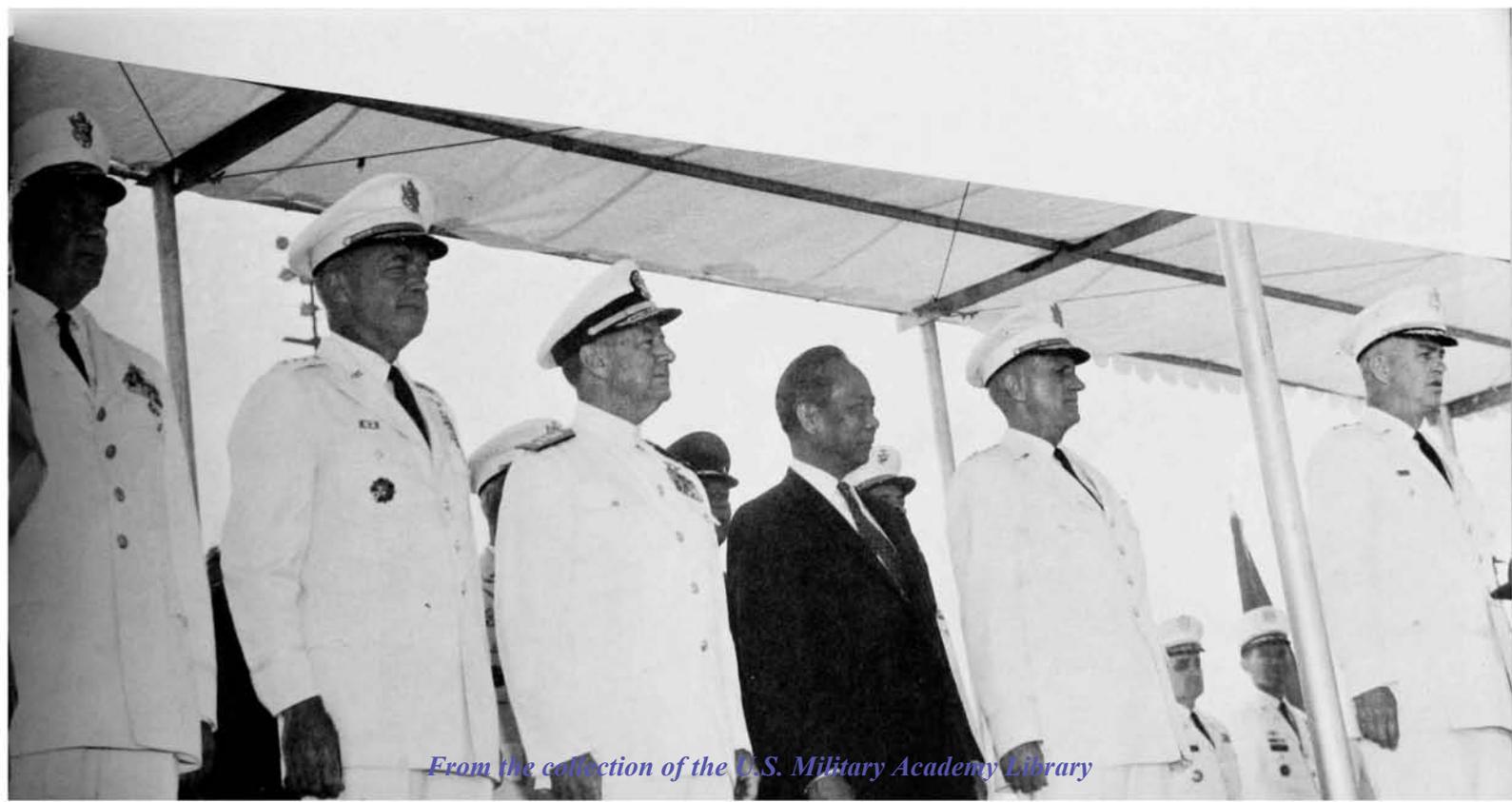


From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library



...graduation

More than 7,500 members of graduates' families and friends crowded the home stands at Michie Stadium to applaud the Class of 1968 and to extend congratulations to them. On the dais (from left to right) were: Lieutenant General Albert O. Connor, Deputy Chief of Staff for Personnel, U.S. Army; Lieutenant General John L. Throckmorton, Commanding General, Third U.S. Army; Vice Admiral Andrew M. Jackson, Vice Chairman, U.S. Delegation, United Nations Military Staff Committee; Dr. Jose F. Imperial, Deputy Chief of Mission, Republic of the Philippines; General Harold K. Johnson, Chief of Staff, U.S. Army, and Major General Donald V. Bennett, Superintendent, U.S. Military Academy.

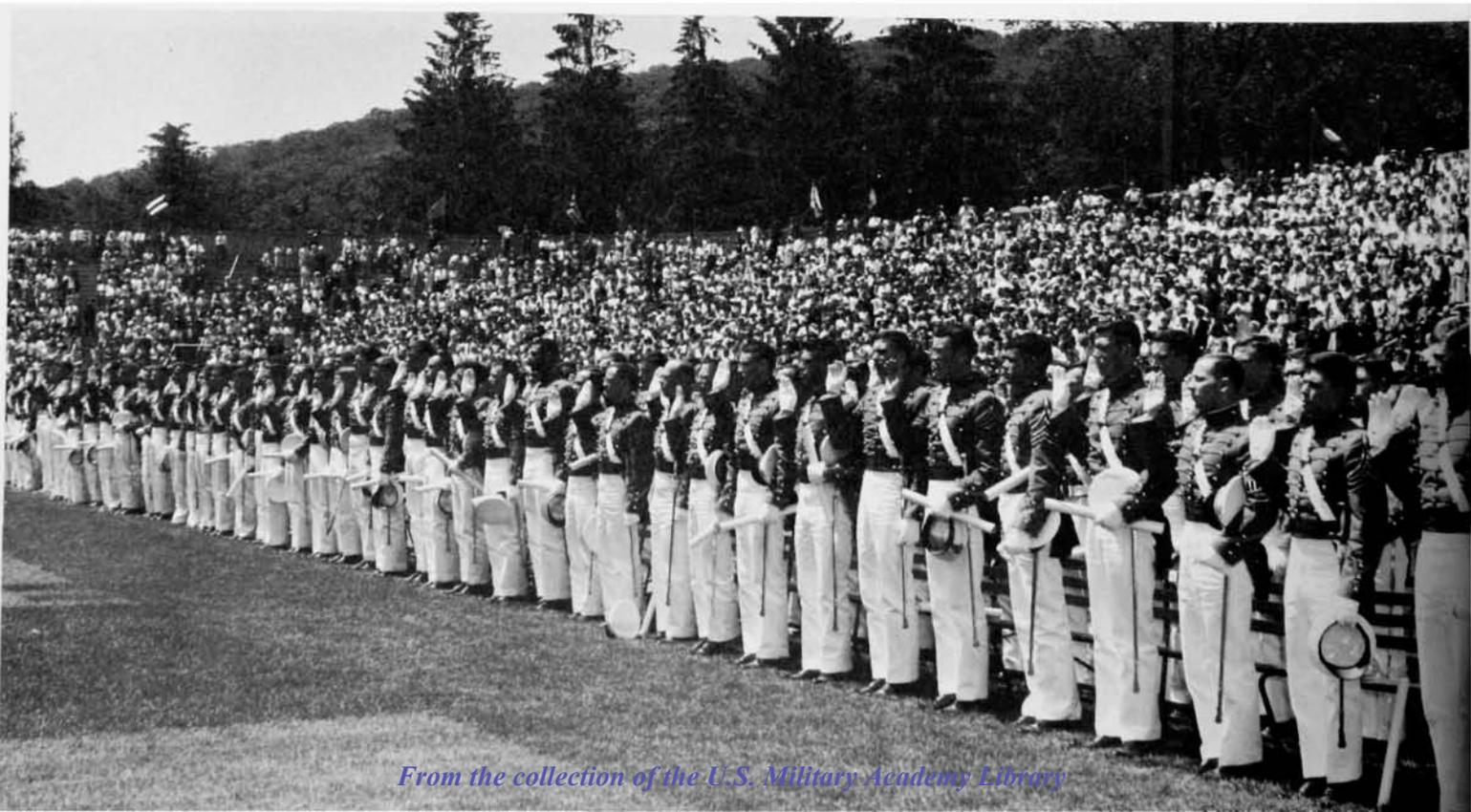


From the collection of the U.S. Military Academy Library



...graduation

Lamar C. Ratcliffe Jr., class son of 1933 and first graduate in General Order of Merit, receives his diploma from the Superintendent. First Captain and Brigade Commander John L. Throckmorton Jr. was awarded his diploma by his father. At the termination of the graduation, the Class takes the oath commissioning them as officers.



Seven hundred and six graduates, the third largest graduating class in

the Academy's history, heard General Harold K. Johnson,

Class of 1933 and Army Chief of Staff, deliver a farewell address at Michie Stadium.

THINK ON THESE THINGS

This is the day you have been working toward for four busy and strenuous years. It is a day you will never forget, yet one you will never quite clearly remember. Some people say they can recall everything about their graduation except what the speaker had to say. For me it was quite the opposite. Many things that happened on that June day back in 1933 I have forgotten, but I shall never forget General Douglas MacArthur as he stood before us and described the perils of the then current wave of pacifism. These two sentences particularly stuck with me:

Pacific habits do not insure peace nor immunity from national insult or aggression. Any nation that would keep its self-respect must keep alive its martial ardor and be prepared to defend itself.

I pondered a long time about what I, who stand in the dimming twilight of my active service, could say to you who are the most recent marchers to join the Long Gray Line. I would that my thoughts might stay with you as General MacArthur's have stayed with me. Then, the realization came that similar conditions surround our two widely separated graduations. It occurred that, except for the great passage of time, not much has really changed. It is sobering to recall how much has happened and yet how little has changed since that day when I listened to General MacArthur at Trophy Point. Men cried for peace then; men cry for peace now.

We live in a real world, not a dream world. Dreams have no limits; the real world has practical limits, or, at least, limitations. Above all, we must distinguish between the world of our dreams and aspirations and

General Johnson congratulated each cadet after the graduate received his diploma.



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



THINK ON THESE THINGS

the tough, cruel demanding world of reality where advantage, gain, and privilege are accompanied by work, sweat, tears, and accountability for our actions.

Against that backdrop of reality—of recognition that the unpleasant does not go away by being ignored and that achievements are the fruits of labor, not wishes—I would give you this thought to remember: You are about to become a part of an institution on which the very life of the Nation depends. You are about to become a part of a profession whose task it is not only to prepare for war but to be prepared for public unwillingness to face some of the unpleasant facts of the world in which we live. People have always detested war, yet war has been a constant specter among us. Men cry continually for peace, yet there is no peace. Why is this? How can we face these facts sanely as soldiers and as a people?

One of the first cold, hard facts we have to remember is that victory in war is neither a permanent nor an absolute thing. Victory simply indicates that the immediate objectives of that particular struggle have been achieved. Victory carries no guarantee of lasting peace. Woodrow Wilson said that World War I was fought to make the world safe for democracy. It achieved that end—for a brief period. He said that World War I was a war to end all wars. There he erred. Absolutes cannot be sifted from the ashes of any war. World War II was fought to free the world from the unscrupulous greed and ambitions of the Axis powers. Victory removed that threat—for a while. But a new threat, secretly kept cooking on a back burner by an ally of expedience, was bubbling over before the ink was dry on the treaties that signalled victory.

If peace is ever attained, even on a relatively permanent basis, it will be achieved in the hearts of men—not on the battlefield. Fundamentally, every bomb we drop, every shell we fire, every trigger we squeeze is an admission that we have failed as peace-loving people. But as long as we have neighbors in the world community who believe that their selfish aims justify any means, respectable nations must stand ever ready to protect themselves. This is the reality of which I spoke.

It has been well said that evil is aggressive. To me that thought has a corollary. Aggression is evil. At least there appears to be an almost undefinable link between the two—aggression and evil. Because of this, I believe that we must guard against aggression in much the same manner that a righteous person struggles against evil—that is by fully realizing that the suppression of one evil leads to a confrontation with the next in line. Victory over evil can never be absolute until the heart of man

has changed. Victory over aggression will never be realized on a permanent basis until the men who rule nations—and the men who support them—undergo a sort of spiritual transfiguration that will make them realize once and for all that nothing permanent can be gained by blowing up a neighbor's home and riddling the occupants with bullets.

We Americans fight to maintain, to restore, or to create a climate of stability or an environment of order within which government under law can function effectively. We fight to maintain order where it exists. We restore it where it has been taken away by force. We create order where it has never existed.

I believe this thought is fundamental to our national military philosophy. We seek, first of all, to deter war and then, when deterrence fails, to win any kind of war that may be forced upon us without destroying the institutions of our civilization in the process. In order for deterrence to be credible, we must have a proper mix and balance of military forces that are visible, ready, and capable. Toward these ends we have strategic forces here at home, and we have forces deployed in every quarter of the globe. To strengthen our worldwide forces, we have entered into collective security agreements with other members of the Free World, pledging ourselves to join with them in the common defense. The Army plays a major role in all of these efforts and as a result—and contrary to its almost isolated status when I was first commissioned—the Army is an active, day-to-day partner of all of the elements of the government as an instrument of national policy. Our officers and men are soldiers, diplomats, and nation-builders—sometimes filling one of these roles at a time—often handling them at one and the same time.

There is one notable difference in the Army of today that will have an effect on your careers. The ever-increasing destructiveness of military weapons and the broad areas of military technology and industry which produce military hardware have resulted in a vast civil participation and interest in the development of military equipment and ideas. The sharp demarcation which, early in my career, tended to separate the military from the civilian element of our society has all but disappeared. Progressively, there has developed a cohesive government-industry-military working team on which you must be prepared to spend a great deal of your career.

Your role in this respect becomes doubly important when you remember that the Army is a cross section of our great country. We represent its people because we are its people. We are its servants because the Constitution says that is the way it should be. We are the servants of the people also because the people are the

Army's conscience—and this conscience tells us that it would be wrong to do anything other than serve our people. Because we are of, by, and for the people, we are dedicated to strengthening the security of this Nation. . . pledged to preserve its freedom. . . pledged to preserve the blessings of liberty for its people of today and tomorrow.

But, as I hinted earlier, your role in relationship with the people you serve will not always be an easy one. I believe some words spoken by General Marshall to the graduating class of 1951 bear repeating in this context. He said:

You will often be misunderstood. You will frequently find the democratic processes of this country difficult to assimilate in a military pattern. But never forget that this is a democracy and you are the servants of the people, and whatever complications that may arise, you have a duty to your country which involves not only the final sacrifice if necessary, but a generous understanding of the role of an officer in the army of a great democracy.

Since coming to West Point you have lived by the code, "Duty-Honor-Country." It has become a part of you. In a few minutes you will raise your right hand and take an oath which, though couched in different terms, carries the same general thought and transforms this code into a legal responsibility. You will swear to support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic. You will promise to discharge your duties to the best of your abilities. And you will acknowledge that you assume these obligations freely. I would add the thought that you accept them because you would not want to do less.

The gleaming history of the Long Gray Line is too well known for me to embellish it further. But just to indicate how brightly it still gleams and how strongly it influences those who make it—as well as those who love those who make it—I want to read from a letter I received from a staunch young lady. She came back to these grounds just a few months ago—not in joy but to accompany her fallen husband to his final resting place. She wrote to me:

In one of his first letters to me, he said he wanted to make me and his country proud of him. . . Even though his death was a tragic loss to our son . . . and me, I have and I always will feel pride and honor because of his dedication to freedom and his country. . . .

His burial at West Point was the most beautiful, reassuring, and fulfilling moment of my life.

When the band played "Onward Christian Soldiers" and the "Alma Mater," strength rose within me. I loved my husband very deeply, but my loss is a contribution to what our nation stands for.

God bless our country!

Not only can you take pride in the courage and the dedication of the countless men who have endowed these halls and fields with immortal honor and glory. You will have further cause for pride. Soon you will be leading American soldiers, and from them you will learn that West Point has no monopoly on courage and loyalty and dedication. The American soldier today, as always, possesses more than his share of these qualities—enough, in fact, to infect those whom he loves most. As just a single indication of this, let me read the words of yet another brave young lady whose pride in her soldier husband shines through her tears:

. . . in losing his life he has given hope to many. My husband has written that he only regrets that he had but one life to give for his country. He may have used some one else's words but he used his own life.

Yes, you can take pride in the men from West Point who have gone before you. And you can also take great pride in the men you lead. Now, what about yourselves? You have already taken your place in the ranks. You are facing forward, ready for the command to march. You cannot turn back. You will need every ounce of strength and enthusiasm your youth possesses. You will need all the knowledge and skill you have gained here and all that you can absorb in future training and schooling. You will need friends and family to share your joys and your sorrows and to lend you a hand when you falter. But be sure of this. Times will come when you will need a strength, an assurance, and a faith beyond anything mortal man can lend you. The time will surely come when you will need to remember—literally and figuratively—the old soldier's injunction, "If your knees knock, kneel on them."

God is the soldier's refuge. Though each of us may approach Him in his own way, there are a few words with which I would charge you as a bare minimum for spiritual sustenance. They were written by Paul, a Christian, but they apply equally to men of all faiths. I read and leave them with you:

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, think on these things.

Congratulations . . . goodbye . . . and good luck!



GENERAL KOSTER APPOINTED SUPERINTENDENT OF USMA

Major General Samuel W. Koster, former commander of the famed Americal Division in Vietnam, arrived on 27 June and assumed duties as the U.S. Military Academy's 48th Superintendent. The 48-year-old native of West Liberty, Iowa, received honors at the Field House, followed by a signing-in ceremony in his office. That evening, a reception was held at the West Point Army Mess welcoming General and Mrs. Koster to the Military Academy.

General Koster brings to the Academy a wealth of command and staff experience. His career has been marked by success on all levels of command from platoon to division and of staff from regiment to the combined SHAPE Headquarters.

(continued on page 50)



The 48-year-old General Koster "signs in" as the Academy's 48th Superintendent.



The First Family of the United States Military Academy—General and Mrs. Koster with (standing left to right) Robert, 13; Susanne, 17; Samuel Jr., USMA 1972,19; Nancy, 15; and John 10.

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



General Bennett being congratulated by General Kelley after receiving the Distinguished Service Medal at Trophy Point.

General Bennett says farewell to the troops at his departure ceremony.

Promoted En Route to New Command

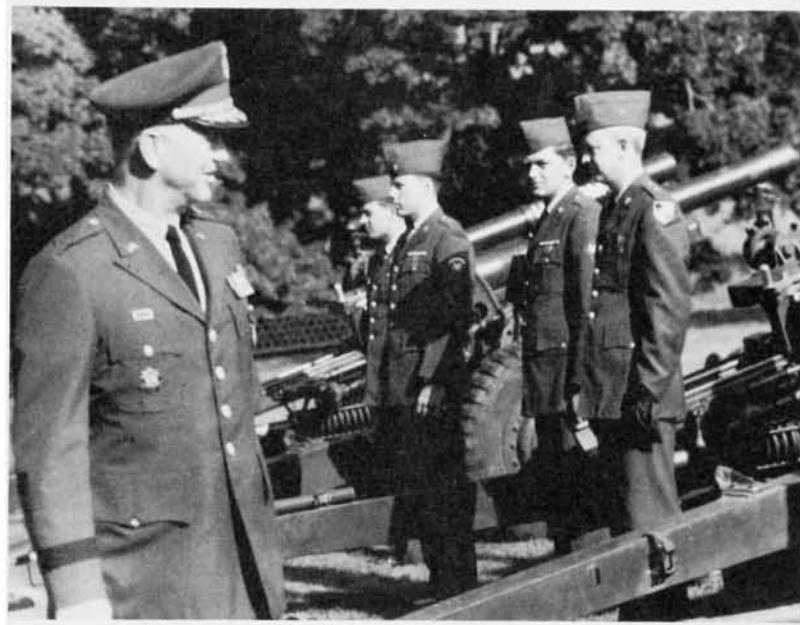
General Bennett Departs to Command VII Corps

Ten days after participating in June Week activities with the Corps of Cadets which he held in such high esteem, the U.S. Military Academy bid farewell to a superintendent who had guided his alma mater skillfully through a crucial period of expansion and progress.

On 15 June, Major General Donald V. Bennett, Superintendent since 10 January 1966, departed from West Point for his assignment as Commanding General of the Army's VII Corps. At an honor guard ceremony at Trophy Point, Major General John E. Kelley, then the Acting Deputy Chief of Staff for Personnel, Department of the Army, presented General Bennett the Distinguished Service Medal for exceptionally meritorious service in a duty of great responsibility. Following the ceremony

(continued on page 49)

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

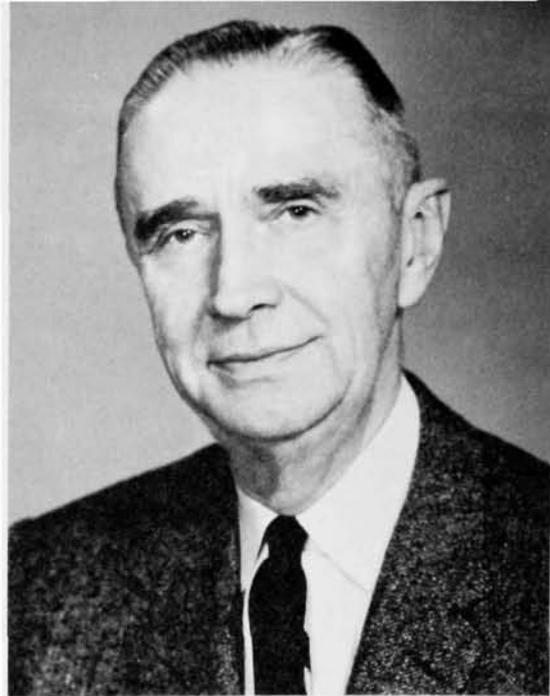


General Bennett talks with Cadets (left to right): Throckmorton, Neswiacheny, Ratcliffe, and Palone, major award winners of the Class of 1968.





General Eddleman '24 the new President of the Association of Graduates.



General Schuyler '22 the former President of the Association of Graduates.

the

ANNUAL REPORT of the ASSOCIATION of GRADUATES

At the conclusion of the Alumni Luncheon in Washington Hall on 31 May, the President of the Association of Graduates Schuyler '22, called to order the 1968 annual meeting. Six hundred and fifty-eight members were present.

The President introduced the graduates and the Cadet First Captain and Brigade Commander who were on the dais, the older graduates by class and name, and the other reunion classes by class and in order of seniority.

In his report of the Association's business and activities last year, Schuyler pointed out that 768 graduates and three ex-cadets had joined the Association, including 100 per cent participation by the Class of 1968—the first class with 100 per cent membership since 1944. He stated that 200 graduates were lost by death, 72 of whom died in Vietnam and that the Academy now has 19,205 living graduates, 95 per cent as Association members. He said that during the past fiscal year, 2,400 donors contributed over \$42,000 to meet general operating expenses and additional donations had resulted in the contributing of \$155,000 of the \$225,000 required for the Douglas MacArthur Memorial Fund, figures included in the Association's annual financial statement in this issue of ASSEMBLY. General Schuyler reported on several annual activities: the success of June Week 1967 and the fall reunions as part of Homecoming festivities generating a record total return of 1,200 alumni; the enthusiastic response to the Thayer Award presentation to Mr. Bob Hope; the Association's

award for cadet essays and for excellence in all fields of cadet endeavor; and the change from letterpress to off-set printing allowing more flexibility in the composition of ASSEMBLY.

The President introduced the Superintendent, Bennett '40, who summarized the changes in curriculum, faculty, and the Corps. He stressed that the changes are similar to those in the Physical plant in that none are completed but that the Military Academy is moving forward and in the right direction. He announced that the new superintendent would be Major General Samuel W. Koster and asked graduates to continue their support and active interest in the policies, problems, and programs of the Military Academy.

The President then recognized contributions to the Superintendent's Fund by the classes of June 1918, November 1918, 1928, and 1938, and noted that the reunion classes of 1913, 1923, 1928, and 1933 had previously made major contributions. He called upon Brown '41 to present nominations for Officers and Trustees. A vote was called for, and the entire slate was unanimously approved by all members present.

The President introduced President-elect Eddleman '24 who spoke of today as a most crucial period abroad and at home. General Eddleman emphasized the demand and the need for graduates and what has been instilled in them both at the Academy and as officers. He expressed confidence that with the support of graduates, the success of the Association would continue in the year ahead.

TREASURER'S REPORT

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

31 March 1968

- EXHIBIT "A"—Balance Sheet as of 31 March 1968.
 EXHIBIT "B"—Changes in General Fund during the year ended 31 March 1968.
 EXHIBIT "C"—Changes in Endowment Fund during the year ended 31 March 1968.
 EXHIBIT "D"—Changes in Cullum Fund during the year ended 31 March 1968.
 EXHIBIT "E"—Changes in Building Fund during the year ended 31 March 1968.
 EXHIBIT "F"—Changes in Cullum Biographical Register Trust Fund during the year ended 31 March 1968.
 EXHIBIT "G"—Changes in Pierce Memorial Fund during the year ended 31 March 1968.
 EXHIBIT "H"—Changes in MacArthur Fund during the year ended 31 March 1968.
 EXHIBIT "I"—Changes in Henry C. Hodges, Jr., Memorial Fund during the year ended 31 March 1968.
 EXHIBIT "J"—Changes in Association of Graduates Employees' Pension Fund during the year ended 31 March 1968.
 SCHEDULE I—Investments as of 31 March 1968, and income received thereon during the year ended 31 March 1968.

EXHIBIT "A" BALANCE SHEET 31 March 1968			
ASSETS			
SECURITIES—At cost or book value	\$1,021,063.15		
(See Schedule I)			
CASH ON HAND	140.00		
CASH IN BANK	160,206.11		
INVENTORIES	50,913.24		
FURNITURE, FIXTURES & EQUIPMENT (contra)	42,261.56		
TOTAL	\$1,274,584.06		
LIABILITIES			
GENERAL FUND			
Balance—1 April 1967	\$ 66,077.54		
Less: Decrease (See Exhibit "B")	6,513.79	\$ 59,563.75	
ENDOWMENT FUND			
Balance—1 April 1967	\$ 852,198.97		
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "C")	152,790.24	1,004,989.21	
CULLUM FUND			
Balance—1 April 1967	\$ 11,030.18		
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "D")	460.27	11,490.45	
BUILDING FUND			
Balance—1 April 1967	\$ 2,263.06		
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "E")	102.95	2,366.01	
CULLUM BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER TRUST FUND			
Balance—1 April 1967	\$ 24,604.27		
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "F")	1,008.84	25,613.11	
PIERCE MEMORIAL FUND			
Balance—1 April 1967	\$ 3,229.13		
Less: Decrease (See Exhibit "G")	188.29	3,040.84	
MacARTHUR FUND			
Balance—1 April 1967	\$ 68,908.56		
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "H")	31,599.73	\$ 100,508.29	
HENRY C. HODGES JR. MEMORIAL FUND			
Balance—1 April 1967	\$ 2,743.17		
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "I")	124.80	2,867.97	
PENSION FUND			
Balance—1 April 1967	\$ 11,778.14		
Add: Increase (See Exhibit "J")	8,574.02	20,352.16	
FEDERAL AND STATE TAXES PAYABLE			
		1,530.71	
FURNITURE, FIXTURES & EQUIPMENT (contra)			
		42,261.56	
TOTAL		\$1,274,584.06	

EXHIBIT "B" CHANGES IN GENERAL FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1967 to 31 MARCH 1968			
INCOME			
Dues and Membership	\$ 10,503.00		
Contributions	44,351.07		
Transfers From Endowment Fund	12,000.00		
Founders Day	2,767.95		
Homecoming	7,880.17		
Reimbursements—Freight, Postage, Mailing	4,650.61		
Alumni Badges, Arm Bands, and Name Tags	1,067.90		
Gain on Saleable Merchandise	26,824.78		
June Week	10,763.25		
Beat Navy Items	618.20		
Sale of Equipment (AOG Car)	300.00		
Sammy Pots	2,445.00		
Other Income	2,042.51	\$ 126,214.44	
EXPENDITURES			
Salaries	\$ 57,700.83		
Services	3,870.83		
Related Payroll Expenses	2,548.74		
Freight, Express and Postage	9,263.20		

Cadet Awards	924.46		
Dues, Travel and Conferences	2,247.06		
Printing	3,040.32		
Supplies	4,046.51		
Furniture, Fixtures and Equipment	1,638.80		
Maintenance and Repair	960.37		
Advertising	104.00		
June Week	8,324.28		
Thayer Award and Ceremonies	1,394.90		
Homecoming	7,237.17		
Founders Day	2,371.98		
Insurance	651.00		
Gratuitous Issues (Contributions, June Week, Homecoming, etc.)	2,862.22		
Telephone and Telegrams	999.20		
Transfers to: Endowment			
Fund	\$ 9,973.00		
Pension Fund	7,027.41		
West Point Society	1,000.00	18,000.41	
Alumni Badges, Arm Bands and Name Tags	718.48		
US Navy and Army Medal of Honor Plaques	221.31		
Football Highlights	\$ 2,000.00		
Other Expenses	1,602.16	\$ 132,728.23	
Net Change (Decrease)		\$ 6,513.79	

EXHIBIT "C" CHANGES IN ENDOWMENT FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1967 to 31 MARCH 1968			
PRINCIPAL			
Contributions	\$ 435.00		
Bequests	100,500.00		
Profit of Sale on Securities	19,502.31		
Transfers from General Fund	9,973.00	\$ 130,410.31	
INCOME			
Interest and Dividends from Securities	\$ 37,713.31		
Interest from Savings Account	699.60	38,412.91	
		\$ 168,823.22	
EXPENDITURES			
Transfer to General Fund	\$ 12,000.00		
Investment Management Fees	3,369.95		
Interest on Securities Purchased	663.03	16,032.98	
Net Change (Increase)		\$ 152,790.24	

EXHIBIT "D" CHANGES IN CULLUM FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1967 to 31 MARCH 1968			
INCOME			
Interest from Savings Account	\$ 43.72		
Interest on Securities	416.55	\$ 460.27	
Net Change (Increase)		\$ 460.27	

EXHIBIT "E" CHANGES IN BUILDING FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1967 to 31 MARCH 1968			
INCOME			
Interest from Savings Account		\$ 102.95	
Net Change (Increase)		\$ 102.95	

EXHIBIT "F" CHANGES IN CULLUM BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER TRUST FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1967 to 31 MARCH 1968			
INCOME			
Sales—Cullum Biographical Register	\$ 15.00		
Interest from Savings Account	192.24		
Interest on Securities	801.60	\$ 1,008.84	
Net Change (Increase)		\$ 1,008.84	

SUMMER 1968

EXHIBIT "G" CHANGES IN PIERCE MEMORIAL FUND
DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1967 to 31 MARCH 1968

INCOME	
Interest from Savings Account	\$ 121.71
EXPENDITURES	
Purchase of Cast Bronze Tablet	310.00
Net Change (Decrease)	<u>\$ 188.29</u>

EXHIBIT "H" CHANGES IN MacARTHUR FUND DURING
THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1967 to 31 MARCH 1968

PRINCIPAL	
Contributions	\$ 22,196.83
Contributions—Proceeds from Sale of Stocks.	16,443.51
	<u>\$ 38,640.34</u>
INCOME	
Interest from Savings Account	2,959.39
	<u>\$ 41,599.73</u>
EXPENDITURES	
Sculptors' Fees	10,000.00
Net Change (Increase)	<u>\$ 31,599.73</u>

EXHIBIT "I" CHANGES IN HENRY C. HODGES, JR.
MEMORIAL FUND DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1967
to 31 MARCH 1968

INCOME	
Interest from Savings Account	\$ 124.80
Net Change (Increase)	<u>\$ 124.80</u>

EXHIBIT "J" CHANGES IN ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES
EMPLOYEES PENSION FUND DURING THE PERIOD
1 APRIL 1967 to 31 MARCH 1968

PRINCIPAL	
Transfers from General Fund.	\$ 7,027.41
INCOME	
Dividends Accrued and Reinvested	\$ 330.71
Capital Gains Accrued and Reinvested	1,215.90
	<u>1,546.61</u>
Net Change (Increase)	<u>\$ 8,574.02</u>

SCHEDULE I INVESTMENTS, 31 MARCH 1968
AND INCOME RECEIVED THEREON
DURING THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1967 to 31 MARCH 1968

NAME OF SECURITY	Face Value or Number of Shares	Approximate Market Value 31 March 1968	Interest & Dividends Received
CULLUM FUND			
US Savings Bonds, Series H	\$ 10,000.00	\$ 10,000.00	\$ 416.55

Note: Bequest of \$10,000 to the Association of Graduates by General George W. Cullum under the stipulation that after investment the income is to be used for current expenses of the Association but only as long as the principal remains undiminished. If a loss in the amount of the principal occurs, income is to revert to the principal until bequeathed amount is a gain attained.

CULLUM BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER TRUST FUND

USA Treasury Bonds, 4%, Due 2/15/80	\$ 18,000.00	\$ 15,163.20	\$ 720.00
USA Treasury Bonds, Series H	2,000.00	2,000.00	81.60
		<u>\$ 17,163.20</u>	<u>\$ 801.60</u>

Note: Bequest of \$20,000.00 to the Cullum Committee by General George W. Cullum transferred to the Association of Graduates. The will provides that after investment the income is to be used for the decennial publication of General Cullum's Biographical Register of the Officers and Graduates of the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York. Any losses to the funds shall be made good by the accumulations of the income of the remainder before any further expenditures shall be made.

PENSION FUND

Guardian Mutual Fund	765.192	\$ 20,155.16	\$ 1,546.61
--------------------------------	---------	--------------	-------------

Note: Dividends Accrued and Reinvested	\$ 330.71
Capital Gains Rein- vested	1,215.90
	<u>\$ 1,546.61</u>

ENDOWMENT FUND

Bonds			
USA Treasury Bonds, 3 1/4%, Due 6/15/83-78	\$ 10,000.00	\$ 7,625.00	\$ 325.00
USA Treasury Bonds, 4%, Due 2/15/80	8,000.00	6,750.00	160.00
USA Treasury Bonds, 4 1/8%, Due 11/15/73	36,000.00	33,277.00	1,485.00
USA Treasury Notes, 5%, Series A, Due 11/15/70	51,000.00	49,980.00	2,550.00
USA Treasury Notes, 5 3/4%, Due 2/15/75	75,000.00	74,625.00	
Allied Chemical Deb., 5.2%, Due 11/1/91	50,000.00	43,000.00	2,600.00
Union Electric Co. Deb., 5 1/2%, Due 5/1/96	50,000.00	44,000.00	2,750.00
Weyerhaeuser Co., Deb., 5.2%, Due 5/1/91	50,000.00	43,500.00	2,600.00
Kerr McGee Corp. Conv Sub Deb., 3 3/4%, Due 5/1/92	35,000.00	35,700.00	380.20

Stocks			
American Electric Power Co., Inc.	677	22,679.00	1,001.96
American Telephone & Tele- graph Co.	670	33,165.00	1,507.50
Avon Products, Inc.	500	63,125.00	725.00
Eastman Kodak Co.	310	43,865.00	651.00
Ethyl Corp.	800	37,300.00	
First National City Bank of New York	262	15,458.00	497.80
International Business Ma- chines Corp.	293	179,462.00	1,339.00
Itek Corp.	200	15,825.00	
Marathon Oil Co.	800	34,500.00	800.00
Radiore Exploration Co.	2000	200.00	
Scientific Data Systems, Inc.	268	34,036.00	
Sears Roebuck & Co.	1000	61,875.00	1,200.00
Shell Oil Co.	660	39,930.00	1,290.00
Southern California Edison Co.	600	20,250.00	817.50
Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey	300	20,962.00	1,050.00
Tampa Electric Co.	2000	48,750.00	340.00
Texaco, Inc.	500	36,250.00	1,375.00
United Gas Corp.	600	47,550.00	255.00
Virginia Electric & Power Co. Xerox Corp.	800	30,800.00	1,088.00
	500	120,875.00	600.00
Zenith Radio Corp.	800	45,500.00	990.00

**INVESTMENTS SOLD, EXCHANGED AND
REDEEMED SINCE 1 APRIL 1967**

USA Treasury Notes, 4 1/4%, Series D, Due 5/15/67.	\$ 8,000.00	170.00
USA Treasury Notes, 4 1/4%, Series C, Due 8/15/68.	8,000.00	69.50
USA Treasury Notes, 5%, Se- ries A, Due 11/15/70	16,000.00	825.88
USA Treasury Notes, 5 3/4%, Due 2/15/75	3,000.00	18.96
American Telephone & Tele- graph Deb., 5 1/8%, Due 4/1/2001	50,000.00	3,025.17
Scientific Data Systems, Conv. Sub. Deb., 3 1/2%, Due 6/1/92	25,000.00	437.50
United Air Lines, Inc. Conv. Sub. Deb., 4 1/4%, Due 7/1/92	25,000.00	616.84
Burroughs Corp.	200	75.00
Deere & Co.	400	780.00
	500	675.00
General Electric Co.	400	780.00
Northwest Air Lines Inc.	300	157.50
Sears Roebuck & Co.	820	984.00
Union Oil Co. of California.	600	1,500.00
		<u>\$ 1,290,814.00</u>
		<u>\$ 37,713.31</u>

SUMMARY

Cullum Fund	\$ 10,000.00	416.55
Cullum Biographical Register Trust Fund.	17,163.20	801.60
Pension Fund.	20,155.16	1,546.61
Endowment Fund	1,290,814.00	37,713.31
	<u>\$ 1,338,132.36</u>	<u>\$ 40,478.07</u>

Book Value of Securities—Cost or value at time of acquisition is shown as \$1,021,063.15, with a market value of \$1,338,132.36.

HORACE M. BROWN, JR.
Colonel, Artillery
Secretary-Treasurer

ONE MAN- 'TWO VOTES

by PERRY BRUCE GRIFFITH '34

A couple of years ago, I went to the polls and exercised my franchise—for the second time in my life. Like the pontificating governor all hung up in liquid conversation with his neighborly counterpart, you can say that thirty-four years is a long time between votes.

A long time indeed; but there are reasons.

Shortly prior to that earth shaking occasion in the voting booth, after having spend all my mature years in uniform, I had accepted military oblivion, had thrown my oxygen mask and flying suit on a hook in the attic and retired: to take my place in line at the picture show, the PX and commissary, accept the insults accompanying ignominy, and learn that the somewhat shocking title "Mister" is a caveat indicating Deathsville is closer than you might think, Jack!

As one of us old pros approaches the time to be handed a medal and kissed off, it becomes painfully apparent that one of life's few major decisions is at hand. He can roll his aircraft on its back, hide behind a cloud or dive straight down, but the fact is still there: his path is about to diverge. And, at this bifurcation, he senses the need to press on toward employment of some kind in civil life or select a green pasture.

For years, I had rather indifferently watched my older friends gathering momentum to launch themselves in one or the other direction. Those compelled, or who chose to opt for a civilian career, along toward the end did most of their assigned work in a half attentive, excited, wild-eyed, forgetful manner. Extra moments were frenetically filled in going to night school, writing letters to prospective employers, filling out endless forms and composing something called a career brief, a carefully prepared bundle of unabashedly immodest self-analysis usually describing the subject as a character consisting of equal parts Clausewitz, John Kenneth Galbraith, Slim Lindbergh and Bob Hope. If you can remember that far back, you might say that, Sir, is leather.

Thirty-one years is long enough to be on duty, or on call, twenty-four hours a day. And the youngsters should have a chance to come along without having the path choked up by graybeards afflicted with a bog spavin, so I chose the path to green fields. If it was good enough for Man of War it was good enough for me. So, with the red headed girl (now sort of straw colored blonde, no dye either) who, at eighteen, had committed

marriage with me, I ended up back in California where we had started: in a place unscarred by ponderous machinery, among streets and walls not covered by indigenous and transient graffiti, and with a mailbox as a locus of all points from which to roam.

Then, one day, after courting disaster in my characteristic do-it-yourself way in our private two acre jungle, I surfaced for air—from the rattlesnakes and rose thorns on the lower terrace—to flop down beside the pool and watch my wife giving an average imitation of Eleanor Holm.

Splashing my lederhosen with a gallon of water, she asked, "Look, son, how do you vote out here?"

"Vote? How should I know? Same as any place, I guess. What's the matter with you: you got a head full of wood shavings, or something?"

"We're property owners, at last—not counting that airborne Tortilla Flats in Washington—and I like the cut of this boy's jib who won the primary. I owe him something too, you know: I was an extra when they made 'Sergeant Murphy' at Monterey and he was the star." (Guess who that was!)

Long ago, when junior officers were called subalterns, the military was anything but dithyrambic on the vote. Never, ever, discussed in the mess (bad manners), we left civilians to run their bloody world. We'd run ours. As John Philip Sousa said, "I don't care who makes the laws, just let me write the band music."

I thought of an old first sergeant I had known. One morning he asked for a 24-hour pass to go across to Mexico.

"But it's election day over there, Sarge."

"That's right. Me and the other first sergeants always cross the river on Mexican election day. We gotta vote somewhere. We vote, sit around and drink beer, then go and vote again and drink more beer. The lieutenant ought to try it."

He got the pass: Texas' biggest liar.

I reminded my wife that, in those days, in Texas (but not in Mexico, apparently), everybody could vote except (1) the insane, (2) convicts and (3) Army officers.

"We're not in Texas. And you voted once. You told me so." This woman, a rare combination of casual sophistication and the hipster, knew how to strike—like ice on a bad tooth.

I had indeed voted—once! It had been enough. And, all things

(continued on page 48)

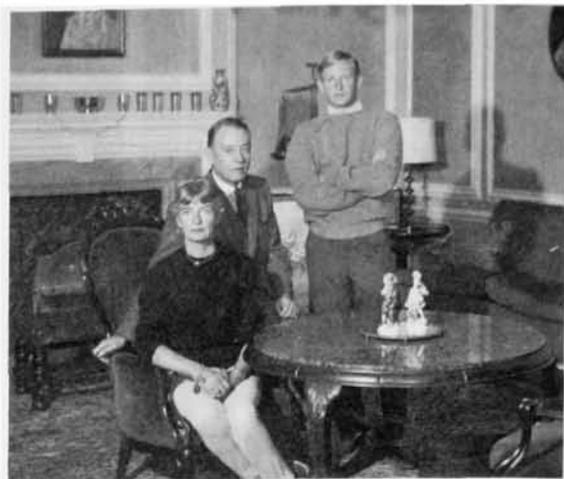
About the AUTHOR;

The writer is a retired Major General (USAF).

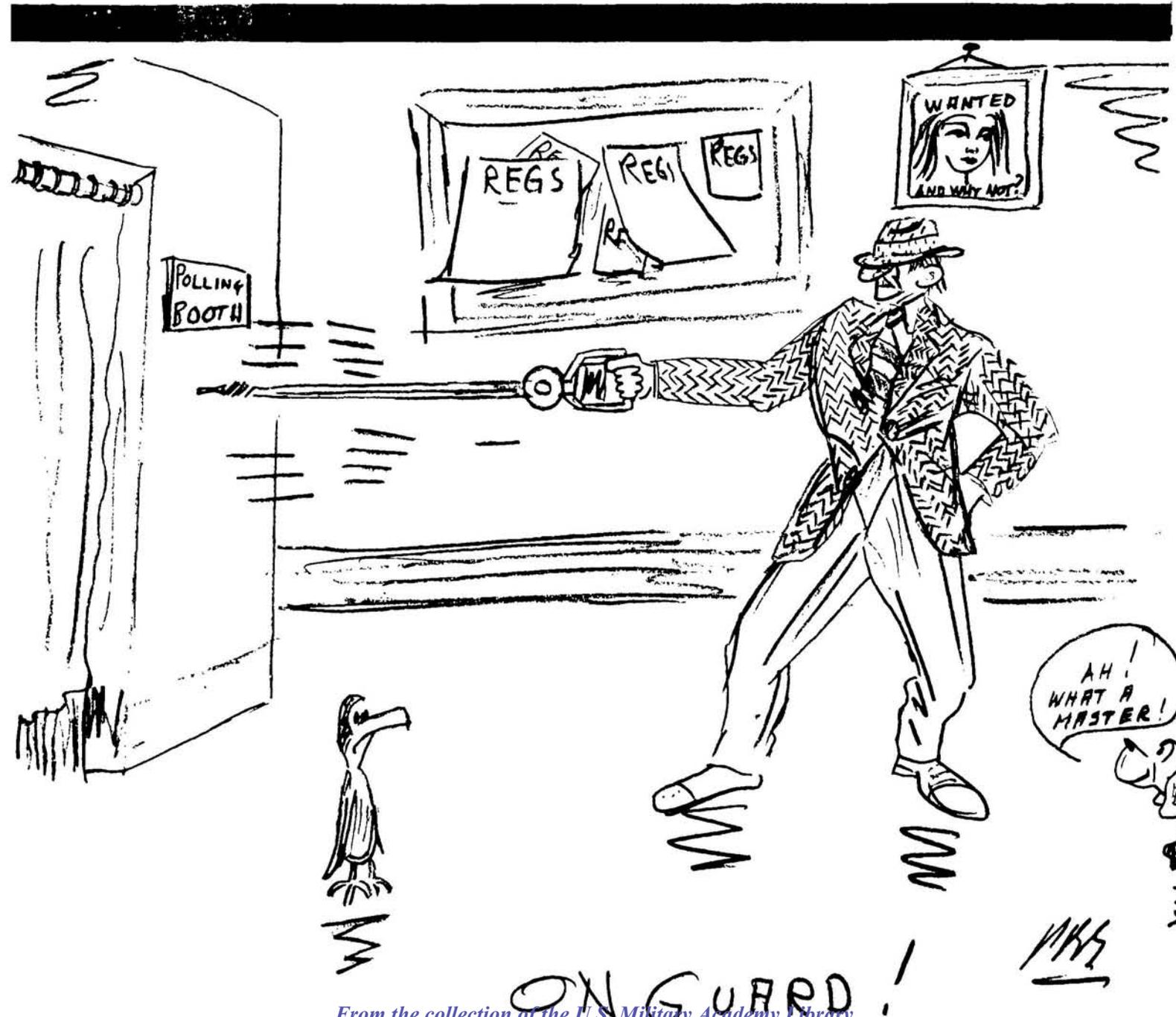
At the time of his retirement, in 1965, he was in command of all U.S. MAGs and Missions in the Middle East and Africa, South of the Sahara.

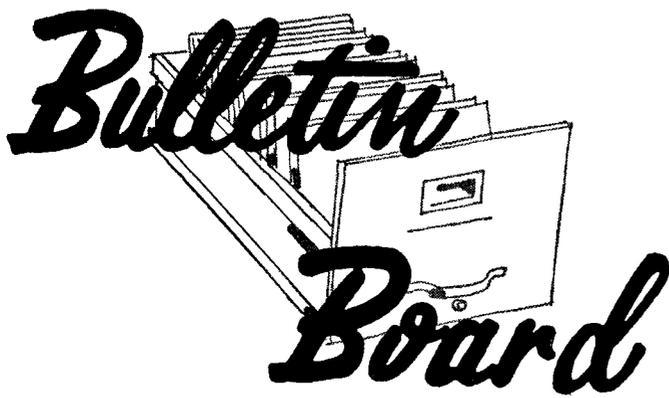
He writes rather forbidding articles for a number of aviation and technical journals, and, in a lighter vein, features on a variety of subjects for the Sunday magazine section of the *Los Angeles Times*.

He is Assistant to the President of Analog Technology Corporation, the Pasadena instrument firm, and makes his home in Redlands, California.



Florence and Perry Griffith and their son, Parker—a lieutenant in the Marine Corps. A daughter, Florence, Jr. is the wife of Major (USAF) Leroy M. Pearson.





Bulletin Board

June Week 1969

Once again the Military Academy and the Association of Graduates are planning to welcome for June Week 1969 the 5-year Reunion Classes commencing with the Class of 1899 and ending with the Class of 1949.

To allow for the Memorial Day holiday on Friday 30 May, Alumni Headquarters will open at 1200 hours Wednesday 28 May, and Alumni Day will be on Thursday 29 May. Classes will thus be able to enjoy Memorial Day as a holiday with only Memorial Day services and class parties or picnics being scheduled.

Barracks will not be available to alumni for Wednesday evening 28 May. The Association of Graduates has made arrangements for those alumni desiring bachelor billets to be accommodated in the dormitory wing of the Hotel Thayer, which should prove an adequate substitute. Should those individuals prefer, they may instead be taken care of by the reunion class representatives when the representatives make class motel arrangements for joint accommodations.

The Class of 1969 will graduate on Wednesday 4 June.

A brief of the program as approved by the Superintendent for the alumni portion of June Week follows:

June Week Alumni Activities

Wednesday 28 May	1200	Alumni Headquarters opens—Cullum Hall.
	1700	Class dinners (or picnics).
Thursday 29 May (Alumni Day)	0800	Alumni Headquarters opens—Cullum Hall.
	0930	Board of Trustees Meeting—WPAM.
	1100	Alumni Exercises—Thayer Monument.
	1130	Alumni Review—the Plain.
	1230	Alumni Luncheon (AOG Annual Meeting)—Washington Hall.
	1230	Alumni Ladies Luncheon—WPAM.
	1830	Informal Dutch-treat Cocktail Parties—WPAM.
	2030	Alumni Dinner—Washington Hall.
	2130	Superintendent's Reception for Alumni—Washington Hall.
	2215	Informal Alumni Dance—Washington Hall.
Friday 30 May (Memorial Day)	0800	Alumni Headquarters opens—Cullum Hall.
	1000	Memorial Service (Holy Communion)—Cadet Chapel.

SUMMER 1968

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

the fall issue by--16 September

the winter issue by--10 January

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

	1000	Catholic Alumni Mass—Catholic Chapel.
	1200	Memorial Day Services.
	1400	ARMY—Navy tennis matches—Library courts.
Day and Evening		Class dinners (or picnics).
Saturday 31 May	0800	Alumni Headquarters Opens—Cullum Hall.
	0830-1030	TV replay: USMA Admissions Program, Department of Tactics, Academic Program, Expansion Program—Thayer Hall.
	0900-1200	Colonel Thayer's Office open—Quarters 100.
	0945	ARMY—Navy golf match—golf course.
	1100	Unit Awards Review—the Plain.
	1400	ARMY—Navy baseball game—Double-day Field.
	1700	Class dinners (or picnics).
Sunday 1 June	0800	Alumni Headquarters opens—Cullum Hall.
	0800	Protestant Service (Second- and Third-Class)—South Auditorium.
	0800	Catholic Mass (Second- and Third-Class)—Catholic Chapel.
	0845	Baccalaureate Service, 2d and 4th Regiments—Cadet Chapel.
	0930	Jewish Baccalaureate Service, all Classes—Old Cadet Chapel.
	1030	Baccalaureate Catholic Mass (First Class)—Catholic Chapel.
	1100	Baccalaureate Service, 1st and 3d Regiments—Cadet Chapel.
	1200	Alumni Headquarters closes.

Colonel Bounds Cited for Duties as Secretary of the General Staff

Lt. Col. Marcellus W. Bounds '49, Assistant to the Superintendent and Secretary of the General Staff at the Military Academy from August 1965 to August 1968, received the Legion of Merit for exceptionally meritorious conduct in performance of outstanding services. Maj. Gen. Samuel W. Koster, the Superintendent, presented the award.

In the citation accompanying the award Bounds was commended for "his imaginative planning and dynamic direction" of the responsibilities of his office and "his enthusiastic introduction of new concepts of actions." In his contacts with influential visitors, graduates, and friends of the Academy, he was cited for enhancing the image of the Military Academy and for assisting potential donors thereby resulting in the Academy's receiving "gifts of significant value to its expanding and continuing programs of benefit to future graduates."

As the Liaison Officer to the Department of the Army, "he insured a responsive and sympathetic approach to United States Military Academy requirements. The high degree of success and



Mrs. Bounds admires husband's Legion of Merit awarded to the Academy's former secretary of the General Staff.

resultant productivity of visits by high ranking dignitaries from the Department of Defense Staff, Members of Congress, sister Service Academies, and foreign nations, is directly attributed to the preparation, conduct of, and supervision exercised by Colonel Bounds."

Bounds is currently Commander, 1st Battalion, 504th Infantry, 82d Airborne Division.

Oldest Living Graduates--Continued

The granddaughter of Brig. Gen. Horatio Gates Gibson, who was 19th on the list of the Military Academy's roster of "Oldest Living Graduates," adds a most interesting account in the life of that member of the Class of 1847.

Mrs. Eric Wahlberg of Washington, D.C., writes that Gen. Gibson was asked to deliver the graduation address to the Class of 1913. At the time he was 86 years old. He was honored in a most unusual way. Gen. Gibson was recalled to active duty and ordered to proceed to West Point to deliver the graduation address. Then in July, he returned to the Retired List. Secretary of War Lindley M. Garrison, who introduced Gen. Gibson at the ceremonies, marvelled at the youthful appearance, the vigor, and the physical and mental agility of the "old grad."

Rogers Appointed Director of Admissions

Lt. Col. Manley E. Rogers has been appointed Director of Admissions and Registrar at the U.S. Military Academy. Formerly the Associate Dean he replaces Colonel Robert Day, who recently retired.

A 1950 graduate of the Academy, Lt. Col. Rogers received a Master of Science Degree in Civil Engineering from California Institute of Technology in 1954. He is a graduate of the U.S. Army Command and General Staff College, and is a registered engineer in the State of New York.

He has served in Germany, Iran, Vietnam, Alaska, and in a number of positions in the continental United States. From 1957-1960, he served as an instructor in the Department of Military Art and Engineering at the Academy. During this period, he taught one of the first honors courses given at the Academy.

In 1964, while serving with the Corps of Engineers in Alaska, he directed the Disaster Relief Mission in the Anchorage area, following the earthquake in that state.

His next assignment was as Commanding Officer of the 168th Engineer Combat Battalion at Fort Polk and in the Republic of Vietnam.

After returning from Vietnam, he was reassigned to the Military Academy in December 1966, and since that time has served as Associate Dean. Prior to his recent appointment, he was selected for promotion to colonel. He, his wife and four children reside at West Point.



Lt. Col. Manley Rogers (right), repeats oath of office as he is installed as Director of Admissions and Registrar at the U.S. Military Academy. Maj. Gen. Donald V. Bennett administers the oath.

Curriculum Evolution Approved by Academic Board

The Curriculum Revision Project begun in 1958-59 has been continuing now for almost a full decade. During this past year the Academic Board has been conducting a series of studies of our present academic program and has reached the conclusion that a further modest extension of the concept of diversification through elective options would be desirable. Such an extension would allow the Academy to keep abreast of contemporary developments in higher education, to respond to the expanding educational needs of the Army, and to recognize demonstrated cadet interest in more opportunities to pursue particular studies in greater depth.

To provide this diversification, the Board has decided to allow the cadet to enroll in an area of elective concentration and, if he meets specified requirements, to have his official transcript reflect successful completion of such a program. The areas of concentration will not constitute "majors" as that term is commonly used, and will be limited to: Basic Science, Engineering Science, and National Security and Public Affairs. Those cadets who choose not to enroll in one of them would be considered to be in a general program.

To provide depth to these areas of concentration, the minimum number of elective courses available to the cadet will be increased from four to six. Our present plans envision that these additional elective opportunities will be made available by reducing the present First Class engineering courses from a total of four semesters of required work to a single two semester course.

For those cadets enrolled in the National Security and Public Affairs area, two additional electives will be made available by curtailing both their Mathematics and Mechanics sequences by one semester each.

Col. Fowler Appointed Associate Dean at the Academy

Colonel Donald E. Fowler has been appointed the new Associate Dean of the U.S. Military Academy.

He replaces Lieutenant Colonel Manley E. Rogers the Military Academy's Director of Admissions and Registrar.

As Associate Dean, Colonel Fowler is responsible for coordination and supervision of activities within the Dean's Office and the 12 academic departments at the Academy. He provides guidance and instruction for the preparation of all published directives, insuring that the Dean's policies and plans are reflected.

A 1945 West Point graduate, the colonel received a Master of Science in Civil Engineering Degree from Harvard University. He has also graduated from the Army Command and General Staff College and the Army War College.



Colonel Donald E. Fowler

missing, 9,044 men wounded while capturing 36,648 prisoners. In those days no count was kept of enemy dead. During the major part of that time, until 15 March 1945 when he was promoted to Assistant Division Commander, Colonel Fry was in active command of the 350th as it battled its way over the rocky ridges and through the hillside villages of the Apennines, pursuing Hitler's armies through Rome, across the Arno and into their Winter Line north of Florence.

Combat Soldier is General Fry's personal account of that epic campaign of the 350th Infantry in all its grandeur, misery and squalor. It is one of the few published accounts of combat as seen through the eyes of a Regimental Commander. In modern parlance here is an attempt to portray World War II combat as it was—the magnificent heroism, the gripping fear, the human weakness, the endless misery of death and destruction. Based on notes and records made at the time, it is a story of American soldiers in battle under conditions that appear primitive under present day standards. Supplies are carried by pack train or by hand.

Artillery and mortar ammunition is limited; billets and defensive positions are found in shell wrecked buildings, or holes among the rocks. Men are cold, wet, frequently hungry and stay in the line continuously until wounded or killed. Countless soldiers, many named by the author, trudge through the pages steadfastly performing their duties, displaying courage, fighting fear, suffering hardship and risking death to enable their unit to seize a hill or village, fight off an attack, or bring forward food and ammunition.

General Fry portrays with rare accuracy the spectrum of emotion, humor, suspense, bitterness and despair as he views a broad cross section of men and situations in the combat travail of the 350th Infantry. While he makes little attempt to present a critical analysis of Infantry tactics, his many vignettes of combat actions provide outstanding insights into the essentials of Infantry combat and leadership in action. Standing out above all is the continual dramatization of the important human emotional tie between the combat commander and the men he leads. It is to General Fry's everlasting credit that his men served in a "Regiment with a heart."

For those who fought German soldiers in Europe, and more specifically in the mountains of Italy, General Fry's account recreates the past with all of its drama. The great crusade comes alive again for a brief time in the pages of his book. For others who fought elsewhere, or not at all, it provides a realistic picture of men their actions and emotions against which the reader can evaluate other historical accounts or personal experiences of his own.

NEW BOOK

COMBAT SOLDIER

By James C. Fry. (Major General, USA Ret, USMA 14 June 1922) Published by The National Press, Inc., Washington, D.C., 356 pp, \$7.50.

Reviewed by SAMUEL H. HAYS '42.

As World War II recedes into the past, its outlines obscured by more recent hostilities, the lessons' atmosphere and events of the great crusade of the 1940's assume an increasingly legendary aspect. Recent generations, raised on tales of Korea or Vietnam, have considerable difficulty in visualizing the rationale and environment of those days or in finding any relevance in their conflict to problems of today. But our experience in that struggle created much of the background for today's attitudes and many of the lessons are timeless in their validity.

In the spring of 1944, less than two years after its activation, the 88th Division was committed along the Gustav line in Italy between Minturno and Monte Cassino. The 350th Infantry of that Division, under the command of Colonel Charles P. Lynch, went into the line in early March in the Minturno sector. In May Colonel Lynch was wounded and reassigned to the United States. His replacement was Colonel James C. Fry who had served with the British Eighth Army in North Africa and had later been assigned to the 6th Armored Division and the training section of the Armored Command at Fort Knox.

Five days after Colonel Fry arrived in the regiment, it launched its first attack as part of the Fifth Army offensive to breach the Gustav line and drive the German Army north of Rome. From that day until the cessation of the hostilities in Italy on 2 May 1945, which found the 88th Division pushing north of Bolzano, the Division had amassed a record of 307 days of combat, 2,340 officers and men killed in action, 882 men

As a memorial to Clarence S. Maulsby, the Class of 1916 presents a painting to the West Point Army Mess. (Left to right): Hoge, Prickett and Moses—the artist, Miller—Walsh, Swanton, and Nygaard.



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

1968

ARMY - NAVY FOOTBALL *RALLY!*

WHEN:

Friday Night Before ARMY-Navy Game
8 p.m. to Midnight

WHERE:

Main Ballroom
Defense Personnel Support Center
(Formerly the Philadelphia QM Depot)
2800 South 20th Street, Philadelphia

PROGRAM: (Commencing at 9 p.m.)

Master of Ceremonies	Roderic B. Vitty, '55
Band Concert	USMA Band
Concert	Fort Dix Glee Club
Dancing	USMA Dance Band

ADDED SPECIAL!

ARMY Football Film Highlights

TRANSPORTATION:

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



SPONSORED BY THE
WEST POINT SOCIETY OF PHILADELPHIA

ADMISSION FREE . . . BRING YOUR FRIENDS

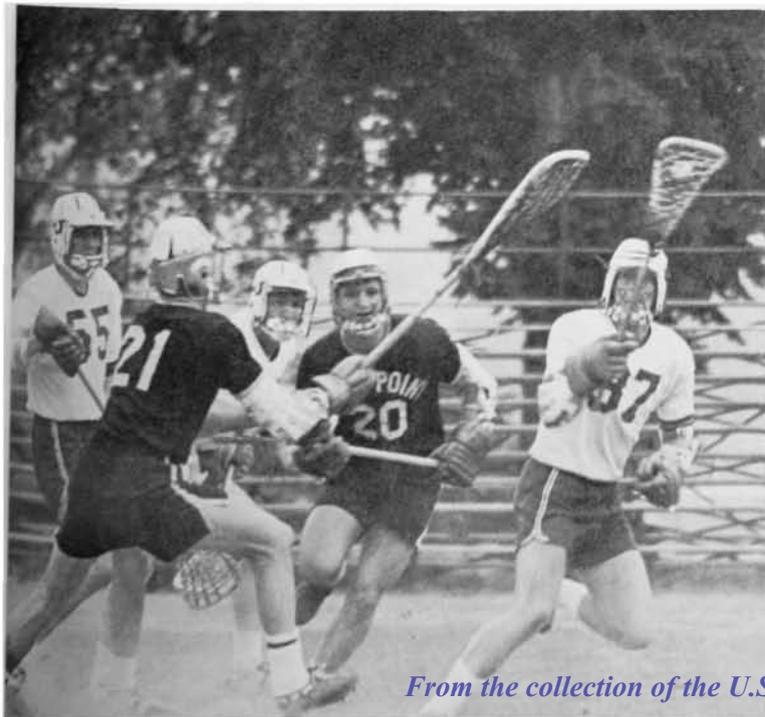
down the field...

by FRANK WALTER



ARMY footballers Bud Neswiacheny (33) and Terry Young (11) are shown in action in ARMY'S 12-4 lacrosse victory over Hofstra. Neswiacheny was the 1967 football captain while Young was a record-breaker in pass receiving as a split end. Bud played defense in lacrosse while Young was a midfielder.

Ed Hirsch (21) and Bob Opatovsky (20), a pair of outstanding yearling midfielders, pursue a Virginia player in lacrosse action. ARMY edged the Cavaliers, 7 to 5, at home this spring.



ALTHOUGH there was an even split in the five spring contests, ARMY continued its domination over Navy for the seventh straight year. The Cadets won nine of the meetings, seven of the wins coming in the winter, to seven for Navy and one ended in a tie. Not since the academic year 1960-61 has Navy been able to finish in front.

Things did not look too promising as the Middies swept the four fall events, but a 7-1 performance on a February weekend put ARMY within striking distance. June Week saw ARMY win in outdoor track and gain an overtime tie in lacrosse in action at home while at Annapolis ARMY won the tennis but lost both baseball and golf.

The overall success of ARMY intercollegiate teams was apparent in the final records. Of the 19 varsity teams, all but one finished with a winning record, and victories came in 177 of 240 contests for a 74 per cent return. There were three ties during the year.

Team achievements came to pistol, undefeated and national intercollegiate champions; outdoor track, undefeated and winner of the Queens-Iona relays; indoor track, Heptagonal champions; basketball, invited to both the NCAA and NIT post-season classics; squash, second nationally, and soccer, again an NCAA post-season entrant.

Coaching honors went to Sergeant Major Leonard Ross, who in his first year guided ARMY back into national prominence in pistol; Carleton Crowell in track with defense of the indoor Hep title and a record of 21 wins in 24 contests, and Tom Cahill in football, who repeated the 8-2 record of 1966.

Spring Sports Roundup

Track ran into a one-point roadblock in defense of the outdoor Heptagonal title which has been ARMY's for the past two years. The three-way battle went down to the final event, Yale winning the mile relay and Navy edging ARMY by a step to put the Cadets one point behind host Yale. Harvard, which had been a pre-meet favorite, finished third.

Frank McCullough '69 won both hurdle events, the first in the 440 intermediates bringing him the Ed White trophy. Larry Hart '68 captured the hammer throw, Jim Black '68 the javelin and John Rountree '69 the pole vault.

After drubbing Harvard in a dual meet, the Cadets beat Navy, 114 to 40, for the biggest margin of victory in the history of the Service Academy rivalry. ARMY so dominated the meet that there was little doubt of the outcome. The Cadets won 15 of the 18 events and swept four of them—the 220-yard dash, high jump, shot put and discus. Biggest point-getter was captain-elect Sheridan Groves '69, who won the 100-yard dash and 120-high

hurdles, was second in the 220 and anchored the winning 440-yard relay team. Next was Hart with first place in the shot put and discus and a second in the hammer throw.

In the NCAA meet in Berkeley, Hart was fourth in the hammer throw and sixth in the discus while Greg Camp '68 finished seventh in the 800-meter run. Camp set new Academy marks in the 880 (1:49.5) and the mile (4:05.8) during the regular season.

Pete Cramblet '70, who made all-America as a lacrosse attackman in his first varsity year, rallied ARMY in the second overtime period to gain a 7-7 tie with Navy. That was the best the Cadets had done since 1963 when ARMY won at Navy and the first time since 1958 that Navy had not won at West Point. Army enjoyed a 5-1 lead early in the third period, but Navy tied the game in the fourth quarter. The first overtime produced two Navy goals and the second five minutes saw Rick Rider '68 and Cramblet score to salvage the tie.

The week before ARMY had beaten the Mt. Washington Lacrosse Club of Baltimore, 10-7. It was the first time that any team had stopped the Wolfpack three years in a row. In fact, no team other than ARMY has ever stopped the Mounties two years running.

The national crown went to Johns Hopkins this year, ending a Navy string that spanned the past eight years. While ARMY had trouble with Johns Hopkins, Mt. Washington managed to beat them.

Coach Bill Cullen's tennis team racked up 14 victories in 17 matches, including a 6-3 win over Navy in the finale at Annapolis. The rebuilding program which started two years ago brought the Cadets into the thick of the Eastern competition.

Graduating Barry Conway (14-3), Dick Bowers (11-6), Bill Campbell (12-2), and captain Bill Gardepe (6-4) carried the load but received some fine assistance from captain-elect Rick Wilber '69, (12-5), Steve Strom '70, (11-0) and Bill Malkemes '70,

(12-4). They'll be back next spring along with Phil Krieger '70, who teamed with Malkemes in the doubles to win 12 of 13 matches.

For the fourth straight time the home team won the golf match by a single point, Navy winning this one by the 4-3 margin. ARMY winners were Ralph Tuccillo '68, Rich Miller '70, and Bruz Fellenz '69. Greg Knight '70, unbeaten in his first 11 starts, dropped his first match of the year. The team rallied from a slow start to finish the year with a 7-5 record under Coach Nick Karl.

The baseball team made a good effort in May for the Eastern League title, a pair of road wins over Brown and Harvard putting the Army in contention. But an 18-inning loss to Dartmouth, 3 to 2, on a rainy Saturday afternoon stopped the charge. An opening-game loss to Penn in early April was the stumbling block.

Navy simply outhit the Cadets, 8 to 4, and won the contest, 3 to 1. While ARMY rallied to tie the game at 1-1 in the fifth, runs in the sixth and seventh innings provided the winning margin.

Coach Eric Tipton received fine pitching from captain-elect Roger Vandenberg '69, Joe Fowler '68, and Eric Pedersen '70, but the hitting ran from hot to cold during the year. The Cadets still posted a 12-9-1 season.

Honors Go To Top Athletes

With the close of each athletic year, honors are received by the most outstanding athletes. The national championship pistol team had five men on the 10-man all-America team including captain Bob Merritt '68, Jared Florance '68, Phil Holden '69, captain-elect Jim Adamson '69, and Victor Ross '70. Dave Swanson '68 was an all-America pick in rifle. Swim captain-elect Barry Kerr '69 was named to the all-America team, the lone Cadet to make it this year.

Pete Cramblet '70 was an all-America choice in lacrosse. Captain Tom Krieger '68 repeated as an all-league third baseman while pitcher Roger Vandenberg '69, who will lead ARMY in

Yankee right fielder Steve Whitaker slides home while ARMY catcher Dick Scaglione waits for a throw from the outfield in action in the ARMY-New York Yankee game here in May. The American League entry blanked the Cadets, 9 to 0.



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

ARMY half miler Jon Nolan comes in first in the 880 against Navy as the Cadets rolled up the biggest outdoor track score in ARMY-Navy history, 114 to 40.

baseball next spring, was also named to the first team.

The Class of 1968 wrote its share into the Military Academy record book with three of the top First Classmen receiving honors during June Week. Mike Palone received the Army Athletic Association Trophy. Palone, son of soccer coach Joe Palone, earned varsity awards all three years in soccer and hockey, was captain of the hockey team his final year, and received the Beukema Award as a yearling. He also was awarded a \$1,000 postgraduate scholarship by the NCAA, one of the 22 announced in June to athletes other than football and basketball.

Bud Neswiacheny, the 1967 football captain, received the Eastern Collegiate Athletic Conference Merit Medal for excellence in scholarship and athletics. Three varsity years of football plus two of lacrosse and postgraduate scholarships from both the NCAA and the Football Foundation made Neswiacheny a qualified selection.

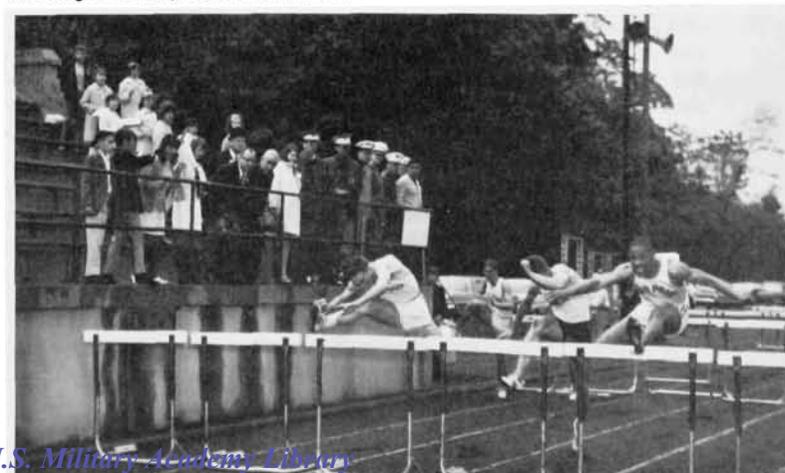
A special award was given to indoor track captain Greg Camp who earned nine varsity letters in cross country and the indoor and outdoor track campaigns. Camp established five Military Academy records and figured in four Heptagonal championships for ARMY.

(continued on page 50)

One-two-three for ARMY in the 220-yard dash as George Forsythe, Sheridan Groves and Tom Rabaut, left to right, beat their Navy counterparts. Groves is captain of the 1969 outdoor team. Forsythe and Rabaut are both yearlings.



Frank McCullough and Sheridan Groves lead the way in the 120-yard high hurdles with Groves winning the event in the annual meet with Navy. McCullough captured the 440-yard intermediate hurdles and anchored the winning mile relay team in this meet.



One Man—Two Votes

Continued from page 40

considered, along with a concatenation of other connived obstructions, that first vote was the subconscious root cause of my avoidance of the ballot. But now, out of formation and off parade, here I was, a cornball, wearing the drab suitings of the tradesman—not a colorful mixture of rank, ribbons, and buttons. So, perhaps, we should join up and shred all this defiance and self pity.

For the past few years now, well meaning—I guess—posters have been plastered over bulletin boards in every world-wide post, camp, station, airdrome and quarter-deck, exhorting service men to vote by absentee ballot. However, off there in the penumbra, requirements set up by the several states spread eagled so many of us on a glaze of anti-voting road blocks that most of us happy fellas ignored election campaigns as a pathology of madness, and did everything imaginable to keep from fighting the problem.

Everybody has to be some place all the time, and everybody, and that means you and you and you (and me) is supposed to have a legal state of residence, but it was the rare professional who could implant a greasy thumb on a map and, in good conscience, claim any certain state as his own. But the states engulfed us like a voluptuary; and, as another harassment, larkily fired out their state income tax forms—forms known to follow warriors into a fox hole and over enemy territory, seeking men who hadn't lived in their states for decades.

We, in uniform, lived in a rugged anarchy, were disenchanting by politics, and would as soon be disenfranchised as get on yet another tax roll. Ich dien, but not for the provinces.

Yet my own Little Sir Echo found out how to vote. And on election day, my wife, our dog and I struck out for the polls, located in a schoolhouse a half mile away. The country squire placed his shooting stick and Rex Harrison hat on the table, seized the ballot and the marker, and then, a funny thing happened on the way to the polling booth: he promptly stuck the instrument in his thumb.

That was the second time I voted in my life.

The first time was at West Point. The circumstances were considerably different. It was by absentee ballot, and the bureaucratic steeplechase I negotiated to complete that exasperating form was about as tough as the old Wright Memorial, over timber, at the Cavalry School.

In our day—during the Eocene Age, it seems—when a youth severed the umbilical cord binding him to his family and entered the Rock Pile, he kissed the outside world goodbye for eighteen months. A couple of football trips lasting about six or eight hours were his and his fellow knee-jerk civilization drop-outs' sole contacts away from their rock-bound home.

For the benefit of you razorless kids listening, then after all this osmosis, on completing Yearling year, we could go home for two months and seventeen days. During that stupendous period of no responsibility (except to mow my folks' yard occasionally) I received my first lecture on the duties of a citizen to vote.

My father was a great champion of the secret ballot. A curious mixture of ultra-conservatism and liberalism, he regarded a non-voter as no better than a World War I draft dodger, denigrating the heritage he owed some effort to perpetuate. Were he living today, I doubt if he could tolerate draft card burning. If unable to seek out such ex-

hibitionists and strike them down on the spot with his stick, he would probably have had a seizure, face to face with a TV screen.

"Son," this rather stern embodiment of all that could be good in a man said to me, "You were twenty-one last week, and you should vote next fall. You can register here and vote by absentee ballot, I know how you regulars feel about voting; but I think you're wrong, and some day you'll wake up when this country has to enlarge its piddling little Army and Navy and find you can vote in overwhelming numbers."

At a time when the Army couldn't scrape up more than 100,000 troops for roll call without a lasso, this seemed ridiculous; but I was reared among maxims and quotes and surrounded by such predictions. And it may very well be that the states, themselves, sensed the old boy's forecast, and have, as a result, been so successful in discouraging any of us from contributing to the ballot boxes while still riding the active list.

So I got convoyed to the court house to register. A big flap followed when they found I wouldn't be back to vote in Sedgwick County in November; but my dad had sorted it out at the capital, and said the registrars should do their homework and find out how an absentee military ballot works. The umbilical cord hadn't been severed. It was that way all summer. It seemed I'd never left home.

On 29 August I again took leave of civilization and returned to my semi-monastic, semi-comatose existence at Hell-on-Hudson, and promptly got skinned by my tac for needing a hair cut.

No plebe ever got flat feet delivering my mail which, at best, consisted of a weekly letter from my parents, a ten-day-old hometown newspaper and an infrequent note from a Wellesley girl who occasionally shifted her attention to cadet gray when she tired of the Harvard Yard. The receipt of my absentee ballot, therefore, came as a surprise, particularly since I'd forgotten about it.

After all eight classmates on our floor in the 18th Div had digested the paper's contents, my roommate, who wore stars and could dig out the fine print from anything, discovered a notary was necessary to authenticate my vote.

Neglecting my studies the rest of the evening to hack my way through the administrative thicket surrounding and dictating our daily life, I could find nothing about voting—naturally. The guys who wrote the Blue Book probably didn't know it had been invented yet. Before taps, my roommate, in his discouragingly systematic and painstaking manner, came back from the showers where a First Classman, in all his wisdom, advised him that the Academy Adjutant could act as a notary. We, as Second Classmen, hadn't studied law yet and, except for some of us who had run afoul of the regulations (as Joe Frisco used to say, "One of which I was who"), at that stage knew no more about law than a present day flower sniffer.

I next subordinated my adrenalin enough to confront my tactical officer, an Infantryman who regarded me as better fitted to carry the hod than the Marshal's baton. My request of him, to see the adjutant, in no way changed his opinion. Didn't I know the vote was not for the professional, that it was beneath the dignity of the officer corps to indulge in such capricious civilian tomfoolery? This was all part of what seemed to be the usual veiled ground pounding lack of empathy reserved for those of us who made noises about a longing to spend our lives in flying machines.

My father's awesome mental image, la fontaine et origine of all this melancholy nonsense, served as the prod to make me stand my ground. The appointment was arranged for 1300 hours the next day.

All this orchestrated effort by the authorities, of dissuading me from my purpose, reminded me of the problem in algebra where the frog climbs up a well three feet a day and slides back two; but I was making haste, deliberately.

Appearance in the adjutant's office, except in a most extreme situation, meant then, as now I suppose, but one thing—foundation. During that period—in the thirties—the hot iron struck hard and fast. There was no interminable system of appeal, counter appeal, foot dragging and legalistic exhibitionism. One measured up or his case was judged, he met the adjutant and the superintendent and straightaway found himself in civilian clothes on the New York Central, headed for that great big ranch in the sky—Euphoria, the outside.

Whether a visit to the adjutant was to face the music or for any purpose, one had to get gussied up in full dress, wear white gloves and take a calling card. Perhaps, today, one can wear fatigues. I wouldn't know. My heart was almost virginal in its innocence, but I had the inside sweats. And cadets who saw me walking toward the Administrative building must have assumed I was a dead pigeon.

In the adjutant's outer office, the sergeant major took my card, told me the regular adjutant was sick and Captain Barber, who wasn't back from lunch, was acting in his stead. He said they'd all heard of my case. It had apparently caused quite a stir among the tacs in the building. Oh, God, I should live so long!

I glanced around the room at all the Indian fighter pictures and hoped I'd never see these paintings again—at least, not until I was commissioned. Presently, the acting adjutant, a man I admired tremendously, jangled into the room in his Peal boots, his Sam Browne belt off and slung over the left shoulder, the buckle resting alongside his DSC. Looking at me, he grinned and said, "Let's see that ballot, I've cut short my liar's dice game at the club to keep this appointment."

He took the folder, entered his office and left me with the butterflies doing lazy eights and steep turns in my stomach. My collar shrank, the 44 buttons freighting my full dress coat changed from brass to lead; and I could hear the buzz of Walla Walla talk from inside the captain's office. How had I ever let myself in for this unnecessarily voluntary bit of self-inflicted punishment?

My system was going through the same eccentric episodes it underwent each time I stood on the diving board during a dual meet or in the Intercollegiate—an exhilaration I was to experience later during my professional life, when red lights would suddenly flash on the instrument panel, when an engine was afire and a thousand miles stretched to a friendly haven and just before my first parachute jump.

I, then and there, resolved that, as I was 21, and since this part of my rather expensive education was courtesy of Uncle Sugar and not my family, I would jolly well disobey my father's orders, in future, rather than face the slings and arrows of an inexorable military system.

Suddenly there was a buzz, and the sergeant major, who had been reading a copy of "The Ring," nodded toward the door. I knocked and presented myself with the customary salute and necessary remark.

Grouped about the adjutant were five or six
ASSEMBLY

officers. The ballot was spread out and the room became silent after they had accorded me a rather peremptory glance. This tableau could have been propelled forward ten years, and then twenty years, to two wars, and would have represented the living image of one I got to know well: groups about a map, minds on the objective—calculating, balancing factors, a part of daily life in the Pentagon and in a Theatre of Operations.

But this setting wasn't so glamorous. These people weren't looking at target objectives or battle lines. They were reading something they'd never seen before— a ballot—some fool thing you voted with. One of the six, Captain Barnes, looked up, winked and asked, "Did you ever expect to be in this room?"

"No, sir, and I hope, never again," was my rather assinine and gratuitous reply. They all glared at me.

Lieutenant Wofford consulted his watch and left for the riding hall. Captain Goode clumped out, the usual wry smile on his weather beaten but sympathetic face; and, casually, each drifted back to work, offering some little bit of sardonic advice on how to vote. I was still in a brace when the room was cleared.

Sailing the ballot on to a conference table near the window, the acting adjutant laughed and said, "Stand easy mister. I've looked over this paper, and sure as hell have no recommendations. Take this pen. Mark the ballot, and I'll sign it. I suppose that's what's indicated, isn't it?"

Nervously sweeping the contents with my eye, my congressman got an X by his name, and the rest of the ballot was filled in as best I could do it. I gave it back to the captain who scratched his signature somewhere on the paper, waved me out and said, "The sergeant will mail it. I'll bet you won't vote again soon, will you?"

"No sir, I don't think I shall," I piped, did an about face, tripped on his carpet and fled to hide in the sanctuary of my barracks cubicle until parade.

If this preposterous roundelay wouldn't forever keep me from the ballot box, its aftermath did—for years.

A couple of weeks after all this flapdoodle, I opened my hometown newspaper, shook out the cornsilk and started to read. There, occupying a prominent part in the election results, was something obviously about me. For many years I kept that clipping to serve as a reminder to avoid the polls. It was finally lost or thrown away during our twenty-two moves in the service. But I remember its invasion of my privacy well. It went something like this:

"During the counting of votes, one ballot perplexed the officials. This was an absentee ballot returned by a local boy now attending West Point." (In a town our size, it wasn't hard to guess who *that* was.) "Absentee votes are unusual in the county, and this was believed to be the first one ever recorded here from anyone serving in the Army or Navy.

"An absentee ballot is required by law to be signed by a Notary Public. This had not been done on the cadet's ballot. It was signed by a captain in the Army who wrote under his name, 'Summary Court.'

"After due deliberation, it was decided not to count the vote because the ballot had not been properly attested to. The markings on the ballot were generally Republican." (What's all this about a SECRET ballot? As I recall, I spread the X's around and gave everyone a pretty fair shake.)

SUMMER 1968

And so, the rascals still hadn't done their homework.

Thirty-four years is a long time between votes! And, no wonder.

General Bennett

Continued from page 35

General Bennett was "paraded" off the post, boarded the *United States* with his family, received a highly deserved third star, and sailed for Europe to his new command.

General Bennett, who served a previous tour at the Academy as a member of the Department of Tactics from August 1946 to August 1950, will probably be remembered most for his close affinity with the Corps. Outgoing and possessing a sense of involvement, he knew the cadets—their desires and aspirations—and consistently demonstrated an interest in their individual and group activities.

His interest in the Corps, however, commenced prior to the cadet's admission to the Academy. One of the General's central concerns was to cope with the problems of maintaining standards of intellectual and professional excellence in the face of an expanding student body that had swelled to 3,200. He focused attention on attracting in diverse ways a larger number of superior students who were interested in the military profession. Emphasis was placed on early testing of candidates and on notifying qualified potential cadets of their acceptance. He initiated a District Representative Program wherein the Academy would have a representative in each Congressional District to serve as a point of contact with his congressman and with outstanding young men, and he expanded the program for counselors from secondary schools to visit classes, and to meet students, staff, and faculty members. During his tenure as the 47th Superintendent he revitalized the comprehensive admissions program to meet the demands and challenges of the future when the Corps reaches a strength of about 4,400 in 1971.

As General Bennett said: "The extent of physical change is indicative of the degree of change in other areas as well." Under his stewardship construction of a new gymnasium began, the new Washington Hall-Barracks complex was well on the way to completion, Camp Buckner was modernized, and the renovation of Bartlett Hall completed. And final designs have been prepared for a new academic building, the expansion of Camp Buckner, a new hospital, and 200 units of new housing.

General Bennett also instituted a progressive alternation in the academic program. He said: "The Academic Board has just completed the latest of its thorough going curriculum reviews. The approved changes, while significant are not radical. Rather, they are well-considered steps in the continuing evolutionary progress of curricular change to which we are and should be committed. Briefly these latest changes provide greater opportunity for study in depth to qualified and interested cadets in one of three areas of elective concentration—basic sciences, engineering science, and national security and public affairs."

The faculty, another area of concentration by the Superintendent, has kept pace in quality and numbers to meet the growing requirements of the curriculum and Corps.

General Bennett's tour as Superintendent, will always be noted for his association with the

Corps. Of the Class of 1968 he said: "They have consistently demonstrated those capacities required by the Military Academy. They had a marked impact on the quality of the Corps as a whole and will, I can assure you, have a similar impact on the Army."

The General's remarks praising the Class of 1968 serve as a testimonial to his personal contribution which will be felt by the Army for years to come.

June Week 1968

Continued from page 5

available facilities to capacity. Gayety continually reigned at familiar sites at Round Pond, the Golf Club, the West Point Army Mess, the Thayer Hotel, the old railroad station, and off-post places. The Class of November 1918, with large "Nov '18" buttons, and the Class of January 1943, with distinctive white berets, stood out among the alumni crowd invading the post.

On Friday morning threatening weather generated a "Be" or "Be No" situation for the Alumni March. The weather failed to dim the spirits of the graduates, and at 10:30 a.m. the bugles sounded, echoing the call to assemble, and mustering the alumni for the first formal exercise. The solemn and slow march was led by Danford '04, again receiving honors as the oldest returning graduate. Hines '91, our oldest living graduate, who celebrated his 100th birthday in May, was unable to attend but expressed pleasure that his place of honor was occupied by Danford.

The Alumni Exercises at Thayer Monument linked the Corps in all its rigid and colorful splendor and the graduates in the ceremony that blends the sounds of music, the brisk commands, and a moving silent tribute that stirs the hearts of all present. Danford performed the ritual of laying a wreath at the foot of the monument.

Then the alumni held the honors at the traditional Corps review. Moving to the Plain they faced the most notable symbol of the Academy's expansion, the closure of the Washington Hall-Barracks complex with granite. Terminating the day's formal activities, the Alumni Luncheon and the Annual Meeting of the Association of Graduates were held in the cadet mess after the parade.

At the Association's meeting there were signs that this was also a year of change. Schuyler '22, after three years of outstanding leadership, relinquished his position as president to Eddleman '24. In his departure speech General Schuyler said: "May I say that I have felt very highly honored indeed to have served as your president these past three years. I am grateful for your support, and I am confident that the Association, under its new officers will continue to advance in usefulness and service to its members and to the Military Academy."

General Eddleman said that he considered it an honor and privilege to become the president. He also stated: "The remarks contained in General Schuyler's final report on achievements of our Association during the past year are eloquent testimony to the success of his stewardship....I am confident that with your support of his work we can continue the success of our Association in the year ahead."

General Bennett announced that he had received orders and would be departing from West Point. He complimented members of the Associa-

tion saying: "If you give him (General Koster) the same support that you, as a body and as individuals have given me, if you continue to take an active interest in the policies, problems, and programs of the Military Academy, then West Point will continue to be the same Alma Mater it is to General Danford of '04, General Schuyler of '22, and the 706 men of '68."

Friday night the Alumni Dinner, the Superintendent's Reception for Alumni, and the Alumni Dance ended another successful reunion of scheduled events on a pleasant and enjoyable note. Noteworthy was the wide range of talent at the dance, ranging from the sweeping and swirling steps of an earlier day to the skills of the modern twists and turns. There were about 650 at the Alumni luncheon, an unexpected and capacity crowd of 500 at the ladies luncheon, and 1,100 at the dinner.

On Saturday June Week turned to cadet activities. Swarms of proud parents and friends excitedly moved from activity to activity. The magnificence of the cadets in review remained unequalled.

On Wednesday, 5 June, the 706 members of the Class of 1968 graduated, all as members of the Association. General Harold K. Johnson, Class of 1933, and the Army's Chief of Staff, in a farewell speech to the Corps and their 7,500 friends reminisced about his graduation in his speech on "Think on These Things." One of his thoughts was:

"The sharp demarcation which, early in my career, tended to separate the military from the civilian element of our society has all but disappeared. Progressively, there has developed a cohesive government-industry-military working team on which you must be prepared to spend a great deal of your career."

Cadet Lamar C. Ratcliffe, son of Colonel (Ret) and Mrs. Lamar C. Ratcliffe, Class of 1933, was first in General Order of Merit in the 1968 graduating class. Cadet Captain and Brigade Commander of the Corps, John L. Throckmorton Jr., received the Association of Graduates Award for excellence in all fields of endeavor and at graduation accepted his diploma from his father, Class of 1935 and Commanding General of the Third U.S. Army.

General Koster

Continued from page 34

A 1942 Academy graduate, General Koster, in World War II, commanded a platoon, company, battalion and was regimental executive officer of the 413th Infantry of the 104th Infantry Division. He achieved the rank of lieutenant colonel two years and seven months after graduation.

His post-war assignments included command and staff duty at Fort Hood with the 20th and 2d Armored Divisions; staff duty as Assistant

Executive Officer, G2, with the Far East Command in Tokyo; and service as a Tactical Officer at the Academy. When the Korean War broke out, he returned to the Far East Command. While in Korea he directed Eighth U.S. Army guerrilla warfare against North Korea.

After attending the Armed Forces Staff College in 1953, he was assigned to the Office of the Assistant Chief of Staff, G3, Department of the Army, and then went to Paris in 1956 to serve as Deputy Secretary and later Secretary of the Staff at Supreme Headquarters, Allied Powers, Europe.

A 1960 graduate of the National War College, General Koster subsequently served successively as Commanding Officer of the 29th Infantry Battle Group, and of the 1st Infantry Brigade, Director of the Command and Staff Department, and Chief of Staff of the U.S. Army Infantry Center, all at Fort Benning, Georgia; Deputy Assistant Chief of Staff and later Assistant Chief of Staff, G3, of the Eighth U.S. Army in Korea.

In 1966 he became Director of the Plans and Programs Division, Office of the Assistant Chief of Staff for Force Development, Department of the Army. The following year he was appointed Commanding General of Task Force Oregon, redesignated as the Americal Division, in Vietnam.

General Koster's awards include the Distinguished Service Medal, the Silver Star with Oak Leaf Cluster, the Legion of Merit with two Oak Leaf Clusters, the Bronze Star Medal with one Oak Leaf Cluster, the Air Medal with twelve Oak Leaf Clusters, the Purple Heart, the Combat Infantryman Badge, the Parachutist Badge, and the Croix de Guerre.

General Koster and his wife, Cherie, have five children, Samuel Jr., USMA '72, Susanne, Nancy, Robert and John.

Down the Field

Continued from page 47

Spring Football Report

The Black team, led by what will be ARMY's first offensive unit, defeated the White team, 16 to 8, before a crowd of 8,000 football followers at Michie Stadium in early May.

Planning to screen the personnel, teach fundamentals and rebuild the offensive and defensive lines, Coach Tom Cahill noted that satisfactory progress toward the 1968 season had been accomplished during the spring workouts. The task will be resumed in late August when some 100 candidates report to Camp Buckner.

With 16 lettermen back, Coach Cahill saw quarterback Steve Lindell take advantage of a fumble recovery for one score and the Blacks get another on a short drive with the No. 3 units on the field.

Plebe halfback Bill Hunter was the big gainer of the evening, making 121 yards in 18 carries for the White cause. The entire Black offense only gained 128 yards in 48 tries. Hunter sparked a 73-yard march for the lone White touchdown.

Hunter will be pushing veterans Hank Andrzejczak and Lynn Moore for a starting bid.

Fullback Charlie Jarvis was playing lacrosse. Quarterbacks Jim O'Toole and Roger LeDoux were missing with injuries, and end Gary Steele was fighting the battle of the books. But they'll all be back in the fall.

Another plus which stemmed from this game was a 46-yard field goal by Plebe Ardie Jensen. Jensen kicked for both teams, the three-pointer aiding the Black victory. That matches the longest field goal from placement in Academy history, made by Nick Kurilko '68 in the Southern Methodist game last October. Jensen's won't go in the record book, but he'll be around for three more years.

If ARMY were taking the field at this time, the starting lineups would look like this:

Offense: Ends—John Bolger '69 and Gary Steele '70. Tackles—Bob Ivany '69 and Carl Oborski '69. Guards—Gary Bogema '69 and Bill Jackson '70. Center—Ted Shadid '70. Quarterback—Steve Lindell '69. Halfbacks—Hank Andrzejczak '70 and Lynn Moore '70. Fullback—Charlie Jarvis '69.

Defense: Ends—Dick Luecke '69 and Bill Price '70. Tackles—Bob Allardice '69 and Steve Yamell '69. Middle Guard—Joe Neuman '70. General—Tom Wheelock '69. Linebackers—Captain Ken Johnson '69 and Jodie Glore '69. Defensive Backs—Dennis Hutchinson '69, Pete Dencker '69 and Tom Haller '70.

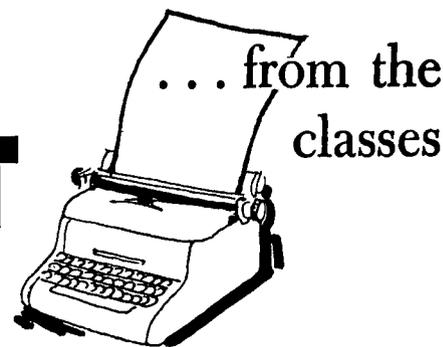
Lettermen are: Steele, Ivany, Jackson, Lindell, Andrzejczak, Moore, Jarvis, Luecke, Yamell, Wheelock, Johnson, Hutchinson, Dencker and Haller.

Sports Briefs

Football ticket sales are going well this year . . . the early July report shows them ahead of 1967 which was a record year for home attendance . . . Mike Silliman '66 will be playing on the 1968 United States Olympic basketball team . . . He was back at West Point in June for early workouts . . . Don Roberts '68 played both center and offensive guard for the East team in the annual Football Coaches All-Star game in Atlanta in late June . . . New football coaches include Texas all-America Tommy Ford, who will work with the offensive backs, and Plebe Coach George Storck, USMA '54, who comes to the Military Academy from Franklin & Marshall College where he was the head grid coach . . . Television outlook for 1968 has only the ARMY-Navy game on the ABC-NCAA slate, but several ARMY games will figure on delayed broadcast on the Eastern Football network . . . The best way to keep up-to-date on ARMY sports is to subscribe to the ARMY SPORTSLETTER . . . The price for the 18 issues in 1968-69 will again be five dollars . . . send checks to the Army Athletic Association, West Point, New York 10996.



REPORT



'03

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

Clark Lynn wrote a note from a rest home near Walter Reed. He always sounds rather cheerful at age 90 and sends greetings to all classmates. Clifford Jones wrote a short note. He is now back in Georgia. His address is: 1 Apr to 1 Dec P.O. Box 385, Norcross, Ga. 30071 and 1 Dec to 31 Mar Hardie Ave., Miami, Florida 33133. Jake Wuest sends a note of best wishes. He has to have another X-ray taken, and he says that these doctors seem to want to know everything about you and what makes you tick. He says to tell classmates that he will try to get himself together to attend our 70th Reunion. What a cheerful and optimistic guy!

Albert Gilmore sends his best wishes to the Class. He has spent the winter in New York City and leaves soon for Southamton. Turtle, that Great Silurian, wrote a short note, and all seems to be well with him and Maida. It must be pretty hot down there in San Antonio, but they have that fair to cheer them up.

Colley and Rodney were the only members of the Class who were at West Point for our 65th Reunion. We were billeted together in Cullum Hall. As a matter of fact, our Class was the senior group present, and we took precedence over every Class in the march to Thayer's monument and other events. The accommodations were outstanding. Maj. Gen. Schlanser (a son-in-law of Rodney) and Maj. Williams (assigned by West Point) acted as our "Orderly Officers" and made life easy for us. I cannot think of a single thing which they failed to do to make our stay at West Point a very pleasant one. It was wonderful weather while we were there, and the Academy and the Corps were superb. A visit to West Point in June Week certainly brings back fond memories. The courtesy and attention which is given to us "old crocks" makes one very happy. Colley was met by government transportation at Kennedy Airport in New York and Rodney by government transportation in Newark, New Jersey.

There are now 12 members of the Class still living. So comparatively few members of the Class take the trouble to send any notes for ASSEMBLY that it makes the so-called Scribe wonder if it is worth his effort to send something in to ASSEMBLY for each issue.

'05

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

We have suffered another much regretted loss in the death of Lucy B. Graves, the widow of our classmate Ernest Graves, who died at Washington, SUMMER 1968

Our Association membership of 19,141 represents about 97% 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

D.C. on 5 April 1968. She was the daughter of Col. Rogers Birnie, an Ordnance officer, who graduated from USMA at the head of the Class of 1872. Her first husband was Harry Vincent Horgan who died in 1918.

Interment was in a family lot at Taneytown, Maryland, after a memorial service at Christ Episcopal Church in Georgetown. Survivors include two sons, Rogers Birnie Horgan, a U.S. Foreign Service officer stationed in Calcutta, Col. Ernest Graves Jr., and four grandchildren.

'06

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

The news of the nine remaining from the graduation roll of 1906 have produced these items:

Mick Daley phoned me twice about midnight in mid-May to exchange compliments, ailments, and gossip. He will be 85 in November and is suffering from loss of cardplaying sight. He has a secretary in his former veterans' office to read and write, and uses the phone for his contacts, a regular one, DeRuss Hoyle.

DeRuss Hoyle is 85 since April, is suffering a bit from hearing loss, but still makes a spring garden when weather permits. His grandchildren and their children, whose chatter and patter have filled his house in Hamden are getting homesick, but daughter Deedee is to be at the Watrous house next door soon to cheer him up. His grandson Maj. Alan Armstrong is in France studying the language and will be at West Point as an instructor this fall for a nice contact. DeRuss will not go to the June exercises this year as usual as neither McFarland or Mick Daley expect to make the graduation. Earl McFarland, who will be 85 in July, is ailing a bit which he thinks is age, and is not keeping up his usual correspondence and made no news. Max Elser, who is on safari from Arkansas to Alabama making a permanent move, reports progress en route.

Hap Pennell, who will be 86 in August, still breaks 100 on the golf course once in a while at his three-times-a-week exercise. He writes in a round firm script a nice eulogy of George Morrow. He will speak to the USMA First Class which will be at Fort Sill next door to his home in June. His companions are genial, and he leads a pleasant life among them at Lawton, Okla. He will be in or near Asheville this summer for cool weather and a family visit.

Joe King, who will be 86 in August, gets about gaily, and with John Merrill was part of the life and laughter of the West Point birthday dinner last spring at Fort Sam. He is busy entertaining family and friends who are sight-seeing the HemisFair in San Antonio. Daughter Mary and husband are on an official trip to Brooks Air Force Base nearby, and daughter Josephine and family will take in the fair from the King home in August.

P.D. Mettler your Scribe, who was 87 in April, is ailing with arthritis in the left leg and gets about on two flying buttresses and a cane, after a while in the local hospitals. Through his empty doped brain ran this limerick on a hospital bed.

There was an old Greek from South Attica,
who planted a bed of hypotica,
In the pouring Spring rain.
He wont do it again.
He's in bed with a case of Sciatica.

Since Eisenhower became so favorably known everywhere, I have been often accused of resemblance. Recently, on leaving St. Joseph's hospital, the diet nurse came in with her instructions and this question: "Aren't you really Gen. Eisenhower waiting with us until they finish the new hospital at Fort Gordon?" I replied, "Of course, but don't you ever tell anybody."

News item: Some time ago in a phone conversation with Eleanor Mettler, wife of a relative, I was reminded that she is the daughter of our upperclass chaplain, Rev. Joseph Travers. He was an honored guest at our 1911 Reunion, and in the mess hall in cadet days was often a table visitor earning his odd nickname. His daughter is the mistress of a beautiful antebellum type plantation, called Weelaunee, on the outskirts of Tallahassee, Florida. Rev. Travers conducted a prominent Episcopal parish at Rhinecliff, N.Y., in later years with his wife and family. I thought some of you might want to know what became of "Hungry Joe."

The four class members who did not graduate, Akin, Merrill, Parr, and White are still in their young eighties and riding their retired avocations calmly, as far as I can learn.

I am having trouble with this 88th year, but hope I will be able to write a few more letters to you for the fun of it. Hopefully yours.

'07

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

Mary McNeil, widow of Mac, died in Washington in May. She had been ill for several years. The local '07 men attended the funeral services. Burial was at West Point where Mac lies buried. The Class extended its deepest sympathy to her daughter, Mrs. W.B. Sloan and family.

Five years ago Bob Glassburn was flown to Walter Reed Hospital. Two operations on the brain followed. It seemed impossible that he could recover. But he fought back determinedly and only this June went to meet his Maker. He was buried in Arlington. His local classmates were honorary pall bearers. Enrique White sent the usual check from the class fund to the Association of Graduates as a memorial to Bob. The Class extended its deepest sympathy to all members of his family.

Lt. Gen. Ying H. Wen, '09, a retired Nationalist Chinese Army officer, died this May in Washington, where he had lived for several years.

Mr. John R. Blandford, Chief Counsel, Committee on Armed Services, was guest speaker at the West Point Society luncheon in May. Some stated it was the best talk they had ever heard. He emphasized duties and obligations in considering Civil Rights.

Enrique White entertained at the Army-Navy Club in honor of Fox Wood, brother of Oliver.

General Bennett, recently departed Superintendent of the Academy, sent us a copy of his annual report to the Chief of Staff of the Army. He regrets that "space and expense preclude the reproduction of the report in ASSEMBLY or mailing a copy to each graduate." An excellent and detailed story of the year.

Increase your annual gift to the Association of Graduates by \$5.00. Each year raise it at least \$5.00. It will be easy, and it will help where help is needed.

'08

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

Miss Alice Putney wrote in reply to a letter to Putney inquiring whether or not we could expect him at our 60th Reunion, that her father had been in poor health most of the winter and suffered a heart attack on 13 April. He was in the hospital when she wrote.

It is sad to have to report the death of Dorothy Jarman on 19 May 1968 in Washington. Funeral services were held at St. Albans Episcopal Church on 22 May, and she rests in Arlington National Cemetery with Sandy.

Our 60th Reunion at West Point, 30 May to 1 June, was attended by Ayres, Kennedy, McIntosh, and Edgerton. Ayres and McIntosh brought their wives and thus added much more to the pleasure and the beauty of the celebration than the other two classmates were able to contribute. None of the class functions was seriously affected by the lack of large audiences for the four speakers responded whenever called upon and otherwise, very willingly and creditably.

For the alumni march to Thayer Monument, we were in the second rank of the column of fours. In the first rank were two from 1903, one

from 1904, and one from 1907. We hope that we may back up the same stalwarts in many such marches to come.

Hal Coulter has returned to his home in Palm Springs, California, after a long siege in the hospital and a convalescent home in Indio. He is improved but is still weak and confined to his home.

'09

Maj. Gen. George L. Van Deusen
14 Beach Road
Monmouth Beach, N.J. 07750

We all mourn the death of an esteemed friend, Ying Hsing WEN, Lt. Gen. Chinese Nationalist Army (Retired), on 28 May. His wife, Ju S. Wen, died nine days earlier. Funeral service for Wen was at Fort Myer Chapel. Burial of both was at West Point on 6 June. Five sons--Henry, Alfred, Pat (Hahsiung), Victor, and Howard--and daughter Anna Chao were present. 1909 was represented on both occasions. Further details will follow in an obituary.

Dorothy North wrote on 2 April, telling of a 4-month sojourn in Massachusetts General Hospital "getting a new hip." She wrote, "Susanne Purdon was wonderful to me. Life is no longer a bowl of cherries, but I can vouch there are still a few left in the bowl."

'10

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

Frank Scowden still enjoys his golf, and to play the maximum he lives in Buffalo during the summer but moves to Miami for the winter. A little arthritis adversely affects his golf swing, but Frank is now endeavoring to correct this drawback to his otherwise fine game.

We are sad to report that our distinguished classmate, Maj. Gen. Walter H. Frank, died on 30 March 68. Graveside services were on 2 April with interment at Arlington National Cemetery. Tony was an early pilot in our Army with brilliant records in both world wars. Following retirement he was president of Sears Roebuck in South America. Surviving are his wife Hazel, who continues to live at the Westchester in Washington, a daughter Mrs. Brooke E. Allen, and two granddaughters.

Olive and D. S. Wilson made their annual visit to the North Carolina country, visiting relatives and old friends.

Reports of all's well from Margery and Fritz Strong.

Newsy letter from Molly Dunn of Quaker Hill, Connecticut, keeps us in touch with events in that part of the country.

Ella and Jack Heard at their summer home, Silver Lake, New Hampshire, anticipating an influx of children, grandchildren, etc.

Ducky Reinhardt back from a Caribbean cruise reports all 1910'ers in the San Antonio area are fine.

'11

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

Gertrude Booton was hospitalized most of last December because of arthritis but by Christmas was able to go to her daughter Mary's

home in Litchfield, Conn. In February she was back in her home in Boston.

A sad note from Washington reported the death on 5 May in Distaff Hall of Elise Johnson Bowley, widow of our Freeman.

In April, Harriet Calley moved to the Arcadia, 1434 Punahou St., Honolulu 96822; and Artie Conard to the Park Lane, 200 Glenwood Circle, Monterey, Calif. 93940.

In early June, Ike Spalding reported that Fred Gilbreath was hospitalized with a heart ailment. On the 13th, John Hatch wrote that Fred was much improved but would be a patient several more weeks.

Mary Lawrence writes that her grandson, John Howard, son of Judge Lawrence of San Bernardino, had selected Cal. Tech. for his college career. He had also been accepted by Stanford and Harvey Mudd College.

At a cheery luncheon in the Lockwoods' apartment in Palo Alto in May, guests were Gen. and Mrs. Colladay and Gen. and Mrs. McSherry, four old CAC friends, Conard, the Nicholises, and Cherry Lane Lockwood.

The Wheelers, both belonging to a group concerned with the Mekong River Basin, in April attended a meeting of a UN economic commission for Asia and the FE in Canberra, Australia, their first visit to that continent. While there they inspected the Snowy Mountains hydro-elec project and visited one of the extensive sheep ranches. They spent a few days in Auckland, New Zealand, and on Tahiti before returning in May.

The Editor of ASSEMBLY has given a space limit for this column of seven words per living graduate of 1911 (now 22), or ½ column (about 300 words) and 500 words for obituaries.

'12

Brig. Gen. Bradford G. Chynoweth
832 San Luis Road
Berkeley, Calif. 94707

Anderson R.E. Talked to Anne 'n Andy on the phone today. She says Andy is bothered by persistent headaches. He said Anne is fine and working hard with Red Cross. Swede can do some reading, but his eyes bother him.

Bennion. Had a nice talk with Howard S. He reaps a crop of beans, chards, peas, and tomatoes; and is about to get a Ph.D in engineering at Brigham Young U. (Chards and Ph.D.'s are my pet antipathies!) True to Scotch blood, he is renting his flat hot instead of buying one! Says his memory is not what it used to be. (Since it used to be 195% above normal, this does not worry me.) Says Marian is fairly well.

Boykin. Wrote me a note; said he too was in Braden's Prep. School. Sent an old time photo of Lt. Braden standing on his front steps in Highland Falls. I sent it on to Dick Hager.

Chase G.W. A letter from Della B. Chase said he died 26 March 1968. She was happy to hear some class news. She will remain in Clearwater.

Chynoweth. Grace is doing fine. I am struggling with rough and rugged San Francisco Bay in my 22 ft. sloop, "Sea Button." Lots of work and plenty of adventure. Opening day parade had upward of 2,000 boats out. I was warned not to join-up, but wanted to try it once. I think once is enough. Sea Button is fine, and says, "Ahoj, everybody!"

Crane. Bert has been touring Spain and Morocco. Due back in Santa Barbara in August. He won't send me his Sta B. address, and his Darien address doesn't answer. So *what*, Bert?

ASSEMBLY

Crawford R.C. Hard Bennion had a short, dry, spicy note this winter. He is clamming up on me, although I practically pulled him through engineer school in 1915! I should say "pushed" because he stood well ahead of me.

Crittenberger. Dick Hager sent Lute Braden's photo on to Critt, referring to him as "The Big Swede." Andy was the only big Swede in my book.

Drake. Charlie wrote me a nice letter, saying that he is slowly emerging from his bout with the surgeon. Pretty much confined to an easy chair, for now, he envies me my sloop. He raced a catboat in Buzzard Bay as a boy, and had great fun and excitement. He enjoyed Harry Malony's report of the class lunch.

Hager. Dick says that he sang on the Highland Falls Quartet with Critt, Warner Day, and Billy Youngs.

Haislip. Ham invited me to the 1912 lunch on 8 May. Said Chass Drake, Maxie, Jim Mooney, and Bill Nalle couldn't come but hoped for all the others. Has not reported since. Was Harry M. alone again?

Lindt. Hiram reported Cy Phelan due to move to Maine 15 April. Today Hiram says he has not heard from Cy since. Says everybody in southern California has clammed up. Has a nice note from Charlie No. 7 Hauser. (No. 7 has clammed up on me!) Hiram and Patty expect to visit son in northern California quite soon. Hope to see them en route.

Nalle. Bill sent me some yachting magazines given him by son-in-law Bob, who Bill says, "Is also a nut about sailing." Bill's son Dick just made full colonel. One magazine had story about the last trip of "Elmira." Bill asks if she was not the ferry that we took from NY over to Weehawken on fateful 28 August? Remember that gloomy day? Lucy is picking up a bit, says Bill.

Spalding I. Ike wrote me on his new typewriter won at Bingo(!!!). Admits he made a lot of typing errors. Play some more bingo, Ike, and win a typist's eraser, then correct your mistakes the way a *good* typist does. Ike says not to be discouraged because the other old 1912 boys are clamming up on me. Says they should keep a sense of humor and keep young, like us two. (Ike forgets bawling me out twice in the past year for my overgrown sense of humor.) Now I've done it again!

Wilbur. Reported George Keller's death (see below). Bill says he has had a yen for sailing since age ten, but no chance to indulge it. You've got to be a play-boy, Bill, instead of a workhorse. He and Larry are doing well, and send greetings. In Florida he completed his book on George Washington and walked four miles practically every day. Had another note 14 April en route home by Delta Air Line.

Wood. Abigail wrote from Salzburg, Austria, where she attended the award of the "Maj. Gen. John S. Wood Combat Readiness Award." Also established in "P"'s honor by U. of Syracuse was the "Manuscript Collection." Abigail secured a scholarship for "P"'s grandson at this university. She is sorry to miss the pilgrimage ceremony of the 4th Armd Div at "P"'s grave in West Point 25 May.

Corrections in 1912 Roster:

Geo. W. Chase, deceased. Widow same address.

A.E. Crane, Santa Barbara.

George Keller, deceased.

Cyril Phelan, Col. Ret. Box 91, Alfred,

Maine 04002

Mrs. Myrta Sawyer, deceased.

Mrs. Abigail Wood, c/o American Express
Co. 58 Grand Ave.,

Montreux, Switzerland.

'13

Col. Joseph W. Viner
936 Cardinal Road
Virginia Beach, Va. 23451

Our 55th Class Reunion was a big success - so reports all who came.

We had 26 at our Saturday night class dinner- 12 classmates, 9 wives, Witten and wife of 1914, and three other guests.

The Officer's Club gave us an upstairs room, drinks, and good food. Excellent in fact.

We had a class meeting at this dinner, electing "Tex" Davidson as president and treasurer; "Pink" Crane as vice president, and Joe Viner as secretary to do the work!

Registration was at Cullum Hall-a better set up than the old "Sally-Port" days. All of 1913 were billeted in Cullum Hall while all the "fems" were sent to beautifully equipped Lady Cliff at Highland Falls.

Most of our meals were taken at the officers' club where one could meet other classes.

We missed no part of the program-movies, Glee Club, Navy-ARMY games, the large dinner given by the Supe at the Cadet Mess, church, etc., etc.

On Saturday morning "Tex" Davidson gave us a treat. We all went to New Windsor Continental Army Camp near Newburgh. This is where Washington and his army waited after Yorktown for the final peace treaty.

Henerreta Gillespie came up on Monday, 3 June, to present at the Athletic Review, the beautiful silver cup award that she and Jim gave to West Point as a yearly award.

The outstanding event for us was at the large Alumni Luncheon on Friday, 31 May at Washington Hall when the President of the Association asked Gen. Chas. Lyman ("Lil" to us) to stand up while he read the following:

"Class of 1913 is having its 55th Reunion this year. Today we wish to call attention to the Association and the Corps that with us is Gen. Chas. Lyman, Class 1913, appointed from Hawaii, and who entered West Point in March 1909.

"Gen. Lyman under Sammy Strange, became the catcher of the Army baseball team in 1909.

"He is the only cadet ever to play in five ARMY-Navy baseball games, and Army won all five- 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, and 1913. Lyman batted over 500% in all these games, and Bob Hyatt pitched four and Bob Wayland pitched the 1913 game. Records and newspaper reports show that in these A-N games, Lyman's homeruns, stealing bases, and accurate throws to 2nd base catching Navy runners, together with good pitching, was responsible for these 5 wins."

We missed sadly many of our living classmates where health and old age caught up with them.

We took many pictures, and ASSEMBLY can't give too much space to one Class, so soon we hope to mail out a class report with some lithographs of the best picture-this I hope within a month.

Meanwhile keep fit for our 60th in 1973!

'14

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

Rising costs, larger classes, and a large backlog of unpublished memorial articles, have resulted in a drastic reduction in space in ASSEMBLY normally available to each Class for letters and memorial articles. Therefore, it will be necessary to discontinue my full quotation of letters, unless short and completely pertinent; and to limit news items to those of general interest to the Class.

Glad I have no news or deaths of Classmates or Class Widows this time. We now have 42 living graduates (not counting the long-lost Harry Brown); 4 non-graduates (Adler, Harry Mathews, Spiller, and Torroella); and 27 class widows (bless them), all of whom have special classmates. Not bad for such an old Class!

Elmer Adler has had several falls and stays in Brooke's Hospital, and is far from well. He has retired from his position as associate for many years with Dittmar and Co. Investment Bankers, and is living quietly and simply at his home in San Antonio. I see him and his wife Bebe, occasionally, and have always enjoyed their friendship.

Empie Potts is in a pretty serious condition. After 13 years as U.S. Commissioner for the District Court, Eastern District of Va., he was forced to resign because of angina attacks. Then, it was later found he had "Bell's Palsy" on the right side of his face. A few days ago Ferne wrote me that on 15 May he fell to the floor with a stroke. After 3 weeks in the Langley AFB Hospital, he entered the VA Hospital in Hampton, for needed therapy. His left side is paralyzed, but his leg is showing improvement. Probably, by the time you read this, Empie will be back home and steadily improving.

When he resigned as U.S. Commissioner he was presented with a resolution signed by the U.S. District Judge, expressing the gratitude of the court for the fine service rendered by him in the administration of justice—a very well deserved tribute.

A letter from Agnes Royce brings news that she has decided to keep her house in Coral Gables, study and practice real estate selling, after passing the state board exam. The Miami area should be a good field, and she should be very successful. I'll bet on her. She sent best wishes to the Class.

Skimp Brand reports that Jack Jouett was in Washington for several weeks in May-June and left in early June to return to St. Thomas. The class dinners in Washington have been changed to the 2d Tuesday each month. Some will be lunches instead of dinners. Six of the Washington Area group were on hand on 11 June. Skimp has done much to hold the Class together in Washington for many years.

Dad Ingles and Henry Holcombe have been named as special classmates for Helen Harris and Dorothy Hannum, respectively.

Geo. Fenn Lewis Jr., wrote in reply to my letter, that when his mother was buried at West Point, the Grosses and Whittens attended, and they went to Lucy Dick's quarters afterwards. "Fenn" now lives at 500 E. Austin, Marshall, Tex. 75670.

Got a letter from Libby Milburn describing the fabulous trip she and her cousin had to Moscow and through Russia, with no real difficulties. Wish I could quote it but am restricted in wordage. After returning to Seoul

and being given an award for outstanding performance of duty in her civil service job, she returned to Seattle. She is now on an extensive tour in the United States, but beginning 1 August her permanent address will be: Apt. 7C, Cross Keys Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21210. I know the Washington group, especially Skimp, will hear from Libby in due time.

Here's Louise **Byrom's** new address: Huntington Hotel, Pasadena, Calif. 91102

Fred **Herr** wrote me a letter about his visit to West Point on 7 May. He said 3 members of last year's football team were on the Army lacrosse team. That night, he went to Michie Stadium and saw most of the spring game between the Black and Gold football teams. He thinks the Army team will be a very good one. Bill Hunter, star of last year's plebe team, is a beautiful open field runner and may be another Glenn Davis. Also, Steve Lindell was QB for the Black team and has recovered his skill of 1966. His substitute, Bernie Wall, also looked good. A member of the Black team kicked a 46-yard field goal. Navy, lookout!

In early June, John Henry and Marguerite **Woodberry** spent about a week in San Antonio, visiting HemisFair and their friends. Earl and I had a class supper for them at our apartment, followed by a pleasant evening of just talk. Earlier that afternoon, John Henry and I had a pleasant visit with Elmer Adler at his home.

I must close by quoting briefly from a clipping sent me by **Potts** from his son David in the State Dept in Manila. It is a fine picture of Pilar Lim, and stated that the Dakilang Guro Award of the University of the Philippines was presented to her. She is President of the Centro Escolar University. There followed an impressive summary of her career.

I hope many us, God willing, will meet at West Point and renew old ties in 1969.

'15

Brig. Gen. Hume Peabody
Chaptico, Md. 20621

Thank you, brethren and sisters, for the news you sent in. 'Tis true that your letters usually opened with an apology for reporting various and sundry accidents, ailments, and operations. Let us face it, chums, just a short time ago, or so it seems when we could play 36 holes of golf a day, dance all night, or drive 5-600 miles a day, all without feeling tired, we had a vague suspicion that sometime there would come a "day of reckoning." Fellow septuagenarians, that day is here, and we might as well acknowledge that 70-year-old plus hearts and other accessories "ain't what they used to be." Whatever ailments you may have, rest assured that you have lots of company, so why worry about things we can't change? And now to the news:

A short time ago Mac and Johnny **Wogan** flew to Winston-Salem where Johnny underwent neurosurgery. Now back in Oteen, he is relieved somewhat as a result of this surgery but still feels "not so hot." Get well cards and notes cheer him up a lot so keep them coming. Just in case you have mislaid the address, it is VA Hospital, Oteen, N.C. 28805.

While lunching recently with Olmsted Foundation Scholar, Captain (and Mrs.) Joseph A. McChristian, who were en route from Vietnam to Paris for language study at the University of Paris (and we hope it is still there) Henry **Aurand** learned to his pleasant surprise that the captain is a grandson of Jim **Van Fleet**.

The Marshall Library in Lexington, Va., held a special exhibit of paintings and photos, loaned by **LOOK**, depicting Omar **Bradley's** visit early in the year to Vietnam. Brad, by the way, is president of the George C. Marshall Research Foundation. And just in case you hadn't heard, on 11 Feb Omar received the 7th Annual Gold Medal Award of the USO of New York City, said award in recognition of "a soldier, statesman, and humanitarian who is an inspiration to the U.S. Armed Forces and to the People of our nation." And to keep the ball rolling, the National Military Chaplains' Association presented him with their annual award which is given to "a person who has made outstanding contributions to the American way of life." We are gratified that these good people learned what we knew all the time.

Attending the Founders Day dinner in Tampa, John Henry **Cochran** found Dutch **Gerhardt** and John **Robinson** also drawn up to the festive board. John Henry, as oldest grad, found himself in somewhat of a dilemma as he was asked to deliver the Invocation (a high plane production) and later the Oldest Grad Speech (not so high a plane if we know John Henry.) Rumor hath it that he got away with it nicely. He mentions receiving a letter from **Cles Tenney** who allows he is doing reasonably well except now and then his legs won't do his bidding. (Heck Cles, we can't dance these modern dances, either.)

Jack **Davis** merits a pat or two on the back for filling in so ably for Det while the latter was sashaying around the Deep South last spring. We had a report that **Mike Davis** was recovering nicely but our informant didn't say from what. Don't tell us that **Mike** finally lost a game of dominoes! We are happy to say that a later note reported that **Mike** and **Mary** "were fine."

All reports trickling out from **Walter Reed** have like **Eisenhower** making a steady comeback. By the time this is printed we hope that **Ike** will be back in circulation and enjoying Gettysburg.

Our Southern California legman, **Frank Emery** tells us that **Howard Donnelly** was then (March) in Scripps Hospital with a coronary. As the doctor had prescribed at least a month of "settin' ," **Howard** will miss all the spring golf tournaments. With no news to the contrary from **Frank**, we can assume that all is reasonably well with the other Southern Californians of 1915.

Blister Evans, our vice president, is so busy doing chores for others that he never sends in any news of the **Evans'** doings. We wish he would, and that is the least he could do for a guy who usually buys him a pair of martinis at the class luncheons.

Recently **Marguerite Gilkeson** spread the ritzy victuals for a group of friends at the Army-Navy Club. Fifteneers who cashed in on the free loading included the **Jack Davises**, the **Ellises**, the **Graveses**, the **Conklins**, the **Wearts**, the **Wallingtons**, and **Bud Saylor**. Fun was had also, so they tell me.

Well, **Bill Halcomb** has done it again. What won't he do next? Having just recovered from his broken hip, durned if he doesn't try to walk through a glass door. The results were somewhat less than successful. Ever the opportunist, however, **Bill** took advantage of his hospital stay to get a bit of surgery off the agenda. Latest reports say that the cast is off the arm and that it will soon be available for full bending duty.

Comes a note from **Blackburn Hall** and guess what? **Blackburn** delivered the Oldest Grad Speech at the Founders Day Dinner in Jack sonville. He inclosed a copy of the speech, and **P.**

Holt would have been proud of him. Both **Blackburn** and **Edna** are fine and thoroughly enjoying northern Florida.

Dad Herrick furnishes us with the Bay Area news from Golden Gate. **Dad**, **Reinold Melberg** and **Burt Mason** have to uphold the honor of '15 at Bay Area doings. **Tom Hearn** stays down the peninsula, and **Joe Swing** is hard to catch. Usually the acme of health, **Dad** ruefully reports that he has a touch of shingles, and that at 77, yet. Having delayed until he was 55 to have the mumps, **Dad** is fearful he'll have the measles at 88. We vote for 88 *without* measles, **Dad**.

Helen Howard really had herself a mess of trouble the end of last year and the start of this year. What with a heart attack, later complications, and a major operation she kept meeting herself going in and coming out of the hospital. Through it all the **Shorty MacDonalds** were a tower of strength to her. She is now back home and coming along nicely we are happy to report.

Our San Antonio operative classifies the **Leonards** as "amazing" in the way they disregard advancing years. Plans for the summer include more than a bit of traveling. Apparently their stay in South Carolina had no harmful effects. **John** with a Carolina accent would be too much out of character. We like him as is.

We wondered why there was no word from **Gene** and **May Leone** but all was explained when they returned to Central Valley after a spell of gallivanting hither and thither. They miss **Dora Small** hibernating in Arizona, and even then **Gene** was looking forward to June Week. During the "off" years **Gene** and **May** keep tradition alive with a class dinner during June Week, no matter how few are on hand. This year only the **Ellises** and the **Hydes** were on hand to enjoy their inimitable hospitality. But just wait, **Gene!** "It's only two years 'til 1970, Sir."

Jake Meneely planned to meet **Det Ellis** and **Dick Richards** for June Week but gummed up his dates. (Which is par for the course, without me to look after him.) Instead he found himself first in Baltimore where his youngest granddaughter received her master's degree in music from Peabody Institute (no relation, by the way) and later at Yale where the oldest granddaughter also received a master's degree.

Henry Pendleton missed the Founders Day dinner at Fort Sam because he was involved in an auto accident. Knocked cold for 10 minutes or so, he feels the seat belt saved his life. They took six stitches in his tongue and three times as many in his chin. At the time of his report the right half of his lower jaw and lip were so numb that he couldn't chew, which probably was just as well as after the wallop his lower plate wasn't in any condition for chewing until it had a major overhaul. We hope that all is okay now, **Henry**, and now you know what these pro hockey players go through.

Sitting high in his aerie above the Pacific, **Earl Price** watches events unfold, pausing occasionally to slowly type out his observations thereon. Always cheerful, always keenly analytical, his remarks, subtly spiced with a bit of satire, make excellent reading. We get a great deal of enjoyment from his letters and once in a while some class news. In his last letter he had been piping a get-together with **Reinold Melberg** but had just received word from **Germaine** that **Reinold** had a setback after his operation and had to return to Letterman. We hope that by now he is off the sick roster.

Dick Richards took in some of the Winter Olympics as a side issue to attending the promo-

ASSEMBLY

tion ceremonies for his son on 1 Feb. Dick also visited NATO and SHAPE Hq and several way stations. In May he attended the Thayer Award Ceremonies and then returned for the early part of June Week. He left early to attend a reunion at Lafayette but planned to return to swear in a new second looie.

Early in the year Pearl Strickney spent a pleasant five weeks in San Francisco visiting her son Alfred and his wife. Upon her return to the frigidty of New Englad she gave Lew and Helen Davidson a buzz and found them pert and chipper. (We could use a few lines from you, Lew.)

Ed Sherburne, who had been in a nursing home, is now domiciled in Walter Reed. Det Ellis keeps in touch with both Ed and Bess.

Cliff and Mary Tate avoided part of the New Jersey winter by a trip to Hawaii. They were very enthusiastic about our 50th state's natural beauty and the hospitality of the people. On their return they stopped off in Berkeley for a visit with Reinold and Germaine Melberg. Cliff found his former roommate recuperating from a trip to Letterman where he underwent surgery. Late in May the Tates journed to Fredericksburg, Va., for Mary's 40th Reunion at Mary Washington College.

From Beverly Hills Roy Watson reports that they see May Howell often. May is fine, and her green thumb has produced a yard luxurient with flowers. According to Roy, Omar and Kitty Bradley frequent the races where Omar cashes in. However he remains very vague as to his handicapping system. The Bradleys have bought a house in Beverly Hills not far from the Watsons. (I told you, Gibby, that Santa Anita would win out over Hialeah!) As an incumbent member of the Beverly Hills Council, Roy is involved in a hot race where seven candidates are shooting for three seats. Bea became Regent of the local DAR Chapter in May and as a result the Watsons were planning a May trip to a DAR meeting in Washington. So far we have had no news, but then, Resurrection City gets all the current headlines.

Surely, when . . . and if . . . he gets to Heaven, Woody Woodruff will receive a reward for his faithfulness in reporting news of the San Antonio clan, to the near exclusion, we regret, of personal news. All he says of himself and Alice is that they "are perking as usual." Woody missed the Founders Day dinner where 1915 was represented by John Leonard and Tom Larkin. An innovation at the dinner: The Oldest and Youngest Grads were simply introduced. No speeches.

The report on the doings of Det and Laura Ellis covers quite a chronological stretch. Early in the year, after a rest in Key West, they returned to South Carolina for a visit with a veritable legion of relatives. During this time they saw Laura Brownell who was her usual cheerful self and also visited Helen Wehman, now living in Elloree, S.C., and her daughter and son-in-law. On his 78th birthday, Det's publisher presented him with a grand present, some 500 copies of his second book. Suitably inscribing these and distributing them to relatives, selected libraries, and historical societies (gratis, too) took more than a little time. This accomplished, for the first time in years, the Ellises enjoyed Charleston in "full bloom," a spectacle in a class by itself. Then back to Washington where Det resumed the class secretarial duties to the relief of Jack Davis. June Week found them at West Point where, with the Hydies they enjoyed the Leones' hospitality. Return to Washington included a stopover in
SUMMER 1968

Kennett Square where Laura visited former schoolmates. And on 15 June, the Ellises celebrated their 53rd wedding anniversary with a KT party at the Army-Navy Club. Congratulations and many happy returns.

With the warm weather of May, wasps, black snakes, and septuagenarians began to emerge from hibernation. The class luncheon of that month produced such doughty trenchermen as Aurand, Boye, Davis, Ellis, Evans, Graves, Harris, Larkin, Lyon, Moale, Wallington, Weart, and visiting Bud Saylor. Also Paul M. Robinett, a guest of Det's. The southern Maryland pigeons, Marsh and Peabody, not being in attendance, the city slickers had to buy their own libations. Get well cards, duly authenticated with shaky hieroglyphics, were dispatched to Ike Eisenhower and Johnny Wogan.

We regret having to close on a sad note by reporting the death of Col. Edward G. Sherburne at Walter Reed on 10 June, and the deaths of two of our distaff members: Peggy Ridgway, the former Mrs. Dabney, died on 6 March. The Class extends its sympathy to her daughter, Mrs. Claude L. Crawford. And on 19 April Eleanor Zundel was buried in Arlington, Chaplain Luther Miller officiating. Some 10 members of the Class and their wives were in attendance. Our sympathy to Ned and their daughter.

Before signing off, again may we remind you of that address: VA Hospital, Oteen, N.C. 28805. 'Bye Now.

'16

Brig. Gen. Dwight F. Johns
55 Park Way
Piedmont, Calif. 94611

I am happy to correct the report in the Class Notes of the winter ASSEMBLY that Woody Woodward "has an electric cart" for his golf. He neither "has" nor "uses" one!

Laura and Dwight Johns drove to San Diego and back in April, to attend a conference of the Society of American Military Engineers. While at San Diego they were entertained by Caroline and Murph Irvine, with Doe and Bill Styer also present. En route north, Marti and Joe Grant took them to lunch at Rancho Bernardo Inn near Escondido, and Dolly and Willy Wilson extended their hospitality at Los Angeles, all of which they enjoyed. Dwight talked by phone with Duke Townsend, the Worshams, and Margaret Blanks who all reported that they were well. Margaret Blanks has an apartment where she can be near her son Robert who is assistant to the senior vice president of Flying Tiger Lines. At Santa Barbara Dwight called on Cary Peyton (USMA 1954, son of our Tom Peyton) who is an administrative official at University of California at Santa Barbara. They saw their student grandson, Bob Rufsvold, there and another student grandson, Dick Johns, at California Polytechnic Institute at San Luis Obispo. Dick is a senior ROTC student and has been advised that he will be commissioned in the Corps of Engineers upon graduation.

Marie and Babe Weyand spent the winter in Tucson, Arizona, returning home to Cornwall in late April. Babe reported that Tom Martin at Tucson suffered a severe attack of arthritis in early March, prior to which he was full of pep and vigor. Dolly is taking the best of care of him, and Tom himself reported in May that he was improving. We all wish him steady progress.

Babe Weyand reported seeing Harlan Mumma at West Point in early May. He was involved in

trying to get desirable young men interested in West Point. According to Babe, Harlan lined up four last year, and all of them entered. Harlan looked hale and hearty - the familiar bundle of energy. Sandy, the Weyands' only son (USMA 1951) graduated from the Army War College in June and heads for Vietnam after a short refresher course at Benning.

Your Scribe received a delightful letter from Mrs. Faye Bennet (Mrs. John B. Jr., daughter-in-law of our late classmate John Bennet.) John Jr. (USMA 1945) is finishing a tour as assistant professor of Military Science at La Salle College at Philadelphia. In June, he goes to duty with Deputy Chief of Staff - Personnel in Washington. Mrs. Bennet also reported that Captain Frederick Terry (USMA 1960), grandson of our John Bennet (son of Emilie Bennet Terry Clifford) is back in Vietnam for the third time. Inspection of his list of decorations in the REGISTER shows a whole string of Air Medals, DFC's, and Purple Hearts. Mrs. John Bennet Sr., our class widow, lives at Clearwater Beach, Florida, where she is very well.

Thanks to information furnished by Willy Wilson, we can add another golden wedding to our list. Maurine and Duke Townsend were married in November 1917. Also on this subject, Arthur Ellis writes that Florence and he had their fiftieth wedding anniversary in January of this year. This makes our golden wedding list total thirteen, according to my records.

Cramp Jones reports that Harriot and he drove to San Antonio. They report Hemisfair well worth seeing. They had a good visit with Boots and Bill Spence.

We recently noted an announcement of the engagement of Katherine Elizabeth Campbell, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Raymond Potter Campbell Jr., and granddaughter of our Potter and Katharine.

We noted the announcement in "The Last Roll Call" of winter ASSEMBLY of the death of our Jack Miley. Correspondence with Jack's brother Bud (USMA June 1918) and with the Commandant at Fort Leavenworth, develops the information that Jack died at Fitzsimmons General Hospital (Denver). He had been very ill for many years with many serious diseases. He was buried in the National Cemetery at Fort Leavenworth. It is interesting to remember that Jack descended from one of the longest lines of West Point forebears. His father was John D. Miley Sr., Class of 1897. One grandfather was Alfred Mordecai, 1861. Two great-grandfathers were Alfred Mordecai, 1823, and William Maynadier, 1827. Jack is survived by his wife Ida, who continues to live at Leavenworth, Kansas, his brother, Maj. Gen. W. M. Miley (Bud), two sisters, and a host of true and loyal friends.

Doc Reinhart writes that Jeannette and he visited their son, Stanley Jr. (USMA 1950) and family at West Point this spring. They were there when Bob Hope was presented the Sylvanus Thayer Award. Stanley says that the review which Bob Hope was given was as stirring and memory-provoking as ever.

Laura and Dwight Johns called on Helen Inglis recently at her new home near Santa Rosa, California. She is very comfortably situated there in a lovely house, with golf, swimming, and other facilities available.

Our sub-Scribe at San Antonio, Maurice Miller, reports that Boots and Bill Spence will have their son Craig (USMA 1954) and family, wife and sons Craig, Michael, and Douglas as their guests from West Point for the Hemisfair.

Maurice had Sixteeners for dinner at his home recently Whitsons, Newgardens and Fleurette Rinearson one evening, and Spences, Pages and Edith Bolton another.

Arthur Ellis wrote that Florence and he have two children and five grandchildren. Their son, Frank Terry (USMA Jan 1943) is a colonel in the Air Force. He has been in Tokyo since 1965 with AFSEC MAAG, Japan, and reports by 1 September 1968 to Maxwell Field to the Aerospace Studies Institute. The Ellises daughter, Mary Ann, lives in Ohio where her husband is associate professor of chemistry at Ohio State University.

Dolly and Willy Wilson spent a week in May in the San Francisco Bay Area with their daughter and son-in-law (Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Wilhoyt, USMA 1937). Since we could not get everybody together to give them the "1916 Treatment," Eve and Bob McBride entertained them one evening, and Laura and Dwight Johns another evening.

Word comes from Mr. Elon A. Abernethy Jr. of St. Louis, Missouri, that his father, our classmate, died on 25 May 1968, at his retirement home in Panama City, Florida. He was buried on 28 May at Westview Abby, Atlanta, Georgia.

We must also report the death of our classmate John Edward Martin on 23 March 1968, at Peoria, Illinois, at the age of 78 years. John was known in the Peoria area as "Mr. Scouting" where he was president of the council and later commissioner, and recipient of the Order of the Silver Beaver in 1948. He is survived by his widow, a son John Jr., of Los Angeles, and a daughter, Mrs. Paul S. Casey Jr., of Peoria. We extend our sympathy to the families of these classmates.

June Week at West Point this year found 1916 represented by Bill Hoge, Ray Moses, Bob Walsh Louis Hibbs, Babe Weyand, Fay Prickett, and Bob McCullough. Prior to the Alumni Parade our group dedicated the Maulsby painting in the cocktail lounge of the West Point Army Mess.

Fay reports that Louis Hibbs now seems to be quite well and in good spirits. He drove down to West Point from New Hampshire by himself. Good for you, Louis! Keep it up.

The annual class dinner of our Washington Group was held at the Army-Navy Club on 31 March. Present were DeWitts, Scotts, Maguires, Gallaghers, Robbs, Blisses, Pricketts, Flora Bayler, Marian Scofield, Susan Cockrell, and Bobbie O'Hare. Also several class sons, daughters, and in-laws were included in the group.

Mary and Stan Scott gave a class luncheon in April at their home at Herbert Springs overlooking the Potomac, welcoming Fran and Bob Walsh back from their wedding trip, and celebrating Fay Prickett's birthday, complete with cake and candle (one). The Scott grounds were abloom with flowering shrubs and other flowers—all the products of Stan's "green thumb."

Calvin DeWitt is home after 10 days at Walter Reed Hospital for surgery. He is making a fine recovery. And Frank Scofield is again at home after several weeks at Walter Reed and at a convalescent home. Bunny Barrows is reported to be at home, but under extensive nursing care. Hearse Henderson has had a long and tiresome illness but there are signs of improvement. We wish them all good progress.

56

APR
'17

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

As noted in Kewp Yuill's latest bulletin, he and Gay are moving to Dallas, Texas, 15 July, and he has resigned as class president. The Class is greatly indebted to Kewp and Gay for their devotion to the Class during his years as president.

On 25 April our classmate Henry J. Schroeder died at home in Bethesda. Burial was at West Point next to son Thomas Lewis Schroeder, USMA '45. Enriette and son William R. will continue living at their Bethesda home. Son Col. Henry J. Jr., USMA June '43, now serving in Vietnam, and son Lt. Col. Robert L., USMA '53, stationed in Germany, came home for the funeral. After retiring in '48 Harry earned a Ph.D. from the U. of Maryland. He was one of the founders of the overseas program of the university. Later he served as executive secretary of the United Nations Center and as assistant to the head of the Human Resources and Research Office of George Washington U. He also was a professional genealogist. All who knew Harry Schroeder remember him with respect and affection.

On 19 April 20 17ers gathered at the St. Francis Yacht Club in San Francisco to celebrate our 51st anniversary with a fine luncheon planned by Dutch Keiser and Love Mullins.

In response to an invitation to the San Francisco luncheon, Goldman's son, Alfred M. Jr., wrote, "For the past two years my father has been a bedridden invalid, requiring the constant attention of my mother, myself, or professional attendants."

Alex Campbell planned to fly to England 2 June. After Jeanne's family show him England, Wales, Ireland, and Scotland, he plans to go to Spain and other countries.

Other West Coast notes, from Jim Hayden: "Helen Daugherty and daughter, Alice Course, plan to visit Puget Sound, where they will see William Daugherty, USMA '45, and family. The Kilburns took off 28 May for Hawaii. Sid Young has completed cataract operations on both eyes."

When Clarke and Jesse Fales visited San Francisco on their vacation in May, Love Mullins planned a luncheon in their honor at the Fort Mason Mess. Sixteen classmates, wives, and widows were present. Later Jack and Isabelle Code flew to Santa Barbara to meet the Fales on their arrival there for their 50th wedding reunion.

Ernie Harmon retired as president of Norwich U. in 1965 after 15 years on the job. Last August he and Leona celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary by a trip to Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Belgium, and Holland. This spring they took a 54-day trip to South Africa on the Moore-McCormack Line.

Joel Holmes was in Washington in May for the American Ordnance Assn meeting. He says, "I do want you all to know as the years go by I think more and more of my old classmates at West Point."

At my request Harry Pierce listed some of his and Ellen's Down-Maine activities. Harry: State Chairman Heart Drive, member Episcopal Church Vestry; occasional writing and photography for magazines; gardening and fishing. Ellen: President Kennebec Valley Garden Club; Chairman of Cancer Drive; President, Civil Events Club; Kennebec County President, Federation of Wom-

en's Clubs; Chairman Social Relations—church; City Committee for Civil Improvement.

On 19 April the Patriot Medal of the Sons of the American Revolution was awarded to George Wooley. George is a past president of the DC State Society, S.A.R., and a former national trustee, S.A.R.

Malcolm and Maud Helm have good reason to be proud of their grandson Kirk McCord, who was presented a plaque by the New Orleans Club, R.O.A. Ladies, for being "the outstanding sophomore Naval ROTC student (at Tulane University), who excels in scholarship and leadership." During the past year Malcolm has done several oil portraits of prominent citizens of New Orleans.

A note from Dan and Millie Noce reports that their son Lt. Col. Robert W. Noce, Armor, "having volunteered to return to Vietnam, will join the 4th Div as CO of the 1st Squadron, 10th Cav. Bob just graduated from the ICAF and will leave for his new assignment 1 Aug."

AUG
'17

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

The Class must be presumed to be on travel. Your Scribe addressed 14 appeals for news and had but two replies. Ergo, the sample shows eighty-five per cent of the Class away from home. Biff Jones is cruising to the West Indies and east coast cities of South America; a card from St. Thomas registered his progress. The Risings don't answer their phone, hence, they must be summering in the Finger Lakes hideout.

The two answers, though non-competitive with poor marches and crime in the streets, were reassuring. Bill Reinburg and Gertrude keep in above average good health and play golf nearly every day. Their daughter and family are in Coral Gables, resulting in frequent visits back and forth. Since the grandchildren are Jean 11, and Bruce 8, the Reinburgs need to be in good health. Reinburg travel is limited to spending Septembers in a beautiful part of North Carolina.

Dutch Gerhardt reported tersely that he and Teddy were quiescent, that they had seen no classmates, and having hibernated through the past winter, were now passing into estivation. That last word was undoubtedly meant to put your Scribe down. However, the word was incorrectly used. As of this date the summer solstice is not yet begun; also hibernation and estivation are properly separated by a period given to spring fever.

Girard Troland reports himself and Marion as stay-at-homes. They have justifiable pride in their seven grandchildren, all belonging to Col. Jack Cushman 1944, currently in Vietnam. Constance, Cecelia, and Kathleen, all in college, are National Merit Scholars. Constance graduates from Mount Holyoke this June as a Phi Beta Kappa.

Jules Schaefer is still going strong as witness an item in *Boeing Plane Talk*. He was honored by the present staff of Boeing in Wichita on the 40th anniversary of his entry into the Boeing organization.

George Hirsch is not only active in his own right (see further on) but is vicariously busy in the persons of his children. He may well be proud. Tom Hirsch, a Phantom pilot, has been awarded three Distinguished Flying Crosses, one of them probably connected with bringing down a MIG a year ago. To complete George's happiness, Tom

ASSEMBLY

returned unscathed from Vietnam. Mrs. Robert L. Griffith, nee Nancy Hirsch, has with her husband and son Reid, twice circumnavigated the earth, to include one passage around the Horn. The voyages were made in their 53-foot cutter. George himself is pursuing a very desirable goal to have the Department of The Interior revoke its permission to erect on Guam a memorial to the Japanese dead in the Pacific. If you feel about this as George does, consult the Legion for details of how to help.

Frank Bertholet wrote details of his mother's passing. She was hospitalized for the last six weeks but the end was not expected so soon. Fortunately she was not in pain.

Washington details appear in our class letter. Very reasonably, class Scribes are now rationed, older classes being permitted greater prolixity (seven words per living member for us). Being terse is difficult; writing without news is equally so. Your Scribe can't decide whether or not to wish you long life.

JUN
'18

Col. Walter E. Lorence
R. R. No.2
Littleton, N.H. 03561

Your Scribe and Anna Mary arrived from northern New England at the Thayer Hotel about 3 p.m., 29 May for our 50th Reunion. This was the day before actual opening of reunion activities. But already the lobby was a bedlam of greetings as the Texas and Florida planes had arrived with their loads of June and Nov '18 classmates, wives, and widows. Baggage and registration were completely forgotten in the greetings and handshakes with some who had not seen each other for years; some not since graduation. Alice Kramer and Frances Lewis had made plans two years ago to room together. Marian Ross met Maurine Mielen in Washington, and they drove up together. Wayne and Elsie Wells closed and locked up their gift shop in Sarasota to attend reunion. More kept arriving by car to join in the welcomes. It was a very gay and happy beginning to what turned out to be a very happy and glorious reunion.

By and by it quieted down a bit when it was announced that the Army bus would leave for the cocktail and buffet party at Sylvia Shattuck's in Highland Falls. It was a merry group that boarded the bus and descended upon Sylvia and co-hosts Steve and Growley Gruhn. The threatening skies had cleared, and the bar was set up on the patio under a bright colored awning with a background of silvery waterfalls. Inside was an array of cold and hot foods, salads, hors d'oeuvre, etc. that only a connoisseur could evoke. The overtones were those of a festival worthy of our 50th. Carol and PW Smith and Katherine and Bob Horr with their polaroids were snapping candid shots of happy groups everywhere. Bob Bagby and daughter Ann Morrison, Tex and Grace Mussill, Betty Barragan, Harry Mewshaw, Squire Foster, Andy Moore, Robbie Newman, and Dot and Pat Casey, to mention a few, were enjoying the Shattuck and Gruhn hospitality. A smiling and contented (slightly weary) group returned to the Thayer late that evening just in time to greet the arrival of those from the California plane, which included our Louise and Dick McKee, Alice Kramer and Monk Sherman, who had just recovered from a stroke and had driven 200 miles to catch the plane.

SUMMER 1968

At breakfast next morning folks wandered from table to table renewing old acquaintances: Marguerite and Bob Hamilton, Aline and Mike Grenata, Birdie Hewitt, Ann and Leo Kreber, Dunc Hodges, Norma and Scip Axelson, and others.

At 10:30 on 30 May the bus took us to the cemetery for the decoration of graves of classmates. Those buried at WP are: Dean, Deylitz, Haleston, Jones, Kelley, Machle, Pichel, Stenzel, Sucher, and Wilson. There was a large gathering of June '18 including Louise Dean, Mary and Bit Barth, Marjorie and Lucius Clay, Lane Holman and daughter and son-in-law, Lola and Paul Hurt, Connie Jadwin, and Andy Moore among others.

Upon returning to the Thayer we discovered more classmates had arrived: Rose and Laddie Bellinger, Frank Cintron from Peru, Helen and Jack Grant, Rita and Charlie Hoffman, Bunny and Chesty Ward, Fenie and Bud Miley, Aimee and Tom Nixon with son Henry, Helen Newman, and Barbara and Robbie Robinson.

Our class 50th Reunion business meeting was advanced a day. President Clarry Townsley said it was to lighten the heavy schedule of 31 May which contained many alumni events. The writer smelled a fish: he had announced his retirement as Scribe and stated that it was time, after seven years, for a change of pace. Clarry called the meeting to order at 3:30 p.m., 30 May in the cocktail room of the Thayer; he read treasurer Tom Kern's annual finance report and the total of individual classmate contributions for our class gift. This amounted to \$1,435. We were allowed to include monies contributed directly to the fund by classmates, which amount was \$2,355. Our total 50th Reunion class gift to the Supe's Fund was \$3,790. Next order of business was to make up a deficit of \$300 for the reunion, particularly the photo album. It was voted each classmate at the reunion contribute an additional \$10, and all did so.

At this point your Scribe was on his feet about to make a nomination for his replacement, when Clarry announced we did not need a change in pace, asked those present to rise, and declared your Scribe out of order. He then declared me re-elected by acclamation for life. In absentia, Tom Kern was re-elected class treasurer. Then Clarry suggested that since hard-working Growley Gruhn was already in harness he would entertain a motion and second that Growley be elected the next president. The polls were closed and Growley was elected class president by acclamation. Growley took over the podium, and a vote of thanks was given to Clarry. No further business being at hand the meeting was adjourned until our next reunion in 1973.

After the meeting we departed on a sight-seeing tour of WP under the able guidance of our reunion aide Maj. Johnson. The ladies were thrilled when a stop was made at the Chapel where a cadet wedding was in progress.

At 5:30 p.m. we were all aboard the bus for our class picnic. The weather had been threatening earlier but again that June '18 luck held out, and we had a beautiful ride up the mountain trails to the lodge at Round Pond. On approaching we saw the great outdoor charcoal grills sizzling with thick juicy steaks, and the aroma was magnificent. Inside the bar was in full operation, and good fellowship prevailed as we weaved about from one group to another. Eve and Charlie Blanchard, Nell and Jigger Cobb, Louise and Bob Bishop and their daughters Mary Louise and Terry, Savvy Cruse, Dunc Hodges and

daughter Kate Spencer, Murray Neilson, and Kitty Boineau were soon helping with the informal entertainment. Suddenly the door opened, and in came Catherine Caffey with her two big boys, the older one, Gene Jr., being our Class Godchild.

Now the steaks and trimmings were ready, and we formed our table groups. Your scribe's table included Mabel and Jim Marshall, Rita and Charlie Hoffman, and Mary Mason and Daddy Holt. Soon the real entertainment began with Pat Casey as MC and Meyer Casman as songmaster, ably assisted by Charlie Hoffman, Bud Miley, Kitty Boineau, and Marjorie Clay. The June '18 version of "Benny Havens" was sung in its nine verses to "June of Eighteen, Oh!" Next came our golden wedding celebrants; the Clays, Hurts, Marshalls, and Monk Sherman, who were appropriately rewarded with suitable gifts. Frank Cintron was given an ovation for making the long journey from Peru, and Steve and Growley Gruhn and Anna Mary and Spike Lorence were given standing ovations for work well done. The lucky winners of class prizes were the Wards Grenatas, Siberts, and Lane Holman. Sweepstake ticket winners were Harry Mewshaw, the Grants, Elsie Townsley, the Horrs, and Marjorie Clay. Upon returning to the Thayer many hit the hay in preparation for the alumni functions of the morrow; some of the brave souls repaired to the Oasis, a room at the end of the second floor corridor stocked with good liquor, bubbling and branch water, and plenty of ice. Here, every afternoon and evening, in between, before, and after functions, many of the old stories of cadet days were told and retold. Here also were arranged beautifully wrapped gift packages containing sets of hi-ball glasses for each classmate and widow; they were gold rimmed with the class crest and "Fiftieth Reunion, Class of June 1918" on one side and three verses of "June 18, Oh," version of "Benny Havens, Oh" on the other side.

Breakfast on 31 May was more hurried as the men were to leave at 10 a.m. and the girls at 10:30 for the Alumni Exercises at the new location of Thayer Monument at the site of the old hotel. June '18 proudly marched, now almost at the head of the Alumni Line, to the exercises where the Corps of Cadets and choir were drawn up, and later to the reviewing area, where, on the Plains the Alumni Review took place.

The ladies left the Supe's reviewing stand and went to the officers club for a buffet luncheon while the men attended the Alumni Luncheon and meeting at Washington Hall. At your scribe's table sat Leo Kreber, Lane Holman and his son-in-law, Monk Sherman with his grandson cadet, Heinie Baish's grandson cadet, and Jeff Knight (Offie's son) a lieutenant colonel on duty at WP, and Gene Caffey's two sons. Your Scribe was real proud of this showing of June '18 offsprings, and extremely proud when Growley Gruhn presented the Alumni Assn with our 50th Reunion class gift of \$3,790. Growley was re-elected as the June '18 vice president of the Assn. of Grads.

Back to the Thayer, some to rest, others to visit the museum or the new library where Scip Axelson presented a rare Currier and Ives print of one of the views of WP which the library did not have and were most happy to receive. Of course, some of us repaired to the Oasis to relive cadet days.

At 6:30 we assembled for the class cocktail party at the Thayer. Here Peg and Connie Jadwin acted as hosts, assisted by Laura and Eddie

Sibert, and Page and Dick Richardson. Pictures of the Class were taken by companies. Several ex-classmates turned back to Nov '18 attended: Reg Hubbell, Jim Keasler, and Jim Kehoe, as well as Maj. and Mrs. Johnson, our aide at WP who gave such valuable assistance to classmates, wives and widows, helping us materially in achieving a remarkably successful reunion. All the girls were presented with corsages of vanda orchids air mailed from Honolulu and made up by a local florist. How could June '18 and their ladies lose as they departed for Washington Hall, the Alumni Dinner, the Supe's Reception for Alumni, and the dance. At the Lorences's table sat Jeff Knight's lovely wife at the head with Mary Mason Holt at the other head with Daddy at her side and Maurine Mielenz next to him. Opposite was Barbara and Robbie Robinson and Nell and Jigger Cobb. All June '18 tables were close enough for a gay exchange of conversation in between delicious roast beef, baked potatoes, etc., and even table wine to keep the appetite on edge. Everyone received a handsome metal ash tray with the embossed crest of the USMA. After the Supe's Reception we older alumni of June '18, some 43 classmates, 31 wives, and 11 widows decided to call it a day and leave the dancing to the younger element. Upon arrival back at the Thayer, those who were to leave by plane for California, Texas and Florida early next morning visited awhile and then checked out to avoid the morning rush. The rest of our footsteps found their way to the Oasis once more.

It was agreed that the reason we all so thoroughly enjoyed the reunion was because we are a well-knit group of congenial classmates who had rare good judgment in the selection of such wonderful and understanding wives. Most of us also agreed that in spite of restricted space and larger classes the present day cadets were outstanding and could give us plenty of good competition.

That's it folks and happy reminiscences.

NOV
'18

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

The Reunion was a cold max.

But instead of my lame prose, listen to the golden words of the Demosthenes of Devon (Pa.), the Great Monk:

The same weather that postponed D-Day 1944 to 6 June failed to halt the assembly on 29 May 1968 for our 50th Reunion, and 90 gaffers mustered at the call. Many came despite local "hell and high water" with the California delegation delayed by winds aloft. The distaff side was strongly represented by ladies billed by the committee as, "Wives, widow, and others." This was the first hint of scandal.

Notable in the gathering were the following cadet girls, Martha Arterburn, Mary McCone, Eleanor Shaler, Laura Belle, and Juliette Clark. In the June 1918 assemblage were Elsie Steward and Marian Kutz. These ladies did much to restore our youth.

The reunion committee had maxed its job, and the arrangements were so smooth that they made graphite seem like garnet. The picnic at the West Point Golf Club had everyone throwing away their flit guns and ant powder and sinking their dentures into the primest roast beef with not a single vegetarian in sight. Only once did the



Nov'18: K Co. May Day (left to right): Thayer '35, Conrad Nov'18, Breakefield '35, Bernier '35, and Ryan '33 celebrate.

iron hand of the Supreme Soviet manifest itself. That was a rump class meeting to disfranchise the belated California delegation and elect a "smoke-filled-room" slate to all the highly paid class offices. This was steam-rolled through with Moscovite muscle. No candidate bothered about tenure; in the Kremlin you have tenure or a power plant in the Altai. An ironic touch was added by marking our bus to these festivities, "Sunday School."

Archie Colwell, one of our better troubadours, had brought his plink-box, and justice was done to Jack Hinton's hike song. Bourbon and sentimentality took effect and soon some of the stoniest-faced curmudgeons had their shirt fronts wet with tears. At dinner all conversation was on the highest level; it had to be because of a multi-decibelled squeezebox operator of the Tom Jenkins power school. Peckham conducted the proceedings without a bullhorn—a feat reminiscent of Roaring Bill Ennis drilling a battery of horsedrawn artillery at a gallop by voice.

It was Howard's birthday (age unknown), and he won a cake the size of the new Washington Hall. Beddy time for the old folks came promptly at nine when the bus operators gave us the choice of home to our haystacks in the motels or a lonely night in an abandoned golf club. No one protested.

Next morning on the tour of the post we were agreeably surprised to be taken by bus instead of repeating the old runaround we got in 1916. Even more agreeable was the presentation by Bill Badger's son, Lt. Col. Frederick C. Badger '46, who, with charts, slides, models, and great charm, gave us the concept of the new West Point. It was obvious that great skill and sensitivity had been applied to all this planning and that the compromises between necessity and tradition had been made only after long and painstaking study.

The Pacific Coast contingent arrived late on Wednesday night after a 10½ hour flight in a turbo-prop which made only 180 miles per hour. We had to remind them that in "our day" such a trip took five days. This group gave a great lift to our company, and despite their strange habit of keeping their watches four hours slower, they fitted into the local scene like natives. It was a delight to see these far-flung classmates who had deserted their allegedly greener pastures to renew themselves at our beloved touchstone, West Point.

One of the wives was accosted by a teenaged girl, intrigued by our lapel buttons saying, "Nov '18," who asked, "What happened then?" The wife answered, "These gentlemen graduated from West Point then." The youngster gulped for a moment and said, "Are they still alive?"

Although a favorite topic of argument between classmates was which one had deteriorated the less, we did have a few who had succeeded where De Soto failed, notably Bryan Evans, Johnny Stokes, and Gene Vidal, and Hunk Holbrook (again age top secret) anticipating his nativity by one day. There was some more politicking by the new slate of officers; they handed out some regional jobs, patronage to perpetuate themselves in office. There was a grave threat at one point that an unemployed JAG would lead us into amending the bylaws. Every association, however small, always has one bylaws friend who revels in obscure and meaningless amendments, and who produces nothing but bunions on the backsides of the membership.

The orchestra was overly conscious of playing for septagenarians and when our more sportive element got up to dance they found that no one can waltz to the "Dead March from Saul." And the West Point Officers' Mess is not the spot in which to gin up the band. But it was a merry and beautiful party with lots of laughs. Fifty-two years of friendship are an incomparable basis for any social gathering.

The perfection of details in the arrangements for our reunion were shown at the Association of Graduates luncheon by the fact that Bryan Conrad was seated directly under the State Flag of Virginia and at a suitable distance from the banner of that parvenu state, West Virginia. Nevertheless one act of sabotage did occur, arising probably out of Bryan's murky past as Pete Newby, tactical officer. He was handed a platter of chicken secretly booby-trapped with gravy. As a result some lucky horse-swipe in White Post, Va., is going to inherit some Bond Street threads.

Other episodes, notable and trivial, were Mark Rhoads displaying the Class Cup. Our Godson, Edwin Milton Rhoads '43, is now a full colonel with SS, PH, and CIB. Count Gorlinski was identified from his name badge by a tourist as a Polish nobleman, and the visitor was assured by by-standing classmates that Gorlinski's title antedated the Sobieski kings of Poland—this on the steps of the Cadet Chapel. George McReynolds, whose classic head now resembles a marble bust of Julius Caesar, interrupted Conrad and Dickson saying, "If you two taciturnities, will hush. . ." The finest tribute of all was paid to Johnny Stokes whose 2d Inf Div made the critical stand on the Elsenborn Ridge in the Bulge until two more divisions came into the line—a fabulous feat of arms—when a classmate said, "in 70 years Johnny never said a mean word about anyone."

Some of us have waxed garrulous. It was said of one classmate that he started long narratives and before he finished that one he thought of a longer tale and switched to that one without finishing the first. This process continued to perpetuity.

We were most fortunate in the liaison officers who guided our Class. In addition to Lt. Col. Badger we had Maj. Parks, a son of Gen. Floyd Parks, and Capt. Wylie who shepherded our flock with Biblical care although without crooks and beards. They were most solititous that the

ASSEMBLY

ex-athletes in the class were not committed to any obstacle course.

Our one casualty was René Pinto who was walking around with pneumonia on arrival. René was promptly hospitalized and made a good recovery although he missed all of the reunion functions. When we left on Saturday the prognosis was for an early release. The Academy administration and our reunion committee deserve the highest commendation for the manner in which our needs and comfort were served.

A cocktail party at the Sidamon-Eristoff estate in Highland Falls preceded the Alumni Dinner on Friday. This beautiful modern house stands a half-mile below Bryan Conrad's former residence, the Squirrels, overlooking the majestic Hudson River. The view was so entrancing that one unconsciously watched for the Half Moon and the Clermont to come sailing by. Our hosts were as charming as their house and their guests savored their superlative hospitality.

The Alumni Dinner was held in Washington Hall. The ladies were greatly intrigued with the family size table for ten style of service and the atavistic skill of citizens like Dick Lee who reverted instantly into a deft table gunner after 50 years without practice. The "Glass, please" routine was suspended because the glassware was too light and thin.

The Superintendent's Reception and the Alumni Dance followed. Some of the gay old gaffers got into the "cut and glide" in honor of Mr. Vesey, but most of the Class rejoiced that there was no yearling corporal present to make them comply. These last day parties were joined by Heinie Bergman, Gray L.E., and Johnny Hinds. It was a memorable gathering, and the farewells that followed were sad indeed. The planes for California, Texas, and other distant points took off early on Saturday morning, so Taps for our 50th came all too soon.

All reunions at West Point bring a deep, spiritual refreshment to those who have worn its gray. It is a shrine of so much that is heroic in America rooted in an abiding patriotism that endures the commonplace and conquers the crisis that the spirit of every graduate is quickened and strengthened by its sights and sounds. Deep under the surface expressions of warm comradeship and humor every man is receiving a recharge to the limit of his capacitance just by being at West Point. It is not expressed because it is inexpressible. And that was our 50th Reunion. I could not cut Monk's delightful preview of what the Class History, to appear 1 November, will be like, so any other news items must be brief. At the reunion Johnny Hinds gave me a newspaper article telling of his son, Nick, both an honor school and a Presidential appointment to West Point. Johnny Nov '18, and his father, General Ernest Hinds '87, were both graduates as were Nick's mother's father, Joseph F. Taulbee '02, and grandfather, Eli D. Hoyle '87, and great-grandfather, René de Russy '12.

Helen Williamson writes of her recent safari to East Africa where she saw "millions of animals" at close range.

Almost everyone who was at our 50th has written to one or another of the committee members expressing their gratitude and great pleasure. Unfortunately space doesn't permit quoting from the many and interesting letters, but we all owe the committee a great vote of thanks for a job well done.

SUMMER 1968

K Co May Day celebration for "Pete Newby"

On Sunday, 5 May, eight members of K Co foregathered at Sunnybrook Farm, White Post, Va., home of Gen. & Mrs. Bryan Conrad, Nov '18, to honor their former Tac, "Pete Newby," at a May Day Celebration. Those present were: Break Breakefield (Durward E.) '35; Don Bernier (Donald W.) '35; Bill Blandford (William O.) '33; George Gerhart (George H.) '34; Bob Glass (Robert R.) '35; Bill Ryan (William F.) '33; Rip Smith (Ridgeway P.) '36; and Hank Thayer (Henry C.) '35, and, of course, wives.

They danced around the Maypole (the Conrad's purple martin house) and made a "formal" presentation to Pete Newby of a suitably framed, rather grimy cadet cuff, belonging to Harris, E.M. '35, with a few colorful words inscribed in pencil on it from Pete Newby to Cadet Breakefield admonishing him to straighten out the recalcitrant cadet on such matters. Breakefield had cherished this item for over thirty years. The framing was beautifully thought out—the frame itself being black and gold, and the cuff supplying the gray. The frame is constructed so that it can be used as a tray, and Pete Newby serves mint juleps on it happily to all his friends.

'19

Brig. Gen. Richard P. Ovenshine
Apt. 504-S
2111 Jefferson Davis Highway
Arlington, Va. 22202

Your former Scribe, Harris Scherer, rented his Washington house in early April and departed to take up the life of a gypsy, heading first for Florida, later for California, and we don't know where after that. You should already know that Al Wedemeyer has agreed to serve as chairman of the Fiftieth Reunion committee. He and Herb Jones visited West Point at the approximate time of this year's reunions to observe the arrangements and make early plans for our reunion in June '69. They found Barlow, Hale, Jacoby, and Meyer also there. Al has mailed to each classmate and widow a post card which is to be returned to him showing the following information: name, street, city, state, zip code, telephone area code and number, and name of wife. It is important that he receive this information soon in order to mail information concerning the reunion. If you know of any classmate or widow who does not receive ASSEMBLY, please ask him, if he has not already returned the card, to send Al that information at 22 West Jefferson St., Suite 403, Rockville, Md. 20850.

Stu Little was buried at West Point 31 May '68. Ike Lawrence reported that Reggie Post died 8 Jan '67; his widow, Fern, lives at 175 NE., Calvin Lane, Port Charlotte, Fla. Happier bits of news from Ike include these items: Skelton plays golf six days a week and recently made his fourth hole-in-one; Snodgrass is exercising his legal talents in Crossville, Tenn. Count Wilson writes from San Francisco that Babe and Ruth Ruth had a Kentucky Derby luncheon on 4 May at their home in Piedmont, Calif.; their guests were Linc and Elsie Dillaway Jack and Betty Vance, and Count and Dorothy Wilson. The Dillaways, who now live in Lafayette, Calif., have bought a home on Monterey Peninsula near a country club and expect to move there in August '68.

Ken Pierce writes that five SO's turned out for the Founders Day dinner put on by the West Point Society of the Florida West Coast on 16

March Luther Hill, Ike Lawrence, Ken Pierce, Jack Raean, and Walt Winn. It was held at the University Club of Tampa, which occupies the top floor of the Exchange National Bank building. Representing the Class at the head table were Lawrence, incoming president, and Pierce, outgoing president. Francille Moroney (Bill's widow) was the house guest of Toots and Lil Frederick in Clearwater, Fla., for several days in March. They gave a dinner for her at which several classmates were present. Early in April Ruth Cookson (Forest's widow) was back in the Clemson House in Clemson, S.C., after visiting her two sons; three months in Bangkok with Forest Jr., and his family, and four months in Rio de Janeiro with Charles and his family. In May, a year after breaking her hip, Margaret Kurtz (Maurice's widow) was still using a "walker" in getting about her home in St. Petersburg. Her hip was broken in a fall when disembarking from an airplane.

Gus Broberg's comments from Altadena, Calif., indicate that everyone out there is too happy to be creating news. Stu Barden hears now and then from Packy McFarland in Arizona, who says he is an arch-conservative and writes letters on suitable occasions "to the editor" and to members of Congress urging his views on current political and economic problems. He thinks the rest of us who are of like mind should do the same. Frank Davis's many friends will be glad to learn that his widow, Helen, sold their house in Columbus, Ohio, and moved to Madison, Wis., where she is happily established as an assistant professor at Wisconsin State University. Ham Hamilton wrote from El Paso that he and Viv, who are ardent trailer fans, were taking their trailer to join a trailer rally in San Antonio, where they expected to visit HemisFair. Ham also reported that Nick and Deborah Nichols had spent most of the winter at Tucson. Word has been received that Louis and Gladys Ely, after a visit to Mexico which included some of the ancient Mayan ruins, were proceeding on to Guatemala and Costa Rica. They have a lovely home near Warrenton, Va., which Louis built and which they sometimes occupy between winters in Mexico and summers in New Hampshire. Lee Syme, returning to his home in Maine after a winter in Florida, stopped by to visit Eddie and Barbara Starr in Bethesda, Md. On 2 May they gave a party for him at Scientists Cliff on Chesapeake Bay, where they have had a summer cottage for several years. Those present included Mike and Marjory Brannon, Buddy and Dot Ferenbaugh, Les Flory, and Al and Dade Wedemeyer.

On 5 May, 54 members of the Washington group attended a brunch at the Washington Golf and Country Club in Arlington. The affair was ably managed and directed by Elton and Georgina Hammond, who live nearby, as they had done last year. Those present who live in the metropolitan area were Emmy Allan, Mike and Marjory Brannon, Brownie and Margaret Brown, Betty Cole, Joe and Maxine Cranston, Bob and Helen Crichlow, Buddy and Dorothy Ferenbaugh, Les and Dot Flory, Al and Grace Gruenther, Elton and Georgina Hammond, Mary Hedekin, Ed and Mary Hopkins, Herb and Anabel Jones, Doc and Patty Martin, Tony and Helen McAuliffe, Jack Murphy, Joe and Margaret Odell, Kitty Olson, Dick and Emma Overshine, Willie Palmer, Al and Dade Wedemeyer and Ham Young. Those who came from more distant points were Merritt and Carolyn Booth from Maryland west of Annapolis; John and Bert Hardin, Doc and Opie

59

Loper, Joe and Marion Phelps, and Joe and Frances Tate, all from the eastern shore of Chesapeake Bay; Bill and Buzz Dunham and Pat and Nancy Echols from Charlottesville, Va.; and Harlan and Mamie Hartness from Ophelia—it takes a good map to show that place in the Tidewater Country of Virginia. In replying to the notice mailed to him about the brunch, Harry Rex, who has a home in Bethesda, Md., but has been living in Jordan for two years, said that he and Mary plan to return to the Washington area in late summer.

Chic and Elsie Noble visited their son, Chic Jr., in Honolulu last spring. While in Hawaii Chic saw his son, a former expert rifleman in the Marine Corps, shoot a big mountain ram; he also saw Mike and Vi Makinney and Martin Fennell. According to Chic, Pee Wee Collier has been active in Republican politics but is now tapering off in that activity. Establishing a two-party political system in Texas is hard going. Chic keeps up with the local class widows - hope we can see them at our 50th Reunion.

The Washington group continues to have joint luncheons with November '18 at the Army and Navy Club the second Wednesday each month under the management of Al Wedemeyer and his able secretary. There usually are 1 or 2 from June '18, and from 12 to 16 from Nov. '18 and about the same number from our Class. We hope that whenever other members of the Class are in Washington they will join us. Those classmates who attend with more or less regularity include Barden, Brannon, Crichlow, Ferenbaugh, Flory, Hammond, Jones, McAuliffe, Murphy, Odell, Ovenshine, Palmer, and with less frequency, Brown, Cranston, Gruenther, and Young. The West Point Society of DC normally has four meetings a year, three luncheons and the Founders Day dinner at Fort Myer. Classmates at the 28 May luncheon were Barden, Crichlow, Ferenbaugh, Hammond, Hopkins, Martin, McAuliffe, Ovenshine, and Starr.

Preparations are now under way to prepare a Fifty-Year Book to bring up to date the Thirty-Five Year Book of which Kike Allan was editor. The present idea is to bring it out as soon after our 50th Reunion as possible, and this will necessitate doing as much as can be done before next June. Each classmate will therefore be sent a questionnaire to be filled out and returned as soon as practicable. The latest statistics show that of the 284 who graduated, 169 are now living.

'20

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

Don Leehey died suddenly of a heart attack 26 April 1968 at his home in Bellevue, Washington. He had had several previous attacks and had been hospitalized upon occasion. The funeral in Seattle on 30 April was attended by classmates Bare, Goff, Swartz, Wahl, and Welch from the Northwest area and by Stratton from DC. Don had been very active in Academy and class matters, being class statistician. He was also in the process of writing several class obituaries. Among the survivors are his widow Gerri, and son Lt. Col. Donald J. Jr., USMA '51. Recent word from Gerri is that she is weathering the storm, busying herself with house and garden and other activities.

George Vanture survived the Death March in the Philippines, but was lost in the sinking of the prison ship 9 January 1945. Now word comes from Frank Henning that Van's widow, Evelyn, who lives in Sarasota, Fla., has received

permission to be buried in the West Point Cemetery.

Your Scribe, worrying about material for these columns, is ready to reaffirm his faith in Santa Claus. A letter from Carraway '23, brings a 2-column story, with large photo heading, clipped from the *Denver Post* of last 12 May telling of Carl Duffner and his second career as a teacher of Latin and German. After retiring in 1953, Von had 3 years of postgraduate work in education and languages with the University of Kansas City and in Munich, and is now chairman of the language department of the Air Academy High School in Colorado Springs.

Word filters in of Founders Day dinners across the country. Charlie West and Lichtenwalter attended the newly established North Florida dinner at Camp Blanding. Charlie reports brief visits from Chitterling and Leland Smith.

Loper Lowry and Leland reported on the Tampa dinner: The Class of '20 provided 11 of the 76 graduates present Chitterling, Daniel, Henning, McNulty, Smith C.W., Sturman, Tomey, Travis, and Van Sickler. Loper was to get a picture of the group, but the flash bulbs failed. He is recovering now from a second cataract operation.

Clovis Byers heard recently from Bill Bartlett. He, Clendenen, Plank, and Rhu Taylor formed the '20 delegation at the San Francisco dinner. Later, Bill, Howard, and Reuter attended the Monterey dinner.

Don Leehey was the oldest graduate present at the Fort Lewis dinner and made the main address. Others of '20 present: Bare, Goff, Swartz, Wahl, and Welch.

Charlie Holle is now home recuperating from surgery with 6 weeks at Walter Reed Hospital.

John Cassidy has retired as Deputy Governor of the U.S. Soldiers' Home, and he and Bea have moved to Arlington, Virginia.

Bugs Raymond reports that he and Mildred had a delightful visit with Big 'Un and Madeline Travis in Florida in April. They also saw Leland and Myra Smith. Bugs was most enthusiastic about the Traveses' fine establishment, Harry's fine cadet-like figure and his fishing prowess. The best news from Bugs was that he retains partial use of his right eye; and although he can't read with it, he "can still spot a mini-skirt at 500 yards."

Harry Travis himself writes with considerable enthusiasm and justifiable pride, not about himself nor his home, but about his "four sons, all over 6 ft. and 200 lbs., all married to service brats. We boast 9 college degrees, 7 varsity letters, and one all-American. Three of these sons are in the regulars and one is in the reserves."

Frank Henning caught hell from several children and grandchildren when he was misquoted in the winter issue as saying that he was celebrating the birth of a FIRST grandchild.

Jim and Selby Stratton had as house guests for a few days in May, Jim and Ross Cullum and Art and Marge McCullough. During the visit, the Strattons entertained a few classmates who had been close to Jim and Art at the Academy and later.

The monthly luncheons in Washington continue to be well attended. The second Monday in May saw Burkhart, Cullum, and McCullough from out of town along with 15 area residents. In June, Jack Goff attended while on his way home from June Week and visiting relatives in New Jersey.

Bessell, Byers, Chitterling, Goff, Lanahan, McDonald, Reiersen, and Sturman made the

Alumni Review and Luncheon during June Week. Blaik, Byers, and McDonald attended the trustees' meeting.

Terry Tully's daughter, Margo, looked in on John and Julia Lynch in San Juan recently. Both were having health troubles. John would like classmates to drop by when in Puerto Rico. Joe Dillon has returned from a very pleasant 3-month cruise in the Southwest Pacific.

Bill Crist writes to P.D. Fisher that his wife, Margaret, has been seriously ill and is now receiving treatments that give promise of considerable benefit. Classmates who saw Bill Bessell during June Week report that he looks fine, and his morale is the highest.

Clovis Byers has retired as vice president of General Telephone and Electronics Corp. He and Marie remain in Washington and although retired, he is still a hard man to find.

Wilbur Merritt has retired from his insurance activity, and he and Martha expect to move soon to Hampton, Va., where a married daughter and family live. Wilbur will be especially missed in Washington, as he has managed our area monthly luncheons for 15 years. I believe that he has missed only two luncheons during that time, and been late a forgivable number of times.

'21-'22

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

A recent letter (May) from Morris Marcus is a fine, newsy letter. "Connie and I, as guests of my brother and his wife, along with another couple, visited Mexico and most of the countries of South America leaving here Christmas and returning the middle of February. We had a fabulous time pinpointed by two highlights. My grandfather, Jose Arnaldo Marquez (The spelling of our name was changed by my grandmother when she came to the U.S.) was a native of Peru and was quite famous in that country as a poet, diplomat, and inventor. We have several relatives there whom we had never met before, and we spent several wonderful days with them. Another relative in Chile who carries the same name as my grandfather was head of the Chilean Naval Academy before retiring a few years ago. This was my first trip to South America, but you may remember that Connie was born in Lima of American parentage and spent the first ten years of her life in Peru and Chile. We spent almost two weeks looking up places and people she remembered, really thrilling to her.

"Now the big news: Our granddaughter, who two years ago married the nephew of Mike Buckley '23, had her first child, another girl, last Sunday, 5 May. That makes Connie and me great-grandparents! I don't know how many others in the Class are in this category, but we are proud of our status. The little girl's name will be Connie Aileen (Brady), and it is interesting to note that our daughter, granddaughter, and great-granddaughter, all first-born, all girls and all born on Sunday, are all named Consuelo.

"I received a letter from Dolly Hisgen in reply to a Christmas card. She said, 'Karl has had a long, hard pull for 16 years now but is finally improving. In 1951, while post comptroller at Fort Ord, he was stricken with a coronary thrombosis and had brain damage. After being in and out of several hospitals, I took him East for a re-evaluation of his condition and early in November he had a growth removed from his

ASSEMBLY

head. He was home only a week from that ordeal when he went down on the street with a slight stroke and an hour later had a heart attack. We have the same surgeon who took care of his head, and we are confident that he is now in fine hands.' The Hisgen's address is: P.O. Box 2516, Carmel, Calif. 93921."

The Murphys are off this summer on a trip abroad, dividing their time between Ireland and London (where the Irish used to say, "The streets are paved with gold.") May will be with Bob in Ireland for a couple of weeks and then he will go to England to be with her.

A note from Harold Conway who has been possibly our last class student: "I have been cleared to receive a Master of Arts degree in Latin American Studies, on 9 June Georgetown U. Graduate School of Foreign Service. This culminates a 3-year course of study. I first became interested in Latin America as a lieutenant, detailed to the State Dept as president of one of the boards in the Tacna-Arica plebiscite in Chile and Peru in 1925-26. If possible, I will teach in the Latin America area."

As we go to press, word has come of the death of Doris Lombard and her burial in Arlington on 11 June. Several classmates joined Liz at the services. There is no information of his plans for the future.

This sad note reminds us that the Assn of Grads would like to add to the files of the Orioles for "you know when." As the number of us diminishes so does the number of classmates who can help with obituaries. This applies particularly to those who have had civilian activities which are not in the Dept Army files. A modest record which has been sent in by the individual himself is most helpful. A photo should be black and white on glossy finish paper.

'23

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

The 45th REUNION drew 65 classmates including 1 non-grad, 1 widow, 52 wives, 2 sons, 1 grandson, and 4 other relatives. Though not perfect, the weather was tolerable. All planned events went off as scheduled. The informal and ad hoc get-togethers were especially successful. Highlights of the reunion were the presence of Lily Noyes, Charles Blomme, those like Tormey, Page Albrecht, and Jim Torrence who had to make a special physical effort to be there; those like Rosey Wolf, George Heaney, Roy Foster, and John Farrow, who most of us long-time-see and the fact that so many came so far. At the class dinner, Breidster called for the traditional toasts and welcomed Grombach into the Class as our most recent graduate.



1923: Reunion—The Heaneys and Tredennick
SUMMER 1968



1923: Reunion—Dud Roth and Rosey Wolf

In response to Fritz's question, those present indicated that consideration should be given to holding a 47½ Reunion. The following from Fritz expresses the thoughts of those who attended: "Our 45th is now a wonderful and nostalgic memory. My thanks to the reunion chairman, Bill Biddle, and his staff and the entire Washington group for a splendid job. The renewal of friendships of many years standing was heart-warming. My greetings to all."

In the forward part of this issue there is a class picture. The names of those shown are given below. Bottom row, left to right: Elizabeth Grove, Dorothy Torrence, Torrence, Binns, Jess Binns, Weikert, Mary Weikert, Dorothy Tredennick, Miriam White, Helen Carroll, Kay D'Espinosa, D'Espinosa, Nell King, King B.R., Edith Morse, Morse. 2nd row: White W.W., Farrow, Carroll, Timberman, Harmony, Marion Harmony, Felicia Howell, Caroline Leone, Naomi Carnes, Carnes, Harriman, Ruth Harriman, Mildred Mahoney, Mahoney. 3rd row: Sheetz, Tredennick, Howell, Raymond P.H., Newman, Roper, Muriel Newman, Kay Reid, Virginia Timberman, Edwards, Sarita Edwards, Biddle, Madelin Biddle, Victoria Craigie. 4th row: Towle, Jody Towle, Shafer, Dwyer, Early, Evans R.B., Fowler, Esther Fowler, Breidster, Roma Breidster, Anne Roth, Roth, Foster, Gladys Foster, Bill Craigie, Craigie. 5th row: Rosenberg, Grove, Workman, Wolf, Chambers, Molly Chambers, Kehm, Betty Chandler, Chandler D., Lily Noyes, Louise Stone, Stone R., Johnson W.G. 6th row: Louise Rosenberg, Leone, Serig, King J.C., Frances King, Enslow, Charlotte Enslow, Sweany, Laura Sweany. 7th row: Harrison, Karla Harrison, Doris Heaney, Heaney, Guevara, Carmen Guevara, Dunne, Katherine Dunne, Evelyn Johnson, Edna Salsman. 8th row: Blomme, Stone D.F., White J.H., Alice White, Mary Pierce, Pierce, Johnson A.L., Salsman. 9th row: White W.C., Janet White, Adams, Elsie Adams.

Nineteen persons were not present for the picture. Preparation of a full reunion report as a class bulletin is contemplated.

WASHINGTON GROUP annual business meeting in April unusually orderly. Reelected: Chairman Roper, Secretary Shafer, and Scribe Kehm. Thanked Torrence for long efficient stint as treasurer, regretted his need to resign, and elected Adams to the job. Commended and approved Biddle's plans for reunion and accepted treasurer's report showing \$1,919.00 in the till.

NON-APPEASER George Dewey got a 40-stitch wound in the head 5 April when three men went after some \$600.00 in his migrant labor camp office in Pompano, Fla. By the end of April George was still mad and his noggin still ached.

ELECTED MAYOR OF CARLSBAD, CALIF., Dunne moved up from councilman, vice-mayor, and acting mayor in sweeping election in April. We hope this not the last hurrah for Dave.

TAPS sounded for Nat Lancaster, our only career diplomat, on 18 March; for Paul Henson, retired from the Army and teaching school, on Palm Sunday 7 April; for C.C. Higgins sometime in May; and for H.C. Johnson on 31 May. A class remembrance has been made for each of them.

Lou Haskell is now in a nursing home in Washington. While Lou was in a hospital in Colorado Springs, Carraway paid him several visits and took him on car rides around town.

THE HARMONY REPORT on West Coast includes story of class party given by Ruth Johnson, Lucille Tudor, and Virginia Post at Moffett. No pictures because two suggestions urged I not submit them. Report also notes that Mike Buckley was in auto accident that washed out car, but hurt Mike no more than boxing practice at USMA. No so lucky was Virginia Post, who tripped while carrying a grandchild and broke her hip. She is recovering fast, at least faster than Harmony's golf!

Wallace Whitson completing work on his house Ocean Springs, Miss., and invites classmates to visit.

The Wendell Johnsons traveled to Spain and Greece 1-22 April, attended reunion at end of May, then off to Maine in early June for Summer.

The Dud Roths entertained Breidsters, Chambers, and Towles during their stay at Hilton Head February to end of April. Also visited Thelma (Mrs. Richard) Russell there. My memory failed me when I visited Hilton Head in March, so I missed them.

Buell our Avion Trailer Travel buff, completed a cancer fund drive in his area and then trailered to Fran's family reunion in South Carolina and attended Avion International Rendezvous at Beech Bend, Ky., the last week in June. After that they join the Avion Eastern Canada Travelcade covering Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, the Gaspé, Ottawa, Montreal, and Quebec.

Fostene (Mrs. J.L.) Hardin, now living in Somerset, Ky., has promised to check in with '23 next time she visits her brother, Senator Cooper, in Washington.

Howard Serig retired 30 June as Exec Dir Advisory Group Electronic Devices at N.Y.U.



1923: Reunion—Early, Dwyer and Bloome

Sass, a radio "ham" for 44 years, would like to hear from any class "hams." His call sign W2BTH.

Dwyer is writer, editor, and printer of Ozark Notes, a publication of the 102nd Inf Div Assoc and is managing a tour of their battlefields in Europe this summer. The Editor has had to suggest for us to limit notes somewhat because of changes in the printing arrangements for ASSEMBLY. Too bad this came up just when we had more than usual material from you about other classmates. Keep up the good work. It's the best way we can get information on those in the Class who have been uncommunicative.

'24

Brig. Gen. Monro MacCloskey
5064 Lowell Street, NW.
Washington, D.C. 20016

It is our sad duty to report the death of our class president, Cleland C. Sibley, on 24 March 1968. He died very suddenly at his home in Falls Church, Va., of a coronary occlusion. The memorial services at the Fort Myer Chapel and interment services with full military honors in Arlington National Cemetery were attended by many friends and classmates.

In accordance with the class by-laws, Noah M. Brinson became president, James E. Moore became first vice president, and Raymond T. Beurkt was nominated and accepted the appointment as second vice president.

The Class extends its sympathy to George Van Pope on the death of his wife Mary on 28 April 1968 in Alexandria, Va., after a long illness. Services were held at Fort Myer Chapel with interment in Arlington.

The Class also extends its condolences to Bill and Muriel O'Connor on the death of their son, Lt. Col. Mortimer L. O'Connor, who was killed in combat just north of Saigon. Their youngest son, Roderic, a sergeant in the Special Forces in Thailand, escorted his brother's body back to West Point. Peyton McLamb and Gerry Sullivan represented the Class at the memorial services and interment there on 8 April 1968. Bill continues to manage the Military Scientist Group of the Bell Aerosystems Co. at Fort Hauchuca but expects to retire in the near future.

Russell Moses writes from Dallas that after his Army and teaching careers, he is the North Texas and Oklahoma representative of a Wall Street firm. One son, Maj. William C. Moses, is on duty with the International Logistics Field Office in Heidelberg. The younger son, Maj. George W. Moses, is on his second tour in Vietnam where he commands the 21st Recon. Airplane Co.

Joe Kielty, who has retired for the second time, is concentrating on his new hobby—avoiding work.

Zach Moores is busy improving his golf game since retiring from Ford-Philco's Aeronutronic Division at New Port Beach. He and Wally French occasionally get together.

According to word from Ny Elward, he is pursuing both art and science. He does some versing for "Dedera's Potpourri" column in the Phoenix paper and has also invented the *Orbitop* in his hobby shop, an exerciser toy for use in his work with retarded children.

Jerry Reid is our only classmate from South Dakota who settled there on retirement. Their oldest son, Dick is with AT&T in New York City. The younger son, Loren, Class of '58, has returned from Vietnam where he commanded the

II Field Forces at Nha Trang, and is now an instructor at Fort Sill.

George Millener's son, George Jr., (Lt. Col.) recently completed 3 years in the Army Chief of Staff's Office and now commands an airborne battalion in Germany.

Doc Eaton and Les Skinner are "still holding the fort for '24" in Asheville, N.C. The Eaton tribe has been increased by two more grandchildren.

Emil Lenzner's son, Robert (Lt. Col.) is back in the States after a tour in Vietnam. Emil visited Washington and attended our May luncheon.

The '24 wives group held their quarterly luncheon at the Army-Navy Club on 11 April with a turnout of 25.

Williams J.F., spent the Christmas season with Tommy and Mary Thompson for the 29th time since J.F. and Tommy were roommates for four years. The Thompsons' son, Robert H. Thompson Jr., M.D., was married last fall, and Tommy was best man, and Williams was an usher.

Windsor and Marie Davis left Washington on a motor trip to Mexico, but Marie had a fall and broke her kneecap at the end of the first day. It required six weeks in a cast before they left by plane for Phoenix, Tucson, Sidone, Guadalajara, San Miguel, Mazatlan, and Mexico City, and a fine trip after all.

Charles E. Shepherd and Helen White, an Army widow (JAG), were married last fall. After a 2-month trip to Iowa, Florida, Maine, and the Navy game, they have settled in Pebble Beach, Calif.

Mrs. Floyd A. Mitchell (Marion) has left Cleveland Heights and is now living with her daughter and her husband and their son in Wilmette, Ill.

Julia and Herb Benz will move permanently in August to Bradenton, Fla., to a home they purchased after retiring in 1946. Herb retired from the Bordentown Military Institute in December 1967.

George and Kay Vaughn and Kay's sister, Corinne Outcalt, who lives next door, planned to spend a month in Hawaii in the spring. Corinne's daughter Ann is married to Maj. Charles P. Saint '58, on duty at WP in the Tac Dept.

George Lightcap complains he never sees any of the "Old Gang," although he attends all functions of the Phoenix West Point Society.

Carroll and Dorothy Griffin are enchanted with their Kerrville home in the hill country with its clean air, unpolluted river, and proximity (65 miles) to San Antonio. Carroll Jr., (Lt. Col. USAF, USNA '50) and family live in Austin where he is completing his Ph.D. at the university, and George and his family are living in Arlington, Texas.

Harry Van Wyk wants any of the Class visiting the Bay Area to call him, and he will arrange a get-together with the local gang.

Louise and Emerson Cummings have taken their first extended car trip after five years in Florida. Their itinerary included Denver and Mexico City with numerous stops en route. Son Bill, Class of '55, has completed a tour in Vietnam and is now in Libya with his family.

The Ed Chazals left Florida last fall for a vacation in a rented chalet in Vermont, visiting old Army friends en route. Their son Edward, a lieutenant junior grade in the Coast Guard, and daughter Jenifer and her husband (Gus Watson's son), and their three children were with them in Vermont. Ed and Marjorie went on to Quebec and Expo 67, stopping overnight for old times' sake at old Plattsburg Barracks, now Plattsburg

Air Base. At last reports, the perennial house-sitters, Jenny and Harry Bertsch, were enjoying life in the Marin County home of Navy friends and planning a trip to Hawaii and Japan.

That Floridian Dick Nugent reports that since his retirement from Pan Am he has been putting in his garden, working in county Republican Hq., playing poker, "drinking with disreputable companions, and including some barber shop harmony."

Margaret Hames wrote that Sarratt returned home from the hospital in late December after a heart attack.

Mabel and Earl Scott celebrated their 41st wedding anniversary on 1 January 1968. They still proudly cherish the silver pitcher from the Ninth Infantry Wolfhounds presented for that first happy New Year. Last year Scotty celebrated his 50th anniversary since entering active duty on 5 August 1917.

After running into 11 degree weather, Larry and Lucile Adams stopped going to the mountains, put their trailer up for the winter, and began dreaming about "cooperative trout" in the summer. Son Bob, Class of '54, is a major and after a 2-year tour as a Tac at West Point is an exchange tactical instructor at Sandhurst (the British WP), near London. Son Bill is a master sergeant on the Military Attache Staff, U.S. Embassy in Bangkok.

Pete Hains tells us that son Pete (Lt. Col.) '52, was due back from Vietnam early in 1968 and expected to be stationed in the DC area.

Ben Mesick, Emil Lenzner, and Oliver S. Hulley (Purdue '24) may generally be found on the golf course. Pete and Helen Shumate were expected to join them this spring on their way south. Ben writes that they took a delightful Venice-to-Venice cruise last year that included Athens, Crete, Cyprus, Rhodes, and Haifa, with bus trips to Galilee, Narazetti, Jerusalem, and Tel Aviv, where they saw several memorials to Mickey Marcus. Ben is in his third year as Coordinator, State Technical Services Arizona, with all three state universities participating. He plans to retire again in June. Evelyn concurs.

Now that Wally Merrill is chairman of the board of Joseph Turner & Co., he is "more or less retired," and he and Dotty spend half their time in Boca Raton, Fla.

Eddie White came to Washington last fall on the way to Portsmouth, Va., to kick off their United Fund Drive. He and Charlie Palmer lunched at the Army-Navy Club and reviewed the activities of the Herdsmen.

Florence and Bob Dewey tell us that their eldest daughter, Cici, has been in Paris since last November living with a French family and studying French at the Alliance Francaise. She wrote home that thousands of students were demonstrating in the street beneath her window during the Paris disorders in May.

Al Foote writes: "I still seem to acquire most of the jobs around here that don't pay in money." He has been active in the junior college bond issue campaign, the school board elections, and is now chairman of the Illinois Sesquicentennial Steering Committee.

Ray and Peg Raymond were in Dayton last summer to attend the wedding of Bob Paton's daughter, Peggy Helen, to Richard Charles Anthony. Peggy graduated *cum laude* last June from Lake Erie College. Patty is studying for her nursing degree at St. Luke's Hospital in Cleveland.

Phil Garges retired from The Citadel last summer after serving 13 years as Staff Engineer, and they are living in Charleston where Phil is

ASSEMBLY

selling real estate. They have three married children, ten grandchildren, and a fourth son who is finishing high school.

John Williams also retired from The Citadel in June 1967, where he had been Asst Commandant of Cadets since about 1946.

Dean of Students Charles W. Van Way Jr., received a fine write-up on the front page of American University's *Eagle* on the occasion of his retirement at the end of the spring semester. He has been with the A.U. faculty since 1956. After retirement he expects to complete his doctoral dissertation on business administration, and has also accepted the chairmanship of our 45th Reunion committee.

Did you know that currently there are six outstanding cadets in the Corps as a result of Pat Pasolli's personal recruiting efforts, that one of Pat's boys graduated in 1967 as a cadet captain, and that two more of his recruits will enter in July?

Charlie Stevenson is also a recruiter. Through his efforts and contacts Kevin James became a cadet and in the plebe meet vs Cornell last December broke the plebe record for pole vault -14 feet 2 1/8 inches.

Daisy and Charlie Royce sent an enticing and colorful post card from Sarasota and suggested that the next annual class party be held there. Wonderful idea, and we are just waiting to hear how many they can put up at their new vacation town house. The party is scheduled at the Army-Navy Club in Washington on 19 October but the location can be changed at the drop of a firm invitation.

'25

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

Robertson and Red Long were the only class reps at June week. Robbie taxied Mulligan and and Stowell for a fine drive along the east side of the Hudson, crossing at Bear Mountain and at Newburgh - nice weather and an interesting stop at Cold Spring.

Crombez was in NY for the early June races (including the Belmont) but did not come by DC. Marcel makes all the big ones and wrote some time ago re the Santa Anita and other handicaps.

Hayden Grubbs wrote for a copy of Bruce Clarke's report on VN stating their son, Brandt, was over there.

Lew Riggins writes of great activity (water skiing and fishing) in his area. He and Lou Hammock enjoyed a short visit into Mexico. Seems Edith is the most successful at fishing along with a neighboring Cal's wife.

Aggie and Porter Kidwell ranged from California thru Texas to Florida and back in a 6-week trip. They stayed overnight with Lucy and Jack Horner and also spent a night at Las Vegas. Particularly liked the Bryce Canyon and Zion National Park. Had snow frozen hard on their car on Mother's Day in southern Utah.

Toms made a grand flight from London to the U.S. - to San Francisco back, and touring Arizona (in some detail) on the way home. Ray is in search of a more salubrious climate for his emphysema but did not seem encouraged by the trip. Our info is from Col. Yuill, whom we asked to call on the Toms while he was visiting London. Ray's trip here strictly business, and he did not tarry to visit. The elder Toms children (Ray, Liz, and David) working.

The Tulleys here for a week visiting daughter Trudy and family. They had been on the road about three months, visiting friends in Iceland en route and really doing Italy (Venice, Rome, Naples, Milan) then Switzerland, Holland, etc. Alice and Dave very fond of their Aspen, Colorado, location but enjoy exchanging visits here with Louise and Carl Meyer and others. Son Bill (and family) in Boulder (teaching at U. of Colo.)

We are sorry to write of the passing of Mike Geraghty in April. Interment at the Baltimore National Cemetery after services with many classmates present at Fort Meade.

July lately received notice of the passing of Ron Shaw at Traverse City, Mich., on 31 May. Interment near their home there.

Linkswiler finally has his pilot's license renewed and reports attending Founders dinner with Lit Roberts and Bill Wood. Link volunteered as a sub high school teacher during the strike. They have permanently located near Patrick AFB and have an address of Jack Sarcka (secured from his brother in Daytona).

Jeannie and Walter Bryte back in DC after a winter in Calif. from which place they wrote frequently and sent cards signed by Gaddis and Lamb. They spent 2 weeks in Hawaii and had a delightful visit with Lani and Ernie Holmes on Maui. Reported that the Akermans had returned to the mainlands, and later they located an address for Harold Wiley in Santa Barbara.

Soap Suttles made a short trip to the Orient in January. They plan to move into their new Dover home this month.

Latest reports have the Roger Gardners circumferencing the U.S. in a super-deluxe camper in lieu of going to Europe this year. The Liwskis have also invested in a deluxe camper in which to travel, but (like Cole, Hopkins, Chamberlain, and others) may not get away in the summer due to teaching obligations.

Ed Jones has been in the Sibley Hospital here for three weeks on a strictly quiet basis, but Bill Nutter finally broke out of Walter Reed, although still suffering from a painful back.

Susan Barnett has completed her schooling in Chicago and is now scheduled for a position in Coral Gables, Florida, beginning 1 July as a medical librarian and hospital administrator.

Jud Smith had a big writeup in the *Retired Army Bulletin* of March 1968.

Mary Lou and Mac McManus back in the area after nearly 3 months in a grand ship's tour to the South Pacific and Orient (13 Jan-10 April). They visited the Gillmores on the way thru SF then (by ship) to the Marquesas Islands, Tahiti, Bora Bora, Moaraea, New Zealand, Auckland, Wellington, Sydney, then Melbourne, west to Fremantle and Perth, up the west side of Australia (new country, oil, etc.), then thru the Straits between Sumatra and Java to Singapore. Several side trips--Thailand (ashore) Hong Kong, Japan (1 week) off at Kobe rejoining ship at Yokahama. Saw friends in Hong Kong, brother Tom when back at Berkeley, and daughter in Texas.

Florence and Joe Cleland back in their Virginia home after a year of wandering (25,000 miles) in Europe and vicinity by Volks Fastback. This last trip thru Scandinavia some 700 miles above the Arctic Circle across Lapland to the Nordkapp to see the midnight sun. Two months in Scandinavia, then 1 month in Scotland, 1 month in Bavaria, 3 months in Italy, 2 months in Rome alone (an apt. there). Then to their winter quarters in Mallorca--a delightful winter in Spain

then back thru Switzerland into Germany and home by ship. They are already planning grand tour No. 7. Their 6 tours recorded as follows:

- No. 1. Across Europe and Asia by car from Cherbourg, France, to Calcutta, India (thru Upper Arabian desert, across Iraq, Iran and Afghanistan thru Khyber Pass into India), thence by ship to Rangoon, Burma and down the Malay Peninsula to Singapore, by ship to Manila, China, and back to the U.S.A. (15,000 miles driving to approximately 6 months)
- No. 2. Completely around South American by car from Rio to Caracas and La Guaira, Venezuela, including La Paz, Bolivia, and Cuzco, Peru. (14,000 miles 5½ months driving)
- No. 3. A tour of England, Scotland and Ireland, again by car, a visit to Berlin, thru France and completely around Spain and Portugal. (8,000 miles - 6 months)
- No. 4. A return visit to the Orient by ship and plane visiting Japan, Korea, Hong Kong, and Manila. (5½ months)
- No. 5. Around the Mediterranean by car from Spain to Spain, including the trip to the Aswan Dam. (15,000 miles - 5½ months)
- No. 6. And this our last trip, thru Scandinavia (Denmark, Norway along the fjords, across Lapland to the Nordkapp, Finland, and Sweden. Then Scotland (for a second visit), Bavaria, Italy, Spain, and Switzerland. (25,000 miles - 1 year)

Your Scribe (and both families) greatly involved ever since the holidays--son-in-law out of the country again for a time--grandchildren needing medical attention, our own annual physicals, lot of dental work, etc. Now daughter's family readying for another change of address!

Our own merry-go-round keeps our avoirdupois down to approximately our old cadet weigh-in.

This summer--don't make a *move* without telling us!!!

'26

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

It's that time again (15 June) and after perusing the accumulated bits and pieces of news that have been flowing in, I had better get busy putting it down in print before the deadline passes, and all is lost! I'll start with the West Coast this time, to change the order a bit, and make sure Spud Murphy's offerings are properly handled for a change.

Ken and Beth McNaughton have great plans for the summer, which will be over when you read this, and that is to travel to Europe with their daughter, son-in-law, Dr. James Jamieson, and two grandsons, who live not too far away in Claremont, Calif. They will all visit son Grant McNaughton and family (There are three grandsons in that family.) at Simbach, Germany, where he is a flight surgeon in the Air Commandoes. Nothing was said about his rank or other military status. They will also tour other parts of Europe, before returning to the U.S. and a stopover in Washington, D.C., where they expect to see a number of classmates and other friends before returning to Carmel.

Eddie Watson reports that he and Teddy recently had a lovely long visit at the famous old

Hotel Halekulani in Honolulu, and were joined there for 10 days by daughter Happy, her husband Lt. Cmdr. Marshall Hieronimus, and their four children from Santa Ana, Calif. Eddie played a lot of tennis, and they even saw a lot of polo games in which the natives beat a visiting British team. They also saw a lot of Merson Skinner's widow Edith, who is manager of "Andrades" at the hotel, and is overjoyed to see anyone from '26 at any time—potential visitors to the Islands take note.

The San Francisco area has a large '26 contingent, and there is always something going on around there. The Roy Kaylor's daughter, Mary Anne, was married recently to Mr. George Jay Ashton, and they are now living in the Monterey area at Pacific Grove. The Van Syckles have been traveling in Spain and have decided to join the Bay Area group on their return. We'll have more on this when they check in with Spud. Apparently they will reside in Walnut Creek, with which I am not familiar.

The Founders Day Dinner had an excellent '26 turnout, but for awhile it looked like Hal Forde might miss it because of the impending birth of a first grandchild. All is well in that corner, I can now report, as they have a beautiful granddaughter Helen Elizabeth, whose parents are Capt. and Mrs. John Jolley (Anne Forde) and live at R No. 1, Averill Park, N.Y. 12018. Hal and Betsey were both there to "advise and assist." Ruth and Alee Sewall had a delightful trip to Alaska in June, going up by boat through the famous and beautiful Inland Passage. Bob Nourse went east with daughter-in-law Anne to Vermont and then helped Joan drive her car back to California at the end of the spring semester, since she has returned home to start work on her Ph.D. in her specialty, speech therapy. An amazing young lady! The last item is that Alec Sewall and Bob Nourse have both been elected to the Board of Governors of the San Francisco Bay Area West Point Society.

Via Tryon, N.C. (I've heard it is a suburb of Asheville—right?), there is some news of Mal and Louise Kammerer, where rumor has it they have something to do with real estate. Their home is on Hogback Mountain, and the Munsons, who drop in from time to time while visiting daughter Sheila at nearby Converse College, can guarantee the excellence of their hospitality. The Kammerers were in New York for the wedding of Mal's niece recently, and stopped over in Washington for a few days on their return. While there, Admiral Sims reports that the Munsons gave a delightful dinner party for them at the Munsons' menage.

This is an item from West Point, where our illustrious classmate Vald Heiberg and ever delightful Evelyn are finishing out their last year before retirement on the last day of 1968. He is by all odds our longest active duty classmate (It will be 42 years and 7 months when he leaves.), and a great inspiration he and Evelyn have been to all of us over those years. Evelyn reports that they are trying to do all the things they have put off doing for so many years due to their very busy schedule at Woo Poo, simple little things like sight-seeing in the area of Lake Mohonk for instance. An extract from a recent letter from Vald to me is in order here. "The Homecoming Game this year is with the University of California on 12 October, and Evelyn and I, on our last opportunity to play hosts to the Class, invite all classmates and their friends for cocktails in our quarters 105 on Professors Row after the

game. When we leave here, we will move to our new home on the Potomac River near Gunston Hall. Our younger son Bill ('61), married Louisa O'Meara (daughter of Andy '30) last fall. They are now on duty in the Social Science Dept at USMA. Our older son Vald Jr., '53, is commanding an engineer battalion in Vietnam. Our daughter Dorethe is married to another Engineer (Frank Skidmore '65), and they are now stationed at Fort Belvoir."

Rodney Smith sent in an interesting item. A new annual award has been established for the cadet who attains the highest rating in civil engineering at West Point. It has been named the "Lieutenant Colonel Rodney H. Smith Memorial Award," and was given by Rodney's colleagues in the Dept of Military Art and Engineering who served with him in that department during his tour of duty there. The first recipient was Cadet Edward D. Hammond, and the presentation was made by Rod's widow Pauli just one year and a day after Rod's death in Vietnam. The award itself is a beautiful silver tray with an appropriate inscription and class crest. Rodney Sr., has been doing a lot of traveling in recent months, making talks for and about Radio Free Europe, his all-consuming interest ever since he joined that enterprise some 8 to 10 years ago. He says it is a most interesting life and does keep him very busy.

Johnnie Roosma has been a dedicated contributor to these columns, and this one is no exception. He says he and Marjorie have been "quite idle," except for frequent visits to Yankee Stadium, Army Relief meetings, golf, bridge, gardening, etc., etc. Extra items include attendance at the dedication of the new Basketball Hall of Fame in Springfield, Mass.; a speech to the Fathers Club at St. Benedict's Prep, talking about coach Prof. Blood, of the famous Passaic High basketball teams on which Johnnie had such an illustrious record prior to becoming a Plebe; a special dedication at Freedoms Foundation, Valley Forge, Pa.; the Thayer Award ceremony for Bob Hope; a regular attendee at the Army baseball games; and a week or two down at Rehoboth Beach recently with the George McManses. There is more, but that should give us all a good idea of their constant activity. Johnnie has also just been named Member Emeritus on the West Point Society of NY Board of Governors for services rendered as president and other positions for over 15 years. Johnny Jr., and Will, their two sons, are now both back from Vietnam, and the family had a big celebration recently with all present!

Red and Dort Reeder have brought me up to date about their family affairs. Red starts out by saying, "anyone who does not think they have an estate should be sentenced to cut the grass at Home Plate." I agree, I have been there, and it is an estate! Their son-in-law Lt. Col. Scott Riggs commands the Armor of the 4th Inf Div—presumably in Vietnam. Their other son-in-law Maj. Dale Hruby leaves duty at West Point this summer and joins the Black Horse in Vietnam. Russell III is a civilian Tech Rep for GE at Bien Hoa in Vietnam, and has been right in the thick of it in the heavy going at that outpost. He is due back in the U.S. in late August, and Red sez he has the watermelon ready!

Red Corderman contributed his bit with a note that they have been on the go very much, what with his manifold activities as president, Retired Officers Assn, his interests in the Boy Scout movement and attendance at the National Boy Scout Convention in Chicago recently,

chairman of the Board of Trustees of the new Monmouth County Community College, numerous church activities, and lots of golf and gardening. By the time you all read this, Connie and I hope we will have checked out Virginia and Red's golf game personally. I hear by the grapevine they are as good, or better, than ever. They have recently visited both sons and their families, Doug, Audrey, and four out in St. Louis, and Dave, Val, and three and one-half up in Westport, Conn. Doug is with Emmerson Electric Co., and Dave is with IBM at Port Chester, N.Y. Ginger has been living in Little Silver, N.J., this past year with her three children, while husband Pete Lash has been in Vietnam. A big celebration is planned on his return, due anytime now as this goes to press.

Marvin and Peggy McKinney are always helpful with news from their area of the Hudson. It seems that John Harvey Kane has been in the hospital for a checkup recently and "after having been fully expanded, contracted, wired for sound and scared to death, now has, in addition to his known ailments, arthritis, and does not like it a bit!" They are about to depart for their summer home in New Hampshire, as soon as the painters get finished. Jim and Helen Wheaton are keeping busy with house and yard, and with both sons in Vietnam, lots of visits from the stay-at-homes, including grandchildren. They recently had a lovely cocktail party for what classmates they could garner, including the McKinneys and the Kanes. The McKinneys themselves had a cocktail-buffet recently for classmates and military friends in the West Point area, which I hear was well attended and much enjoyed by all. They had it in their charming residence up on Balmville Rd., Newburgh, a very old house on the banks of the Hudson which they completely modernized. Tom and Sybil Plummer moved from Winnipeg, Canada, to their beautiful new house in Boie D'Arle, Quebec, from where Tom commutes to his office in Montreal. There was a wedding in June of their youngest son Brook to Karen Erickson of Senneville. The McKinneys planned to attend this affair and give me a full report for the next issue.

By courtesy of Harry Storke, I have received an interesting report on Mike Molloy and his doings. As many of us remember, Mike either resigned or retired from the Army many years ago, and has been involved in the civil engineering field in Connecticut ever since, and in a very important way. He first worked for the State Highway Dept as a design and consulting engineer, then did much the same for Idlewild Airport, NYC, before starting his own firm in Glastonbury, and later in West Hartford. F.P. Molloy and Associates was involved in preliminary surveys, design, and preparation of plans for sections of the Connecticut Turnpike and Interstate 84. In addition they prepared plans for the site improvement for restaurants and gas stations along these routes, also at airports and numerous local roads and real estate developments. He retired from this work in 1964. Son Peter is a graduate of Williams and Yale Medical and is now a radiologist in New London; has two sons, aged 4 and 2. Son Brian is a graduate of Brown and works for the Equitable Life Insurance Co. in New Haven. They also have two children, Lisa 4 and David 3. Mike has had a most interesting and fruitful career since leaving the service, and I am sure we all are most interested and wish him continued happiness and success in the future. Now that he has retired along with

most of the rest of us, maybe we'll see more of him at the football games and the reunions!

Admiral and Carlene Sims have just finished "marrying off" the last of his second family. Carlene's youngest daughter was married in the Washington Cathedral on Saturday night 8 June—details not available at the moment but will be included in the next column. By quite a stroke of fate, the wedding was at the exact time of the big Kennedy funeral in Arlington Memorial Cemetery that same night, with the nation, and especially the Nation's Capitol, in such a state of emotion, huge crowds everywhere, etc., etc. I'll bet the Sims will never forget that night, for several reasons!

By the time you are reading this, Connie and I will have returned from our planned trip to the Pacific Coast and points south and north. We stop first in Dallas to visit Joni and Don Snodgrass and their two baby girls, Kimberly Anne and Kristin Marlene, ages 3 and 1. Don is a radio engineer with Collins Radio there in Richardson. Then on to San Antonio to see HemisFair 68 and all the classmates we can locate, starting with Ralph and Kathleen Osborne. The next stop is Los Angeles to visit son Jerry (Maj., USAF, assigned to the Manned Orbital Laboratory Program of the Air Force Space Systems Command there in El Segundo) and his family, which on 8 June became 5, with the addition of Kathryn Tracy, 7 lbs 5 oz., mother and daughter doing very well, better probably than Jerry and the other two, Karen 6 and Kenney 4. (As an aside, it is interesting that all five of these children have names starting with a "K," not planned that way, at least in the beginning.)

After about a week in that area visiting with our numerous friends, we go to San Francisco, where Bob and Big Nourse are planning a class party for us. With all the classmates in that area, it should be quite an affair. Our final stop will be Minneapolis, Minn., to visit Connie's oldest daughter Patricia Baker, her husband Phil, and daughter Martha, now age 7. Phil is an engineer with Control Data Corp up there. Since our return from Florida in early May, we have also been to Westport, Conn., to see Val, Dave, and the three and one-half young Cordermans reported above under the Corderman Srs., and had a few days over on Nantucket, then on to Boston and return thru upper New York state. Since Steph lives in her own apartment in Valley Forge nearby, and we see her rather frequently, our return from this trip west will have made the rounds of all five of our families and given us the satisfaction of seeing all of them in their own homes and environment.

Glad to report that we had dinner Saturday with Bertha and Ray Maude, who live over in Strafford about 4 miles away from us here in Villanova. They look fine and behaved very well, thank you. Their principal avocation is caring for their beautiful house and gardens, along with one of the most interesting bird-feeding arrangements one has ever seen, with hundreds of various birds in and out all the time; they also travel a lot, especially to New England, and are spending the month of August in a cottage on the Maine coast near Kennebunkport.

Necrology

Col. Charles E. Martin (Charlie), classmate, U.S. Army (Ret), died suddenly of a heart attack in Manhasset, Long Island, 14 Feb 68. Survived by wife Evelyn of 99 Thayer Rd., Manhasset, 2 sons and 2 daughters of Manhattan and Man-

hasset. Formerly Deputy Commissioner of Transportation, NYC; head administrator, eye and ear infirmary in NYC from 1950 until death.

Mrs. (Nell) Connally Burwell, wife of James B. Burwell (Jimmy), classmate in San Antonio Tex., 15 Jan 68. Home at 212 Ivy Lane, San Antonio 78209. Burial in Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery.

Mrs. Cuthbert P. Stearns, wife of Gen. Stearns, in Charlottesville, Va., 1 Mar 68. Mother of Frances Hutton, wife of P. Churchill Hutton (Church), classmate, 6 Old Farm Rd., Bellair, Charlottesville. Death actually occurred from heart attack on board commercial airplane en route from Denver to Washington, D.C.

Mrs. Edna Hope, mother of Mrs. T.B. White (Edwina and Tommy) in Hackensack, N.J., 11 June 68; interred in Washington, D.C. 14 June.

That's all for now; see you all in the fall issue.

'27

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

Woody and Jean Burgess went to the Point for the Awards Convocation, 4 June, at which he presented the Class of 1927 wrist watch—"a Rolex and beautiful"—to Cadet Capt. Don R. Workman, Kirkwood, Mo., commanding 3d Regiment, and also captain and goalie of the lacrosse team. Woody appraised Cadet Workman as "a truly outgoing personality and very mature for 22. He, the 12th recipient, is going into the doughboys and starts Ranger training in August. His genuine popularity with the Corps, the faculty, the TD, the coaches, and the waiters in the mess hall was attested by the many congratulations he received." Woody welcomed as a desirable innovation this year the opportunity to lunch in the mess hall with the recipient, his mother, sister, drag, and the TD escort, Capt. Eggleston '61, thus affording "the opportunity to talk intimately for a while with the cadet receiving the award."

Subsequently inspecting our suffering Class Tree in front of Cullum, Woody found it "not only dead but cut even with the ground." However, it will be replaced this October by the same type of tree, with an appropriately amended plaque.

Unfortunately delayed until shortly after the spring deadline by reporter Mike Williams's "infected finger incurred while trying to do some spring gardening," the report of the Founders Day dinner at Fort Sam, 15 March, is briefed. The principal speaker was Tom Cahill, who "gave a most interesting and informative talk, well received by all." Present from '27 were Jack Griffith, Carl Graybeal, Al Lepping, Chris Nelson, John Kaylor, Fred Kunesh, and Mike. Stan Meloy and Cy Williams were unable to attend.

Mike added that Stan Meloy was running, as of that date unopposed, for mayor of Terrell Hills; "undoubtedly we will have a mayor among our classmates in the near future." Returns had not reached the Scribe by deadline, but let's hope it is "Mayor Meloy" by now! Other comments included: "Jack Griffith continues as big wheel in the USAA; The history department at San Antonio College couldn't get along without Chris Nelson"; John Kaylor continues associated with the Pearl Brewing Co. and "rumor hath it that he has finally tasted some of that 'suds' stuff made



1927: Woody Burgess presents the Class of 1927 Award for 1968 to Cadet Captain Don R. Workman.

there," although Mike really doubted that Von had done so.

The Scribe has learned but recently of the sad loss suffered by our Betty Lovell of a young grandson, Frank McKaig Dean, age 3, son of Lt. Comdr. Richard W. and Nancy Lovell Dean, Wheaton, Md., who died 7 November after a very brief illness. Interment was at Gettysburg National Cemetery, next to the grave of the grandfather, our Jack Lovell. A memorial is also being placed in the National Cathedral, Washington, D. C., to read: "In memory of Colonel John Raymond Lovell, USMA 1927, and Frank McKaig Dean, Grandson." The deepest sympathy of the Class of 1927 is extended to all concerned, though belatedly.

Tom McManus informed of his attendance on 11 April in Calistoga, Calif., at the funeral services for Hal Cloke, ex-'27, whom many of the Class will remember. Hal had been living for several years in the general area north of San Francisco.

Of academic note is the receipt in late May by Ray Bell of his Master of Arts degree after a year's study in Madrid. He summarized, "It has been very interesting and challenging, especially since I was so rusty in Spanish after so many years without using it. I learned Portuguese in the interim, and it played havoc with Spanish." Congratulations!

Summer travelers start early. From the Washington Area Mac and Jean Miller departed 23 June, after son Rusty's high school graduation and start of his summer's work with the staff at the big Boy Scout camp at Goshen, Va. They anticipated their cross-country trip via the fine Canadian trains, followed by West Coast exploration. Also for the open road were Woody and Jean Burgess, who planned a late June trip to Missouri, Arkansas, Colorado, and California, at least, "to see the children and grandchildren" and friends at assorted places.

Early arrivals in the Washington Area just before deadline included George and Joe Martin up from Florida and Julian and Helen West up from Texas. Both were present, however, but for a few, too few, days.

It is to be hoped that such traveling as you have done or are doing will be reported in time for the next deadline. The Scribe would like to have a good wandering column for the fall issue!

The Class observed its 40th Reunion by 71 members and 62 guests assembling at West Point during June Week. There were six class juniors and their spouses present at the cocktail buffet as guests. Arrival of grandchildren had its impact. Matteson cancelled out due to a new arrival, and the Riches curtailed their stay due to arrival of twin granddaughters. Somervilles had to leave early to attend daughter's graduation from Sweet Briar.

Class booklets have been distributed to all for whom I have valid addresses. If you have not received a copy send me your check for \$3.00, and you will get a copy.

Our congratulations to Bob Frederick for inspiring the movie, "Devil's Brigade." Our sympathy is extended to Eph McLemore in the loss of his son in Vietnam. Our wishes for a speedy recovery are extended to Ralph Nelson and Cadet Patrick Donald, both patients in Walter Reed.

Charlie Born has retired to Scottsdale, Arizona. Dick Ludlow writes that he is preparing Dick Jr., for USMA Class of 1979. Phillis Riggs says Scott keeps well and busy doing unofficial consultant work in military, state, and teaching areas. Betty Gude fell, 17 May and broke a foot bone, progressing satisfactorily. John and Nancy Farra had to miss reunion due to Nancy's recent illness. Bill Potter has moved to Florida to handle the establishment of Walt Disney World Company in Orlando. Mrs. Elsie Smith (Mansfield) informed me of the marriage of her daughter Claire Suzanne to AF Capt. J.R. Barrow. Johnny Morrow underwent an eye operation in early June and is progressing nicely. Dutch Holley informs us of the presence of Bob Howard, Tom Counihan, and himself at Fort Sill for Founders Day. Hasting, Harbold, Weiner, Cole, and Willette attended Founders Day dinner at Fort Sam Houston. (Photo inclosed.) Maj. J. L. Reber reports on Betty and Ed's trip to Europe and Africa including a visit to his family in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia.

The 40th Reunion Fund, a little over \$8,000, was presented to the Superintendent at the

Alumni Luncheon by our class president Skip Seeman. We congratulate Jack Oakes and Dave Traub on their election to serve the Association of Graduates.

The spring stag luncheon of the Washington group at Patton Hall, Fort Myer, celebrated Paul Caraway's return to the group and Merle Thompson as a new arrival. The presiding officer, Veep Jupe Lindsey, asked each to give an account of himself. Paul wittily discussed the trials and tribulations of a small town country lawyer (which he is now "ex" of), and Merle interestingly told of his experiences with the American Iron and Steel Institute and with Converse College. Merle and Ella have bought an historic small farm near Winchester, Va., and intend to be there semi-permanently from now on.

The luncheon also provided a farewell appearance for Hugh Stevenson. He and Mable have sold their Washington house and have bought a place in Sun City, Ariz., which will be their trailer headquarters from now on. "Lots of space out there in Arizona," says Hugh. We regret their departure and wish them every happiness in the Southwest.

Other news from the luncheon: Weyland and Marion Parr planned to visit their daughter and family in Germany this summer. Weyland will come back to continue teaching at Columbian Prep (old Shad's), along with Bill Bowyer, but Dick Wentworth has resigned his teaching position there and will give his full attention to golf and other worthwhile activities. Nick Nichols had heard recently from Kirk and Edie Wee Kirkpatrick. Kirk has resigned his teaching job at the U. of Florida, and he and Edie Wee celebrated by going on safari in Africa with the Oklahoma Zoological Society. No report of any trophies. Zeke Strauss says that he is now fully unemployed, and Marshall Stubbs is almost so, only doing an occasional consulting job. In addition to those mentioned above, others at the

luncheon were Chaffee, Conley, Graul, Hall, McNally, Milwit, Reilly, and Thompson W.J.

Ran Kutz was in town in the spring to visit his mother, and Slim Vittrup assembled Bill Ghormley and Bill Thompson for an M Co. luncheon table for four at the Army and Navy Town Club. We pranced in and sat down and said, "Let's all have a big double something-or-other drink to celebrate this historic occasion." Crestfallen were we to be reminded that the liquor ban, due to the then-current local unpleasantness, was still on and that we were left dry and not high. We made do with iced coffee and had a fine reunion anyway. Ran was returning to Florida, where he has one daughter just out of college and one about to finish.

Also from Florida (Winter Park) comes news of Tommie DuBose. He has just finished a year's work on a memorial to baseball's late Clark C. Griffith, which was erected at the entrance to Tinker Field in Orlando. The dignitaries at the dedication included Baseball Commissioner Eckert, the presidents of both major leagues, Joe DiMaggio, and Stan Musial. In addition to being on the State Professional Baseball Committee, Tommie is very much involved with the Community Chest and the United Appeal. He still finds time to enjoy family life and son Winston 13 and daughter Gwynne 11.

Also from Florida (Shalimar) comes a clipping from Fred Dent about Harley Parks' new firm, Harlan C. Parks & Associates, a Manhattan based counseling service for businesses selling to the world-wide exchange and commissary systems. We wish Harley all success in his new venture. Dent sends no news of himself and Cora Lynn, but we assume that all is well in Shalimar. How could it be otherwise in a place so named?

We have indeed reached the age of super-instant travel and long-range commuting. Abe Lincoln writes from West Point that he and Freddie are testing, now and then, the feasibility of commuting to their Colorado mountain place for weekends. Not satisfied with that, they flew to Panama in March for him to give a Founders Day speech and were temporarily bumped on space available, fortunately in Charleston, S.C., which gave them an opportunity to look up George and Miriam Keeler and see the local sights with them. The Keelers were just back from sabbaticals in England and Turkey. Still not satisfied, Abe and Freddie flew to Iran in April for a 2-week visit with their eldest daughter, who teaches school there. Abe expected to soon know more about the Iranian Military Academy and the local land reform program. In one of their pauses from all this traveling, we hope the Lincolns will accept the Class's congratulations on Abe's recent honorary Doctor of Laws degree from the U. of Pittsburgh and on his selection as an illustrious Graduate for the great dinner in New York City last fall.

Jumping now ourselves to Colorado (Ft. Collins) Dudley and Betty Wiegand plan to spend the summer on a 3-month world tour, using as their excuse the presence of son Bob, Lt. Col., USMA '55, at the Indian Army Staff College. They will fly via Hawaii, Japan, Hong Kong, and Bangkok to India for about 10 days, then finally two months in Europe, visiting 19 countries in all. They plan a leisurely return by ship.

Weary and Jeanne Wilson had a wonderful Far East trip in the spring, when he combined a construction consulting job with touring and visiting their son and family on Taiwan. The Wilsons recently saw in Mobile Paul and Mary Anne Freeman and Freddie and Martha Smith,

ASSEMBLY



1928: Hastings, Holland (USNA), Harbold, Willette, Weiner, and Cole.



1929: Bay Area Group. Left to right: Mrs. Coolidge (guest), Jerry Coolidge, George Coolidge, Grace Theimer, Ducky Hail, Mrs. Kenyon Joyce (guest), Johnny Theimer, Charlotte Samuels, George Carey, Lois Carey, Ed Wright, Davie Heidland, Mershon Brownlee, Martha Hail, Ernie Heidland, Kay Geary, Larry Brownlee, Chick Cooper, and Jack Geary assembled at Fort Point.

the gentlemen being there for a meeting of Continental Motors Advisory Committee held in the resort Grand Hotel owned by Weary's company. The Wilsons report a fine time with the Freemans and the Smiths. Weary and Jeanne plan to make the Fortieth Reunion, sandwiching it in between family graduations, weddings, and overseas returnees.

From Sun City, Ariz., John and Mary Lee Hammond write that the Hugh Stevensons are at least partially settled in their new house and are welcome additions to the community. The Hammonds had also seen Helen Wilson (Mrs. Wesley C.), who was visiting relatives in Sun City. John Hammond was working on his exhibit for the next big coin show—a display of the small one dollar bills which were first issued in the famous year 1929. The Hammonds and the Stevensons expect to make the Fortieth.

From the San Francisco Bay Area, Johnny Theimer writes that their recent big event was a luncheon with wives and guests, followed by a trip to Fort Point on the southside of the Golden Gate, an old Coast Artillery installation of interest. The accompanying photograph, courtesy of Andy Samuels, shows the group at Fort Point. The McKenzies have departed on their European tour, and the Heidlands were planning to leave in July for a tour of the Soviet Union, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Poland, and Hungary. The Hails announced the marriage of their daughter Leslie on 10 April, which leaves at home only Linda, a student at the U. of California at Santa Barbara.

Larry Brownlee continues to have treatments at Letterman, but this doesn't interfere with his fencing prowess. In June he took the Letterman fencing team to the Pacific Coast Championships in Portland, Ore., where the team dominated the competitions and Larry won trophies in foil, sabre, and epee. Congratulations to Larry and his team.

The Fortieth Reunion bulletin will reach you in ample time for you to firm up your plans.

'30

Col. Alexander G. Stone
2 Quincy Street
Chevy Chase, Md. 20015

For the first time in three years we added another class son to the Long Gray Line when

SUMMER 1968

Dan Taylor Jr., graduated this June, the 31st son to graduate in the last 15 years. Zac and Effie Mae were present for the occasion, and Zac was quick to point out that his offspring had graduated higher in his Class than his daddy did in ours. Regardless of class standing, it is always a cause for prideful rejoicing when we welcome another stalwart to the fraternity. We send our hearty congratulations to young Dan and his parents.

Bob and Connie Booth became grandparents in April when young Connie Logothetis produced a daughter. If she follows in the pattern of her mother and grandmother she'll be "knocking them dead" in the Class of 1985. A good letter from El Senor Dice reports the safe return of their son Jack from Vietnam, where he earned no less than eight citations, including one Purple Heart. He is now at Duke University doing graduate work. The Seniors were looking forward to a week in Honolulu as a reward for El Senor's having sold an inordinate amount of life insurance, and were especially piping seeing young Anne, who is a PanAm hostess on the Orient run and gets frequent stopovers in Oahu. I see that Fergy Ferguson has had another promotion in the Sun Oil empire; as of April he was elected executive vice president and a director of Sun Oil Company. He and Pat continue to live in Villanova.

Seafood and Mary Garton, after being kept up in the air for several months about a projected move, finally got the word from GM that they could stay right where they are because Seafood was being assigned to the Main Battle Tank program, for which the Allison Division of GM is supplying the engines. While they don't particularly love Cleveland per se, they were at least spared the inconvenience of another move, and remain where they can still get up to the Point every so often for a football game. Ted Kimpton reports that they are pretty solidly entrenched in Bethany, W.Va., where Ted is a French instructor at Bethany College. They have built a home there, and Ted has been named director of the summer schools, so they expect to be there for several years. Tommy and Mabel Mifflin bought a home this spring in Goshen, N.Y., which puts Tommy closer to his history teaching job at the Orange County Community College.

Tom Stoughton, after several months of

scouting around the Washington area for "something to do," suddenly found himself a "natural"—he became Al Watson's deputy at the U.S. Soldiers Home, a very happy arrangement for all concerned. And one of the periodic letters from Fritz and Kate Weber is full, as usual, of their many activities. In addition to their respective jobs at Pembroke and Fayetteville State, Fritz is one of two Republicans running for the state legislature, the first time in 50 years that there hasn't been a solid Democratic slate. Kate mentioned that they spent the Easter holiday with son Bill in New York; he looks to be an Olympic possibility as an epee wielder and wanted some coaching from Fritz. I doubt if he could get any better instruction, even if he paid for it!

It may seem ridiculously forehanded to bring up the subject of our 40th Reunion at this juncture, it being nigh onto two years away. Past experience, however, indicates that the logistics of such a maneuver involve a surprisingly long lead time, and already some of our eager beavers have been making nervous noises. To allay any jitters that you folks in the field may be experiencing, I can tell you that an informal committee (Booth, Brisach, Fitch, Stone, and Wood) has "taken the matter under advisement,"



1930: Zac and Effie Mae Taylor join Dan Jr., during June Week 1968.

which is just another way of saying that nervous noises are not yet in order. After appropriate consultation with one another and the authorities at our alma mater, the committee will undertake to fill you in on what gives, Meanwhile, and we do mean this, we solicit your suggestions and comments on any aspect of that august occasion. No idea is too trivial or too zany to be considered; the committee's efforts can be most productive if they reflect what The Gang wants.

'31

Col. Philip B. Stines
4131 Harrison Street, NW.
Washington, D.C. 20015

New rules - be brief. So from your answers: No. 1, a qualified yes and no; No. 2, no clear majority, which means no; No. 3, No. More about this later.

Duke **Burroughs** in Honolulu, from whom we hadn't heard in quite some time, still has only one head, but is wearing three hats. He is student counselor at U. of Hawaii, lectures there and does individual intelligence testing. He plans to open his own testing service later on. The **Burroughs** family also own a place on Assateague Island, where they would like to spend summers and watch snow storms on television all year round. **John** and **Eloise Hansborough** have a new travel trailer and expect to do some traveling and see some classmates in the process. **Dutch Spangler** writes that he sees **Ash Haynes** most weekends and **Carl Kohls** occasionally on the golf course, with the aside that **Doris** is the better golfer in the latter twosome. **Dutch** and **Dee's** boy, **Dick**, won a trip to Yugoslavia with **Fanny Flagg** on the TV show, "The Dating Game." **Chet Landaker** reports from the odds capital of the world that **Cam McConnell** came by but forgot to bring his golf clubs, went back to Santa Barbara to get them and apparently forgot to come back to Las Vegas. **Gus Wirak** also came to visit **Chet**, but wouldn't play the slot machine. I can give two reasons for the refusal. As a math teacher he knew the odds, and he also had to give away four savings bonds in his math class to a young lady who completed the course and earned three A's while so doing. **Gus** sent me a clipping attesting to these facts, so it must be true.

Jim and **Speed Mooney** love their house and beach at Pass Christina, though **Jim** reports on a strange biological fact that the yard around the house seems to grow bigger each year. **Jim King** spent some time in a hospital in Temple, Texas, recently for some heart surgery and now has some nice plastic plumbing to replace the same amount of slightly worn out natural stuff. **Jim**, by the way, wrote me a week after he was out of the hospital, so is doing well. As an estimate of how ill he might have been, he said he liked the poetry. I might mention that some other people had a slightly different feeling, but I am not discouraged. **Louis Guenther** is sojourning in Spain for a year while his son is attending the U. of Madrid. While crossing a street he was almost run down by **Warren** and **Margot Hoover** who are over there visiting their daughter **Joan** and family. **Art Hercz** has been the recipient of one of **Deac Roller's** pictures. Anyone else who has received one will know what I am talking about. It has something to do with **Deac's** search for teeth.

Bert Muenter visited **Charlie** and **Martha Hoy** in May and became another in the long list of **Charlie's** victims on the putting green. After

Arnold Palmer's recent showing in the Open, maybe **Charlie** might be able to help him. **Bert** classifies himself as a professional traveler and perennial bachelor, but says that he and **Jack Gordon** are fighting the battle of the bulge, with **Jack** having a slight advantage since he has taken up jogging a mile twice a day. **Dick** and **Ruth Lawson** planned to spend a month in Europe this summer and perhaps will have something to report when they return. **Dan** and **Mary Callahan** do more address changing without moving a damn inch than anyone else in the Class. I'm beginning to think **Dan** makes these moves to make up for missed steak at our 35th. **Frank Corbin** was in Washington working on the **Hubbell Pay Proposal** as a consultant; a crash job and **Frank** barely had time to poke his head out of the Pentagon. He said the proposal would be of interest to us, if it is passed. **Ding Carter** has sold out, not to an enemy such as another Class, but sold out everything including the kitchen sink and is now living in his houseboat in Tampa Bay. He expects to come to the 40th in the boat. He won't have far to go for water to use as a mixer. He will be at **Randolph AFB** in July and August (not on his boat) and will see some classmates at that time. His present address is P.O. Box 56 in **Odessa**. **Cal** and **Jinny Coolidge** are running the **Callahans** a close race in the moving around game. They are spending some time in **Peterborough, N.H.**, visiting various sections of the country before choosing a place to settle down. They will be neighbors of **Percy** and **Marguerite Lash** and hope to hatch some poetry by basking in **Hotspur's** poetic warmth.

Sam Smellow wrote a good long letter giving news of himself, **Muggy**, and the grandchildren. Both sons-in-law will be coming back from **Vietnam**, picking up the grandchildren, and taking off to new stations, leaving the **Smellow** household rather empty (only one son-in-law will do this to the **Smellows**, the other to the other family in **Denver**). **Maggie Weber** dropped in to see the VP of a **Chicago** bank (probably to lend him some money) and met **Bob Webber** (**Don** and **Alice's** boy) there. **Bob** is not the VP yet, but works in the bank. **Caye Reed** penned a note because, as she says, **Howard** is marvelous on the phone, but nil on letter writing. She passed on the word that the class godson has received his **Master's** and is now working on his **Ph.D.**

Bindie and **Steve Hanmer** are back stateside after a round-the-world return from **RFE**. The trip was uneventful with only an earthquake in **Taipei**, typhoon and bombing in **Hong Kong**, and a volcano eruption in **Hawaii** to report. They saw **Ernie** and **Nancy Easterbrook** in **Tokyo**, both well and enjoying life there, and missed seeing **Tick Bonesteel** in **Hawaii**. **Steve** and family will settle in **Washington** for a while at least. **Bill Dick** and **Bob Hackett** will have retired when you read this (30 June for the retirement). **Bob**, as previously reported, will live in **Colorado Springs**, next door to the **Bob Lees**. **Bill** and **Fran** will return from **Izmir** and will be in **Springfield, Va.**, at least temporarily. **Jergen Olson** managed to get a letter out by dog sled to say that he and **Marguerite** are planning to attend the 40th, since it comes in the summer when there is only 10 feet of snow in **Kotzebue**. I failed to mention previously when talking about the **Hoy** family, that **Bert** said that daughter **Debbie** is living up to the prediction of **Miss Florida 1971**.

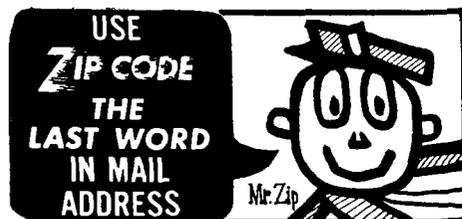
Parks Houser dropped in with a note bringing us up to date. He and **Georgia** move around; **Parks** has been doing some teaching, math, in **Brevard, N.C.** It must have been a good job,

because they spend the winter in **Florida** and summer in **Brevard**. They like the ocean and the lakes, since they are both boating and fishing fans. **Deac Roller** checked in with a quotable quote or two and a few unquotables. I'm not sure that **Deac** isn't holding back the **VC** all by himself, but judging by the picture he sent (not like the ones aforementioned) he is well enough armed to outdo the **Rat Patrol**. **Deac** expects to be at the 40th, at least in a sampan, if not something larger. He thanks you all for his mail and hopes to catch up on his correspondence during curfew hours, provided other duties don't take up too much of his time.

Cam and **Julie McConnell** are reaching the stage where work and gardening (I presume in that order respectively) are interfering with golf and other necessities of life. In addition to **Las Vegas**, **Cam** and **Julie** visited the **Wayne Tauls** in **Fresno**, which reminds me that I haven't heard from that part of the country for some time. **Paul Burns** has left the teaching profession and now spends his time golfing, exercising (notice I separated those two items), and tending his roses. By his own admission he has the best looking back yard in **Phoeniz**. **Paul** and **Irene's** youngest offspring, **Mark**, is planning to enter **USMA** in 1969 another present in '73. They also mentioned the rest of the brood, but I do have space limitations. **Chuck** and **Helen Westpheling** keep busy in **Fort Worth**. **Helen's** book, *Army Lady Today*, is now in its seventh printing, and she continues to write articles. **Chuck**, despite his blindness (He can see large objects and shadows within a few feet), sells securities and mutual funds. In addition to young **Chuck '61**, and **Ernie '65**, their daughter **Jane** is looking forward to being commissioned a 2d Lt. in the **ANC**.

Les and **Nonie Kunish** took a cruise to **South America** in **January** and **February** and visited **Pugh** and **Ligia Baldwin** in **Caracas** (How come my letter was returned?) and also **Johnny** and **Cora Hagood** in **Baranquilla**. **Bill** and **Truxie Jones** forward the news of another class merger. Their son **Bill Jr.**, will marry the **Duke Ondricks** daughter, "Muffin," in **Germany** in **July**. **Alex** and **Peggy Sutherland** had a grand celebration recently. After three daughters and seven granddaughters, they finally have a grandson. I'm not sure of the odds on that, but I think that they are quite high. From **JoJo Brady**: "Conveying the sentiments of the **Deputy CG** (Chief Goat) to the **Deputy CP** (Class Poet), which are - Ugh." I thought that we ought to get both sides of the controversy. **JoJo** promised to stir the energies and see what he could come up with that is printable. **Pat** and **Dick Harrison** spent an evening in **April** with **Ted** and **Amy Hickey** in **Coral Gables**, **Ted** all fancied up in a blazer with a gold class seal embroidered thereon. **Pat** also conned **Frank Pachter** into coming over from **V.P.I.** to serve as **Grand Marshal** for the **Lynchburg Armed Forces Day Parade**.

Since I am allowed only 1,464 words (**Gus**, please check my multiplication, 244 times 6), I must cease these ramblings. We, **Betty** and **I**, deeply appreciate all the good wishes, kind



ASSEMBLY

thoughts, and nice invitations that were included in your answers. We might just take advantage of some of the latter one of these days. I'll put the other 1,521 words of news that I have in a letter later.

'32

Col. William G. Davidson Jr.
3601 Prince William Drive
Fairfax, Va. 22030

On May 26 at Fort McNair, wives and husbands enjoyed cocktails and dinner. A jovial group, we assembled at Frank Besson's quarters where Nancy hosted. Still a little weak, her recovery is nothing less than phenomenal. Seventeen couples and Jim Churchill attended. Frank was surprised with a huge cake in honor of his birthday which brought up the question of the oldest grad. Someone suggested Davidson but Bob Schukraft remonstrated. Later Archie Lyon looked it up with the following: "Daddies" born 1906 as follows: Jamison-July 17; Jack Weber-August 21; Bob Schukraft-Sept. 1. "Juniors" born 1911 as follows: Milt Ogden-July 1; George Mather-June 2; Charlie Williams-May 25.

In April Nora and Al Gerhardt hosted a delightful gathering in honor of Dort and Harvey Fischer who both looked great.

Jim Churchill opened up with a host of interesting news. Of the past six years two have been spent in Europe. When here he is mostly at Laguna Beach near his father and sister and keeps in touch with the Avery Cochrans and hopes to contact the Russ Nelsons. Chuck Clark is in the process of teaching math in the local college at San Antonio and enjoyed an evening with George and Gracia Grunert who told Jim that Lon Smith is back at the bank in Anniston, Ala. Driving through Georgia, Jim stopped to have luncheon with Sewell and Mary Brumby among the pines in the suburbs of Athens. Sewell is librarian for the University School of Law, has two daughters at the University and a son at Exeter. Before leaving for Europe in February, Jim had dinner at the Manharts where he met young Captain Manhart and also in the local circuit had dinner at the Red Smiths and Dick Hunts.

Some sad news...El Davis and Lil visited Bill and Lil Powers here before taking a trip to Lincoln Center. While in New York El suffered a heart attack and was flown home, and the latest report is he is recuperating.

Luke and Joslin Morris and his boss and wife were in the midst of an International Transportation Conference and hoped-for brief vacation tour, when at Rotterdam, Luke was stricken with severe head pains. A hasty unscheduled return home and after hit or miss, it was finally diagnosed as pressure on the brain. A scalping and a couple of "holes in the head," as Luke explains, relieved the pressure and he is recovering rapidly, and the visit we had with him proved the hair is growing fast and he looks great. It was a close call, though.

Finally, I represented the class at the Arlington Cemetery burial of our honorary class member, Colonel Robert Glassburn, Class of 1907 and father of classmate Bob killed in WWII.

I have omitted names and minor details, though interesting of other local gatherings due to limitation of space. We have been allotted 2½ columns. Together with Ken Zitzman's writing, I'm afraid we have run over. Some adjustment must be made either one of us drop out, alternate writing columns or remove all persiflage

and stick to news along. Our last combined offertory was 8¼ columns! We gotta do something!!

From associate columnist Ken Zitzman, Secretary:

For the opening splurge of this issue I'm torn between focussing on Sally McConnell as our loveliest member of academe, (sorry, Bill Culp, you're lovely too, but not like Sally), or on Dwight Beach, our cruelly consistent card-carrying coward. Since Sally is a lady, and I've never really been convinced that Dwight is a gentleman, it's ladies first.

Sally, the only Army captain ever to dominate an Air Force general and probably the only officer of any rank to dominate *that* general, easily takes the persistency palm for long distance, diversified college education. While being a full time wife and hostess for J. P. (you think that's easy?) she started at Centenary College, Louisiana, in 1957 and successively attended Creighton, U. of Omaha, the Sorbonne in Paris, and finally got her B.S. in biology at American U. in Washington nine years later.

Before you could say "Sweet Girl Graduate" she enrolled in George Washington U. and some time late this year she should have her master's degree in pharmacology. Oh yes, she gets paid for attending college which indicates to me that over the years, she has acquired the old J. P. McConnell fastball.

Son Bruce is in Stanford and Dorsey at St. Stephens H. S. here in Washington.

Sally also passed on the latest in a long line of anecdotes about Mac. Seems he wasn't due for his annual physical until February, but the flight surgeon told him he had to have it before July or he would be taken off flying status.

"That's all right," said amiable Mac, "I'll get right back on with the new guy."

"What new guy?" mumbled the mystified medic.

"The one who replaces you." Hesitant? Vacillating? Ambiguous? Ha!

For his part, what did Dwight Beach do to advance the cause of higher education? Precious little. I had occasion to give the final juice lecture to the 2nd Class at Yousmay in May, on the wonders of satellite communications and for the opening gambit, set up a telephone circuit from Hawaii to West Point via satellite. The idea was that CINC USARPAC would give greetings to the group. Through careful planning, I thought I had Dwight trapped where he had to get up at three o'clock in the morning to give one minute of greeting, but in sheer fright he delegated his Deputy C in C, Ed Doleman, USMA, '33, and ran to the safe climes of explosions, malaria and dysentery in Vietnam, Indonesia and other points in the Western Pacific for the next four weeks.

For his sins Dwight retires in July and initially will establish himself with Flo and boat in Annapolis.

Bill Williams (R.L.) wrote from his new address, 853 Spanish Dr., N. Sarasota, Fla. 33577 and invites classmates to come by land or sea to what must be a boater's dream. Right on the inland waterway opposite marker 30, Sarasota Pass, just north of the Bay.

Duke Ondrick also sent in an intriguing new address, viz., "unknown." He went on to add that he and Pat plan to spend a year in Europe where one daughter studies in Paris and the other will be married in Germany. "Hold the class letters," he says, which I'll do and send you his address the next time he surfaces.

Another fine letter from Bill Menoher reports that all goes well with him and Sue in Fort

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.

Pierce, Fla., where Bill is an environmental engineer for the state covering a half dozen surrounding counties. His son is with a leading air conditioning company in New York, and their older daughter lives near Fort Pierce with her children while her husband fights it out in Vietnam. Bill and Sue's youngest has been accepted at the U. of Florida where she aspires to becoming an Army nurse. With the small fry all taken care of, Sue has no intention of staying out of the action - went back to business school for a brush-up and is now a secretary for a local state agency. Good girl, good family.

I attended the annual lunch of the American Ordnance Association for the specific purpose of hearing Frank Besson give the address, and even if you weren't biased, which I most definitely am, you'd have to be impressed. Just for openers, the presiding officer pointed out that Frank had been the youngest BG in the Army, ran the entire Japanese railway system after WWII, received the first DSM awarded by SHAPE and organized the Army Materiel Command where he became the first logistician to become a 4-star general in peacetime and precisely the 75th in the US Army's 189 year history.

For his part, Frank gave a good solid talk on the Vietnam logistic exercise - its buildup from \$7.5 to \$15 billion in two years and covered the entire situation as it is today. Big guy, big job.

Jim McCormack also gave an annual talk - from the Comsat Board Chairman to the shareholders. Jim may not have invented aplomb but I'd have to be convinced otherwise. The big three of the professional hecklers were there as they are at the annual meetings of all major corporations. In rotation, they were critical of participating companies and scrutinized standard practices, but if I can believe my ears (and who else's can I believe?) they actually liked the guy. They opened statements with a compliment and even addressed him as General, a sobriquet he never, *never* uses.

In closing, I ought to correct some printer's errors that occurred in the Winter Issue of ASSEMBLY. Where I wrote two-thirds of our class responded to the vote, practically a miracle as you and I know, it came out 23 responded. And where I referred to Walker Goodrich, as classy a hockey player as ever graced Smith Rink, it was changed to Walter. Sorry, Walker, you may not be as fast as you were when we christened the rink, but break your wrists forward when you shoot and keep the shots around the goalie's ankles and you'll still give them plenty of trouble.

Well that's about it. The editor of this mag asks that we economize on space and the guys who refrain from writing in droves (they never could write in English) lend support to that wish. What better solution than to resort to that succinct form of expression, graffiti. It certainly should not be limited to Pompeii's peeling plaster or New York's noisome subways. I'll welcome any entries for future publication subject to only two strict rules:

They must apply directly to our classmates; and

They must be absolutely factual. (What else do you find here?)

With that, I give you my first timid efforts.
 Bill Culp writes fan mail.
 Jim McCormack speaks to Wilma Soss.
 Sally McConnell thinks silicon is a tetravalent
 non-metallic element that never was a gas.
 Dwight Beach admits that his retirement
 physical revealed he has Hallux Rigidus.
 Bus Wheeler will never get a fifth star.
 And neither will,

Yours truly,
 Ken Zitzman

'33

Col. Harrison King
 4623 Kenmore Drive, NW.
 Washington, D.C. 20007

Lamar C. Ratcliffe Jr., our only Class son graduating from a Service Academy this year, finished number one at West Point. We of the Lucky Star Class know how much this means and are all justly proud. As General MacArthur spoke to us 35 years ago so did our Johnny Johnson speak to the Class of '68. From Memorial Day into 2 June, members of '33 gave the Hudson some added color. Here is a roster of the revivalists: Bartlett, Bastion, Baumer, Bernard, Blandford, Broshous, Chappy Chapman, Chase, Clarke, Conway, Bing Downing, Bus Evans, Eyler, Ferris (whose new bride, Betty, certainly "fitted in"), Fields, Fletter, Fritz, Fuqua, Gee, Guiney, Hale, Hoebeke, Kaiser, Lewis, Miles, Mullins, Plapp, Polk, Pope, Powell, Ratcliffe, Reynolds, Rudolph, Ryan, Sellers, Senter, Sibley, Signer, Sparrow, Speiser, Starbird, WV Thompson, Walters, Red White, and Wynne. Most were supervised by their wives; a few Class widows joined the happy throng - Ruth Carroll and Betty Gallagher were roommates and helped liven things up. One of the highlights was the presentation by Russ Broshous of the '33 pitcher to Cadet Ratcliffe. Most stayed at the Howard Johnson Motel, which is in Newburgh and was for '33 exclusively, and came by bus to activities such as the Supe's reception, alumni hop, '33 picnic (at the Golf Club with a silent movie about West Point with us as Yearlings), and Class cocktail party. Ned Gee has been elected as VP of the Association of Graduates and Ken Fields, a trustee. The Guineys kept an open-house for all of '33 during the Reunion.

Johnny Shinkle writes that he has moved to Long Island (Parkview Terrace, Huntington, N.Y. 11743) "—where I am working for the Grumman Aircraft Engineering Corp. The big event for me is that on 20 April I married Peggy M. Barnes, in Cocoa, Fla." Bud and Clo Powell came for the reunion. So far the only classmates they've seen in Puerto Rico are Moorman and Baumer. "Wish you would pass the word that Clo and I are here, listed in the phone book, and would be happy to see classmates." Charlie and Barbara Carver couldn't make the reunion because of her bad cold and his AER business. Their daughter and son-in-law (Maj. W. H. Schneider) transfer here from Leavenworth; he has been assigned to ODCSOPS. Their son will return from Vietnam in Sept. and take his brother-in-law's place as a student. Roy Reynolds says that the highlight of the reunion was the presentation at the Thayer by Russ Broshous of the '33 pitcher to our newest Class son graduate. Roy tells of the 3.0 job Russ is doing in managing the expansion program, and maintaining the general over-all appearance we knew. The Kaessers are sailing (commercially) to Hawaii and will return by air.



1933: Fort Sam Founders Day Dinner. Left to right: Damon, Dahlen, McClelland, Alspaugh, Myers, Blanchard, Due, Lincoln, Gretser, Pearson, Billy Harris, and Cahill.

Kay tells of how they're looking forward to seeing old familiar places, and especially our two active duty islanders, Doleman and Hurlbut. Pick Vidal thought this year's graduation was at about the same time as ours (13 June) so he missed the reunion.

At our June luncheon, President Ryan presented a plaque, marked to express the esteem of the Class to Johnny Johnson for his work as Army Chief of Staff. Johnny plans to spend most of July and August at Lake George, where he'll make some decision about his future. Don Cubbison says that Olson has an abcess "in a most inconvenient spot"; that "Ole is doing nothing new and enjoying it." Mason is completely retired; he was elected to the local (Gainesville, Fla.) school board several years ago, but his term has expired. His wife Kay is an executive secretary at the U. of Fla. Neil Wallace dropped in for a nice talk. He looks so young! Our youngest, Chris, is home from the U. of Mo., where he is studying journalism. Of all I've known, I'd pick him to be a star! Our oldest, Don III, is in Vietnam for his 3rd tour. After graduating from Duke, Ted is a PG at Wisconsin. I, a REPUBLICAN, am working hard here for McCarthy."

Dave Gray retires 1 Aug. Heintz' wife Allyn teaches riding at nearby Meadowbrook-Pegasus stables. Their Anne is following the same pattern at a camp in N.C. Leo makes good use of his 21' boat in Chesapeake Bay. At the 28 May West Point Society of D.C. luncheon, Mr. John R. Blandford, Chief Counsel, House Committee on Armed Services, gave an outstanding talk about the rights and obligations of each citizen of the US, and the duty and peculiar qualifications of USMA grads to keep this country "solid." Eb Downing's son Butch has been assigned to Benning as an instructor. Hartel reports that Dot had a corneal transplant on one eye in May and will have to undergo one on the other eye this summer; "she's doing and behaving fine." Their Karla is liking her duties as an Army nurse in Hawaii. Darnell has been ordered to the Presidio of San Francisco. Fairchild writes from Fort Worth that he and Nancy are busy working on their new home; that they have moved from the home of daughter Diane and her husband (he was a Baptist minister but now works in a bank in Fort Worth). Pete (USMA '66), his Carol, and their two live at Edwards AFB. "— don't know what kind of a prize '66 puts out but they must be in the competition, with two since graduation." Dunn says: "Necessarily, and willingly, I

do as the doctors prescribe and then fit in what I want to do with what has to be done. My recovery goes very well - I even dance. I have 334 recipes and the draft of the cook book is finished, but I haven't definitely picked a printer. Don't forget, all profits go to the Class fund. Recommend we do *not* set a price yet."

Powers writes that he and Teeny moved "to the Presidio of San Francisco on 1 Nov. There, we had the best boss in the world (Ben Harrell), the most palatial house we ever had, and the easiest job I've ever had (Reserve Components); and we fully intended to stay until my mandatory retirement in '70. But, we thoroughly detested San Francisco and its hippie atmosphere. We have three still home, Mary Louise finishes grade school, Susan Elizabeth is a straight "A" student in the 5th grade, and Henry Brooks graduates from high school. So, rather than hazard them, I retired. And with only three remaining to educate, we feel free as a breeze. George and Carol Power ('32) live about three minutes away and there's much confusion, as there has been before, with mail, laundry, etc. If any classmates get out this way, the bar is well stocked and always open."

The new president of the West Point Society of D.C. is Bill Quinn, and Bill Baumer and Milt Summerfelt are board members. Milt says the ARMY-Navy lacrosse game at USMA this year was a real cliff-hanger. The regular game ended 5-5 and the overtime period 7-7. Dave Gibbs writes from Rifle, Colo. (PO Box 1108): "We no longer are at the Guest Ranch. We had fun operating it, but the financial arrangements were not good and fortunately we've found a way to sell and still salvage a little. None of this farm labor was in my mind when I set up this whole show four years before I retired. I still own a large cattle ranch and will range-feed over 400 heifers this year. (This requires no bulls, so doesn't bother cows as do "horney" young steers.) My summer will be busy but not so much so as last year. Betty and I drove over 7,000 miles in the first three months of this year. We departed in a typical winter blizzard - went to Colorado Springs to visit Sava and Chappy Chapman, who gave a party with Cal and Ruth Smith and Bob and Bea Totten among the guests. In Fort Worth we visited our daughter Pat Carpenter and her husband and four outstanding grandchildren. Then we headed for Fla. to see (my favorite)retired NCO and his wife who made our guest ranch operation such a success. On to

St. Petersburg and Bradenton for a good visit with Toddy and Gantt Hickman (USMA '34) who took us on quite a tour, including an overnight stay in their trailer. The main objective in Fla. was Stuart, where my sister died last Aug. There we visited my eldest brother who took me on an exciting casting and pan fishing expedition. Took a couple days off to visit Billie and Ole Olson; we were together on our honeymoons. Then to Melrose where we stayed with brother George (USMA '30). Finally, after stops in Washington, New York, Fort Huachuca, Phoenix, and the Grand Canyon, we got back to Rifle. Just because we're not operating a dude ranch is no reason for classmates not to honor us with a visit. We are in a house in town with plenty of beds. It's wonderful country; c'm up and see us (up is right, it's a mile high at the house)." TAGO says Due's address is: 3506 New Braunfels Ave., San Antonio.

This picture, courtesy of Chet Dahlen and Billy Harris, was taken at Fort Sam Houston Officers' Club during the Founders Day dinner. Unfortunately, Bill Frenzel, who is working for an M.A. in math at Trinity U. and is President of the West Point Association of South Texas, could not be present. Billy is hard at work for promoting the San Antonio Worlds Fair, Hemisfair; he is Asst Comptroller in charge of Administrative Operations. He tells of the luncheon for visiting Bert Sparrow given by Abe Lincoln at his quarters, with 14 classmates in attendance. Dan and Helen Parker's son Danny is marrying Barbara Keen on 6 July, at Vera Beach, Fla.

'34

Brig. Gen. John D. Stevens
6313 Villa Lane
Falls Church, Va. 22044

Hope you all had a good summer, and that you were able to get that leave some of you may have lost in the past.

We have some sad news, so we will report that first. Word was received belatedly that 'Varsity' Vars died at Ireland Army Hospital, Fort Knox, on 29 Jan. 68 of a gastro-intestinal disorder. A note of condolence was sent to his brothers, Clifford and Stanley, Box 444, Tulia, Tex., 79088. Tom Rogers died suddenly in San Francisco on 1 April 68. This word was received in time for a suitable memorial and a letter of sympathy to be sent to his wife Doris at 310 Arballo Drive, Apt. 121, San Francisco 94132. Dr. T. DeF. Rogers Jr. is asst professor of

mathematics at the U. of Edmonton, Alberta, Canada; the Rogers' daughter is Mrs. R. D. Peters of Brunswick, Ga., and she has a son Donny and daughter Sue-Evelyn. Our sincere sympathy to the families of these sons of '34.

Word from the Gerharts brings sad word that Willie Voehl has been confined at Brooke General Hospital, Ward 12A, San Antonio, because of a heart attack. We are all pulling for you to get out of there soon, Willie.



1934: Jack Seaman presents diploma to Phil Costain, a graduate of TOAC 1-68 at Fort Eustis, Virginia.

After a year of teaching at Harker School, Potomac, Md., George and Sallye Gerhart are off on a trip to see relatives. Winkle and White C.H. represented '34 at the Fort Sam Founders Day dinner as you can see from the picture. Jim O'Hara advises that Charlie White gets to D.C. about twice a year. How about letting us know when you are in town, Charlie? Further scoop via O'Hara tells us that Charlie Revie is now a professor of math at the U. of Va. Martinsville Branch. New address: Rte 6, Box 409, Martinsville, Va. 24112. That's a farm next to a golf course, with Charlie like a hog in clover. His boy Dudley who graduated at our 30th reunion, has served a tour in Vietnam. More thru O'Hara (that Reunion Committee is really communicating) says that Jack Smoller and Dick Weber are leaving Oklahoma Military Academy. Jack is going to the Colorado Springs area; Dick may be reached temporarily at 5824 Locust St. Kansas City, Mo. 64110. Via Reunion Committeeman Bob Fuller comes news from 'Cold Max' McCrary: They are in the rental business, but Lydia is running an art studio in Gainesville, Ga. Lydia teaches the technique and mediums of the Old Masters, and does portraits in her home studio. Tom Jr., is at Georgetown U. Dental College; Richard is in the Navy; Rex has one more year at

U. of Ga. and is No. 1 in Air Force ROTC. Daughter Jenny, now 15, is at Brenau Academy in Gainesville. The McCrarys are active in clubs and have 'gone Navy' on Lake Lanier. From Johnny Franklin at Presidio of San Francisco, comes the following news of twelve happy members of '34 in that area and a picture to back it up:

"On Sunday the 21st of April, twelve members of the class and their wives gathered at Fort Baker near the southern terminus of Golden Gate Bridge for a two to three-hour boat trip of the San Francisco Bay Area. The group included Jack and Helen Shuck; Tom and Lorraine O'Neil; Bill and Peggy Neal; Dick and Helen Legg; Paul and Willa (Jody) Hanley; Bob Erlenkotter; Hec and Martha Davall; Hal and Teenie Browning; Frank and Catherine Caufield; Travis and Marge Brown; Jim and Eleanor Winn; and Johnny and Dottie Franklin. (A great majority of these can be found in the accompanying picture.)

"After a few refreshments, lunch was served as prepared by the Officers' Open Mess, Presidio of San Francisco, on a no-host basis. It was a beautiful day with calm water and a view of the Bay Area that we all felt was unexcelled. Beginning under the Golden Gate Bridge, we passed close into Crissy Field, which is part of the Presidio, then Fort Mason, the downtown area of San Francisco centered around the Ferry Building, under the Bay Bridge and around Treasure Island. Next, a close in view of Alcatraz, deserted these days with an unknown future. Then famous Sausalito with its many small boats and attractive eating places on the water front,



1934: Charles B. Winkle and Charles H. White Jr., at Founders Day Dinner, Fort Sam Houston.



1934: San Francisco area group takes a spring cruise.

and finally back to Fort Baker. All agreed that it was a most pleasant affair that brought many members of the class together again, some for the first time in too many years."

From Jack Seaman, CG First US Army comes word that he had a pleasant surprise at the Transportation Officers Advanced Course graduation, where he was the speaker, to present a diploma to Captain Philip A. Costain. As Jack says, and as you can see from the picture, Philip looks so much like his father Jimmy that it is almost uncanny. Phil has been in Vietnam once and after a short leave will return for a second tour. Phil reports that his mother Moxie, who married Jim's brother after Jim was killed in Normandy, is fine, as are his four sisters. Moxie's address: Mrs. John M. Costain, 317 8th St. NW, Minot N. Dak., 58701.

Charley Johnson is now in charge of Regional Affairs for the Association of the U.S. Army headquartered in Washington, so we are delighted to welcome Charley and Betty to the Washington Chapter: they expect to live in Arlington.

Janet and Johnny Diefendorf visited the Stevens in May and were able to see several of the local rabble. At a gathering Dief showed his old 100th Nite talent portraying Nellie and Alexander, as many of you will remember, he did so well: "Why did you do it-?" John and Janet are very active in community life in Williamsburg; John says he is leaving Yorktown High's faculty and will try his hand at something else in that area.

Cy Betts recently had a quick appendix operation, but we are happy to report at this writing that he is recovering OK.

Now to end up with some happy news. Harry and Charlotte Hubbard announce the marriage of their daughter Carolyn Robards to Major Craig Rothwell Chamberlain, USA, on 19 April in El Paso, Tex. Bob and Nancy Fuller announce the wedding of their daughter Sally Bataille to Mr. James William Sutton on 22 June in the Washington Cathedral. We all send best wishes to these young people for a very happy life. Orders are out on Bill and Peggy Craig's return to the States; we understand they will go to Third Army Headquarters—welcome to the good old USA! And now, for those who may not have yet gotten the word, Bert Spivy has been nominated for his FOURTH Star, with orders to be US Military Representative to the NATO Council. We are proud of you and send every good wish to Bert and Franny!

All for this time—keep your heads up, gang!

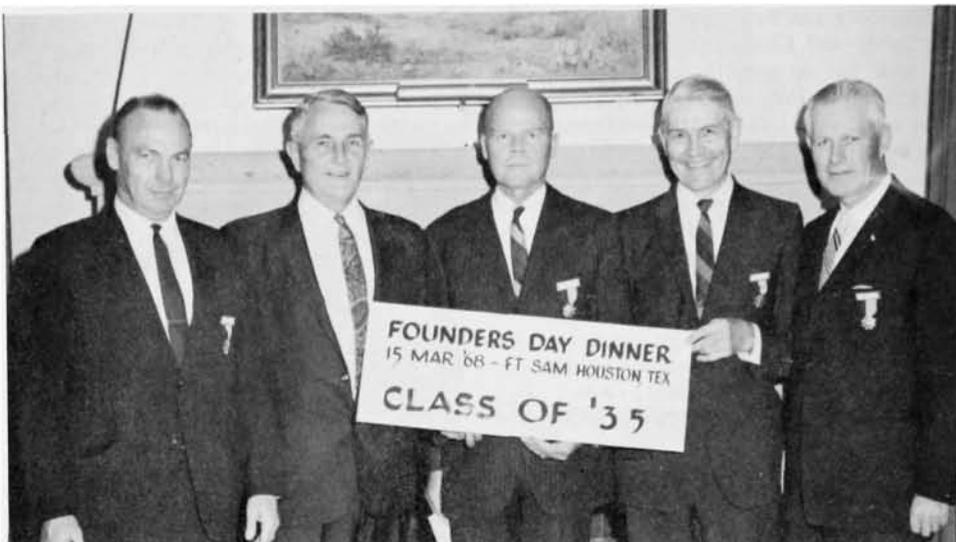
'35

Col. Ivan C. Rumsey
9520 Riley Road
Silver Spring, Md. 20910

There are no military promotions to report at this time—those seem to have slacked off—but we have a couple of reassignments; Ralph Haines is leaving his job as VC/S Army to move to Hawaii as CG, USARPAC, and Harry Critz is returning from Korea to command Fourth Army at Fort Sam.

There are several other moves and a couple of changes of address. Deke Moore writes that he and Dottie have put their roots down in Carmel, Calif., P.O. Box 4176, zip code 93921; Frank Osmanski has gone back to Vietnam for AID and Edie has taken an apartment in MacLean, Va., at 7503 Ambergate Place, 22101, renting out their beautiful big home in Vienna; Harvey Bower is now with AID in Tokyo; and Breakefield is home

72



1935: Col. W.A. Riemenschneider, Col. D. C. Wallace, Maj. Gen. F. J. Murdoch, Col. James DeV. Lang, and Col. Alfred Ashman.

at last. Bill Grieves was home for a brief period the last week of May to mid-June but then returned to his AID post in Vietnam. He and Frank and George Eckhardt are our only class representatives there now.

Harry Hale asks that his address be shown as South Prospect, Milt Rosen's APO has been changed to 09053, and Joe Keating's street number has been changed to read 1707 Forest Lane.

George Oglesby wrote to send a section of road map of his area, confirming my suspicion that in addition to the geographical feature over west on the panhandle of Florida there is a municipality named "Lighthouse Point" on the east coast near Pompano Beach. Thanks George.

Hap Dalton has had a really severe bout with the medics, losing a leg just above the knee. At last report Hap was in Andrews AFB hospital and recovering well. All our best wishes are with him.

A belated Founders Day photo arrived from Fort Sam showing five of our class contingent in that area. Left to right are: Riemenschneider, Wallace, Murdoch, Jim Lang, and Ashman. Jack Rhoades writes that he saw Gerry Brown, Bob McDonald, and Seth Weld at the Fort Bliss Founders Day dinner.

There are at least five Class sons who are new lieutenants in the Armed Forces as this goes to press. They are Robert Firehock, Pat Mente Jr., Rick Rhoades, and John Throckmorton Jr., of Army, and Warren Everett Jr., of Air Force. Herb and Ruth Gee write that son Phil, graduating at U. of Iowa in civil engineering, expects to go immediately into the Army, so he may be a sixth. Milt and Irene Taylor's son Ronnie finished medical school at Bowman-Gray in Wake Forest and is a new captain, U.S. Army Medical Corps, with orders to Tripler General Hospital in Hawaii. There he will no doubt encounter a new Captain Wilson, MC, son of our classmate J.V.G. Wilson.

Jack and Lucie Rhoades have been quite busy recently. Daughter Sudi became Mrs. John McWilliam in May and son Rick graduated from West Point with a June wedding planned.

Ed and Marie Ferris' son Pat graduated from the Citadel with plans to marry Miss Mary Randall on 29 June in the Citadel Chapel. They will live in Columbia, S.C., where Pat is employed.

Margaret Leonard, the lovely daughter of Marge and Charley, is to become Mrs. Edward

Alfred Starbird on 5 July in the Fort Myer Chapel.

Bernie Waterman, who has gracefully assumed the job of number one honcho for our 35th Reunion reports, "Planning is underway for a bang-up 35th Reunion. So far about 25 classmates have declared they will attend, with about 30 more saying they probably will. Counting dependents we stand a good chance to have about 100 present. We have reserved the Red Apple Motel again and are planning a lively program."

'36

Lt. Col. Philip S. Gage Jr.
2128 Belvedere Drive, NW
Atlanta, Ga. 30318

"Duty, Honor, Country" our motto; and certainly the Class of '36 has fully complied - especially this past spring. With tremendous emotions we can all contemplate two events: William C. Westmoreland reached the pinnacle of our profession and the Country's trust by being named to Chief of Staff of the Army; and Thomas J. Hayes IV, fulfilled in over-brimming abundance his dedication. A third generation graduate of the same name; a combat position of less than a year that would, because of sheer danger, pale every-day infantry duty into the light of daily routine; 14 battle decorations - not including medals nor badges! Tommy, USMA '66 was killed in combat in April.

As old as we are, it was a surprise to still see the promotions coming in: our all-time great Bruce Palmer received his fourth star and assists Westy in Washington. Willie Yarborough gets a third and goes to I Corps in Korea. Jack Kelly gets another and becomes Commandant of Nat'l War College. Congratulations to great choices for fine men! For your info here's the present active list tally: Army three 4 stars, five 3 stars, seven 2 stars, four 1 star, one eagle; Air Force - two 4 stars, two 3 stars, and two 2 stars. 26 men have 60 stars and 1936 is still very bright!

Gordon Austin spent several hours in Atlanta in April and talked about the Class and his new experiences in retirement. At long last heard from Warren Blair who is in Haddonfield, N.J. He has a captain son in Vietnam - not the one who went to the Academy. The Chilesees have visited

ASSEMBLY

their yearling son and were with Hay, Norman, Joyce, Turnage, and Holterman at Chicago Founders Day night.

Received a nice long letter from Hap Dalton who has become my competitor by losing his left leg. He has had circulation problems ever since being shot down in 1945. He has a fine attitude and if the test required, I'm sure he could soon be back walking the Area, if he had to. Ben Davis is new Deputy STRIKE Commander in Fla. Rod Drake will finish his training and be a qualified sales representative for Goodbody & Co in August. Nan and Howell Estes were in Atlanta for the Air Force Assn Convention in April. Walt Faiks wrote from Fort Lauderdale. He has a son in Vietnam, another in Alaska, and a daughter in Florence, Italy. Since retiring he's tried Civil Engineering, teaching, selling real estate, architectural engineering, retailing, and now he's a law student at U. of Miami. Wife Jeanne runs their Candle Shop with daughter Christine, for whom the store is named. Walt has seen Bob Curran in Bradenton; Sievers visited and fished in January. In May Bob and Charlotte Fergusson were back in the States to dedicate monuments at Sill and Hunter Liggett in memory of son Bob.

Got some very inspiring letters from our adopted Classmate, Johnny Geist. Although it's personal, since we know everything about each other, I'll give some comments about Johnny Geist. He was born 8 Dec 1919; has a wife June; served in Army Medical Corps from 37 to 47; was discharged for disability and also had his left leg amputated back in 1953; he is no relation to ex-Classmate, Alfred N. Geist. I was very happy to get full details and pictures of the Fergusson memorial at Fort Sill from Ev Hahney who attended. Ev is now Ex VP of Lawton Chamber of Commerce, Okla. I have seen Tommy Hayes since his son's accident, and he and Jean are holding up tremendously well. Helen and Whitey Hess went back to Europe in June (when the travel bug bites after many years it *really* bites hard). The Holdernesses dropped by to see Hess after June week. Whitey has been nominated for a Pennsylvania Guard BG rank. Steve and Elsie saw their second USMA graduating son, Jerry, at June Week and their second granddaughter (Steve's, who is in Vietnam). Ken Dawalt and the Palmers have lots at Hilton Head with the Holdernesses.

Received a long, long, long awaited news letter from Ernie Holmes. He's been working for Raytheon at White Sands for 13 years. His son Ernie III, senior heir of the Class in the Air

Force, is an Engineer at Texas Instrument, Dallas with three boys and a girl. Ernie's second son, named after Ned Burke, was killed in an auto accident in 1960. On a Red Cross convention Jim and Betty Illig visited Marge and Monty at Lowry AFB. Lois and Pete Kieffer wrote about re-retiring. They have started looking for real estate in Virginia or Atlanta. Young Pete is up for his majority. Heidi did not come back to school (Atlanta's Agnes Scott) because she was lonesome; she's working in Boston and going to art school. Dette and Bill Kimball honored us with a Sunday morning visit in early June. While the girls went to mass, the boys chatted; they were meeting spry 80-ish Mrs. LaFlamme at the airport and driving to Auburn to see a son graduate.

Our dear Classmate Bill Longley passed on on April 13th. He'd had eye trouble for years. He was buried at the Point. I wonder if you remember that like Carl Baehr, his father was a First Captain at West Point?

In April Liz and I were treated to a pleasant visit from Ace Miller, who can always furnish more information than any CIA file. Ace is in the helicopter biz and lives only about 35 minutes from the Haywoods. Joe Nazzaro becomes new PACAF CinC.

Bruce Palmer has continually delivered the most up-to-date information about our sons in combat. Some tremendous articles in the nation's largest news media have lately been written about his great capabilities. "Four Stars" is a most appropriate rank for this man.

Virginia Persons wrote from Colorado Springs. She says Pete is in Kwaj. Daughter Nancy is living at home until her husband returns in Dec. She says also that Rod Drake's Helen is very active in local musical groups. The Buynoskis have returned from an European vacation. Virginia knew Ruth during the war and corresponds a lot, but has never met Adam. Young Rob Quinn is going back to Vietnam in the fall; young Dan Kingman is already on his second tour as is Gil Dorland, and I'm sure, others. Bob Safford took the trouble to make some detailed suggestions about the recent "sons' roster". He says he sees Oren Swain, Ron Schrein and Roy Cole. Young Nancy Shea, daughter of Frank, graduated from Muhlenberg in June. One night I had a pleasant phone chat with Roy Shores in D.C. He has two married daughters, two grandchildren, and also a 15-yr-old son in school in Colorado. Roy has T.C. Roger's old Pentagon job.

Bill Shuler (and his "girl Libby") report in length once a month; so I turn over to you now a resume on their end of Class biz. The March luncheon turnout was fine. Present were: Albro, Breaks, Dawalt, Dickson, Evans, Illig, Kelly, Kerkering, Lampert, Landrum, Layne, Lynch, O'Brien, Oswald, Segrist, Shea, Shuler, Ridge Smith, Tiffany, Twaddell, and Yarborough. Bobby O'Brien looking much like his old self after the surgery. Ken Madsen was in town; he commutes between Palm Beach and Minneapolis. Ike Smith and Jim Lampert were very helpful at the time of Tommy Hayes and family's trip to West Point to bury young Tommy. The Washington Chapter discussed at length (for at least the second time) the possibility of memorializing the deceased sons of 1936. After much discussion it was decided to drop the subject. (I, Phil Gage, also agree, but I am deeply gratified that we of the Class hold in such high esteem these tremendous young men with whom we've been associated. I love the fact that the Class loves them so much!) The final Class dinner of the season was held at Ridge and Peggy Smiths with 39 present. Unusual guests were T. Willie Morris who came down from Wayne, Pa. and Joe and Idamae Yost he just back from Saigon. Steve Smith from California Dept of Water Resources stopped by to visit Hq 1936, Pentagon Bldg.

Bill Steele wrote from Washington State that son Bill is studying law at N.Y. University and was married in June. Saw Charlie Stewart who is with Boeing and Wert Williams who is growing apples. In May Bill took a position as Asst Dean of School of Business, U. of Wash. Marie Williams (Inch's wife) passed thru Atlanta the end of March and called and I was out (damn). Joe Yost wrote just before the end of his tour in Vietnam. He said that the TET offensive had definitely curtailed 1936 occasional meetings.

'37

Col. Frederick O. Diercks
9313 Christopher Street
Fairfax, Va. 22030

I promised further information on Bob Seedlock's new job a couple of issues ago, and Bob has kindly supplied it with a newsy letter from San Francisco under the letterhead of Yuba Industries, Inc., Major General Robert F. Seedlock, President. Congratulations, Bob, on taking over such a fine company and to Yuba on getting you. I note from the financial report Bob furnished that Yuba has six heavy manufacturing, mining, and engineering divisions making everything from dredges to dam gates, as well as mining gold. Sounds like a good stock to buy.

Bob reports the class is well represented in the Bay Area with Skeldon, Seaman, Edwards, Smalley, Compton, Chapman, Richards, Stann, Seedlock, Wilhoyt, and Young. Jim and Elaine Skeldon have been very kind to him out there, he says, with Tense still in Falls Church, Va., graduating Mary into college. Jim is Chief of Staff, Sixth Army. Finally, Bob reports a pleasant surprise phone call from Posheng Yen, who lives in Sunnyvale, Calif. and whom Bob hasn't seen in 10 these thirty years. (Neither have I, but it would certainly be a pleasure to do so, Posheng.) The call reminded Bob of a beautiful party Posheng's father, China's Foreign Minister, W. W. Yen, threw for him and Bud Underwood in Shanghai in 1945. Oh, for the good old days, when life was young and a war just over!



1936: Founders Day Dinner, Chicago, 1968. Left to right: Turnage, Joyce, Norman, Mrs. Norman, Holterman, Mrs. Joyce, Hay, Mrs. Hay, Chiles.

SUMMER 1968

Continuing with Far Eastern news, I note via an A.P. release that **Hank Byroade** (our first Class general officer) is resigning as Ambassador to Burma where he has been on duty since September 1963. No new assignment was announced by the White House. Let's hope it's Washington, Hank, so you can join us at the monthly Class luncheons (fourth Thursday, 12 noon, Arlington Hall Station Officers' Club, for information of all you out-of-towners).

On the local front, Class luncheon attendance has been falling off slightly: twelve in March, ten in April, and nine for the May get-together. Present at all three were **Diercks**, **Choppy Brett** and **Willie Williams** (you can see who still works the hardest); **George Maliszewski**, **Bruce Bissell**, **Gus Prentiss**, **Harve Dorney**, **Scotty Hall** and **Dave Parker** made two; and **Luis Mercado**, **Bud Zehner**, **Paul Whittemore**, **Steve Stevenson**, **Jim Pearsall**, **Don Shive**, **Duffy Brown**, **Trapper Drum**, **Bill Cain** and **Johnny Frazier** made one each. **Harve Dorney**, this year's Class President, missed the April meeting due to a three weeks' bout in Andrews AFB hospital, but he bounced back in May, looking a little thinner, but fine withal. Harve reports seeing **Jack** and **Dottie Donohew** at the Air University recently. (You are welcome to come back and write the column again, Jack.)

Scotty Hall reports seeing **Harry Wilson** in Buenos Aires recently. Harry is still on active duty, and I can see why; he is a real asset to our country in Argentina where they really loved him when I visited him in Buenos Aires when he was Army Attaché there in 1961, and still playing polo with the best of them. **Scotty** also reports talking to **Sal Salientes** by phone on a short stop-over in Manila. Sal has a high position in the Philippine Ministry of Defense and according to **Scotty** is well and prosperous. It would be good to see you and Manila again, Sal, which I haven't since 1948.

More news picked up at the luncheons: **Ken Sanborn** has gone to the Canal Zone as CG of the U.S. Army Southern Command; **Bruce Holloway** is taking over Strategic Air Command (from Vice Chief of the Air Staff); and **Moe Preston** is retiring from his last assignment as CINC U.S. Air Forces, Europe.

Our two class sons in the USMA Class of '68, **William G. Easton Jr.**, and **Henry M. Spengler III**, were graduated in June and were presented with our Class gifts, engraved silver cigarette boxes, by **Betty Spengler** on behalf of the Class. I'm sure they couldn't have received them from a more charming donor. **Gus Prentiss**, Class Treasurer, did the procurement work and delivered the boxes to Betty. I was pleasantly surprised by a call from **Bill** and **Jean Easton** on 10 June; they were passing through Washington on their way to Norfolk from West Point, and they both sounded wonderful. Bill is now the Trust Officer at the Stillwater National Bank, Stillwater, Minn. I don't see how one could do better than to become a bank officer in his own home town after retirement. Congratulations, Bill; you certainly deserve it; but it also shows it pays to be a lawyer. Politics next?

I am unable to give a personal report on two important April events because unfortunately **Kate** and I could attend neither: **Bud** and **Trixie Zehner's** wedding for their daughter; and the Class party at the Fort Myer Officers' Club. I know they were both fine affairs.

Don Shive reports a note from **Jack Worcester** stating he has moved from San Francisco to Sacramento, where he is now working for **Lear**

Siegler Service Corporation. If I could afford a **Lear Jet**, I would certainly get in touch with you, **Jack**. **Jack** also told Don he had attended a cocktail party in San Francisco recently given by **Charlie Young**, where he saw the **Comptons** and **Smalleys**. Thanks for the news, **Jack**.

Stu O'Malley, CG of the Military District of Washington, is in the news a lot lately hereabouts, but I'm not sure he enjoys it. Stu's main job these days seems to be preserving law and order in the nation's capital, what with demonstrations, marches, riots, and massive public funerals. During the April riots following the **Martin Luther King** assassination, **Stu** commanded Task Force Inside, which controlled the MP and other army units brought in to cope with the disorders. And CG, MDW used to be such a nice, comfortable, ceremonial post!

I must close with a sad note. **Ed Spaulding** wired from San Antonio that **Elmer Blaha** died there on 11 May and was buried at Fort Sam Houston. I can still hear the Cadet Symphony Orchestra playing under **Elmer's** masterful baton. It would be nice to turn back the clock and see **Elmer** conducting again at the Cadet Players performances in the gymnasium. Fortunately we can, in retrospect. R.I.P., **Elmer**.

'38

Maj. Gen. Neil D. Van Sickle
Box 1523
Rapid City, S.D. 57701

Fifty-nine classmates, most with wives, registered at the 30th Reunion, and most of us stayed at the Red Apple Motel twenty miles away from West Point. **Marge** and I checked in Thursday just behind **Frank** and **Dotty Sturdivant**, and left on Sunday morning about seven, just as **Pete Kopcsak** ambled congenially into the sunlight from the all-night session in the lounge. Reminded me of an old bear coming out in the Spring. The nocturnal tenacity of '38 is truly amazing!

Our picnic at the railroad station on Thursday the 30th was cool and slightly rainy, but the weather was hardly noticed; the congenial tenor of the reunion started there and continued throughout. Part of the class slipped off for a boat ride, and reported that it was shorter and therefore better than the ride to Benning 31 years ago.

Friday morning the class assembled near **Cullum** - "the alumni secretary *fervently*"



1938: **Bill Strand** and **George Artman** represent Class at Founders Day Dinner.

requests that alumni form in columns of fours promptly" - for the alumni services. When some of us were double timing to make the formation (unconsciously feeling for a flapping scabbard or cartridge box), deteriorating discipline was manifest by comments like "Here come the judge!" We marched by a group of '38 wives who popped our chests out with their smiles, cameras, and applause. As we closed in on **Thayer Monument** (now north of **Washington Monument**), **Max Murray** muttered "How old do you have to get to be far enough forward to see what's going on?" The singing of the **Alma Mater** stopped the banter, though, and for a few moments the deep nostalgia and inescapable sense of personal dedication which **West Point** always inspires dominated us all.

We strolled to the Plain to take the Alumni Review. **Bob York** commented, "They've been sweating out a 'Beno' all morning." At Parade, the Corps looked like the Corps always does.

After the review we assembled, wives and all, in a bleacher for a picture and for **G.G. O'Connor** to present a silver plate to **Cadet W.R. Irvin**, Class of '68. We then separated, the wives going to the Officers' Mess and we to **Washington Hall** for alumni luncheons.

At the Alumni luncheon we were well overfed. "G.G." presented the Superintendent with our check for \$1,000 for the Supe's Fund, collected by **Mick Amick**.

Friday evening we, wives and all, dined in **Washington Hall**; some made the Supe's reception, and some danced. By this time some of us were running down, so we collected in the most casual decent attire in the **Red Apple Motel** lounge. The evening conversation went on 'til about two a.m.

Saturday we dispersed around the **West Point** area, collecting in the evening at the **Thayer** for cocktails, dinner, and dancing. It was a thoroughly enjoyable evening. **Mary Jacunski** even got the band checked out on "Put your Little Foot," and "Ten Pretty Girls." **Des Brown** kept his camera busy. By the way, I have 40 orders for a brochure of Reunion Photos, which is to be prepared and sent out to all who order, at cost (about \$2.00). If you didn't order one and want one, write me at **AFIGO**, the Pentagon. Also send me any prints or negatives you believe I could use.

Johnny Jannarone, **George Bixby**, **Freddie Lough**, and **Mick Amick**, all at **West Point**, were all very helpful hosts. **Johnny** received this wire: "Short Gray Line West is gathered together for the thirtieth reunion of the grand old class of 1938. In ghostly assemblage are **Altenhofen**, **Duncan Hallinger**, **Howell Kasper**, **Kelley Russell**, **Sjostrum** all with wives we salute the Academy and the class from San Francisco." signed **Kelley**.

Last March, as the photo shows, **Bill Strand** and **George Artman** represented the Class at the **San Antonio** dinner.

By the end of the summer, thirty years past the end of graduation leave, there will be 237 of the 301 grads living; of these, 35 will still be on active duty. They are:

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.

Anderson, R.B.	Kieffer
Beck	Latta
Beverley	Lotz
Breitweiser	Lough
Brown, B.R.	Lynn
Chesarek	Lynch
Coira	Mearns
Collins	Miller, F.
Dean	Norris
Denholm	O'Connor
Eaton	Ryan, J.D.
Finn	Ryan, W.S.
Folda	Sternberg
Harrison, B.C.	Stilwell
Hill, R.J.	Swenson, J.H.
Hulse	Tillson
Hutchin	Wickham
Jannarone	

Ed Machen reports that he missed the thirtieth reunion because he was in the process of receiving an MBA degree from The George Washington University and dickered for a post-retirement position. In August, he will join Hollister Inc. of Chicago. Doris and Ed's new address is 64 Leisure (?) Drive, Kirksville, Mo. 63501.

My permanent address after 1 Aug: MGen N.D. Van Sickle (USAF Ret.) Box 1523 Rapid City, South Dakota 57701.

'39

Col. Richard S. Morrison
504 Duke Street
Alexandria, Va. 22314

Our notes for this issue will be relatively brief as the change in the chain of command in the Class of '39 down in Washington ran into a little confusion. Under the able guidance of the new majority leader of the Class group in Washington, Major General Bub Brinker, I am confident all will be back on the track in a superb fashion prior to the next issue.

June Week this year at West Point was supported by relatively few '39ers. Charlie Florance and E. P. Donohue and families were on hand to see their sons Jerry and Stephen, respectively, graduate with the Class of 1968. It was a pleasure to have a brief ceremony in our quarters presenting the class gift to the new shave tails. Charlie is Chief of Staff down in Fort Lee and Donohue is retired and teaching school in Bryan, Ohio. John Davis and Mac McDowell represented the Class in presenting gifts to their sons John and Bill, respectively, who were graduated with the Class of 1968 at the Naval Academy. To my knowledge, these are our first class sons to join the Navy. John is the acting Associate Dean of the School of Business Administration at Long Island University, and Mac is down in the Pentagon and has been the Secretary-Treasurer of the Washington Chapter of the Class of '39.

We have two class sons in the Class of '69, Brook Boye and George Lasche; three in the Class of '70, Mike Glawe, Tom Lampley, Gene Studer; three in the Class of '71, Ken Kobes, Tom Kunzig, and Bruce Norris. In the Class of '72, which entered on 1 July, which was a typically hot and humid West Point summer day, we have five class sons: Fernando Alfaro, Robert Kail, James M. Lee, Jan R. Medusky, and Kenneth J. Norris. So, this gives us a fairly good representation in the Corps of Cadets. Out at the Air Force Academy Jack Samuel has a son who will graduate probably next year, and Stan

SUMMER 1968



1939: Col. Elwood P. Donohue presents Class of '39 gift to graduating son, 2d Lt. Steve Donohue, USMA '68.

Dziuban has a boy in the yearling class. Incidentally, Stan informs me that there are two Dziubans in the Class of '71 out there, and they are in no way related. This must be the coincidence of all coincidences!

Bob Rogers dropped in the office the other day for a visit. He is retired, has just moved with his bride to Ridgefield, Connecticut, and will be working with the Barden Company. His address is 15 Olmstead Lane. Dottie Hull hosted a luncheon for the wives of '39 recently and discovered that we had a pretty good representation in this area.

Bud and Georgia Lasche invited us down to a cocktail party at the Officers Club at Fort Hamilton a couple of weeks ago where we had the opportunity to meet a number of their United Nations friends and to enjoy their gracious hospitality. Riel and Bea Crandall are leaving in a few days for a 3-week tour of Europe. Riel hopes to stop by and give Andy Goodpaster a helping hand at the Paris peace talks.

Our roving correspondent, Speedy Hull, is roving again down in Florida, but he is not furnishing me with very much information on the classmates whom he has met in his travels in the past couple of months.

Freddy Boye writes from Turkey that his job is interesting but at times rather frustrating. I guess this is about par for the course in any job these days. Carl Buechner who is now Liaison Officer with the 17th Air Force in USAREUR dropped in a couple of weeks ago to pick up all the material on the reunion book which started out to be a 25-year book. Carl is going to work on this in earnest and hopes to have it ready for our 30th reunion next year. You can expect to hear from him in the near future, and I urge you to get your poop in as requested so that this project that can be completed satisfactorily and on time.



1939: Col. Charles W. Florance presents Class of '39 gift to graduating son, 2d Lt. Jared Florance, USMA '68.

It is not too early to begin thinking about our 30th reunion during June Week of 1969. Our last two reunions were real good ones, and it is hoped that many of you will be able to return to celebrate with us. As you may know, it will be necessary to house the majority of you in a motel somewhere nearby as there are no facilities available on Post now to handle returning alumni couples. There will still be barracks space for the stags, but the plebes now occupy the Camp Buckner area during June Week, and its facilities are no longer available to us as they were for our 25th reunion. I am sure that Bub Brinker and his staff of expert planners down in Washington will engineer a great 30th reunion. Seth Hudgins reports that Bill Preston, now retired in the Washington area, dropped in for a visit recently. In case you hadn't heard, Charlie Mount is Chief of Staff of the First Army at Fort Meade and is being ably supported by Jim Schwenk.

I am sure that you are all aware that Frank Mildren, Dutch Kerwin, and Julian Ewell are running the war in Vietnam now. Andy Goodpaster is due to join them very soon, if he has not done so already.

Stan Larsen is moving west to occupy the position of CG of the Sixth Army. Dick White writes that he was married in July to Armenia Ademes de Morton who is the Consul General to Hawaii from Panama. Dick is the Chief of Special Programs Branch, Office of the Comptroller, Commander in Chief, Pacific. Dick also states that he is retiring in Hawaii very soon and will take a job there with a local college as Vice President in charge of finance. We all send our congratulations to Dick and his bride. Dick also says that Ralph Jordan, Moe Boylan, and Ned Glenn are retired and also living in Hawaii.

We were glad to see Mike Davison back here briefly during June Week. Mike was the graduation speaker at New York Military Academy in Cornwall.

I appreciate the support that many of you gave in reply to my call for help to bolster the Class Sons' gift fund. I received a total of 23 checks and a sum of \$210, which will get us over the hump for a couple of years. The door is still open for those of you who wish to contribute, so please don't be bashful. The new Scribe for the Class of '39 is Dick Morrison who resides at 504 Duke Street in Alexandria, Virginia. So, send all your news and gossip to him for the next issue.

Frank J. Kobes Jr.

'40

Lt. Col. Henry R. Brewerton
New York Military Academy
Cornwall on Hudson, N.Y. 12520

It has been a harrowing spring. The rain has fallen much more on our plain than it mainly does in Spain. There have been other shattering experiences in that I have heard from Woodward, talked to Ferrill on the telephone, have lunched with Page Smith and have lived with Don Yeuell.

June Week (alumni time) was featured by my being sandwiched between the Class of 1939 and 1941 solo. Other representative Don Bennett was at head of Long Gray Line exchanging pleasantries with members of Class of 1908 and earlier. Don also announced he was going to have to get out of town and repair to Stuttgart, Germany where he will take over the VII Corps. Modest, he said nothing about that third star for which he was selected. So an era comes to an end. The

75

Class of 1940 is now too old to be considered for tenantry in Quarters 100.

But we got our last licks in. John Spengler's boy graduated as did Jack Wright's. So some of us gathered in the garden while these two were given mementos from the class. Don thoughtfully invited other sons, so we had them from plebes to the graduating. There was even one cadet with stars.

So Don and Betty Bennett close up shop which means that Frankie Devlin loses his number one motel on his annual summer visit to USMA.

Featherbelly Woodward has written me in depth on his two-star writing paper. He is in Korea and reports that Del Munson has packed his harmonica and gone back to Hq AF South after a tour as ADC of the 2d Inf Div. Lee Cagwin arrived in Korea on 15 June to take over the 2d Div. Upon leaving Aberdeen he received the DSM. Woodward goes on to report a trip made from Washington to Hawaii with Merchant and a party with the Dibbles, the Arnolds, and the Colaciccos. The last have two sons at West Point as cadets, one to graduate next year and one the year after. Hank Arnold is the godson of Merchant and Woodward, and any spiritual guidance in which he may be lacking can be attributed to you know who.



1940: Lee Cagwin former Commanding General, U.S. Army Test and Evaluation Command, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland, receives the Distinguished Service Medal from General Frank S. Besson, Commanding General, U.S. Army Materiel Command.

With Woodward's letter in hand I called Ferrill in Washington. Ferrill has reacted strongly to any promotion the Woodward has received above captain. He blames his present high taxes to the two stars worn by Woodward. He has suggested that Bird-Dog Knapp, a successful lawyer these many years, might well take Woodward's place. So much for internecine warfare.

Chuck Oglesby goes to Mitchell Field. Joe Hardin, eulogized in the Wall Street Journal as head of Army and Air Force Exchange System, is referred to as "a trim 180 pound man of 6'2". That's our Joe. . .merchant of the year as named by this column.

Kenney moves from Sill to the Pentagon. The Wynnes' daughter Maureen married Lt. Allan Guarino USAF, P.S. Reinecke retired to Columbia, S.C., and J.B. McAfee is now president of Gulf Life Insurance Company in Jacksonville, Fla. Ro Gleszer moved to Hq 5th Infantry Division at Fort Carson, Colo. Reg Clizbe retired on 15 June, and Mike Paulick comes to Aberdeen early enough to be greeted by Lee Cagwin. The

76

Symroskis' Barbara Ann will marry John Culliney. Both are now working for advanced degrees; Barbara Ann for a M.A. in oceanography and John for his Ph.D. in marine biology.

Rizza has been ordered from Sill to USAG MacArthur. Vic Conley is to be retired, but we have no word as to his new address. Dick Cassidy goes to Bliss. Tom Monroe moves from El Salvador to Sixth Army Presidio of S.F. George Mueller to Ethiopia, and Budge Bingham to Washington. Bev Campbell has assumed duties as AF Director of Manpower and Organization. Wally Clement was named CDC Director of Doctrine and Walt Swank is XXI Corps Commander at Indiantown Gap. Scott Case retired and will live in Falmouth, Mass. Charley Banks retired and is Asst Dean of Engineering at the University of Oklahoma at Norman. Dick Abbey goes to Ent AFB in Colorado. Bill Gildart is on Taiwan, Sam Goodwin is in Berlin and Ivan Sattem is still in Tokyo. Red Gideon and Al Gillem were selected for third star. Ro Gleszer's daughter will marry Lt. Stephen Beaudry Jr., in September. Tom Scott moves from USARV to DSA.

End of Bennett story. On the day he was to take a ship to Europe he was awarded the DSM.

Class of 1939 Scribe please copy. Mike Davison gave graduation address at New York Military Academy. He told it how it is.

'41

Col. Burton C. Andrus Jr.
American Embassy
Bern, Switzerland

George Brown is the youngest General in the Armed Forces. It took the new Commander, Seventh Air Force in VN exactly 27 years, 1 month, 3 weeks and 1 day from the last time he called us to attention and turned us over to Jack Norton for the Graduation Exercise. Well Done, George, it's nice to have a thing or two we can be proud of these days.

ORDERS: Tom Corbin to Vice/Air Deputy, Allied Forces N. Europe, Oslo; Andy Evans to Tom's vacated post, Comdr, Tac Air Warfare Ctr, Eglin; Bob Borman to Fort Lee; Bill Mitchell to Dir Opr J-3, NORAD/CONAD, Ent; Dick Travis to 19th AF, Seymour Johnson; Bill Gleason to Hq AMC; Bud Thompson, Ret, to 3415 Beresford Ave, Belmont, Calif. 94002 (in the Audio business); John Oswalt to Comdr Army Eng Topo Lab, Belvoir; Larry Greene to C/S V Corps, Frankfurt.

Jack Millikin reports: "Mike Greene, Asst Comdt AWC, living in style with orderlies and aide, had a lost week-end 18-19 May in honor of '41 departees. Lucy and I bringing Jean Moody, Carmen and Wendy Knowles, Pricilla Atteberry (Roy is in Worms), and the Muzyks bringing Lucy Cooper were joined by the Rameys, Cliffords, Sterns, Clearys, Jock Adamsons and Johnnie Fletcher (Charlie is in Korea). Stan Ramey goes to Stanford as PMST, Tom Cleary retires to the Investment business, and Jock is extolling the merits of teaching in a college in Harrisburg."

The Class is saddened by the passing of June Reed and Ralph Freese. June died of cancer and was buried at Arlington on 6 May with a max Class turnout including the contingent from Carlisle. Ralph died of a heart attack and donated his body to medical research. Ruth particularly wanted the Class to know how much she appreciated the warm manner in which she had

been made to feel a part of the Class. She can be reached at 3525 Glenbrook Rd, Fairfax, Va. 22030. Joe is at Belvoir with AMC.

Three more Class sons have been graduated. William T. McDaniel Jr., from USAFA and Mike Grygiel and Charles J. Canella from USMA. Mike carried off honors and won a National Science Foundation award and will go after an advanced degree in nuclear energy. They were presented with a USMA '41 silver cup and a framed color picture of their academy by Robin Olds, June '43, at Colorado Springs and by their fathers at West Point.

With one year to go, I'm starting to ease the career number two throttle forward. So far the feelers have not returned any breath-taking offers, but they have done wonders for the Class mail bag news. A. Wray White sent a picture of Walt Woolwine pinning on a farewell LM. Wray also got his name in print authoring "City Management is a Must" for the Retired Officer Mag. He further reported that John Van Hoy is off to Honolulu for a course in anti-fallout construction at U. of H. Wray also told of a classmate whose son has suffered severe cranial injuries at the hands of a bunch of hoods. The parents are so fearful of retaliation that they dast not say words that might get into the newspapers. (Anybody written his congressman lately?)

Bill Gurnee reports a "modest" reunion at Chez Christensen in April. Lauterbachs from Brewster, Wash., Gurnees from Beverly Hills and locals Carlsons, Curtises, Elders, Stanfords (having moved up to Palo Alto to a consulting firm), and "underclassmen" Jack and Betty Crowley '42. Moe and Pat Schremp (Ret) have settled in L.A. Wally L reports his roots sinking deeper and deeper in the Paul Bunyan country and that another Palo Alto trip is in the offing. Jack C corroborates the Gurnee & Lauterbach inputs and also reports a visit by Fox Rhynard and that Ben Spiller is reported to be planning a prep school (a la Beanie Millard) in Colorado Springs. Jack sent me a chain letter which I faithfully reproduced and sent on. Thus far, no pot of gold, in fact I haven't even received my refund check from the IRS.

John Easton and Lyman Faulkner joined Arnie Phillips to write foreboding letters about the cruel, cold outside world, particularly the Defense Industries. Lyman digresses to say, "Despite the news reports, most kids are *not* running amuck. My son decided to enlist last fall; he trained at Ord, Gordon and Benning and is now a Special Forces Snake Eater at Bragg, and reports that the hippy types join the team with alacrity and seem to enjoy the challenges of the Services."

John Locke reports all well in Texas and that Bill Mitchell was by recently on a promotion board. Mal Troup sent a note saying "Come live in Colorado Springs." George Johnson writes that he has decided to retire and go into the investment securities business, Oshkosh, Wis. (PO Box 1172).

Rod O'Conner for some inexplicable reason, has resigned as class president to accept a position with the Inter-American Bank as their representative in Paraguay. Rod is very pleased with the promotion and has turned over the gavel to VP Coakley who promises to keep a firm hand on the class dinings-in and picnics-out. With the passing of Ralph Freese, Milo Moucha has taken over the duties of Secretary. He has extended a year with DASA and reports oldest son, Milo,

ASSEMBLY



1941: Class Sons receive awards. Pictured standing in front of 1941 Class Tree at USMA are (left to right): Horace Brown, Joe Canella and son Charles, Joe Grygiel and son Mike, Dick Scott, and Chuck Schilling.

due back from VN and for promotion to capt. Other news from the Washington Local has Wendy Knowles back from Saigon for a couple of months, Potter Campbell retiring to Grumman A/cft, and Guy Goddard taking over as USAF Director of Civil Engineering. Guy has worked his way up to the top slot having started as an airdrome builder during WWII. Jim Forsyth retired, is job hunting and planning to live in long-hot-summersville.

Scott Peddie writes that his daughter Mary Frances will be touring this area this summer, and that son Scott G. is a Lt. JG on the USS *Barney* with the Sixth Fleet after two tours in VN. Mickey Moore writes from Lockheed, Marietta that he is happy in the business of building the world's largest aircraft; that Steve Kosiorek is a technical writer with the company; and that Fox Rhynard came by recently and pumped him dry on the pros and cons of the defense industry jungle.

Jim Strain 3438 Leonard St, Raleigh, N.C. and Dick Kline 3637 SW 21st, Fort Lauderdale, wrote ebullient letters about the serenity and satisfaction that goes with the education career. Jim is still in training at N.C. State and will begin teaching math next year. Dick not only advocates teaching high school math, but is the first classmate to advocate dabbling in politics which seems to combine naturally with teaching, at least in Florida. He reckons that the direct influence on youngsters of people like ourselves is a most vital service to our country and the possibility of serving in an elected office is an ultimately important mission.

Phoned Phil Seneff who is busy CGing the 3d Inf. He reported all systems go and that he would be down to check our mountain redoubt. Bill Vaughan in Heidelberg is starting his fifth "bedrock" year and plans to be a Ski Instructor after retirement. I told him I'd punch tickets on the lift, and we could grow old watching the Bogners go by.

Jack Millikin reports further that the number on active duty is dropping rapidly and that '41 has now exited the promotion zones of both services. I say we may not have set any star boning records, but we never were as keen about boning files as we were boning friends. Our record is not at all bad: one General, 13 MGs, and 24 BGs (and for them the race is not over). Add to this the guys like Charlie Murrah and Jim

Sykes who are at least at the Lt. Gen. level in industry. Moreover we are only at the mid point. Heed the words of Dick Kline—"There's lots to retirement, and it is fun! Don't duck it!"

Summer is here. It's time to plan the art work for your sheet and to start poking pins in dolls with silly looking white hats and wide bottom trousers.

Cheers!

Obtained and added per Burt's request. Sons of '41: in USMA '72—C.W. Fletcher Jr., W.J. Hershenow III, D.A. McCaffrey (Ben), T.P. Smith (Cecil), and D.P. Tuttle (Bob); in USAFA '72—R.G. Hendrickson II; in USNA '72—not available as copy goes to press.

Horace B.

'42

Maj. Kenneth F. Hanst Jr.
1050 26th Road, South
Arlington, Va. 22202

It is obvious that Dan Halpin is firmly in the saddle as Assistant Editor of this publication. In fine '42 style he has already begun issuing regulations and restrictions to include a limitation on me of five words per living graduate. (For those who are *really* living, I'll try to squeeze in a

few extra!) If we can last another five years, we'll be allotted six words each—and if I fail to meet this formula, you can always vote to replace me with Dan! Incidentally, he and Ree cut their ties with Charleston only after marrying off daughter, Diane, to Gibson Finley on 15 April.

But enough of my problems, look at Lu Clay's! A third star and Director of Programs and Resources for the USAF. Ain't that superb! Equally exciting was the news that Sam Koster, last seen in a news photograph preparing to pull the string on the 1,500,000th round fired by his Americal Div Arty, is the new Superintendent, USMA! Could they have made a better choice? Columnist Joseph Alsop would seem to feel that we will not lose Sam to the banquet circuit by describing him as "a tough and able leader in the field but not exactly a Churchillian orator"! Our May luncheon brought out 36 stalwarts, including the AEC twins Cumpston and Eisen-schmidt, to honor Lu and sign a card to Sam which Dick Scott had had specially prepared for the occasion.

George Allin will retire 1 September; where will be determined by intervening job seeking. Bob Berman is off to Germany; Larry Caruthers to Sill, presumably to be the Deputy Comdt at the School; George Eckert to Elmendorf AFB, Alaska; Bill Harrell to be the ADC's Assistant DCS/Materiel at Ent AFB; Chuck Howe, recently awarded the Bronze Star for service in Vietnam, to the 22nd AF at Travis AFB; Frank Koisch here to OCE; Pat Timothy to ADC 9th US Inf Div APO 96375; Carl Ulsaker now here in the JCS; and comes late word that Miles Wachendorf and Gene Weeks retire on 1 August.

George Buck was pictured in the *Journal* laying the charm on the local member of the House of Representatives—and by chance a number of the Armed Services Committee—at Holloman AFB. Way to go, George! The same source quoted Jack Crowley's comments on military tonnage handled through Pacific Coast ports and also showed Honi Garvin helping to brief the wives of AF Academy Department of History Instructors during a tour of the Department. Bill Gernert made the *Pentagram News* by coming back to present ICAF with a plaque bearing DASA's insignia. Also cited was Bud Ryder for the award of another Silver Star in Vietnam.

Greatly appreciated notes include a card from Joe Cannon advising that Founders Day was celebrated at the Presidio of S.F. by him. Jack Colladay, Jack Crowley, Lee Jones (now in



1942: Left to right: Charley Hill, Cadet Charles R. Hill '68, Pete Bonasso, Cadet Russell P. Bonasso Jr., '68, John Finney, Cadet John R. Finney III, '68, Fred Uhler, Cadet Robert B. Uhler '68. The Class Sons were presented plaques at Ec Cutler's during June Week.

Sunnyvale at the Sylvania plant) and John Finney. Finneys had hosted a soiree when Bob Evans passed through in early spring but were expected to recover in time to see son John graduate from USMA in June! Ec Cutler—bless him—did his bit for us all by presenting young (!) John, Pete Bonasso, Charles Hill (whom the Duffies helped to launch into wedded bliss on 8 June when they also saw the Baxters) and Bob Uhler the Class gifts.

Tom Hanley advises that he and Elma got out of Misawa just before the big earthquake and are quite content to enjoy the beauties of Hawaii for awhile, despite the association with Ernie White, Dick Gaspard and Pancho Palfrey. Thomas Matthew Rienzi was here for the AMAA Counsellors meeting in May but also wrote of the fine job Charlie Hill is doing as Secretary of the Signal Center and School, seeing Ec Cutler and Lou Flanagan at the Thayer Award Ceremonies for Bob Hope and of being at Sill to drink the Riedel's booze and sock it to a fair-haired group in the Commo Officers Course. Fran Roberts wrote of a fat two weeks leave in Athens, an exercise in self-denial when he *didn't* call Doc Charbonneau from Torrejon at 3 a.m., and of his orders to C/S Alaskan Command. Fred Rosell took time out from burning up a Dale Carnegie School speech class—only three awards—to send along a Southern California contingent address list and tell me that he'd been joined by John Atwood, Dick Brice, Jack Cockrill, Dick Field, Jay Hewitt, Stan Josephson, Lee Marshall, Marty Martinez, Paul Omans, Jack Peck and Al Scullen with respective female complement at the local Founders Day celebration.

Lee seems to have bounced back from a heart problem of a year ago. Roy Ballard missed the occasion but not because of the broken vertebrae suffered while tobogganing last winter! Paul Woodward has been getting an A to Z checkup from the doctors for emphysema and diabetes—good luck, Paul—and Earlene Hayes kept Jim occupied due to her National Pottery Show that weekend. Hal Ogden advised that Jim Vivian was with him at Bien Hoa as Deputy Comdr, 20th Engr Bde, that Frank Clay gets down on occasion and that he (Hal) had had Frank, Ray Murphy and Ernie White in his little Club bar and impressed his officers—with their age or their capacity, Hal?!?! Murphyberger has since been back home on R&R.

Missed a recent call from Bill Crosson and waited in vain for the promised repeat. Did have a chat with Jeff Davis who made a quick trip back for their daughter's graduation. Pat Clay has been visiting in our fair city, and the visit engendered a few galas in her honor.

An April trip to Sill brought word from Dixie Howell's son-in-law that Dixie was turning in his soldier suit on 31 May for life in Florida. Wined and dined one night with the Riedels who were preparing to house hunt in Lawrence, Kansas, where Phil will be PMS. They had hoped for such an assignment someplace in Texas (No, I didn't ask why!), but the only one opening up—T.C.U.—had been snatched away by—Doo Willie Divers! Do unto others before they etc. Another evening of fun with the *Rehkopfs*. George is assigned as Chief, Assoc. Arms Div. of the school but the fact that he was to play in the Pro-Am at the Colonial Open may better indicate the degree of devotion to duty! Helene's folks were visiting at the time. Her Dad, Colonel Nye '20, is expert on Fort Sill and local Indian history, and she managed to sneak into some of the TV news

coverage of the opening of the W.S. Nye exhibit at the Museum.

I'm sorry to report that both Camille Finney and Ink Gates have lost their mothers in recent months. Our sympathy to all concerned.

As of this writing, Project '72 is moving out smartly, some \$1,900 being already in hand. Eight of our finest have sent their checks for \$100; any others wishing to do so may feel free. For those of the less affluent society, I'll be proud to pass along your monthly or quarterly checks of a lesser amount to J. Reid and his Psychedelic Psyx—Bill Snow, Joe Hennessee, Lee Cage, Bill Plott, Butch Offley and Pete Flor Cruz.

In reporting on the January election I neglected a barrel of thanks to Ed Aileo and Jack Watson for their faithful performance of onerous chores in 1967. I would blame that dereliction on the pressure of the deadline, but then I'm *always*, pressed by the deadline so that's no excuse at all. My apologies to the guys who carried the biggest load.

The Hansts had a superb two and one-half week April-May trip to San Francisco to see our daughter, with side jaunts to L.A. and Las Vegas. For those of you who have suffered by my incursions from the Rio Grande to the Rhine, I would report not one ounce of '42 booze cadged, honest! Only John Finney found us out and that was due to his working where Duff's brother Bill does. This does not establish a precedent. Love that California, and *we'll be back!*

Almost lost in the shuffle was a news release advising that Doc Hyde, former national president of the Blinded Veterans Association, had recorded a special radio spot announcement for distribution to nearly 6,000 U.S. stations urging increased vocational opportunities for the sightless. How 'bout *that*, Dopey!

All you sick 'uns get well; all you well 'uns stay healthy; and all of y'all remember to keep a reminder of Project '72 before you.

JAN
'43

Rex D. Minckler
3807 Ridgeview Road
Arlington, Va. 22207

Our 25th reunion has . . . here's to long life for our 50th! If the enthusiasm and vitality of our predecessors in the classes of 1918 are any indications of what our 50th will be, then save your white berets, lads, because the "good guys will march again".



Jan '43: Fred Porter receives the Legion of Merit from Lt. Gen. J. W. O'Neill, Commander of AFSC's Space and Missile Systems Organization, for his contribution to the nation's ballistic missile program while assigned to AFSC at Andrews AFB.

Thanks to Tom Griess, Al Hughes, Les Harding, and Art Freer, the arrangements for our 25th reunion were flawless from start to finish. We were off to a "flying start" with the initial formation at the Fishkill Inn on Thursday night, May 30 and there was no letdown until the picnic was over on June 1 . . . or was it June 2? Prior to the alumni march to Thayer Monument (now located on Trophy Point) on the morning of May 31, Class President Jack Armstrong convened a meeting of the clan in Thayer Hall for purposes of discussing our life membership fund and the publication of our 25-year book. Pete Grimm, editor-in-chief of our quarter-century book, urged every "member to find a member" who has not submitted his biographical sketch, photograph(s), and money (\$15.00) and to encourage this member to forward his biographical sketch and photograph to Bill Hahn (218 North Oakland Street, Arlington, Virginia 22207) and his check to Jack Daye (11006 Gainsborough Road, Potomac, Maryland 20854) without delay. It's still not too late and we're aiming for a 25-year book that reflects at least two-thirds (200) of our remaining classmates.

The alumni march was followed by luncheon in Washington Hall for the men and in the West Point Army Mess for the wives. Once again the two 25-year reunion classes of 1943 and the two 50-year reunion classes of 1918 were the focus of attention. It was a unique occasion. That night, there was dining and dancing until the early hours of May 31 in Washington Hall. Later, on the morning of May 31, our own Reverend Bob Kurtz led us on a walking memorial service from grave to grave of our classmates (23) and their dependents who are buried at West Point. Then, as all good things must, the 25th reunion ended with a picnic at the new West Point golf house. A head count of those who attended our 25th came to 46 classmates and 40 wives, though the number varied from formation to formation and day to day. The roster that Jack Wood and I compiled served to identify the following classmates, their current assignments or occupations, and their wives:

- Ted and Muriel Ardery (Ted's joining the Engineer Construction Agency in Vietnam)
- Jack and Jackie Armstrong (DOD Per Diem, Travel, and Transportation Allowance Committee, Washington, D.C.)
- Robin Baden (Bob's en route to OACS Force Development, DA, Washington, D.C.)
- Hal and Charity Barber (Joint Planning Directorate, Army War College)
- Dick and Nancy Batson (District Engineer, N.Y., and still on Governor's Island)
- Ed and Dottie Bennett (District Engineer, Chicago)
- Jimmie and Pat Changaris (Western Electric Company, N.Y.C.)
- Paul Croonquist (Deputy Chief, U.S.A. Training Center, Fort Campbell)
- Bill and Jean Cucolo (Parsons, Brinckerhoff, Quade & Douglas - an engineering firm in N.Y.C.)
- Bill and June Dannacher (Villanova University, Wayne, Pa.)
- Jack Dulaney (Allied Chemical and Dye Corporation, Montgomery, Alabama)
- Eppie Epperson (Lockheed Corporation, Salt Lake City)
- Ed and Ginny Faust (Institute for Defense Analyses, Washington, D.C.)
- Flip and Louise Fenili (OACS Intelligence, DA, Washington, D.C.)

Art and Frances Freer (Post Engineer, Fort Dix, N.J.)
 Tom and Betty Griess (MA & E Dept., USMA)
 Pete and Mary Grimm (OACS Intelligence, DA, Washington, D.C.)
 Bill and Marian Hahn (Defense Intelligence Agency, Washington, D.C.)
 Buck and Pat Harding (DCSLOG, USMA)
 Chuck and June Hardy (Lockheed Corporation, Sunnyvale, Calif.)
 Al and Elaine Hughes (Assistant Commandant, USMA)
 Bill and Jean Hume (National Military Command System Support Center, Washington, D.C.)
 Art and Barbara Hurr (Continental Rent-a-Car, Fayetteville, N.C.)
 Bob and Tish Kurtz (Reverend, All Hallows Episcopal Church, Snow Hill, Maryland)
 Brad and Millie Lundberg (Combat Developments Command, Fort Belvoir)
 Tom and Louisa Mesereau (Horn & Hardart's, N.Y.C.)
 Rex and Boots Minckler (Battelle Memorial Institute, Washington, D.C.)
 Ed and Virginia Murray (Comptroller, II Corps, Fort Wadsworth)
 Wray and Nina Page (Continental Can Company, N.Y.C.)
 Sid and Helen Peterman (GE Corporation, Dover, N.H.)
 Robbie and Phyllis Robinson (North American Rockwell Corporation, Anaheim, California)
 Jack and Dee Russell (Combat Operations Research Group, Alexandria, Va.)
 Ray and Hanna Ruyffelaere (Comptroller, DA, Washington, D.C.)
 Frank and Billie Shaw (Defense Marketing Service, Greenwich, Conn.)
 Russ and Dottie Smith (AF Plans, Hq, USAF, Washington, D.C.)
 Bill and Joanna Smith (N.Y. State Narcotic Addiction Control Commission, Albany)
 Bill and Mary Starnes (Office Chief of Engineers, Washington, D.C.)
 Buck Stahle (Marts & Lundy Incorporated, N.Y.C.)
 Tote Talbott (visiting from the U.S. Taiwan Defense Command)
 Don and Dawn Thompson (North American Rockwell Corporation, Columbus, Ohio)
 Jack and Barbara Upchurch (Nehring Brothers, Incorporated, N.Y.C.)
 Don and Betty Vlcek (Director of Engineering, Griffiss AFB, N.Y.)
 Bill and Ruth Wade (PMS at Boston University, Mass.)
 Hal and Mary Walker (Director of Public Affairs, American Gas Association, N.Y.C.)
 Howie Wehrle (Hq, CONARC, Fort Monroe)
 Pappy and Rosemary Wilkes (Treasurer, Cambridge Thermionic Corporation, Lexington, Mass.)
 Jack and Cecily Wood (Hq, U.S.A. Materiel Command, Washington, D.C.)
 Bob Wood (Hayden & Stone Incorporated, N.Y.C.)

Incidentally, the sons of the Les Hardings and the Al Hughes joined the USCC as members of the class of 1972.

Meanwhile, from other parts of the world, Bill Knowlton wrote just prior to his departure from the 9th Infantry Division in Vietnam that Elvy Roberts was due in as ADC shortly and that Burt

SUMMER 1968

Hood is Chief of Staff of the 25th Infantry Division. Bill was recently awarded a second Silver Star and he leaves Vietnam to become Secretary of the Army General Staff for General Westmoreland in the Pentagon. He leaves behind his son Davis who is with a Long Range Reconnaissance Patrol of the 101st Airborne Division. Also in Vietnam, Bill Talbott commands the 937th Combat Engineer Group in the Pleiku area.

John Buckner wrote from Lajes AFB in the Azores that he was the guest speaker for graduating ceremonies at Lajes High School, but that life out there is somewhat lonesome. If you're passing through Lajes, call John. Frank Kajencki reported from Izmir, Turkey, that he's really enjoying his assignment as the Public Information Officer for Allied Land Forces SE Europe. The J.J. Cobbs spent three weeks in Italy, Greece, Spain, and Portugal prior to their departure for Cobbo's new assignment with the Sentinel System at Huntsville, Alabama.

The Ohio State Medical Association recently elected Dr. Bob Smith as the new president of the Association. Up in New York, Dick Batson broke into print on the sports page of the *New York Times* in connection with the flood control and hurricane protection plan for Long Island. Harry Ebrey retired at Fort Leavenworth and joined PM Colleges in Chester, Pa.

Here, in Washington, summer reassignments sent Joe Conmy from his long-held position as CO of the Old Guard to Vietnam as a brigade commander in the 101st Airborne Division; Lou Wilson and Dave Barger from Hq, USAF and Hq, AFSC respectively to the Air Force Space and Missiles Organization in Los Angeles; Roy Sanders from the Chief Engineer's Office to the Pacific Ocean Engineer Division in Hawaii; and John Cutler from DIA to the Defense Attache Office in London. Our next column will report all the class newcomers to the Washington scene.

At a class meeting on June 12, Pat Wardell was named Class Historian for as long as he wishes to serve. Our Treasurer, Jack Daye also reported that the list of those who have joined our life membership fund has now grown to 137. Individuals who have joined since the last column was published are as follows: Jim Alveras, Ben Baber, Johnny Baer, Dick Batson, Bob Beightler, Steve Benner, José Benson, Roger Bertram, Cleo Bishop, Bill Brady, John Buckner, J.J. Cobb, Bob Cook, John Courtney, Paul Croonquist, Bill Cucolo, Clarence Davenport, Rex Dettre, Pappy Doyle, Harry Ebrey, Ben Edwards, Paul Ellis, Dick Evans, Art Freer, John Gorman, Norm Greenberg, Buck Harding, Ralph Hofmann, Jim Huntley, Frank Kajencki, George Kinney, Bob Lawrence, Dave Lowe, Jim Michalek, Johnny Nazaro, Bill Neale, Wray Page, Bill Pietsch, Younger Pitts, Ernie Raulin, Adrian St. John, Mrs. I.F. Stroh (Harry Stroh's mother), Mrs. I.S. Stumpf (Harry Stroh's sister), Tote Talbott, Bill Talbott, Don Thompson, John Van Duyn, Tom Watson, Howard Wehrle, and Bob Wood.

Under the heading of "lace and rice", our best wishes were conveyed to Carol Ann Prince

(daughter of Em and Jane Prince) who married Willard P. McCrone (USMA 1968) at Fort Myer Chapel on June 16.

Don't forget to send your 25-year book sketch, photo(s), and money to Bill Hahn and Jack Daye. You're "past 25 and still alive"

P.S. Three cheers for the new Army brigadier-selectees: Bill Starnes, DeWitt Armstrong, Bob Marshall, Em Reynolds, and Stew Meyer, and a double round for our major general-selectees: Bill Knowlton and Elvy Roberts.

JUN
'43

Col. Marvin E. Childs
 4007 Pinebrook Road
 Alexandria, Va. 22310

First, it would be remiss not to mention the fine job done by the Superintendent and his people in arranging and implementing all of the Alumni activities during our stay there from 30 May to 2 June. Our thanks! It was a grand turnout for our 25th Reunion and all of the activities arranged for the Class were done by Rosey Rumpf aided by Jack Morris, Charlie Wilson and P.J. Curtin. We all owe them a "Long Corps." The 107 Classmates attending the 25th Reunion are listed below. Since I was unable to keep track of the dependents I will just list the men: Atkinson, Ball, Barikman, Benson, Blank, Boruski, Bowley, Burdett, Callan, Chandler, Childs, Christy, Cleary, Conard, Cullen, Curcuro, Curtin, Davenport, Davis, Deal, Easley, Falck, Gadd, Galas, Glasgow, Hagen, Hamblen, Hayes, Head, Heintzelman, Hemsley, Herres, Hudson, Jamar, Johnson, A. W. Jones, R. K. Jones, Kalinski, Keck, Keefer, Kidder, Knowles, Lloyd, Magathan, Malone, Mathe, Mattox, Maughan, McAdam, McGee, McGregor, McMullin, Mitchell, Moore, Morris, Moses, Munch, Naylor, Newman, O'Connor, Oliver, Pace, Pavy, Peak, Phillips, Pinnell, Plett, Proctor, Pugh, Pulos, W.J. Ray, Reinhalter, Rhea, Rhoads, Richard, Rogers, Roselli, Rumpf, Rundell, Saul, Sawyer, Schramm, Schwartz, Sembach, Shiely, Shipstead, Silvester, L.B. Smith, Snavelly, Sonsteli, Spiece, Spieth, Stevens, Surkamp, Tanksley, Teller, Tenney, Thomas, Thompson, Tomlinson, Walker, Walsh, Weyrick, Wheeler, Wickert, Wilson, Wolf. The following Classmates' widows also attended: Mrs. Buyers and Mrs. McCanna.

The schedule of Alumni activities for the Class started with a "Meet and Greet" cocktail/buffet Thursday evening, 30 May at Stewart AFB Officers' Club. Then on Friday 31 May, we started with memorial services at the respective chapels, on to the Thayer Monument for Alumni exercises, then to the Plain for the Alumni review and to Washington Hall for a luncheon. (The ladies attended a luncheon at the West Point Army Mess.) Friday afternoon festivities were the ARMY-Navy tennis matches on the Library courts, a cocktail party at the West Point Army Mess, on to Washington Hall for dinner, concluding with the Supe's reception and dance.

On Saturday the unit awards review took place on the Plain, then the ARMY-Navy Lacrosse game was held at Michie Stadium (7-7 tie), and at 1700 that evening the Class picnic was held at the railroad station. Many also cruised the Hudson on the Supe's yacht. Our Class activities were concluded on Sunday 2 June with Baccalaureate Services at the respective chapels - and for most of us a red-eyed trip home!

A special thanks to Bernie and Anne Rogers for hosting almost every Class event. Without all



of Bernie's help it could not possibly have been such a successful and enjoyable reunion.

The reunion will be covered in more detail in the 25-Year Book, but as a preview included are a couple of the group pictures taken at the reunion.

Stan Pace, Joe Cullen, Rex Cocroft, Dave Schwartz, and I talked over old times at a dinner in Newburgh during the reunion. About all I can report is that all are fine.

In the event that anyone has been missed, the 25-Year Book can be obtained through John Moses at a nominal fee (\$15).

Ed Cutler advised Tommy Tomlinson that he was now commander of the Flying Training Wing at Wheelus AFB, Tripoli.

Had a note from Jess Fishback who is enroute to Vietnam to join the 937th Engineer Combat Group and because of this was unable to attend the reunion. Hi Fuller is leaving Vietnam for the North Central Division, Chicago, as Deputy Division Engineer. Art Surkamp has returned to Fort Belvoir as Project Manager/Night Visual Devices. Clare Farley retired and is now Executive Assistant to Mr. Webb, NASA. Trev Sawyer departed Vietnam and is now on the Army staff here in Washington. Johnny Bell also returns from Vietnam to take Fishback's job as District Engineer/Nashville District. Charlie Reed returns from Vietnam to be Director of Construction at Engineer School, Fort Belvoir. Thanks for all the dope on the Engineers, Jess.

John Bowley has left Wurtsmith AFB and is now at Loring AFB, Maine. Lee Hogan leaves Minot and reports to Washington, D.C. as Deputy Director, Office of Information, Office of the Secretary of the Air Force. Dick Shaefer leaves Europe to become J5 MACV, Vietnam. Haven't heard what Caroline and the children plan to do. Kit Carson is now Commander of the U.S. Military Assistance Command, Vietnam - having left Seymour-Johnson AFB. Penny is still at Goldsboro, N.C.

Dick Wheeler retired, and he has not yet given me his second career job. Tim Ireland was in

Washington recently and advised that all of his troops are fine. Jonas Blank is now Commandant of the Squadron Officers School at Maxwell AFB, but his promotion will undoubtedly cause his move before this is printed. Jim Keck has left Whiteman and is now Comptroller/SAC, Offutt AFB, Omaha, Nebraska. He also advised many at the reunion that he was one of the few grandfathers - I don't know whether to congratulate him or cry!!!

Bob Clark reports to Command, Izmir, Turkey, 26 July 1968. Bill Brierty goes to JUSMMATT, Turkey, to be with Ben Cassidy. A.S.J. Tucker returns from Turkey, but I do not know his final assignment.

The spring party for the Washington types was hosted by Charlie and Betty Benson and Dale and Georgene Hagen. The following Washington area people were there: Dale McGee, Bill and Nancy Malone, Bill and Teddy Wilson, Dickie Greenwalt, Mary Davenport, Howard Wickert, Dick McAdam, John and Ginny Moses, Clare and Jane Farley, Dick and Winnifred Hemsley, Dutch and Ginny Umlauf, Hank and Beverly Richard, Bob and Florence Plett, Bill and Harriet Scott, Bill and Beenie Peak, Dale and Georgene Hagen, Charley and Betty Benson, Joe and Norma Wyrick, Val Sonsteli, Fred and Mary Proctor, Phoebe Winfield, Rosey and Jean Rumpf, David and Juanita Schwartz, Lee and Lib Hudson, Sam and Elsie Pinnell, Ralph and Tody Hallenbeck, Dunc and Helen Randall, George and Barbara Newman, Cobe Hurley, Craig and Elizabeth Teller, Mac and Lee McMullin, Bob and Priscilla Clark, Ginny Collins, Tommy Tomlinson, and yours truly.

Trays were presented to four sons of Classmates who were graduating from USMA and USAFA. Bernie Rogers made the presentations for the Class at West Point to Jack Davis' son and to Wally Magathan's son. At the Air Force Academy Robin Olds presented trays to Ralph Hallenbeck's second son and to young Pat Hurley.

Cheers until next time!



1944: Frank and Claudine Mahin and children are greeted upon arrival in Honolulu.

assignment. Jim's scheduled for an August departure for duty with MACV—in Dalat?

Jim Dunham was recently in town for his annual active duty with OCRD. He's doing great with Fansteel, Inc., North Chicago, as VP and General Manager of Electronics Products Division. Jim reports on the following in the Chicago area: Ed Millington is ADCSLOG, Hq Fifth Army, Fort Sheridan; Charlie Bootz is VP Engineering, Powers Regulator Co.; Bill Bell is with Walston and Co., Investments; Buck Melton has left Sunbeam and is now with International Mineral and Chemical Co. Thanks for the news, Jim, keep it up.

Ozzie Duttweiler made a quick pass thru CONUS in May enroute from a CORDS, MACV assignment to JUSMMAT in Ankara.

George Blanchard was in town briefly in early June. He's scheduled to return to DC for duty with OACSFOR.

Frank Henderson has left the Air Force Academy and is flying F-100's as Vice Commander of the 31st Tactical Fighter Wing at Tuy Hoa Ab, Vietnam.

Bob Rodden has been appointed manager of the Resources Management Program, Management Sciences research area, Stanford Research Institute. He's involved in radiological systems analysis, civil defense planning, resource allocation research and nuclear systems research. Home is Hillsborough, California.

In spite of what he said about going from Vietnam to Germany in that real fine 9-page letter a couple of issues ago, Lee Smith didn't get past Washington. He has replaced Ace Edmunds in the Office of the Chairman, JCS where he joins Bob Ginsburgh, John Donaldson and Phil McAuliffe. Ace, who's on the BG list, is off to command a SAC Division at Westover AFB.

Bob Ginsburgh effects liaison with the White House, as the Senior Aide to the President (in addition to his other duties in the Chairman's Office), while Phil McAuliffe is Executive Officer of the Chairman's Staff Group. John Donaldson, on the NATO desk, reports that John Jr., graduated from St. Stephens in Alexandria with a Citizenship Award and a scholarship to Yale, while young Steve stood No. 1 in the freshman class, also at St. Stephens.

Other offspring were doing well too: National Merit Scholarships were recently awarded to 87



Jun '43: Troops at Reunion Railway Station Party.

'44

Col. Doniphan Carter
6824 Murray Lane
Annandale, Va. 22003

Congratulations to Jack Peterson, who managed to depart rather hurriedly for an unexpected, but welcome, first tour in Europe at the end of May. He's the Deputy Chief of the Supply and Maintenance Agency, COMZ. The request for his services by the folks in Europe cut short his tour with ASA (I&L), but nary a complaint out of Jack! Bea stayed around the Washington area long enough to see the boys out of school, pack, rent the house. She sailed on the SS *United States* on 28 June. They'll be in Zweibrucken. We all thank you Jack, for your real fine articles in these columns over the past year.

Coots Mitchell says he is finally getting the recognition he deserves for being a Spanish Academic Coach some twenty-five years ago. He was in Washington in June getting pooped up to be Chief of the Military Advisory Group to El Salvador, and he departs via banana boat for San Salvador in August.

Jim Connell is wrapping up a 25-month tour as CO of a training brigade at Fort Lewis. As the only '44 in the Pacific Northwest, he's looking forward to seeing more of the class on his next

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.

Army sons and daughters including Doc Hayward's daughter Carol and Dave Ott's son David Jr. Congratulations! Doc recently closed out a tour as G3, Hq USARV and, after a 30-day leave, returned to RVN to command a brigade in the 1st Cav. Dave is a member of the Washington contingent as Chief of the Artillery Career Branch, OPD.

The 7th Division continues to benefit by '44 expertise with Boodler Richards from Carlisle and John Sullivan from the Joint Staff taking over the 3d Brigade and Support Command, respectively. This changing of the guard this summer sees Mac McKeever and Art Hyman winding up their tours as Commanders of the 1st and 2d Brigades of the 7th, respectively. Mac will join the DC contingent, while Art goes to Belvoir for duty with CDC.

I see where Dee Pettigrew moved from Madrid to MAAG Spain; Jack Pollin departed Tucson, Arizona, for USMA and the Math Department; Harry Buzzett went from Alexandria, Va. to the 1st Armored Division; and Bill McGlothlin moved from Reese AFB to Commander 3560th Pilot Training Wing, Webb AFB, Texas.

Many thanks to Jacque Farne for the note bringing us up to date on George's activities. As you can see from the accompanying photo of George receiving his eagle, he's enjoying his tour in Vietnam where he served first with the Military History Branch, SJS, Hq MACV and is now the Deputy MACV IG. In the course of all this he also received another Commendation Medal. Congrats, George!



1944: Jim Young, George Wear and Nels Parson at George's change of command ceremony in Vietnam.



1944: George Farne receives his eagle in Vietnam.

SUMMER 1968



1944: Tom Flynn Jr. receives Tammy's Legion of Merit from General McCaffrey at Carlisle.

Our Class godson, Ens. Mike Mickle, USCG is planning a late June wedding after which he will return with his bride to duty in Kodiak, Alaska. Time marches on!

Jim Young, then CO Div Arty, and Nels Parson, Chief of Staff, of the Americal Division stood by while George Wear relinquished command of the 3d Brigade, 4th Division and received the Silver Star, Legion of Merit, and Air Medal (6 OLCs). George has now moved on to USACDC-Infantry Agency at Fort Benning, and Jim is at Fort Leavenworth with USACDC-CAG.

Al Dancy, who was awarded the Legion of Merit for his last assignment with OTIG, writes from the Saudi Arabia District that he will turn over his job as District Engineer to Bill Spalding sometime this summer. Al expects to return to the Washington area.

Frank and Claudine Mahin seem to be off to a good start on their tour in Hawaii as they are greeted by Frank's new boss, Brig Gen Terry and Mrs. Terry. Frank will be Chief of Staff, US Army Strategic Communications Command (STRATCOM) Pacific.

Bob Hurst retired on the 1st of August, and he too moved to Honolulu where he's teaching math at Punahou School. He'll join Tom Mahoney, who's in the brokerage business, and Joe Shelton, who's in the hotel business, in making up our permanent Hawaii contingent.

Boodler Richards sent in the accompanying photo of Tom Jr., receiving Tammy Flynn's Legion of Merit while Casey, Liza, and Bo look on. Boodler says he's leaving things at Carlisle in George Pappas' hands as he departs for Korea. Marge and the children will remain in Falls Church where they have been while Boodler commuted to AWC.

Jack Peterson and I didn't have a change of command ceremony when he turned over the office of Scribe to me; as a result, this first attempt may be a bit rough. I'll take all the help I can get. Write, call, or visit me with your tid-bits. I'm just back from Vietnam and am ensconced as Chief of the Operations Division of the newly-formed Directorate for Civil Disturbance Planning and Operations, OX-78614.

'45

Col. James L. Hayden
Box 45
Ft. Myer, Va. 22211

We'll start this column with what might be a first and a last for '45! If my information is correct, young Bob Dingeman became the first college graduate among our offspring when he received a B.S. degree at the U. of Michigan on 27

Apr 68. He now goes to the U. of Florida in September as a pre-med student. And on 27 Feb 68, 6 lb 7½ oz "Princess" Elisabeth Sophia Margaret Hankins (nicknamed Lissa) arrived in Heidelberg, Germany. Does anyone want to challenge DA and Hank Hankins for the honor of fielding our last ankle biter?

JUNE WEEK

Maura and Tom McNiel helped to get things started this June Week with a cocktail party in the Presidential Suite at the Thayer Hotel. Present were Jim and Nancy Munson who were in the area with 5 of their 7 children to see No. 1 (Jack) graduate with '68; Nancy and Jerry Briscoe, having a final fling before journeying to Panama where they will live in a home with the biggest banyon tree in the country - 10 ft across - while Jerry operates as J1, SOUTHCOM; Ted McLendon, up from Baltimore, Md.; Sam Lessey and Miss Julie Andersen; Doug and Jean Kenna; Toby Gandy, who had flown in from the coast; and Loch Caffey, up from Huntsville, Ala., where he is involved in the building of ABM bases in the Eastern half of the U.S. Loch had a special mission for this June Week... he brought his brother (Godson of the '18 Class) and his mother to West Point so that they could be present for the '18 functions.

On the day before graduation, the Briscoes provided the setting for the first presentation of the class medallion which is to be given to each of our graduating sons. This year's graduates - Jessie Gatlin, Bob Adams, John Harmeling, Jack Munson, and Fred Parker - their families, girl friends, and others were present (the principals who attended and the medallion are pictured). A sixth medallion was presented to John MacWherter at the Air Force Academy. Our thanks to Bob Ives who conceived the idea for the gift and then proceeded to design and construct the mold, arrange for the contractor and deliver the finished product in time for June Week. And while doing all this, Bob took time to go to Walter Reed for a major operation which required 6 weeks of convalescence!

ANNUAL CLASS PICNIC

Yours truly was given the responsibility for putting on this year's Class picnic in the Washington area. Taking lessons from those who preceded me, I assigned the major planning tasks for this function to the teenagers of the class. And once again they came through with flying colors. To name a few... Keith Nusbaum (18) assumed the role of overall coordinator; Jim (15) and Brooke (15) Hughes, with the able assistance of Mom and Dad, planned the menu, told me how much to buy and assigned cooking jobs to the dads; Joan (16) and Winn (15) Casey planned

and organized the games for the children and made all the ribbons and prizes; Tom Broughton (16) set up the sports events; John Jackson (16) handled the PIO activities; and Glen Hayden (17) acted as secretary and whatever. The picnic was held on 25 May at Cameron Station, Va. At the end, most were convinced that we had the prettiest wives and finest children of any group, that Richard Benson (17) was positively a chip off the old block, that the sons could beat the tar out of the dads in softball most any time (final score was 13-4, or worse), and that the dads were supreme in volleyball (4 games to none). And without a doubt, the kids ate more; the dads drank more beer!! The only mother and daughter contest (volleyball) was called off after a frustrating period in which neither team could get the ball over the net!! Or was it no contest because the mothers were so inept? About ¼ the '45 population in the Washington Area showed up. I'll name the family and the number of children that they could muster at this time of the year: Harry Amoses & 2; Les Ayerses & 1; Barbara Jean Benson & 4 (George in Vietnam); Paul Brauchers & 1; Barney Broughtons & 4; Woody Carters & 6; George Caseys & 3; Ernie Denzes & 2; George Dexters & 8; Bob Dingemans & 2; Harry Drakes & 2; Paddy Driscolls & 4; Charlie Dubskeys & 4; Ward Dworshaks & 2; Bob Fyes & 2; Bill Gardiners & 3; Ed Gudgels & 1; Dick Haleys & 11; Bunny Hall & O (Bob in Turkey); Buster Haydens & 5; Rusty Heilbronnens & 1; Alice Herbert & 3 (Jim was home the week of 15-23 May, has been extended in Vietnam for another year with AID. This will be his 4th year there!!); Skip Hoge, her parents & 1 (George is in Vietnam); Hank Hugheses & 3; Bob Iveses & 4; Janice Jones & 2 (Larry in Vietnam); Ken Jacksons & 3; John Knights & 4; John Lindens & 2; Hotie Lohns & 2; Gene Loves & 3; Nancy Mackinnon & 3 (Bob in Vietnam); Tom McCunniffs & 4; Russ McGovern & 4; Homer Mincklers & 1; Dink Nelsons & 1; Keith Nusbaums & 5; Tony Parrishes & 1; Fran Post & 2 (Orv in Vietnam); John Powers & 2; Randy Pratts & 5; Dot Root & 4 (Walt in Vietnam; due home in July to take job in OJCS); Al Roths & 2; Salty Salters & O; Ed Saxbys & 2; Bill Siberts & 2; Hose Nose (you should have seen me before the fire) Smiths & 2; Pete Spraginses & 4; Harry Drakes & 2; Mary Stoer & 2 (John in VN); Bill Taylors & 4; Joe Van Cleves & 4; Bob Velies & 3;



1945: This is the medal the Class presented to its first group of Class Sons to graduate from a Service Academy. Five were presented at the Military Academy and one at the Air Force Academy.

Bill Vinsons & 4; Bob Waddingtons & 2; Bill Walkers & 4; Virginia Wittwer & 2 (Wally in VN; returns 1 July to become Ch., M.P. Br., OPD); and Cliff Whites & O. We had a bunch. I hope that I named them all!!

CLASS ELECTIONS

The annual business meeting of the Class of '45 was held at Fort Myer, Va., on 12 June. Bill Craig presided in the absence of our President, George Benson. Elections for Class officers, Board of Governors, Class Memorial Fund Board members and Washington, D.C. Chapter officers were conducted. Class Officers and board members elected were: Ward Protsman, Pres.; Bill Craig, Vice Pres.; Les Ayers, Secy.; Nick Manitsas, Treas.; and members Hank Hughes, Fred Parker, and Jack Nelson (Harry Maynard, Jim Morris and Jim Munson still have a year to go). Bill Vinson and J.J. Powers were added to the Board of Directors. Memorial Fund (Chuck Avery, Les Ayers, Bill Craig, Bart Kerr, Lil Lilley, and Bill Taylor continue to serve). Finally, the DC Chapter Officers are: George Dexter, Chairman; Ralph Ford, V/Chairman; Russ McGovern, Secy.; and Homer Minckler, Treas. More poop on the meeting will come your way under separate cover.

ODDS AND ENDS

Joe Adams is retired, lives in New Orleans. He recently hosted Bill & Betty Ruth Wakefield

during their visit there. I understand that Joe is going to school to get another degree and is playing the stock market. Speaking of the stock market, Ed Saxby and I went on a boondoggle recently to visit our broker in New York. Don Henderson (Allied Chemical Corp, Richmond, Va.) bumped into us at the Newark Airport and rode the bus with us to the big city. Later, while watching the action on the floor of the New York Stock Exchange, Dipper Dallman walked up and said hello. Dipper is going to school to prepare for a job with Merrill Lynch in the Chicago area.

Tom Maertens wrote that he and C.B. were happily situated at Fort Benning where he is one of the Department Directors. Jock McQuarrie, Andy Gatsis, Al Muehlike, Jack Boettcher, Jim Morris and civilian Ralph Hinman round out the crew there.

Ras Rasmussen writes from his retirement pad in Lafayette, Calif., with news of the Bay Area. Ed Curry is the Depy Post Comdr at the Presidio and did a fine job of organizing the Founders Day dinner in March. Randy Preston is engineering the much-discussed Bay Area Rapid Transit System. He and Nell are living in Moraga. Gene Gasior is a DA civilian at Fort Mason where he helps to keep the cargo and personnel rolling to VN.

Les Ayers continues to travel around the country. Recently, he visited with George and Dody Smith at Palis Verdes, Capistrano, Calif. and had a brief get-together with Jean Goff. Aside from raving over the Goff girls, Les reports that Jean is planning to move into an apartment now that two of the three girls are in college. The oldest was at Stanford last year, Bonnie goes this year, and Pat continues in high school.

Walt Slazak was seriously injured in the Panama jungles when he walked into the tail rotor of a helicopter (working with the Nuclear Cratering Group, LRL). He went to Walter Reed for plastic surgery, which I understand was most successful. And to show how small this world really is, Walt held Gene Ives' hand while she perspired over Bob's operation in April. I won't go into the details of Bob's operation, but I must say that during the 6-week period that he wore a head brace, remained unshaven and generally looked like a crippled hippie, he never looked better!!!

Martha Christiansen writes that Chris will be back from Korea in August and has orders to Fort Bliss. Presently he is Chief of Staff for EASCOM. His attempt for an R&R in January



1945: A few who attended the picnic.

cut short when leaves were cancelled after the *Pueblo* incident. Martha is now looking forward to a visit from her sister, Pat Crane, and her children. Dick Crane is in VN.

Dan Perry corresponded from Europe to set things straight about how near he is to and how often he sees Nape Napier (see winter issue of ASSEMBLY). He is stationed at Camp New Amsterdam, on Soesterberg Airbase, near Utrecht in the Netherlands where he wears three big hats—base commander, squadron commander (F-102s), and the U.S. Country representative for the Netherlands. And he does get to see the Napiers now and then . . . about each four years!! Nape, Betsie and their two children last visited this past summer while traveling with a European tour! Dan comments that the only other classmate he is aware of in the Benelux countries is John MacWherter who is on a sabbatical from the Air Force Academy and working with the R&D types in Brussels. Reluctantly, in July, Dan returns to the ZI and the Air Defense Weapons Center at Tyndall AFB, Fla., as the Depy CO for Test and Evaluation.

Gabby Shumard brings us up to date on himself and family. On 9 June, he graduated from the U. of the South at Sewanee, Tenn., with a BD. On 13 June he was ordained Deacon in the Episcopal Church by the Bishop of Nebraska at Omaha. He and Mary will stay in St. Andrews, Tenn. 37372, where the Rev. Gordon M. Shumard will be the Director of Athletics & Guidance Counselor and Mary will teach English at St. Andrew's School. Childrenwise — Gordon Jr. is a junior at Auburn, John is a freshman at Vanderbilt, Jim is a senior at St. Andrews, and Ann brings up the rear in seventh grade.

And from here and there . . . Jim Elkey has gone into the jewelry business. He is working in a jewelry store in the Washington area and soon hopes to take over as the manager or asst manager of a new store. Red Evans received the DFC at Korat Royal Thai AFB, Thailand, for actions near Hanoi. As a F-105 Thunderchief pilot, he evaded AA fire and SAM to hit enemy missile launching sites, destroyed a flak site and damaged one missile complex while protecting a large attack force strafing a vital enemy target. Saw orders sending Jim Morris to Fort Campbell, Carl Nerdahl from McClellan to Hq USARV, and

Jim Ingham from Scott AFB to MACV. Tom Fitzpatrick has moved from XO, IFFV Arty to Fort Bliss. He received an air medal near Nha Trang on 29 Feb. Lefty Hylander received a Silver Star for heroism in action against enemy forces in VN on 1 Feb 68. While serving as Senior Advisor to the Republic of Vietnam Armed Forces Engr School in Phu Cuong, he organized and led a counterattack to repulse an estimated VC/North Vietnamese Company which had attacked the school. Dick Boberg is working with the JSTPS at Offutt Field, Nebr. He is surrounded with computers and apparently enjoys his work. Roy Farley has returned from VN and is taking care of Armored assignments in OPO. Wag Wagonhurst is leaving the Pentagon on 15 July for Fort Riley where he'll command the 2d Bde, 24th Div. Tom Schwinn resigned when the 69th Inf Bde of the Kansas NG was mobilized on 13 May 68. He had just been promoted to Lt. Col. and assigned as S3. Arch Arnold will finally report to the Pentagon. On his return from VN, he will be assigned to ODCSPER. Don Fowler will leave Carlisle Barracks and arrive at West Point for assignment on 1 July. He will be the only classmate stationed there. Bill & Miriam Love depart West Point for Baltimore where Bill will become the District Engineer. Will Rogers departs the Pentagon for Korea. Bruce McCracken is no longer with General Electric. He now labors for the SENTINEL Systems Office (SENSO) in Alexandria, Va.

MORE ABOUT THE OFFSPRING

Virginia Carolyn Fye, daughter of Lei and Bob Fye, was married on 6 Feb 68 at Fort Myer Chapel to Lt. Michael Armstrong, USA. The couple first met while in school in California four years previously. They are now living in Germany where the groom is assigned to the 4th Armd Div. Rick Wittwer is in the Army Signal Corps in Korea. His sister Kim is a sophomore at the University of Maryland. Carla Minckler won a \$500 scholarship awarded by the Greater Washington Area Air Force Wives Club. She will attend Emory & Henry College in September. Faith Herbert is at West Virginia University. Her sister Ann will be an exchange student with the American Field Service — Americans Abroad program . . . destination unknown at present.

Carlyle Nerdahl married Lt. Jeffrey Carter Rogers on 22 June at Fort McClellan, Ala.

Which reminds me . . . on 6 September 1929 the Newark, N.J. *Ledger* carried an interesting article. A very prominent and pretty wife of one of West Point's most popular Lts. was interviewed on the merits of a West Point Lt. as a husband. Mrs. Cortlandt Schuyler was the pretty wife. And, as the article related, it wasn't until Mr. Cortlandt Van Renssalaer Schuyler had become a Lt. that their romance took "on the aspect of a fond perpetuity." With this successful marriage consummated, the reporter noted the Schuylers' babe in arms, Shirley, and reported: "Now Shirley Schuyler, born at West Point last (censored) is dreaming, for all that we know, of the Lochinvar who will come out of the West — a Lieutenant, of course!" Would you believe Ed Saxby from the South? MMMMM

Continuing with the kids . . . Duncan Hoge will enlist in the Army on 2 July and attend the prep school at Fort Belvoir. Rick Haley, mindful of his launching at the Philadelphia Naval Hospital in 1950, entered the Naval Academy in late June. This fall, Keith Nusbaum will enter George Mason College, Chris Hayden starts his sophomore year at American University, and Tootie Root begins her second year at SMU in Dallas. Chris Kane enters USMA this year at the usual time.

OUR DEPARTED

Again I have the sad duty to relate the loss of another classmate. Dale Mahan reports that John Noble died quite suddenly on 24 May of leukemia at the Missouri Baptist Hospital in St. Louis. Although John had known since March that he had leukemia, only his immediate family and associates were aware of it. Memorial services were held at St. Peter's Episcopal church in St. Louis on 27 May with Jim Bowman, Joe Martinez, Ken Werner, H. D. Wilson and Dale in attendance. Funeral services and interment were at the Post Cemetery at West Point where Dale, Jerry Briscoe, and John's wife Mary, paid homage. As far as I know, Mary will continue to reside in Chesterfield, Mo., with John A. Jr. Another son, Kimberly, is attending school in New Hampshire; their daughter, Ann Noble Bower, resides in New Canaan, Conn. with her husband.

On 2 July, a simple ceremony will be held at Shaw AFB to present awards to Wally Hynds posthumously. General Graham, Commander, 9th AF, is scheduled to do the honors and will present to Hannah the Silver Star, Bronze Star, DFC, Air Medal w/clusters and Purple Heart.

IN CONCLUSION

Les Ayers is attempting to automate the Class of '45!! He can provide anyone who makes a request ZIP code breakdowns of classmates in a general or state area or, if you prefer, specific addresses. But the computer is only as good as its data base. So, send your change of address cards to Box 45, Fort Myer, Va.

We have no addresses for the following: Robert M. Cunningham, George A. Churchill, James F. Holt, Lyle I. Edwards, and Paul W. Field. Where are you?

Let's hear from you . . . Keep Smiling!

**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.**



1945: Classmates gather at the Briscoes to honor the first group of Class Sons to graduate at West Point. Left to right, the new lieutenants: Robbie Adams, John Harmeling, Jesse Gatlin, Jack Munson, and Fred Parker. The old folks: Jerry and Nancy Briscoe, Hap and Doody Adams, Jack and Alice Harmeling, Harriet Eyster, Miriam Love, Nancy Munson, Bill Love, Fred and Dot Parker, and Buster and Sugar Hayden.

SUMMER 1968

No. 87 National events in early June have no doubt effected a change in history. What may have been, can not be! But, regardless, troops are still in Vietnam, and our class is well represented. I have received communications from George Patton, John Molchan and Hal Hallgren. There were some duplications in information, but better than than not having any at all.

Hallgren overseas since April '67, has returned to Washington to serve in the Sentinel System Office under command of Lt. Gen. Starbird. He had been commanding 52nd Arty Group whose major mission is to support 4th Inf Div. Molchan is with Hq II FFV G-3 AIR(ALO), "The Plantation" Long Binh Run, and he shares a bunker with Bob Allen and Joe Jansen outside of Bob's trailer when "Charlie" elects to welcome them with 122mm rockets. Ben Boyd J4, Vince Gannon J1, John Doolittle J3, and Art Bugh all live in MACV BOQ 1 at Tan San Nhut. Gannon has, however, left and may be on his way to Germany.

Frank Blazey and Bill Moore are with CORDS II FFV at Bien Hoa. Frank rotates in July and during the first half of his tour he commanded 3rd Bde, 1st Inf Div. Guy Troy has returned to the States and had been G2, 25th Inf Div. Kit Sinclair relinquished 3/17 Air Cav to be XO 12th Avn Gp. John Pitts, Molchan's boss, is Director III Corps DASC (Direct Air Support Center). Max Minor is at TSN. Bob Tribolet and Bob Lowry are in the northern area. Al Nemetz, engineer, is at Cam Ranh Bay and Dick Burgess is DCO at Phu Cat.

Patton is Chief, Force Developments Division G3 USARV and is wearing eagles. George may have a command by now. He expects to rotate in January. Dick Bresnahan, Ray Ochs and Dick Beckner are all expected to be with G3, USARV. Chuck Barker is with USARV Engineer Staff. Dick Pohl is CO, 101st Div Arty. John Stannard commands a brigade in 1st Cav. Tom Constant and John Burney are with OSD ISA. Willy Persons is OTJAG DA. Bob Rheault is expected to leave to command 1st SFG (ABN) in Okinawa.

Moving from Little Rock, Ark. to New York is William McCollam, who will be managing director of the electric industry's trade association, Edison Electric Institute. Bill has also been elected a vice president of the Institute. He has been the senior vice president of the Arkansas Power and Light Co. Bill joined AP&L in 1961, when he resigned.

Received word from Cucho Felices as to his whereabouts. He had been at Griffiss AFB, Rome, N.Y., but effective 1 Jun 68 he became Wing Commander of the 306 Bomb Wing at McCoy AFB, Orlando, Fla. He was visited at Griffiss by Kirk Williams and Gene Deatrick. Gene is in Washington now, attending the National War College. Wally Berry is in the Orlando area. Kenny Tallman is still in the Pentagon in personnel. Kibbey Horne left Carlisle Barracks in July for the Presidio of Monterey, Qtrs 336 Fitch Ave. The Yanceys are headed for Nellis AFB, Las Vegas, Nev.

Received a clipping from an April issue of Washington Post reporting the death of Fred Hickey at Dewitt Army Hosp, Fort Belvoir and his interment in Arlington. Fred was a colonel and had been assigned to the office of the chief of research and development. He was 46 and in

the air defense and missiles division of R&D. May I express the sympathy of the entire class to his wife Jane, son Michael and daughter Kathleen.

Received another clipping from the local Highland Falls paper. Merl and Millie Hutto's son Troy drowned on March 25, 1968, along with another lad in the Isar River, Munich, Germany. They were attempting to retrieve a soccer ball when the accident occurred. Troy was attending the U. of Maryland in Munich. Merl is stationed at RAF base Wethersfield, Essex, England. Millie is from Highland Falls. May I again express the sympathy of the class to Merl and Millie and Troy's brother Todd and sister Tiffin.

'47

Col. William J. Schuder
2003 Kenley Court
Alexandria, Va. 22308

George Lynn will do anything to get out of being the Class Scribe. But who thought he'd retreat to Saigon rather than write the column? But he did, passing the writer's mantle on to me. George labored mightily under the handicap of our class's notorious inability to write letters or postcards. We all owe him a hearty thanks for a job well done over the last three years. Good luck, George, and keep your head down!

The annual coming and going is in full swing, so I'll report first on changes that have come across my desk.

Concerning the contingent at NWC, Bob Haldane departs for Vietnam and will take over the Support Command of the 1st Inf Div. He spent the summer licking envelopes as a part time faculty employee of NWC. Brent Scowcroft goes to OSD (ISA). John Lauterbach is moving to AMC at St. Louis to take over as Project Manager of the Iroquois program.

Across the street, departing after a grueling year at ICAF, Tom Benson goes to DCSLOG, Jim Mattern to Comm & Electronics Command in Washington, Wayne Hauck to JCS, Bill Brown to DCSLOG, and Jack Schuder to Office of Asst Vice Chief of Staff, DA. Filling in for all of the above at ICAF this coming year will be Ed Cottongim who reports there from the Pentagon.

Bill Nairn departs from Interamerican Defense College headed for Korea and duty with Support Command of 2d Inf Div. Jack Faith has left DA for duty in Vietnam. Dick McAdoo is going to Korea from DA to command the 2d Engr Const Group.

Alex Lemberes departs DCSLOG to take a brigade at Fort Polk. George Haugen is leaving for Fort Lee and duty with a CDC agency there. Incidentally, Scott Haugen, George and Betty's son, has recovered from his wounds and is back in Vietnam.

Jack Dunham, fully recovered from his troubles of last summer, is in Vietnam. I'll bet you wish you were back on your house boat in Chesapeake Bay, Jack.

The departures from Washington seem to be just about balanced by new arrivals. Bob Koch comes back from command of an Arty Gp in Vietnam to DCSOPS. Pete Boerger, having worked on revolutionary development in MACV, returned to OCE in June, Betty joining him from Carlisle, where she spent the year. Harry Ball, wise in the ways of the Navy after the Naval War College stint, joins Comptroller's Office, DA. Hugh Bartley is coming back to the Pentagon from Vietnam, as is Al Geraci, Al reporting to OCRD.

Doc Haskin is returning from Europe, replacing Tom Perkins in JCS. Tom, by some error in the personnel setup, is off to AWC for a year. Dick Littlestone is also back from USAREUR for duty with DASA.

I'm sure there are others due into the area. Will try and report them next time.

Not everybody comes and goes from Washington, however. Todd Mallett likes the tropics so much, he transferred from Vietnam to Panama, where he'll command the 193rd Inf Bde. Bob Baer goes from MACV to 2d Armd Div at Fort Hood in August. Wally Veaudry was in town in June, pausing a few days enroute to Fort Ord from Vietnam. Dave Odell has been reassigned from Vietnam to the faculty of Air University at Maxwell.

Talked to John Culin who reported on the AWC group. John will stay in Washington area, working at CDC with the Institute of Land Combat. Dick McClure having been cross-fertilized with the Army, is off to the 360th Tactical Electronic Warfare Squadron in PACAF. And Dick Rantz reports for duty this summer with OSD (ISA).

Ron Heiser has returned from setting up a high level military college for the Vietnamese. Ron and Gwen departed for Germany in July where Ron is to take over the Support Command of the 3d Armd Div. He reported that Shelton Biles is in the Engr Div at MACV working on rehabilitating the road system.

In scouring the area for news for the column, I talked to George Bland's wife, Hazel. She reports George, who is due home this fall, set up a new International Affairs Division at MACV and is right in the middle of staff work in support of the peace negotiations in Paris. Patti, their daughter, enters Indiana University this fall. I also was told (not by Hazel) that George will come back sporting a Silver Star for his work with the 9th Inf Div in the Delta. Fine job, George!

In regards to retirees, Jay Bleiman's and Mel LeBlanc's retirements have already been reported. Ike Snyder retired in May and is now co-owner of a coin store in Annandale, Va. John Mock retired on 31 May and is now Director of the Commission on Science and Technology for the state of Georgia. The best of luck to all of you!

Notes from the horsey set: Ran into Mike Bellovin and Sam Starobin at a horse show (of all things!) at Fort Belvoir in June. Mike's stationed at Davison Airfield at Belvoir, while Sam's with ACSFOR.

Mary and Ike Ickler report that their daughter Nancy has received a National Merit scholarship and will enter Michigan State this fall.

Bill and Muriel Webb must have a new "First" for the class. Their two boys, Willie and George, entered West Point this summer with the Class of 1972.

Buster Little dropped us a line from Fort Carson where he is commanding the 1st Bn of 11th Infantry. He and Anne stopped by Roswell, N. Mex., recently and visited Betty Kay Crosby. Quoting: "Betty is as lovely as ever and Little (sic) Steve is a bigger blond image of Stan. He graduates from NMMI this year and will go to SMU for Pre-Law."

That's it for now. As your newly appointed Scribe, I urge everyone to take up writing as a hobby. The world doesn't revolve around Washington, D.C., but if all of you in the hinterlands don't drop us a card, we have trouble rounding up done on who's doing what to whom. I promise clean copy and all the news that's fit to print.

With a heavy heart I must report Joe Seymoe has been officially declared killed in action near Khe Sanh. Over a period of several hours on 21 January, Joe tried three times to land reinforcements to help repel an attack on an outpost. The third time he succeeded, but his chopper was hit as it lifted away. He was pinned underneath, and despite valiant efforts by the chopper crew, could not be rescued. He was buried at Arlington on 24 June. Bunny and family reside at 1908 Rosedale Dr., Tallahassee, Fla. 32303. Contributions in his memory may be made to the Red Cross, Tallahassee, who in turn will forward them to a Childrens' Hospital in I Corps area.

Election results: **Starry, Sandman, Genebach, Ryan, Moore, Pabst, Whitehead, Thomas.**

Tom Clark retires 1 Aug, staying on at AEC in a civilian capacity. Their new home is progressing nicely. As they finish senior schooling, Jack McCuen, Jim Dingeman, Bob Petersen, and Bob Kirwan head for Vietnam. Jack Brennan goes to the Engineer District at Vicksburg, Miss. Frank McClafflin retires effective 1 July, as does Richie Cooper. Also trying civil life, dates I do not have, are Bob Cushing, Jack Miller, and Monk Doty. John McEnery leaves Connie and family at 3251 Gilmer Ave., Montgomery, Ala., 36105, while he heads SEA way.

The Alexandria Gazette for 20 April carried the following info on page 13 about Class offsprings: Sally Sandman and Bob Pomeroy were named secretary and treasurer, respectively, of the Fort Hunt High senior class. Diane Pomeroy was elected secretary of the junior class of that school. And, George and Ginger Thomas' Susan was inducted into the National Honor Society as a sophomore. Congratulations to all.

On 21 May Bill Caldwell's father passed away. The Class sends its sympathy, Bill. Incidentally, Bill is now Deputy Comm at USMA.

Lee Doyle is due in this area soon. And, Bill Smith returns to be military assistant to the Secretary of the Air Force. Wally Hubbard was awarded the Joint Services Commendation Medal recently. Congratulations. Tom Ware, who was here for a week as liaison from STRIKE Command, will next be attending the Air War College. And, Phil Day moves to the Army War College from Fort Bragg. Walt Beinke departs for SEA after school ends, while Charlie Horn leaves



1948: Bob Ward receives the Bronze Star Medal for outstanding meritorious service in Vietnam with the 25th Infantry Division. Colonel E. C. Campbell, Director of Evaluation with the U.S. Army Combat Developments Command presented the award at Fort Belvoir.

SUMMER 1968



1948: Bob Taylor has been named Eastern Regional Manager for General Electric's Information Systems Field Service Operation.

from here for that destination. Tom Tvree made the Walter Cronkite show recently. Everyone saw it but Joan, and she was trying to see a tape at WTOP-TV at last report. Lyle Walter reports that he feels the call of the Pentagon may reach him in Vietnam. He has avoided it so far in his career. Don Packard has arrived in ASA, R&D, and he and family will be at 7207 Masonville Dr., Annandale, Va. 22003. Jack Miller intends to try his luck at employment with government or industry (US) but in an overseas environment.

Jim Blakeslee is back at the old address: 12602 Blackwell Lane, Bowie, Md. He's OCRD, too. Don Reynolds and family are residing at 5805 5th Rd. S., Arlington, Va. 22204. Woe Enderle is with CDC at Belvoir. 4205 Maple Ave., Fairfax, Va. 22030, will reach them. Harold Gillogly is back with JCS, and at 2907 Marbury Dr., Washington, 20028. Paul Weaver has moved west to 6134 Clarendon Court, Riverside, Calif. 92506. Dave Garrison has been up here twice recently. Benning's nephew enters USMA this fall.

More about children: John J. Doody II received a Choate scholarship to Europe this summer (he takes after Jean, I guess); and Andrew Anderson III, enters Cornell.

Jim Macklin becomes JAG of the Seventh Army Support Command, Stuttgart. Andrew Anderson has been with the group in Paris at the Peace talks since they started. Chuck Sunder returns from SEA to CDC, Belvoir. John Sternburg has embarked on his own with a management consultant's firm named Swisko, at 40 W. 55th St., NYC. Best of luck, John. Jim Barnett and Bill Travis have gone to Vietnam. Carter Clarke went the other way to Germany. Gene Fleming retired as of 1 April. Bet he's reciting Robert Service somewhere. Joe Aron gave an erudite presentation to the ICAF students on 24 April. Sid Berry has moved to Benning.

Bob Ward is seen receiving the Bronze Star from Col. E. C. Campbell for outstanding meritorious service in combat operations while with the 25th Inf. Fine job, Bob. And, that smile on Bob Taylor's face denotes his pleasure at being named Eastern Regional Manager for GE's Information Systems Field Sales Operation. Congratulations. Dave McNeely comes to OCA here. And, Reuben Anderson moves to the Kansas City Engineer District.

The Twentieth comes on apace. Let's make it a great one. As of now I have all of you fixed. Please feed me or the Assn any changes. Thanks.

Another June Week is over. Although '50 didn't have a reunion this year, watch out in 1970!

My apologies to Jim Kelly whose selection on the outstanding list for promotion to colonel was not noted. Jim is going to the NWC this fall, so he and Patti will be in the DC area for another year anyway.

Pete Nibley retired from the AF on 24 May. He is at the VA hospital in Hines, Ill. 60141 (Bldg. 148) until October. Betty and the children are here, and she said he would love to hear from anyone who happens to be in the area or feels inspired to write.

Frank Zagorski sent the snapshot shown, with the word that '50 had gotten together at the AFA when Frank Borman was there in the spring as speaker for the AFA Command Dining-In. Standing, l. to r.: Stu Wood, Zagorski, Coffin, Steele, Smithers, Borman, McCutchen, McCormick, Pennekamp. Kneeling: Lobe, Prosser.

Bob Hunt '54 sent a "last letter," for he is no longer Bill Baxley's XO. He said that before Bill left to be G3 of the Americal Div, he received the SS, a DFC, a BSM with "V," and an AM with 8 oak leaf clusters. How about that?

I was away when Eddie Ramos came through DC on a 3-week tour of U.S. Service Schools with two other Filipino officers. He had been at Benning, Bragg, Bliss, and Leavenworth and is now back in Manila. Hope to see you next time, Eddie; Robin really enjoyed your call and reminded me you're one of our most faithful contributors to this column.

Jack Hendry has written a couple of letters from Maxwell where he, George Bell, and Bill Curry are at the AWC. They're about to leave now: Hendry to Leavenworth, and George and Bill to VN. Bettie Curry will remain in Montgomery, and Bette Bell will go to Hawaii to wait out the year. Jack says my old pal Will Hill Tankersley is a reserve Lt. Col. and CO of an Engr Gp there in Montgomery. In his spare time, Will Hill is working on a master's degree from Auburn.

Dave Cameron was kind enough to send along a list of classmates we've lost track of. The AOG does not have current addresses on these people, so if you're reading this and see your own name, please send me not only a current address, but a permanent one if you have it. We're already thinking about our 20th Reunion and will want to reach everyone in the Class. Here's the list: Aton, Birk, Boylan, Dickerson, Fray, Hayes, Hetz, Hubbard, E. Johnston, Kimes, Bruce Leiser, Mangum, McFarland, McGuire, Means, RW Nelson, Pettigrew, WF Pierce, Rapp, Ritteman, JA Ross, Rutherford, Ryan, Schira, Seitz, Shambora, Steuart, Stewart, RI Weber, Wondolowski. Dave Monihan, we know you're in Caracas, Venezuela, but we have no formal address for you. I'll see the poop gets to the AOG, if you'll get it to me. If your own name isn't here, but you know the whereabouts of others, let me know.

Jack Murphy recently paid a visit to the USMA Prep School at Belvoir (headed by Frank Duggins). Visiting dignitaries are not uncommon there, but Jack was unique in that he is an alumnus of the school when it was directed and managed through Amherst College.



1950: Class of 1950 at the Air Force Academy. Standing (left to right): Stu Wood, Zagorski, Coffin, Steele, Smithers, Borman, McCutcheon, McCormick, and Pennekamp. Kneeling: Lobe and Prosser.

On 31 Aug Roy Easley will be retiring. He and Betty and the children will be staying in the Washington area. We wish you well, Roy!

Loris Ebner writes that life at West Point stays busy and interesting. She received her Master's from Columbia in February, and Ken hopes to have his doctorate this fall. Loris described Plebe Parent Weekend and said they had two thrilled and excited teenagers as guests. (We were Plebes once, weren't we?)

Pris and Russ Glenn left Germany early in July, after less than a year, to come back to ICAF. They were really sorry to leave, but planned an extensive touring on the way home. They bought a light blue Alfa Romeo 1600 (Robin says, "What's that?") and planned to travel through Italy and England before coming home. All the Glenns are enthusiastic skiers, and Pris says they've covered the Austrian, Swiss, and part of the Italian Alps.

Florence Underwood writes that Herb had five days in Taiwan and sent many lovely things home to the family. His tour in VN will be over in August, but at the time she wrote, they didn't know what the next assignment would be. Herb saw Dick Steuart in the hospital before he was evacuated to Japan and said he was doing well. Dick, you're one of those we need an address for—where are you now?

Jeanie Steele writes that the '50 group has been active, between the Colorado Springs contingent, the Fort Carson crowd, and AFA classmates. The big news from the Steeles is that Jennifer Jeanne was born on 15 April 1968—their third girl, and they have two boys. They'll be leaving Carson in July, heading for Carlisle Barracks, and Jeanie says she's looking forward to that restful family year everyone talks about at Carlisle!

This is a good place to tell you about the other babies born to the Class. Ann and John Howard had their third girl, fourth child, Lynda Gail on 2 May 1968 at Fort Belvoir. Lorette and Art McGee had their fourth, second boy, Joseph Patrick on 4 April 1968 in Atherton, Calif. Congratulations!

New in the DC area are: Fishbeins, Poages, Martins, Elaine Wilson (Pat is in VN), Peg Wilson (Bob is in VN), Sailers, Blanks, Hamblins, Snokes, Kulpas, Walshes, John Howards, Tuttle (again). We number over 160 now.

Lots of '50 are in VN, and if I miss mentioning someone, forgive me. I rely on

friends, the *Journal*, etc., and really am grateful when you let me know assignments. Phil Bolte is MACV advisor at Tam Ky, Quang Tin province; Phil Reybold is advisor at Hoi An, Quang Nam province; Pat Wilson has the 63d Maint Bn with I Corps; Ben Lewis and Jack Parish are both in the 45th Engr Gp; Jim Barnes has an Arty Bn. Soon to go to VN: Buddy Buckner, Carm Milia (first to Carson), Ray Maladowitz, and Bob Morrison go to the 1st Cav; Mal Johnson (Frani will stay in Highland Falls); Bob Gard goes to Benning, Sill, and Knox and then will have the 9th Divarty; Jim Irons, Ros Round, and GG Thomas will have battalions in the 82d Abn (June, Mary, and Shirley will stay near Fort Bragg); Ross Franklin is on his way (Lee and the children will be in Del City, Okla.).

A few decorations have been passed out: Tom Ball and Ed Gradoville each received the BSM at Long Binh; Bob Grow, an AM; Hunter Passmore, the LM at Fort Monroe. Nate Gallagher was decorated in June with 4 awards of the DFC. Good show, all of you.

Odds and ends from all over: Congratulations to George and Doris Lear who were married on 11 April 1968 in Bethesda, Md. Burke Lee will be the District Engr in Charleston, S.C. Art Blair is returning from VN to be an associate "P" at West Point. Manley Rogers will be the new Registrar at WP. Frank Thompson goes to Midway Island in July where he'll be with 607th Mil Air Spt Sqdn, FPO SF 96614. Lin Mather is assigned to ODCSLOG from ICAF. Wally Nutting goes to ODCSOPS from NWC. Ralph Pinto leaves West Point for 1st Sig Bde, USASTRATCOM. Malvene Lewis flew to Hawaii in June when Ben had five days R&R. Lucy Gard graduated from American University on 9 June with a major in English. Joe Griffin is assigned to Bragg, Lyman Hammond to SACLANT, and Morris Herbert will have a battalion at Bliss. Marilyn and Leo Romaneski are coming home after five years in Sweden; Leo will go to VN, and Marilyn and the children will settle here in the Washington area.

Bobbie Vinson's plane was shot down over North Vietnam on 24 April 1968. We all realize what a difficult time this is for Joan and the children, and we hope and pray for his safety. If anyone would like to contact Joan, her address is: Mrs. Bobbie G. Vinson, 2607 Childs Lane, Alexandria, Va. 22308.

By the time this arrives, you'll be settled in new assignments—let me know what they are.

Last minute news gleaned at a '50 party on 14 June: New here in the DC area are: Terry Parsons, Bob Hoisington, and George Shaffer, with Clyde Spence and Pete Abbruzzese due in soon. Fred Haberman is another who will be retiring the end of August; Sam Smithers should be leaving Carson about now for VN where Dean Schnoor is another of the newcomers there. Paul Gorman is with the peace delegation in Paris. Linc Faurer leaves DC to be Asst Dpty C/S Opns with the 14th Aerospace Force in Colorado Springs; Pete Farrell will be going to Carlisle in July; Al Packer is going to Scott AFB with the MAC.

That's it!

Some sad news reached me after the deadline, so I am asking the Editor to slip this in, in order to get word to you all as soon as possible....Ken Hall was killed in Vietnam as the result of a helicopter crash 9 miles south of Saigon on June 24, 1968. He will be buried at Fort Benning, Georgia. Ken had the 3d Bn, 7th Inf, 199th LIB and had been in VN about 9 months. It is difficult to put into words how we all feel, for words are such inadequate expressions of the sense of loss which Ken's friends will know. Our hearts are with Mary and the children: Walter, Carolyn, Sarah, Jennifer, Nelson, Kenneth, and Tyler. They are living at 2431 Rice St., Columbus, Ga., but since this will not reach you until late August or early September, you may want to use their permanent address which is Smugglers Notch Inn, Jeffersonville, Vermont.

The day after word came about Ken, I found that Jere Sharp's brother, Capt. Scott Sharp, was killed on 19 June 68 in Vietnam. Scott was a Marine helicopter pilot lifting troops into Khe Sanh. Our deepest sympathy goes to Jere and his mother and dad, as well as to Scott's widow, Ann, and their two children.

'51

Lt. Col. Walter L. McMahon
Dept of English, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The military peregrination season is upon us, and seven of the 17-member '51 contingent here at West Point are departing for new assignments. All but one are headed for Vietnam. Roy Herte has orders for the 1st Cav; John Hook is scheduled for duty as the AG of the Saigon Spt Comd; Jim Kintz goes to MACV; and Bob Rachek goes to the Americal Div. Associate class members Bill McDonald and Tony Spiro are also Vietnam-bound, Bill to a separate Arty Bn and Tony to some as-yet-undetermined "spook" outfit. Associate classmate Frank Tennant and wife Pat are going to Seoul, Korea, where he will assume command of all AFN operations in that country.

Bob Yerks, just back from a year as a Bn CO with the 101st Abn in Vietnam, was present with Iris at a June farewell buffet given for departing members of the West Point group by Chuck and Jackie Canham. Bob has been assigned to the Office of the Joint Chiefs in the Pentagon and with Iris and the 10 children will live in McLean, Va. He provided the following data on five other '51ers: Pud Keesling is CO of the 2/506, 3d Bde of the 101st; Dan Sharp commands the 2/502 in the 1st Bde of the same division; Harry Lombard, after a tour as CO of an engineer construction battalion, was returning to CONUS to attend the Industrial War College in August; Gil Stephenson is CO of a battalion in the 26th Inf, 1st Div; Dan Foldberg, wounded in the leg in

ASSEMBLY

February, is recovering well and is scheduled to become G3 of the 5th Mech Div at Fort Carson, Colo.

Elsewhere, Stan Sheridan received the 6th annual Pace Award from Frank Pace Jr., former Secy of the Army (1950-1953), while serving as a member of the Army Staff in Washington. The award, which consists of a scroll and a pen set, was made in May, and its purpose is to recognize the Army Staff officer who has made an outstanding contribution to the Service during the preceding year. As a member of the Combat Materiel Div in the Office of the Chief of Research and Development in DA, Stan was in charge of the division's tank R&D activities. The 20 separate projects for which he was responsible included all major systems incorporated in the production of a tank, but the most significant of these efforts was the joint U.S. German development of the new Main Battle Tank. Upon completion of his Pentagon tour this August, Stan is slated for duty as commander of the 1st Bn, 69th Armor, 4th Inf Div, in Vietnam.

Awards have also been received by two Air Force classmates. Bob McDonald, now the AF Ln O at the Army Signal Center and School, Fort Monmouth, was decorated by Signal school commandant, BG Thomas M. Rienzi, with the 2d OLC to the DFC, the 9th through the 12th OLC to the AM, and the AFCM for service as an F-105 pilot in SEA. Bob's DFC was for his action as a member of a flight of four F-105 Thunderchiefs on a flak suppression mission in support of three other F-105 flights bombing a vital North Vietnamese rail yard on 17 Jan 1967. Although subjected to extremely heavy antiaircraft fire, Mac carried out his attack on the gun emplacements protecting the area, and pilots in subsequent flights reported only light defensive fire as they completed their bomb runs. The AM was also presented to Bob Lerner for meritorious service as a combat crew member in SEA. Now assigned as a space vehicle engineer to the Space and Missile Systems Organization, Los Angeles AF Station, Bob received the award from Lt. Gen. J.W. O'Neill, the station commander.

News of the promotions of two '51ers now in civilian life has been received courtesy of the AOG. Herbert Roth was elected president and member of the board of the Laboratory for Electronics, Inc., in Waltham, Mass. Previously, Herb was president of the Anelex Corp. in Boston and, after the organization's merger with Mohawk Data Sciences of Herkimer, N.Y., became chairman of the latter's executive



1951: Frank Pace Jr., Secretary of the Army from 1950 to 1953, presents Stan Sheridan with the Sixth Annual Pace Award.

committee. The LFE firm which he now heads operates 5 divisions in the U.S. and overseas and produces a variety of precision equipment, control systems, and instruments for both military and commercial use. Mathews M. Collins has been elected a vice president of Conley Associates, Inc., of Chicago. The organization is one of the oldest executive recruiting firms in the country and specializes in the placement of executives with leading manufacturing and service firms. The news release provided by the AOG also indicates that Matt has completed his doctorate course requirement in business administration at the U. of Colorado.

Closing out this column is a list of classmates whose current address is unknown; for all practical purposes and as far as the AOG is concerned, they are "lost." So if you know the whereabouts of any of these individuals (and anything concerning their current activities), drop a line to the AOG or to me at the address listed at the head of the column. The "unaccounted for" '51ers are: Kie Doty, Ray Knight, Bob Lins, Bob Macklin, Ed Zuver, Chuck Walker, Stu Miller, R.W. Flanagan, J.W. Hutchinson, Phil Reed, Stan Scott, Juan Doval, Desmond O'Keefe, Bob Simpson, Pat Brian, Frank Penney, Larry Mintz, Bob Welch, Dick McClure, Malcomb Tennant, Dick Buck, Dick Allen, Jim Brett, Mike Kovalsky, John Hinton, H.W. Johnson, Myles Grant, John Streadorf, and Frank Mullens. As reported earlier, Gil Stephenson was commanding a battalion in the 1st Inf Div, but a specific address on him is also needed.

'52

Lt. Col. Thomas W. Collier
Dept of MA&E, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Last May the local contingent gathered at the railroad station, where many of us first set foot on West Point soil some 20 years ago, to bid farewell to those classmates leaving USMA this summer. Thanks to the efforts of the Colliers, Sells, and Eisenharts, a gala time was had by all—good food, good drink, good companionship, and a refreshing boat ride on the Hudson. In addition to the locals, Bill and Puss Myers made the trip up from Greenwich to join in the festivities. Tom Rehm and Joe Santilli are off to join the "real Army" in Vietnam—Mary and the Rehm children will spend the year in Springfield, Va.; Donna and the Santilli children will remain in their home in nearby Cornwall. Skip Wensyel is taking command of an AIS unit in New York City; he has recently become the proud owner of a beautiful, pre-Revolutionary War home in Cornwall. Jeff Knight has decided to shuffle overlays at CGSC, and your Scribe expects to join the Pentagon paper pushers.

Bob Haras and Gene Lane, both returning from Vietnam this summer, are expected to make the West Point scene shortly. Bob is to become a regimental XO in USCC, and Gene is slated to become the Superintendent's SGS. Carter Lehman and John Pelton are both giving up their former jobs as regimental XO's for positions on the Commandant's staff: Carter is to be the S1 and John the S4 this year. Other oldtimers who will be on hand to welcome the Harases and Lanes include: Bob Ackerson, Tom Collier, Clyde Earnest, and Charlie Sell (MA&E); Warren Eisenhart (MP&L); Swede Erickson, John Garver, and Ray Wallace (ES&GS); Ivan Mechtly (Math);



1952: John Espey being congratulated after receiving Bronze Star Medal at AFSC.

Al Gorby and Gil Scott (Stewart AFB). Gil and Gloria are the proud parents of a new daughter, Heather Joy, born on 9 June at the USMA hospital.

Terry Allen was decorated posthumously with the DSC. The award, along with the LM, BSM, AM with 7 OLC's, and PH was presented last May by Maj. Gen. George V. Underwood Jr., in ceremonies at Fort Bliss. John Espey, a student at AFSC, recently received his 2d award of the BSM for outstanding meritorious service in combat operations against hostile forces in Vietnam. Frank Pimentel has received the AM at Nha Trang AB. Bill Gordon, currently stationed at Norton AFB, Calif. has received 7 awards of the Air Medal for air action in SEA; Bill now holds 8 AM's.

Recent visitors to West Point included Herb Hollander, John Shy, Bud Jenkins, Bill Mitchell, and Bill Raiford. Herb spent part of his leave visiting relatives in Highland Falls. John visited the Colliers briefly en route from Princeton U. to join the History Dept at U. of Michigan. Bud came up to participate in the June Week ceremonies. Bill Mitchell brought the family along while he did some research here in connection with his graduate work at Syracuse U. He will be joining the DC contingent this summer. Bill Raiford came up to represent the Washington alumni at the presentation of the Thayer Award to Bob Hope. While here, Bill heroically sat through a plebe English class and conveniently talked his way into a stayback. Shortly after returning home, Bill attended the dedication of the Colonel Edward H. White Memorial Library in Western High School, Washington, D.C. Other classmates in attendance were Bob and Margaret Vining, Jim and Sherrie Jagers, Harvey and Mabel Perritt, Ed and Jan Thompson, Dexter Smith, and Tom Nelson. Bill also brought the news that Ash Speir has taken a bride; the former Edith Herm joined the exclusive '52 Club on 11 May. Patti Leggett, staying in Arlington, Va., while Tom is in Vietnam, was among those attending the wedding.

Art Taylor reports that he is enjoying the mangoes and miniskirts while doing graduate work at the U. of Miami. Art has joined the West Point Society of South Florida and extends a cordial invitation to all classmates, former classmates, and wives in the area to attend a newly inaugurated series of monthly luncheons held by the society on the 2d Monday of each month at the Chesapeake Seafood House, Miami. Reggie Mattox, the society's secretary, is a corporation lawyer living in Coral Gables. All Service wives may take heart in the report that

Reggie, after buying a new home, took himself off to England on a business trip and left his wife to do the moving.

Ronnie Alderman recently made the trip to Hawaii for a delightful R&R with Craig. On her return she visited Charlie and Connie Watkins in San Francisco. The Aldermans are looking forward to a tour in Germany after Vietnam. Hank and Laura Meyer and Wayne and Ardele Elliott are slated to join the Washington contingent after completing Vietnam tours.

Those of us who were on hand for the 15th Reunion will long remember Skip Wensyel's conducting the memorial service for deceased classmates. After much arm-twisting we have finally persuaded Skip to release his words for publication; they are reproduced below:

"Before the din of Homecoming Weekend begins and we all become involved in the activities of the day, we look to the gaps in our ranks and remember—from those in the air crash Christmas of first class year to Larry Esian that first summer in a training flight—to Ed White last spring in a fiery space ship—to our most recent loss, Terry Allen, in combat in Vietnam—we remember, and we grieve for comrades gone. But we of the Long Gray Line have extra comfort, something intangible and mystic, but real. The editors of *Life* picked it up, for in their coverage of Ed White's funeral last February they wrote, 'The simplicity of the Lord's Prayer seemed very appropriate. The very words became part of the hills, the river, and the *silent strength* of the place.' If this is obvious to strangers, how much more can we who lived here know it? The eternity of this place, Trophy Point, this chapel, the mountains, the river. The Long Gray Line marches on, and we of the Corps are transient—a while under these blue-hazed skies, the sombre-cannoned dawn, the bugled night—and we are gone. But the stillness, the river, the brooding silence, the faith, the truth remain. Like Shelley's 'Mont Blanc'—piled silently with snow—it is 'the secret strength of things.' Our departed classmates—those in other burial grounds and those returned here—are part of this stillness—the secret strength—the very heart of God. And if we believe this, 'Be still and know that I am God'—if we feel this, we join them for this moment, this moment of remembrance, and they join us.... We must live on in the world—purpose of their purpose—our work is not yet done; while they remain in the stillness and await the moment of our coming. We go on, better men for having joined them. Yet, I somehow cannot think of them in death—of bodies twisted and torn. I see the splendid young men who are the Corps today, and I



1952: Frank Pimentel receiving the Air Medal at Nha Trang Air Base.

see ourselves 15 years ago—all of us—with no gaps in the ranks. I see us on the cross country trails, on the Plain, strolling on a summer evening, training at Camp Buckner. I recall Tom Casey's skirmishes with Colonel Watt, Joe Carabetta's singing on a Buckner evening, Jim Erwine trying to learn to hit a golf ball for Coach Palone (he never did learn), sharing the last of a canteen of water with Bill Cowan at Benning. Gibran says, 'The most beautiful thing in life is that our souls remain hovering over places where we once enjoyed ourselves.' And we did enjoy ourselves. Rocks and earth of West Point lie gently on these comrades. Their hearts were brave, their affections tender. They were young and not yet right to die. But may they know that this day they are remembered."

The words are Skip's; the thoughts belong to all of us.

This marks the last column by your present Scribe. Tom Collier has kindly consented to pick up the pieces, and I trust he will receive the same fine cooperation from all you faithful readers that I was fortunate enough to receive during my 3-year stint. His address: LTC Thomas W. Collier, Dept of MA&E, USMA, West Point, N.Y. 10996. Please write; he would indeed like to hear from you.

'53

Lt. Col. Harl G. Graham
Dept. of Electricity, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

With sadness I pass on to the Class the news that Mortimer L. O'Connor was killed in action on 1 April 1968 in Vietnam. He was leading his battalion the 1/2 Infantry on a reconnaissance in force mission about 13 kilometers west of Lai Khe. The funeral was held on 8 April 1968 at West Point. After the funeral Mass at the Catholic Chapel, final ceremonies took place at the post cemetery. Many relatives and friends attended the services. Besides the classmates from post, Don Schmidt and George Williams came in for the funeral. Betsie and the six children: Sean, Brendan, Michael, Brian, Shevaum, and Elizabeth are living in Tucson, Ariz. Our sincere condolences and deepest sympathy go to Betsie, the children, and the family.

Are the years passing? Our first son graduated from West Point, Class of 1968. Horst Gunter Rudolf Sperber, adopted son of Jack Young was presented with a silver cigarette case in front of the class tree. Present at the ceremony were Louise and Ray Eineigl, Rick and Liz Vander Meer, Bob and Sal Zargan, Bill and Ruth Renner,

Sue and Joe Rears, Nick and Dottie Andre, Harl Graham, and Jack and Inga Young and their other son Mark.

Bill Sutton is now at Fort Riley, Kans. He is XO of an Eng Gp-Artillerymen can do just about anything I imagine. Sanelma and the two children are there. Bill sports an interesting ball point pen which was used by President Johnson to sign documents. Spike Flertzhelm sends greetings from the 25th Div. Glenn Otis is CO of the 3d Bn, 4th Cav. Glenn was awarded the Silver Star. Stan Touchstone is the Div G1. Cliff Neilson was expected to join the division shortly. Joe Sheard has the 554th Engr Bn. Spike is commanding the Div Engr Bn. Thanks for the information and the picture, Spike. Steve Vogel is XO, SMGE, at the Space and Missile Systems Organization. He recently saw Jim Dade, Jack Myers, JJ McFaul, and Jim Pfautz. Bud Borrell and Lee Gray are civilians in the area. Steve sends regards to all.

Bob Carter sent in this news: Bob Daly goes to Ottawa, Canada; Stu McLennan stays at Fort Leavenworth with the CDC; Jay Tanzer goes to USA CDC ADESC, Fort Belvoir, Va.; Tom Holcombe is with the Defense Atomic Support Agency; Sark Semerjian is headed for the university as is Bill Crim. Russell Baker remains at Fort Leavenworth with the S&F. Jim Jackson will be in the Canal Zone; Ennis Viereck goes to the 66th Maint Bn; George Egbert is in Washington with the AVC of SA (D of S) OCSA. George Dimtsios visited West Point, and he is with the SAT COM Agency.

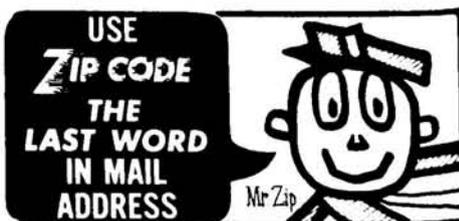
At our 15th Reunion during June week, Jack and Carmen Neuberger were here with their children. Jack is with AMC in Washington. Don and Connie Schmidt were at the Alumni Review, and they later dropped over to the house. Don just received his law degree. Congratulations, Don.

From the AOG a request for shorter columns and this word on our classmates. Ed Davis received the AM at Tan Son Nhut AB, Vietnam. Bill Sutton received the Joint Service Commendation Medal at Fort Riley, Kans. Bill was in the Republic of China in 65-67. Joe Sheard received the LM near Cu Chi, Vietnam. Joe was awarded this for meritorious service in USAREUR. Robert Karns was awarded the AM at Udorn Royal Thai AFB, Thailand. Bobby was decorated for his meritorious achievement as an RF-4C Phantom II pilot. Bill Rawlinson received the SS in Vietnam. He also received his second award of the BSM. Harold Wheeler received three awards of the AM at Los Angeles AF Station, Calif., for air action in SE Asia.

At a class picnic at Lake Popolopen the officers for next year were named. Bob Zargan will stay on as president as will Mike Kallman who continues as secretary. The new treasurer is Early Rush. The vice president is Gene Hose, an associate classmate, who is a '53 graduate of the U. of West Virginia. Gene is the orthodontist at the hospital. Harl Graham will be the new historian. For next year only, Bob Carter will head a reunion committee. Speaking of the reunion, don't forget that the official celebration



1952: Bill Gordon receives seven awards of the Air Medal.



ASSEMBLY



1953: Horst Sperber, first son from '53 to graduate, being presented a silver cigarette box from Bob Zargan and Bill Renner in front of the class tree. Horst is the adopted son of Jack Young. Jack and Inga Young, the proud parents, look on with their other son Mark.

of our 15th will be during Homecoming, 11-13 Oct. If you can make it back, let one of those listed in the June reunion letter know. (In addition Tony DeLuca, Rollo Sullivan, and Rocco Ventrella are expected to join the permanent group here this fall.) A word of thanks to Ed Turek, vice president, and Bill Renner, treasurer, for their fine job last year. Thanks too to Bob Zargan and Mike Kallman for the excellent job they did last year as president and secretary.

After two years of writing the column, I pass this rewarding job to Harl Graham. Thank you to those who wrote and contributed to the column and to those who read the column. Thanks to Sue, my chief proofreader, who helped immeasurably. Good luck, Harl, with deadlines, name spellings, and reporting. Harl's address is: Dept of Electricity, USMA, West Point, N.Y. 10996.

Au Revoir and good luck to all.

Joseph T. Rears

'54

Maj. George W. Chancellor
Dept of Chemistry, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

These are the opening notes of a swan song. Beginning with the next issue of ASSEMBLY, George Chancellor, now assigned to the Dept of Chemistry, will take over as secretary and keeper of the log. Inasmuch as the number of the Class assigned to West Point dwindles at a steady rate and the number in residence at the Washington labyrinth grows at a geometric rate, it is likely that George will tap somebody there to produce a DC supplement to the general class notes in this column. The list of people leaving West Point is as it was in the last issue, and these names of incoming types have been uncovered: Jim Ransone, John Farrar, Newell Vinson, Don Newnham, Chuck Miller, and Grayson Woodbury.

This from the Box 54 gleaning: Howie Hunter, back from VN and now in G1 at Fort Knox sends word that Bob Ley will depart Armor, OPO, to command a Cav squadron of the 82d at Fort Bragg; Jack Beringer is currently in

the Armor Branch in DC; Joe Palumbo, noted for his hard-charging tackle of an obstreperous aggressor during the Ranger course in 55, is finishing up a tour of ROTC duty at Murray State U. in Kentucky; Darrell Anderson traded Alaska for VN; and Hap Lieber is stationed at Knox with CDC, Armor Agency. Also, Howie and Irene are expecting their third child.

Sue Mayberry writes from Leavenworth that the 67-68 vintage class produced a fine going-away party for themselves and had some money left over for the class fund, for which said class fund is warmly appreciative. Tom is VN bound, and Sue will live with the children in Alexandria, Va. Bob Morris has come through with more information on some of the '54 cohort in VN. Bob Riese is XO of an Engr Bn; Jack Miller is Asst C/S, 1st Inf Div, and is headed for an R&D slot in the Pentagon where he is probably residing by this time; and Bob, who has been Div G5, is going to the next session of C&GSC. Ed Moses has moved to Asst SGS with II FF, VN, and Norm Matthias is in the Engineer section of the same complex. Bob Badger will assume duties in ABM, R&D, in the Pentagon in September.

These names made news in various respects during the last quarter as '54 continues to march up and away: Bill Welsh has been named a director and executive vice president of Cooke Engineering. From Acton, Mass., where he has been active in community affairs as well as discharging his managerial responsibilities for several years, Bill will move his family to DC to assume his new post in early summer.

Steve Avery has been admitted as a general partner of Ferris & Co., members of the New York stock exchange. Having completed Harvard Business School after he left the Service, Steve joined the Arlington office of Ferris in 1962. Always a conscientious room orderly, Steve is still cleaning up. Jack Galvin's book, *The Minute Men*, has been awarded the American Revolution Round Table Book Award for an outstanding contribution "to the better understanding of the history of the American Revolution." Currently an assistant to Secretary Resor, Jack is working on a new book which deals with airborne warfare. In another part of the forest, Dick Grinder, Dick Sugg, Ames Albro, and Bob Riese, have all won BSMs for their performances in

Vietnam during recent tours there. Tex McVeigh has been awarded his second AFCM, this one for duties as a squadron commander and operations assistant at Sheppard AFB.

George Storck returns to West Point as assistant director of athletics and plebe football coach. George was head coach at Franklin and Marshall in Pennsylvania for five years before beginning his tenure at West Point. Jean and their two children joined George at West Point in June.

At a ceremony held at West Point in July, Sue Gross was presented the medals awarded to Bob for service prior to his death in Vietnam. Bob was promoted to lieutenant colonel posthumously, and Sue received the BSM, PH, AM, and the Joint Services Commendation Medal, which Bob won for his outstanding work during the preceding tour in Brazil.

Terry and Pete Jones announce with joy the advent of David Allen, fourth child and son number three. David made his debut on 10 May 68; with a little luck he should be on the front line of the 69-70 West Point peewee hockey team. That's about it; my thanks to all who have written in during the past three years, and to the rest of you—may your consciences drive you to the desperate extreme of checking in at least every other year. That fairly meager rate of response would assure enough material for a rich, full-flowing column in each issue of the ASSEMBLY.

Peter G. Jones

'55

Maj. Lee D. Olvey
Box 55
West Point, N.Y. 10996

It is my unhappy task to begin by reporting the loss of John Pearson, who died at Fort McClellan on 17 May 1968. John was buried at West Point. He was a good friend and a fine officer.

Bill May slipped the writing chore to me shortly before departing for Vietnam. After checking through the mail before preparing to write this column, I can testify with authority that Bill deserves a vote of thanks. Let me urge you at the outset to drop me a line or give me a call whenever something of interest comes up. The column runs by necessity on the squeaking wheel principle.

Gerry Chikalla has been elected president of the West Point contingent of the Class, to be



1955: John McDonald, who received the Distinguished Flying Cross for extraordinary achievement in Vietnam.



1955: Jon Vanden Bosch receives his second Bronze Star Medal and the Air Medal.

assisted by John Feagin as secretary-treasurer, Rich Miller as party chairman, and Don Cluxton as associate rep. Gerry will preside over a dwindling group . . . my unreliable statistics show that of a total of 32 classmates here, 17 are departing (13 to Vietnam) whereas only two are coming in. By contrast, the class group in Washington is growing from 17 as of Jan 68 to an estimated 55 by the end of the summer. This clearly is the year of the big shift.

The newcomers at USMA are Bob Soper and Ted Livesay—Ted for a second tour with Foreign Languages. Vietnam - bound from USMA are Jim Fiscus with Al to Salina, Kans; Todd Graham to the 1st Cav with Sue to Cornwall; Joe Grubbs to the 1st Inf with Shirley to somewhere near Carlisle Barracks; Bill Haas to the 9th Div with Laura to Goshen, N.Y.; Jack Matteson to the Americal Div with Joan to Highland Falls (3d child, John Scott, born on 7 Nov 68); Dave Maurer to 1st Field Forces with Toni to Hawaii; Bill May to the 4th Div with Corrie to El Paso; Dave McNerney to the 1st Cav with Francis to Cornwall; Bill Parks to the 1st Inf; Reed Stone to 3610th Air Commando with Roberta to Laredo; Jim Strickland to the 20th Engr Bde with Nancy to Panama City.

Leavenworth-bound are: Bud and Bonnie DeMaris, Russ Parsons, Dave and Marty Pemberton, and Frank and Sandy Robertson. Joe and Connie Franklin go to Providence for the Command and Staff School of the Navy War College, as does Mike Malooley.

Fred Bliss came through with a detailed

run-down on new assignments for the class graduating from CGSC: Stan and Carla ("Hi there!") Sydenham to 11th AC and San Antonio respectively; John Schick to 11th AC and Ellen to Cornwall; Jim and Helen Drummond to the Canadian Land Forces Command and Staff College; Al and Ellie Raymond to DC—Al to DCSOPS and Ellie as Washington area representative for the Advance Sailboat Corp. ("We can get it for you wholesale."); Fred and Dorothy Bliss to U. of Rochester where Fred will attend the 15-month systems analysis program; Howard and Janet Whittaker to J5, EUCOM, in Stuttgart and "The Good Life"; Dan and Henry Moses to U. of N.C., Chapel Hill, and two years with the Tarheel coeds; Bill and Sharon Peters (with boys Bill Bryan and Glenn David) to the U. of Kansas, Lawrence (operations research); Clancy DeLong to 1st Field Forces and Pat to Memphis; Chuck Schuh back to MACV and Elaine to Buffalo (with son No. 3 Paul born on 28 Feb 68); Mike and Louise Brown to Comptroller's Office DA (son No. 2 John Mitchell born on 28 March 68); Bill and Dorinda Burrus to DC and DA staff ("No house yet!"); Bob Strati to USARV and Pat to Cornwall; Jerry and Dot Crancer are already at Leavenworth for the next course, (child No. 4 and son No. 1 born on 5 May 68); Wayne and Jean Smith also at Leavenworth ("Stuck in concrete here—no solution but the school solution"); Bill and Joan Chance at Leavenworth where Bill instructs in Joint Combined and Special Operations; Don Andrews to 1st Field Forces and Mary to Cornwall; Bob Camp to USARV; Bob Chapman to DA; Cliff Fralen to 25th Inf Div, Jean to Cornwall; Zack and Audrey Hagedorn to AEC in Washington; Jack Jeter to USARV and Kathy to stay in NYC; Cliff Jones to 4th Inf Div; Lee McKinney to Korea; Malcolm and Lynell Meekison to Ord Branch, OPO; Paul Parks to 1st Field Forces and Bobby to Cornwall; Ted Patterson, Will Robinson, Ed Zaborowski all to MACV; Bob Strati to USARV and Pat to Cornwall; Ed Vulgas to the 525th MI Gp, Vietnam; Rod Waterstrat to Materiel Comd, DC.

Since the new Washington group is so large and as yet unorganized, I list only the names for this issue. Warren Jones is working on a fall party and has promised more details for the next issue. A few of those listed will leave by September, and there may be some omissions.

Army: Norm Blahuta, Jim Brokenshire, Bob Carpenter, Al Cini, Jack Doyle, Roy Dunaway, Al Edwards, Bill Edwards, Dave Gilpatrick, Jack Goldstein, Bill Hadly, Rich Johnson, Warren Jones, Bob Joseph, Jerry Lewis, Press Mayson, Hank Meetze, Jim Miller, Myron Minich, Frank O'Brien, John Passafiume, Rex Perkins, Hugh Quinn, Jim Ryan, Bob Schmidt, Norm Sparks, Zip Spellman, Bob Stanley, Hi Stevens, Howie Stone, Pete Walton, Bill Wilcox, Bill Wix.

Air Force: Bill Anderson, Tom Brooks, Frank Donald, Dan Geran, Bud Hall, Ray Karam, Roy Lynn, Ted Vitori, Tom Weaver.

Civilian: Dick Fontaine, Mike Garn, John Giddings, Richard Gottron, Hank Hollensbe, Marty McGuire, Dave Polly.

A few miscellaneous notes from those at USMA: John Feagin, as of January, is a Diplomate of the American Academy of Orthopedic Surgery—which means he's qualified as an orthopedic surgeon. John hopes to be here for three years, but the prospects are uncertain. Paul Lenio, another of our class doctors, is on his way back to Vietnam. Chuck Domeck left the service in June and has accepted a position as a nuclear reactor engineer with the AEC in Germantown, Md. John Martling departed in June for 3 months Tdy in Vietnam on an ARPA sponsored study of various approaches to pacification, i.e. Korean, Thai, Filipino as well as U.S. Apparently, relatively little is known about what the Koreans and others have been doing pacification-wise. Also, a member of the 4-man group is Mr. Ronald Palmer, an FSO-4 and the current Foreign Service Officer on the faculty. Ron is an associate member of the Class.

Jim Fiscus has had a highly successful stint as leader of the USMA skydivers—both the cadet team and the 1st Bn, 1st Inf clubs—which have been winning competitions across the country. While at the Cotton Belt Skydiving Meet in April he was selected as the individual who exhibited most enthusiasm and did most to encourage participation in the sport. Although the nature of the enthusiasm was not made explicit, it has been noted that the 1st Inf Parachute Club now has six female members. John Sloan, back from Vietnam, visited West Point with Ruth for three days in April, staying with the Maurers. John is on his way to Monterey for a year of studying Russian under the FAST program. Bob and Esther McKelvey were at USMA during June week. Bob is on his way to Las Vegas to fly F-111's.

Mike Garn has taken a position as head of the economics division of the newly established Institute for Urban Studies in Washington. The Institute is a private, non-profit organization set up to provide a think group to tackle the problems of the urban areas. Mike set some sort of record this year by appearing as a visiting lecturer for three different courses at USMA.

The best source of information on the group in Vietnam has been news releases of awards. John McDonald received the DFC at Bangkok for extraordinary achievement as a FAC in Vietnam. He went to the aid of an allied unit pinned down by automatic weapons fire from a large enemy force near the Cambodian border west of Pleiku. Disregarding his own safety, he made repeated passes at the gun positions to draw fire away



1955: Carl McNair receives the Cross of Gallantry with Palm from the Vietnamese Minister of Defense.

from helicopters attempting to reinforce the beleaguered unit. Carl McNair received the Cross of Gallantry w/palm from the minister of defense of the Republic of Vietnam for service as air mission commander for more than 50 helicopters in a highly successful action in support of the 21st ARVN Div. Carl had been commanding the 121st Aslt Helicopter Co. Dick Bean received the AM in Vietnam in April. Word was received recently that Dick was "beaned" by a helicopter blade and required 16 stitches in the head. He should be back on duty by the time this column comes out. Jon Vanden Bosch received his 2d BSM for service as S3, 15th Engr Bn, including construction of the longest float bridge in Vietnam (450'). John also received the AM.

As a result of the 21st Foreign Service selection boards, Doc Dorough has been promoted by the President to class 5 in the Foreign Service. Since entering the Foreign Service in 1960 Doc has been stationed in Juarez, Mexico, and Zagreb, Yugoslavia (picking up Spanish and Serbo-Croatian along the way). Doc, Jeanne, and daughters Elizabeth and Cecily are now in DC where Doc is a program officer in the Bureau of Educational and Cultural Affairs of the State Dept.

Marlow Viney writes that she and Jack are settled in LA. Jack is senior operations and research analyst for North American Rockwell and has been accepted for U.S.C. graduate school in the fall. The Vineys extend a cordial invitation to any classmates passing through.

Jack McCloskey, who left the service last March 67, writes that he is working for the Rust Engineering Co. in Pittsburgh and is now president of the local West Point Society. Jack expressed a desire to see any classmates coming through Pittsburgh.

Ray Gunderson has command of a battalion in the 173d Abn Bde—he's probably the first in the Class to get a battalion.

'56

Mr. Stanley E. Wilker
7121 Avenida Altisima
Palos Verdes Peninsula,
Calif. 95821

The mailman has only visited about twice with '56 correspondence this past quarter so the raw material for this report is limited, to say the least. On the bright side, this means there are fewer names, places, positions, births, nuptials, etc., that this Scribe can scramble.

Received a most gratifying announcement from the Office of the White House Press Secretary. It seems our own Gene Dewey, formerly ADC to the commanding general, U. S. Army Materiel Comd, and "Woody" Woodmansee, Asst Professor (MA&E, I believe) at West Point, have been chosen from among over 1,000 applicants, after a nationwide search, and will be 2 of the 19 White House Fellows for 1968-1969. They were selected after two days of interviews by the President's commission on White House Fellows, headed by Douglas Dillon, former Secretary of the Treasury. This group will act for one year as assistants to White House staff members, the Vice President, and Cabinet officers for the purpose of giving them "first hand, high-level experience with the federal government and to increase their sense of participation in national affairs." Personally, I feel better about our government's future already.

SUMMER 1968

The day after income taxes were due, the Wilkers were visited by a government official. It was our good fortune that he turned out to be Mike Esposito. Mike is with the Dept of Transportation and working very hard to see what can be done about making our automobiles safer. We didn't show him our cars. Mike and Janet and their three have recently purchased a lovely home in Bethesda, Md. Judging from the pictures, it's truly a country house in the city with plenty of open space and trees in the backyard.

Wedding bells will be heard at the Cadet Chapel this July. Norm Schwarzkopf, assigned to the Military Academy as an associate professor of mechanics will marry Miss Brenda Holsinger. Miss Holsinger, a graduate of Marion College in Virginia, is a hostess with Trans World Airlines.

Our guys are still being deservedly covered with medals. Bob St. Louis received the Vietnamese Gallantry Cross with Palm for his part in Operation Billings during the summer of 1967. Bob also holds the DFC, the AM, and the BSM. Win Frank received the DFC and his 2d through 10th awards of the AM for his heroism and achievement in Vietnam. Win holds 2 awards of the ACM and 2 awards of the BSM, one for heroism. Don Sheehan received the AM for his outstanding airmanship as a C-130 Hercules aircraft commander. Doug Johnson also was decorated with the AM for his courage and airmanship in Vietnam. Stateside, Don Morelli received his 3d award of the ACM for meritorious service while with the Army Combat Developments Comd at Fort Belvoir from August 1966 to February 1968.

Nothing else to report this issue. Hope our West Point correspondent can contribute more good red meat to this report.

West Point

Regrettably, I must initiate this portion of the article on a sad note in announcing the death of our buddy and classmate, Walt McCahan. Walt died a soldier's death in action north of Hue, RVN, in late March and was laid to rest in the post cemetery here at West Point on 1 April. Doc Bahnsen, Ric Brown, and Ward Le Hardy made the trip to West Point to serve as pallbearers along with Mike Conrad, Dave Palmer, and Dick Tripp. Walt's loss is particularly felt by those of us here who knew him so well, and we extend our deepest sympathies to Bunny and the children. George Stapleton received a note from Bunny thanking the Class for its donation to the Superintendent's Fund in Walt's memory.

With the approach of June and the summer changeover, our numbers here are again being drastically cut. Leavenworth departees to C&GSC include: Joyce and Jim Anderson, Ann and Mike Conrad, Nancy and Gene Smith, and Norm Schwarzkopf. Maureen and Gerry Demers are going Canadian on us while Gerry attends the Canadian Land Forces C&GSC. Hope you took your snuggies along, Gerry; those Kingston winters are mighty cool. Mary and Charlie Glenn are off to Norfolk, Va., where Charlie will attend the AFSC.

Orders from the Pentagon for Vietnam duty have resulted in the departures of Ann and Jerry Burcham, Fran and Barry Bynell, Joan and Bill Johansen, Mona and Tom McAniff, Carolyn and Ted Ogren, Ann and Marsh Schoonmaker, Kathy and Herol Skidmore, Helen and Ed Valence, and Nancy and Phil Eliot. Sock it to 'em, gang. West Point's loss is the Air Force Academy's gain as Peggy and George Stapleton join the TD out

there. The Park Restaurant will never be the same, George.

Rounding out the departures, we have a few assignments that deserve special recognition. Derrie and Rog Blunt are off to Washington, D.C., as a result of Roger's selection for duty as Military Assistant to Under Secretary of the Army McGiffert. Nice going, Rog. Also going to Washington are Pat and Jack Woodmansee, and, as Stan mentioned earlier, they will join Gene Dewey in the White House Fellow program. How about that; we finally got a Dewey in the White House! It appears '56 is adequately represented on Pennsylvania Avenue next year. Congratulations to you both on an outstanding accomplishment.

While I'm passing out accolades, Norm Schwarzkopf deserves a pat on the back for being awarded the George Washington Honor Medal for a speech he delivered at the AMVETS convention in Hollywood, Fla. The medal was presented recently by the Freedom Foundation. The other medal winner was our Com. Looks like you are traveling in tall company, Norm.

One last note of recognition, Tom McAniff has put away the pen for the sword and has turned over his Scribe duties to me. Tom deserves a "well done." Maybe now that he has quit working for the ASSEMBLY, we can talk him into subscribing to it. (And the way you used to ride Jack Munsey, Tom.)

The class farewell party was held at Round Pond in traditional '56 fashion, thanks to the efforts of Dick Tripp, Hawley Oakes, and Bill Crews, who comprised the party committee. Art Harris was kind enough to test the swimming conditions for us and reported the water temp was a little on the cool side. Actually, you would think Art was a little too skinny for a dip in water that cold. A good time was had by all.

Got a call from Dave Horton, who was visiting the Saints; he tells me he has about completed the stock broker course. Dave informs me he has many hot tips to pass on to us as soon as he becomes operational. With all the new cars floating around West Point these days, some of us could use the extra change, Dave.

June Week has, and the old campus is settling into more of a routine. The new arrivals from the Class are due shortly, and I'll bring you up-to-date on the names in the next issue. Hope to see many of you in the fall.

Maj. George J. Woods Jr.

'57

Maj. Alex A. Vardamis
Dept of English, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Greetings from your new class scribbler, vice Ben Beasley. In appreciation of Ben's redoubtable scribbling for the class column, I shall begin my juicy tidbits with the following. Ben is headed for the 25th Div in Vietnam where he tells me he will spend his time "bobbing and weaving." The Vietnam list is a long one. A survey shows Walt Pritchard with the Americal Div; Hal Jordan is in the 4th Inf; Wally Summers is in the 9th Inf; Whit Hall is an advisor to an armored unit. Rob Roller, who married Barrie Housman in Cleveland on 29 June, is spending his honeymoon with the Americal Div. Joe Shimek, lately of the Russian Dept, is an advisor. Bill Echevarria is in the Spt Comd. Jim Powell is S1 of an Air Defense Group at Tan Son Nhut; Jim is

91



1957: Bill Meyerholt receives Air Medals from General Kruzal at Hickam AFB, Hawaii.

a direct transfer from Germany to Vietnam. Bernie Loeffke is gracing the 9th Div. Tim Murchison, who won his 3d award of the ACM for his services with the English Dept, is in the 1st Inf. Ray Bell is in G1. Tony Solberg is assigned to MACV Hq. "Speed" Negaard is on his second tour in Vietnam. Other classmates in Vietnam are: Jack Sobraske, Marsh Moore. Joe Bishop, Gordon Rogers, and Bob Stevens. Bob became a father for the third time in less than three years on 16 March. Nancy will rest in Colorado Springs while Bob directs his energies against the foe.

Miscellanies: Tom Garigan is exec of the English Dept and is teaching a Shakespearean elective. Jim Murphy is at the Air Force Staff College at Maxwell. George Richardson, Jay Toole, Art Johnson, Bruce Stout, Jim Jenkins, and Les Bennett are at C&GS. Ralph Luther is instructing in MA&E. Ralph won the AM while in Vietnam. Clancy Hall is the resident engineer in the Canal Zone. Jack Vickers is at the Army Pictorial Center in Queens and lives at Fort Totten. Don Pope has had a glacier named after him in Antarctica in recognition of his efforts in Operation Deep Freeze. Surely this is a singular distinction for the Class. At our next reunion, Don will provide free ice from the glacier and a lecture on the abominable snow job.

Sam Focer has returned for a second tour with the English Dept after a tour in Vietnam. Lenny Marrella is with the Main Battle Tank Program in Washington, D.C. Jim Kaiser is with the Math Dept following a tour in Vietnam. Frank Willett is at the Fifth Army Hq in Chicago. Rich Daluga is with the English Dept; Rich got his M.A. in English Lit at the U. of Mass. Bob Merrick survived a combat tour at Columbia U. and is also with the English Dept. Dick Morton is teaching a foreign language. Ron Gooding, MD,



1957: Ralph Luther receives the Air Medal from Colonel John A. Hughes.

is practicing at Walter Reed. Vel Varner is in MA&E, and Blinky Schorr and Ed Hildreth are in the Math Dept.

Sam Morthland is stationed in Long Island, N.Y., on procurement duty. Dusty Rhoades is in the "Juice" Dept. Bud Krapf, fresh from the war, is with the 2d Avn Det here at WP. He and Connie have four children. They're still no threat to Jim and Jane Dunn, however. Fred and Peggy Krafft are at Wright-Patterson AFB. Fred also recently returned from Vietnam. Bill Ray is at the Marine C&GSC in Quantico. Lenny Wishart is at the Infantry agency of the Combat Development Command at Fort Benning. Bill Seely is in MP&L after schooling at the U. of Texas. Chico Stone is also in MP&L; Chico attended the U. of Illinois.

Also assigned to West Point are: Jim Newsom, Sid Britt, and Bob Mangum. Bob Winters, civilian, works for I.B.M. in N.Y.C. Carl Waldenmaier is forging ahead in the paving business in South Salem, N.Y. Thus far, his firm



1957: Fred Wells is heavily decorated by Major Le Ngoc Due, vice commander of the Vietnamese Air Force's 23d Fighter Wing.

is expanding rapidly, despite occasional strong-arm tactics from union competition. Ed Bodenhamer is the administrator of Georgia's vocational school system. Barry Sturgis is selling gas pumps in Massachusetts. Al Bell is selling insurance in Connecticut.

Cliff Goodson writes from Sandia Base, N. Mex., that he's now the father of four sons. Cliff is in the Engr branch of Test Comd. "Whit" Wittman and Dick Dean are also at Sandia. Dick has become a Dr. Pepper's addict.

Awards: Fred Wells received the Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry with palm, Honor Medal First Class, Air Service Medal, and Vietnamese pilot wings while an advisor to the Vietnam air force. Fred logged 300 combat hours. J. O. Hanford won the SS and DFC while flying F-100's for the 614th TAC Fighter Sqdn at Phan Rang. J.O. flew 280 combat missions. Bill Meyerholt won four awards of the AM while on duty with the 44th TAC Fighter Sqdn in Okinawa. Bill was cited for his "outstanding airmanship and courage on successful and important missions under hazardous conditions." Walt Kennett received the BSM for "heroism in action" while with the 25th Inf Div.

In the area of scholarship, I can report that Dana Mead earned a Ph.D. at M.I.T. in political science with a minor in economics. Dana and Jim Edgar were on summer detail to the Internal Security Affairs branch of the Secy of Defense in Washington. Dana is exec of the Soc Sci Dept, and Jim is running the international relations course.

Thirteen members of the Class are on the

outstanding list for LTC. They are: Carl Vuono, Jim Edgar, Leon Bieri, Tony Solberg, Dana Mead, Church Matthews, Bill Burke, Gerry Galloway, Homer Johnstone, Don Sadler, Bill Ray, Hank Hatch, and Bill Carroll. The Class extends congratulations to them.

As a result of the class elections, Dick Kenyon has been selected as the class chairman for '57 at West Point. There are still a few mementos left from the Homecoming weekend. To be sold on a first-ordered, first-served basis, these items are as follows (prices include postage, etc.):

Beer Mug w/Academy Crest	\$4.00
West Point tie w/hand embroidered class numerals	4.30
Class Crest in bullion w/clutch fasteners	7.25
Alumni armband, 1957	1.25

Send your order accompanied by a check, made out to The Class of 1957 at West Point, to: Major James J. Cortez, Dept of MP&L, USMA, West Point, N.Y. 10996.

Finally, if you'd like to be mentioned, or if you'd like to correct any error I may have made, or if you just feel chatty, fire the news this way.

'58

Maj. James H. Ramsden
Dept of Chemistry, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The unofficial 10th Reunion found almost 100 classmates and wives gathered at USMA for festivities. There was much handshaking, back-slapping, war story telling, etc., and a grand time was had by all. We here at West Point hope to see many more of you at the official reunion, Homecoming Weekend (beat California) 11-13 Oct.

The first and most somber event of the reunion was a memorial service at the Cadet Chapel for the deceased members of the class:

NAME	CAUSE	YEAR
Dan Brookhart	Auto accident	1963
Olen Brown	Acft accident	1964
Jerry Burton	Acft accident	1960
Gerry Capelle	KIA, VN	1965
Sam Cardwell	Acft accident	1961
Joe Davis	Acft accident	1963
Wayne Day	Died of illness	1966
Ed Hale	Acft accident	1966
Dick Johnson	KIA, VN	1965
Dick Lynch	KIA, VN	1964
Larry Malone	KIA, VN	1968
Bill Marshall	Acft accident	1960
Rex Mason	Acft accident	1967
Charlie Moore	KIA, VN	1967
Chuck Normington	Acft accident	1966
Fred Schluter	Acft accident	1960
Floyd Spencer	KIA, VN	1968
George Walker	Acft accident	1959

Their deaths came as a severe blow not only to their families, but also to their classmates. They will be deeply missed by all of us. "Be thou at peace."

Although most people have already expressed their thanks to the June Week reunion committee, I think an extra special vote of thanks is due for the long hours and tireless effort they put forth to make the reunion the success it was. Carl Sullinger (chairman) was ably assisted by Bill Cooper (activities) and Fred Goodenough (housing). They were aided by Fred Kulik, Stew Willis, John Sampson, Bob Giuliano, and others.

ASSEMBLY



1958: June Week Reunion Group (after Alumni Parade). Left to right, first row: Ray Miller, Frank Harlem, George Lawton, Jim Godbey, Dick Reynard, Joe Schwar, Herb Puscheck, Fred Goodenough, Phil Ackerman, Roger Waddell. Second row: Bob Hattler, Jerry Hoblit, Hal Lyon, Fred Stritzinger, Jack May, Don Williams, Dick Graves, Bill Cooper, Pat Kirk, Don Welch, Corky Henninger. Third row: Bob Julian, Tony Munger, Sam Myers, John Sewall, Cary Martin, Phil Pryor, Dave Turner, Jim Wildey, Paul Johnson, John Schroeder, Lee Miller, Gerry Mitchell. Fourth row: Gary Roosma, Tony Smith, Tony Nadal, Jim Peck, Paul Bons, Gary Graves, Jim Sigler, Bill Parks.

Don Palladino informs me that the 10-year reunion book should be mailed out in late September to those who ordered it. Don, who has supervised the project for the past couple of years, is headed for VN, so Bob Giuliano will finish up the mammoth task. Bob has asked for a confirmation on mailing addresses so if you haven't heard from him, send your address to: Maj. Robert W. Giuliano, Office of the Dean, USMA, West Point, N.Y. 10996.

Not all classes attempt such an energetic undertaking because of the expense, effort, and coordination involved in putting out a book. Our sincere and enthusiastic thanks go to the many classmates who labored long and hard to give us an extraordinary 10-year book. Contributors include: Don Palladino, Bob Giuliano, Jack Bradshaw, Dale Hruby, Toby Kevin, Lon Spurlock, Gerry Mitchell, Herb Puscheck, Bill Tuttle, Tony Smith, and Don Williams. Many wives also volunteered their time and effort including: Carol Gongola, Dodie Hruby, Leslie Myers, Betty Puscheck, and Mimi Sigler.

Classmates going to the Washington, D.C., area should contact George Sibert, 3160 N. Quincy St., Arlington, Va. 22207 (Tel. 528-0277) to get poop on class activities. George and others in the area deserve much credit for getting a class organization going there. The local class committee consists of Tom Sands (Pres), Sandy Evans (VP-Army), John Cook (VP-AF), Larry Bullis (VP-Civ), and George Sibert (Secy-Treas). A recent party turned out many classmates and wives including: Clyde Brown, John Cook, Ben Crosby, Bill Denson, Phil DiMauro, Stan Dus, John Evans, Sandy Evans, Dick Graves, Norm Gustitis, George Hall, John Herren. Dick Hirata, Charlie Le Mere, Wes Loffert, Hal Lyon, Don McCullough, Butch Ordway, George Sibert, Mark Sigurski, Bill Stambaugh, Ray Tomlinson, George Wees, Jim Wessel, Barrie Williams, Joe Luman, and Don Roberts. The roster of classmates in the DC area presently lists 44 names and, of course, will grow in the coming years.

On with the poop. Much of the news is from

classmates who attended the June Week reunion. If you notice the liberal use of abbreviations and some brevity, it is because the AOG is having a hard time getting the ever increasing number and lengthy class notes in the ASSEMBLY and has asked the Scribes to bear this in mind.

Armor

Bob Moscatelli married Capt. Bonnie Wise at USMA. Bob was a course director with OMI while Bonnie was chief of the Food Service Div of the hospital. On leaving USMA this past summer (both bound for VN), they were each awarded the ACM for meritorious service. Bill Clary went to Civil Affairs School at Fort Gordon on the way to a Dpty Province Advisor's job in VN. Ann will teach in Florida. Dick Graves is with the Armor Branch, OPD in DA.

Artillery

Paul Vanture sent me a long letter with lots of poop. He has completed work on his Master's at Oregon State U. and following an orientation course at Fort Sill, goes to VN. Virginia and the children are staying in Portland, Ore. Rube



1958: June Week Reunion Group at picnic near Camp Buckner.

Waddell is stationed at Hunter AFB, Savannah, Ga., along with Buck Griffin.

Engineers

Bob Julian completed the career course and is now Dpty Dist Engr, USA Engr Dist, Nashville, Tenn. Ray Miller is going to the 809th Engr Bn, Thailand. Norma will be staying in Cornwall, N.Y.

Infantry

The Infantry column would be blank were it not for Phil Pryor (up for the reunion) who gave me much news on people at Fort Bragg. Phil is going to C&GSC after two years with the 82d Abn Div at Bragg. He was a jack-of-all-trades having been Asst G1, Bn Comdr. and Bde S3. Phil promised to send me some news (and a picture if possible) on the group at Leavenworth.

Dick Schonberger is Asst S3, Army Tng Ctr at Bragg. Others there: Mel Drisko (leaving for Naval C&GSC), Doug Detlie (G3 Opns officer with 82d), and Milt Wofford (S3, 1st Bde, 82d).



1958: Mike Harvey is congratulated by Brig. Gen. Rogers, USMA Commandant, after receiving his fourth DFC for heroism in Vietnam.

Ordnance

John Palmer finishes the career course at APG, Md., in September.

USAF

It is officially reported that Mel Morrill has been missing in action over NVN since Aug '67. Jim Chapman writes that he is going to F-4 training at MacDill AFB, Fla., then to VN on a "combat sabbatical." He expects to return to the Pol Sci Dept at USAFA to complete his tour. Jim received a Ph. D. from Princeton. Mike Dugan flew out for the reunion from USAFA. He is in the Mil Tng Div there and plans cadet activities. (Right, Sam?)

Chuck Hansult is also going to VN. Chuck got his Master's at Ore. State U. before going to USAFA. Jerry Hoblit finished up at the Aerospace Research Pilot's School, Edwards AFB, and is now at NAS, China Lake, Calif. His brother Fred graduated from USMA this year and naturally went AF. John McKillop received the DFC at Takhli, Thailand, for heroism as an F-105 pilot flying missions over NVN.

Walt Patterson is headed for VN after attending C-130 training at Sewart AFB, Tenn. He expects to return to USAFA. Dick Price is with the Aeronautics Dept, USAFA. John Schroeder is going to the Pol Sci Dept, USAFA, after getting his Master's in political affairs at Harvard. Jerry Prochaska was reported to be at Ramstein AFB, Germany, but is on orders for VN.

Civilian

Bob Bethmann is manager of Research Services Dept, R&D Div, Beech-Nut, Inc., in

Harrison, N.Y. Ken Clark is now flying for Pan Am and living in Freehold, N.J. Bill Brower (Fagg) is an independent artist working out of Washington, D.C. Pat Kirk is operating a farm corporation near Portage, Wis. They have three girls with a new addition due in July.

Hal Lyon, who is Asst Dpty Commissioner of Education, recently visited USMA as a guest speaker for the Soc Sci Dept. He is also working with a Presidential task force on the ways USMA and the Army give its outstanding officers the opportunity to reach their potential. Karl Prunitsch resigned in August and is settling in the mid-west (probably Illinois or Kentucky). Bob Tierney is working for the Air Force Dept and living in Springfield, Va. He had returned from a 2-year tour in Laos with Continental Air Services.

Dave Turner is now flying T.W.A. military flights to Europe and working on an M.B.A. in night school. Bill Votruba is a pilot flying N.Y. to Europe for Pan Am. He's still a bachelor. Don Welch flies 707's for T.W.A. on international flights. He expects to go to captains' school in the fall.

USMA

We are losing many classmates from West Point this year including: Jack Bradshaw (9th Inf, VN), Tom Carpenter (9th Inf, VN), Bill Clary (MACV, VN), Jim Davis (1st Inf, VN), Jack Downing (9th Inf, VN), Les Gibbings (VN), Vic Gongola (Germany), Bob Hayden (18th Bde, VN), Dale Hruby (11th ACR, VN), Harry Hubbard (C&GSC), Larry Hunt (C&GSC), Paul Johnson (864th Engr Bn, VN), Jim Jones (MACV, VN), Dick Kittelson (1st Cav, VN), Ken



1958: Warren Rubel is now Vice President, National Mutual Fund Sales Manager, McDonnell & Co.

Lager (MACV, VN), Neil Mathis (C&GSC), Lee Miller (23d Inf, VN), Bob Miller (172d Inf Bde, Alaska), Ray Miller (809th Engr Bn, Thailand), Gerry Mitchell (1 FF ASA, VN), Bob Moscatelli (25th Inf, VN), Don Palladino (20th Engr Bde, VN), Dick Reynard (C&GSC), Randy Rodenburg (USA Spt Comd, Saigon), John Sewall (9th Inf, VN), Jim Sigler (92nd Engr Bn, VN), Tony Smith (4th Engr Bn, VN), Lon Spurlock (1st Inf, VN), Dick Thomas (1st Inf, VN), Bill Tuttle (9th Inf, VN), and Neil Williamson (C&GSC).

Inbound to USMA this past summer were:

Stan Bacon (ES&GS), Ron Bellows (Mech), John Buchanan (Soc Sci), Bob Clark (Math), Bill Edwards (Ger), Jack Eliot (Mech), Bob Finkenaar (ES&GS), Pete Groh (ES&GS), Bruce Hamilton (Physics), Church Hutton (Eng), Jim Kernan (Chem), Mike Mahler (Eng), Duff Manges (Ord), Karl Oelke (Eng), Jim Peck (MA&E), and John Raymond (ES&GS).

Linda Spencer asked me to convey her thanks and appreciation for all the help and the expressions of sympathy she received from the Class. Her address is: 6117 Lynnhaven Dr., Lubbock, Tex.

That about wraps it up for this issue. If YOU have news, drop me a card TODAY.

'59

Maj. Joseph H. Coreth
Dept of English, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

June Week passed rather uneventfully for the Class, but behind the scenes, plans were quietly being made for the wing-ding anticipated for our 10th next year. Committees have been appointed, the wheels are being oiled, and by next issue I will be encouraging everyone to be less recalcitrant in returning questionnaires connected with the festivities.

The summer, of course, finds us partially changing the guard here at West Point, and most departees are heading for Vietnam, many for second tours. Jack Neal will leave Nancy in Florida; and Skip Tyler, Bill Buell, Tim Plummer, and Nick Krawciw will leave their families in Highland Falls. Patti Moore will live at Fort Lewis near her parents while Riley does his bit, and Lou Hightower leaves Betty Anne in Fayetteville, N.C. Pat Tomiczek is going to Virginia for Paul's tour, and Dick Welch will drop Margaret in Florida with her parents. Kathy Garcia will make her home in Cornwall Estates while Bill slogs around somewhere in the big muddy. Marty Plassmeyer is already with the G1 section of the 4th Inf, and, as reported before, joins his bride-to-be in VN. I have less information concerning Dick Bennett, Bob Riordan, George Kleb, Rush Yelverton, and Van Ivey, but they are bound for SEA just the same. Lew Martin and Fred McConville will join other classmates at Leavenworth this summer and, presumably, will take families with them. Pete Dawkins, having served two years with the Social Science Dept, will make a PCS to Princeton this fall for two years in international relations.

Ron Brass, here as an instructor in engineering, reports that his brother-in-law, Charlie Lynn, leaves for Nha Trang in January to



1959: Sharon and Bill Murray trying to figure out their orders at the El Paso airport.

ASSEMBLY

become chemical officer for the 5th S/F. **Barky Norman** passed through WP recently en route to Middlebury for the summer and then a year at the U. of Madrid. A tour with the Spanish Dept will follow. **Jan Simpson** is due in to begin a tour with Soc Sci this summer; and **Ron Ernharth** and **Jim Abrahamson**, already with that department, are galavanting about Europe doing something or other. **Jim Walsh** will soon arrive from Illinois for duty with ES&GS, and **Ray Baugh** is here as the new chief Signal instructor in OMI. More poop on arrivals next time.

Mike Gabel is an instructor in the tactical division of the Dept of Command Communications at the Signal School. He arrived at the school last August, and the family drew quarters on the 14th tee of the golf course at Monmouth. There is also a beach nearby, and classmates are encouraged to drop in. **Al Baldwin** is at Tinker AFB as an astronautical engineer in the ATLAS and MINUTEMAN booster program office. **Lou Schroeder** has recently been appointed protocol officer in the Office of the Superintendent, USMA.

Rick Kocienda reported in at Fort Carson on 16 May as Bde Engr of the 1st Bde, 5th Inf Div. After processing, he departed for Vietnam as part of an advance liaison team which is preparing for the arrival of the brigade. His family is in Alexandria, Va., for the summer and will move to NYC in the fall. **Win Schepps**, still with the Dept of Psychiatry at the U. of Alabama Medical Center in Birmingham, had a telephone conversation with **Wayne Lambert**, who was passing through town last spring. Wayne had just completed 100 missions in VN and was on an assignment for SAC.

Samantha Ann, their first child, was born to Ann and Tom **Boyle** in London on 12 March. Tom is completing two years at the U.S. Embassy and departs for his second tour in VN on 15 Aug. Meanwhile, he has picked up an M.A. in international relations from U.S.C. by the arduous 2-years-of-night school method.

Bill and Sharon Murray, who were married at WP in December, spent the first six months of their marriage 2,500 miles apart. Bill has been in school at Fort Bliss while Sharon, an AF captain, has been attending to her duties at Stewart AFB as WAF selection officer for New



1959: The "Hollywood Crowd" in annual assemblage. Left to right: **Jerry Fogel**, **Duke Gerhardt**, **Dan Webster** and **Andy Kuschner**.

SUMMER 1968



1959: **Lou Schroeder** receives his second Bronze Star near Long Binh. Congratulating him is Brig. Gen. **John S. Lekson**, chief of staff for the II Field Forces Vietnam.



1959: **Al Baldwin** with a neat model he made.

England and New York State. They have arranged to be reunited in June, however, as both have landed jobs in Vietnam. Housekeeping will be rather difficult still, but they hope to see more of each other, as their duty stations will be only 25 miles apart. Sharon will be an administrative officer at Seventh AF Hq in Saigon, and Bill will command the only 4.2 inch mortar battery in the Army at the village of Di An. At the time of this writing, the Murrays were trying to arrange identical port calls and departure dates, and they assure me that this whole thing is no put on.

A letter from **Duke Gerhardt** brings us up to date on "the Hollywood crowd," those classmates living in the Los Angeles area. **Jerry Fogel** has just signed a contract for another season with the successful TV series, "Mothers-in-Law," and he, **Brenda**, and the two boys will soon be moving into digs in the San Fernando Valley as befitting **Jerry's** stardom. **Duke Gerhardt** and **Andy Kuschner** have returned to bachelor life after unsuccessful marriages, and both of them are attending U.S.C. prior to assignments with the Dept of Engineering in 1969 and 1970, respectively. **Dan Webster** is selling real estate and will soon break into the securities and life

insurance business. **Dave Carroll**, who was at U.S.C. in electrical engineering, headed for a tour at USAFA this summer and could not make the picture-taking formation that resulted in the quadruple mug shot accompanying this poop.

Don Gruschow, late of Kodak, is now flying 707's for Pan Am out of San Francisco. He gives due warning to the girls that his bachelor status is seriously in jeopardy. Stopovers in Honolulu, Tahiti, and Pago Pago with all those stewardii, he says, is too much for any red-blooded boy; and he promises to send the "obit" when he goes. Don hopes to see some of our Vietnam-bound classmates when they pass through the San Francisco area. To take advantage of his hospitality, call 347-6990 in San Mateo.

'60

Maj. **Walter R. Good**
Box 6
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Having enjoyed reading the class column for the past eight years, I am now discovering that it is even more fun to attempt writing it, although **Buddy Griffis** is a tough act to follow. His columns have been both informative and entertaining, and I hope that he will continue to provide occasional samples of his subtle humor. Many thanks for a splendid performance, **Buddy**, and our best wishes for success in your new assignment in Vietnam.

Several other classmates have either already left West Point or will leave this summer (also bound for Vietnam, of course): **Ron Beltz**, **Reed Bennett**, **Bob Bierly**, **Joe Felber**, **Dick Gates**, **Joe Skinner**, and **Buddy Griffis** are leaving quite a hole in the Math Dept; **Bill Cary** has been the Supe's protocol officer; and **Hank Carmean** has completed a 3-year stint with the Physics Dept. Despite these losses, however, we continue to grow in strength. According to the latest information from the AG people here, 26 classmates are due in this summer, which should bring the USMA class roster to a total of 60! **Ed Bellis**, **John Lenti**, **Budge Parker**, and **Mike Plummer** are slated for Tactics; **John Berry**, **Jack LeFebvre**, and **Ken Richeson** for Soc Sci; **Tony Blackstone**, **Gene Griffith**, and **Hal Smith** for English; **Bob Ammerman** and **Ron Trauner** for Juice; **Charlie Otsstott** and **Russ Baldwin** for Physics; **Joe Lucas** and **Wayne Gillespie** for Foreign Languages; **Bill Hanne**, **Bob Klein**, **Jack Pellicci**, and **Bill Tozer** for ES&GS; **Bill Danforth** and **Harry White** for Ordnance; **John Getgood** for Chemistry; **Nick Halley** for Math; **Glen Lehrer** for MA&E; and **Erc Barone** for the office of the Post Engineer. The parties next year, if not better, should at least be much larger.

Faithful correspondent **Dick Cato** wrote to announce the birth of his and **Emily's** first child, a son, **Gavin Richard**, on 7 April 1968. **Dick** is currently at Stanford and expects to complete two master's degrees—systems analysis and operations research—by April 1969. He reports that **John Crump** is teaching ROTC at the U. of Alabama and lives at No. 6, Vestania Hills, Northport, Ala. 35476.

Bob Johnson sent a note from the Judge Advocate General's School at the U. of Virginia where he and **Wilsie Adams** are teaching. **Charlie Watkins** was with them for the JAGC career course but by now should be in career management, OTJAG. It seems that our lawyers are also prolific: **Bob** and **Anne** have two girls and a boy; the **Adamses'** second child, **Teresa**

95

Ann, was born in April; and Charlie and Bobbie produced their first child, Craig, early this spring. Bob invites any classmates passing through Charlottesville to stop by.

Martha and Johnny Hubbard provided a birth announcement for Steven Michael who arrived on 17 May. He joins Brian Scott (1 Oct 63), Michelle Jeanine (1 Oct 64), and Kim Elizabeth (28 Dec 66). Johnny is working on a master's in geography at the U. of Illinois, and he expects to join ES&GS here next summer.

Old roommate Bill Sexton finally came through with a letter after a mere 7½ years. He transferred from Infantry to Ordnance and then to MI, and he is currently completing a counterintelligence course at Fort Holabird before leaving for Vietnam in August. Bill and Joycelyn have three daughters, and he warns those of us with boy children that while we "may think that little girls are more refined and docile—don't believe it!! Two of any sex is an ideal number—the best advice from my present standpoint is to now STOP—STOP—STOP—STOP!" Unfortunately, his letter arrived rather too late; Nancy and I are expecting No. 3 in September.

Frank Cloutier writes from the U. of Oklahoma that the Air Force promotes to major at about 11 years. While he says that he has no regrets, he does admit that the difference between the Army and Air Force systems became very real when he ran into Chuck Belan, an ROTC instructor at O.U. Frank and Durelle were stationed in Alaska for three years, and he was able to earn a master's degree on his own time from the U. of Alaska in engineering management. By now he should have another Master's in E.E., and he will remain at O.U. until August next year to finish his Ph.D. After a SEA tour, he expects to teach at USAFA. Frank has seen Roger Martz and Craig Colter in Alaska, and occasionally he runs into Buzzy and Nora Ann Glenn. Buzzy, also an AF file, works for NASA in Houston.

The academic accomplishments of classmates are becoming increasingly numerous and impressive. I think Dick Gates is the first to earn a Ph.D., however. He received his in February 1968 from the U. of Illinois in civil engineering. Any challenges? Ed Deagle should have a doctorate shortly from Harvard. He was at West Point a few months ago as a house guest of Jody and Jon Searles and will join the 9th Div in Vietnam this summer. One of Ed's stated purposes for the USMA visit was to consider leaving Mary Ann and kids in this area while he is in Vietnam, but gloom period being every bit as oppressive these days as it used to be, they elected to try another solution (like Florida or Hawaii).

I have one additional birth announcement: Chuck and Carolyn Wood had a boy Christopher McNair on 20 March 1968. Further the deponent sayeth not.

Despite the preponderance of birth statistics this issue, there remains a small but determined segment of the Class who are not concerned with such matters (on the other hand, they may be more concerned than the rest of us but don't admit it). Bachelor John Fyfe wrote from London, where he is presently working with the European affiliate of Xerox, to extend an invitation to all classmates to contact him when in London. (Office address: P.O. Box 98, Rank Xerox House, 338 Euston Road, London NW1). Although John advertises a ready ear for war stories and an open door, he does specify that the liquor cabinet is open only to those who bring

duty-free donations. (That's not bad press. John; just telling it like it is). He has seen Jack Hug, who is apparently the Army's equivalent of a circuit court rider. Also a bachelor, Jack is based in Worms, Germany, but has tried a few cases in England. John visited Bruce Nevins, an account executive with Benton and Bowles (666 Fifth Ave., N.Y.C.), and Tony Baker in December. Tony lives in a Philadelphia suburb and works with his father-in-law in addition to being in business for himself. Tony, despite his friends, is a solid contributor to the class birth rate with two boys and two girls. John requested an address for Mike McManus, who he claims was with the Bolivian Rangers trying to catch Che Guevara some months ago. I don't know about that, but the address on Mike's returned ballot for the class election is USMILGP to Bolivia, c/o U. S. Embassy, La Paz.

Speaking of the election, it is a pleasure to announce that Paul Miles has been chosen class secretary by a plurality of the 304 ballots received by the election committee. In lieu of a victory speech, how about dropping us all a line, Paul?

That's about all for now, folks—keep the cards and letters (yes, and the birth announcements, too) coming in. The ASSEMBLY is adopting a different form of printing with this issue which, hopefully, will reduce the time delay between receipt of your letters and publication of the magazine. By the time you read this, Homecoming will be nigh upon us, and those of us here would like to have as many of you all out there as possible join us for the weekend.

'61

Maj. Robert J. Nicholson
Admissions Office, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The response to the class constitution has been good and very affirmative so far. A by-product of the voting for ratification has been newsy little postscripts enabling me to report on more folks than usual. The final tabulation of the voting and a status report of the class fund will appear in the next issue.

An election was held in May to select the officers of the class executive committee for the forthcoming year. The results are as follows: president—Butch Robertson, OMI; secretary/Scribe—Jim Nicholson, Admissions; treasurer—Jerry Dombrowski, Mathematics; social chairman—Frank Egan, Admissions; ticket representative—Dick Clarke, OPE. Additionally, Art Downey, Electricity, is studying the feasibility and the implementing aspects of a class scholarship fund. Your comments and suggestions to any of these people are petitioned and anticipated.

Those of you who are not following USMA's expansion closely will be surprised to note that on 1 July, when the 1,250 members of the Class of 1972 enter, the Corps will number 3,750 cadets. That old 2,400 mule team is gaining strength. Our ranks are growing around here also. Recent reportees to West Point are: Roy Tilghman, Ordnance; Pat Murphy, OMI; and Bev Powell, OPE. Many more are coming in this summer.

Frank Rauch is leaving Vietnam and the 101st after nearly 20 months to go to Fort Benning and instruct Infantrymen on the value and use of the Artillery. Tom Mercer has departed Vietnam after being wounded while commanding a



1961: Warren Watson receiving the Air Medal at Qui Nhon, Vietnam.

company in the 101st. Tom is now at the U. of Illinois getting an M.A. in education prior to coming to the Admissions Office at USMA. Jim Crowther is commanding a company in the 1st Engr Bn of the Big Red ONE. Jim Blesse is the Asst G1 in the 9th Inf Div. Quinn Holton has received the BSM with "V" for his actions while commanding an Arty Btry in the 34th Arty near Dong Tam.

Bill Yost is with the 29th Signal Group in Bangkok, Thailand, and invites anyone there on R&R to look him up. Bill was in RVN but was forced to leave due to arthritic problems in his knees. Dick Jackson is also in Thailand commanding a reinforced Engr company. Dick heads for the U.S.A. in July, planning on the career course at Belvoir and USMA in June 69.

Gary Flack was an April visitor to West Point as a liaison officer for the Armor School vis-a-vis the Yearlings' Armor training at Fort Knox. Bob Cain is also at Knox teaching Infantry tactics in the Command and Staff Dept of the Armor School. Bill Tyler is in the Plans and Curriculum office but will be leaving this summer to get an M.A. at the U. of Minnesota before reporting to MP&L. Bill Griffiths works in the G3 Plans section of the Armor Center. Jim Struve teaches nuclear weapons in the C&S Dept and was to be married on 13 April. Bob Janoska and Carl Hansen are both working in the Doctrine, Materiel, and Literature Office of the Armor School. They are writing FM's and ATT's so you Armor files now know whom to complain to about current doctrine. Frank Gillespie is a student in the career course at Knox.

Hampy Hodges sent a note and indicates that he teaches nuclear weapons employment at Fort Sill during the week and monitors his Texas oil wells during the weekends—a budding H. L. Hunt. Don Couvillion is now undergoing Mohawk transition training at Fort Rucker and will then go to RVN.

Don Wells is on the ROTC staff at Middle Tennessee State U. in Murfreesboro after a year in RVN as an advisor and aide to Lt. Gen. Rosson. Don mentioned that Ben Willis was at Auburn U. Jack Campbell is at Fort Eustis and plans to become a civilian in September. His civilian plans are not yet firm. Bruce Lammers is attending the Ordnance career course at Aberdeen. Tom Minnehan is stationed at Norfolk, Va., but did not mention his job. I understand that Tom has transferred from Armor to MI.

Larry and Judy Butterworth are living in Springfield, Va., as part of the growing Washington contingent. Larry is in OPO (Artillery branch). Others managing your careers in OPO are: Garry Ford (Engr branch), Jim Harmon (Engr branch), Jack Dewar (MI branch), R. J.

ASSEMBLY

Wooten (Infantry branch), and Carl Sciple (MOS specialist branch). Dick McNear is in the Pentagon working in DCSPER. Bob Oliver, Chuck Sollowhub, and Marty Walsh are in the Engineer career course at Belvoir.

Pete Gleichenhaus has departed Fort Bliss for Panama after a 3-week leave in nearby Peekskill. Pete said that Lee Sager was living in Parsippany, N.J., and coaching tennis at Farleigh-Dickinson U. Pete left several classmates behind at Fort Bliss. Jack McLaughlin is commanding a HAWK Btry there. Mike Lombardo and John Berinato are teaching in the Air Defense School, and Andy Sarzanini is S3 of an Arty Gp. Dave Miller, Bruce Holmberg, Bob Bernard, and Steve Denney are finishing up the Arty career course at Bliss. Bud Fritz and Mike Swain are also in the career course at Fort Sill. Dave and Dot Miller will be going to the U. of Pennsylvania from Bliss where Dave will get an M.A. in English before coming to the Dept of English.

Gary Hyde checked in from the U. of Michigan and said that they would be coming to USMA this summer instead of going to RVN as expected. Charlie Hansell and Howie DeWitt will also be coming here instead of going to RVN as planned. Gary saw the Bob Cairns recently as they headed for Madison, Wis., where Bob will prep for an OPE assignment. Bob Protzman has completed medical school and will join John Eielson for internship at Tripler General Hospital in Honolulu. Bob and Loree now have two children, a girl and a boy.

Mike Ekman is at Indiana U. studying for a degree in P.E. before joining those who labor for the Master of the Sword. Mike's little brother became a member of the Class of '72 in July. Dick Cullum is studying Portuguese in Rio de Janeiro and will enter Vanderbilt in September for an M.A. and then report to USMA in Sept 69.

Dave White became a civilian last February, and he, Linda, and the three children are living in Northeast, Md., which is on Route 40 between Baltimore and Philly. Dave has his own business, but he did not explain exactly what it was. Jim Jenz graduated from the Harvard Law School and headed west to Chicago in order to practice law for Culter and Chapman and to restore his golf game. Larry Heikkila wrote a note from his home in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. Larry got out of the Marine Corps in Aug 64, went to work for the 3M Co. until July 67 when he and Margo moved to St. Thomas. Larry is in the construction business with his uncle, and, since they have a new little son to show off, they invite one and all to visit them in the lovely Virgin Islands (Box 3366). Wick Wadlington put his rhetorical talents to work and wrote his maiden letter to the Scribe. Wick resigned in 64 and entered Tulane U. Receiving his Ph.D. in English last September, he and Liz moved to Austin, Tex., where Wick is now an asst professor of English. They see our Texas classmates occasionally and enjoy their life there very much.

Warren Shull was good enough to write and report his activities. Warren is on a missile combat crew in SAC at Malmstrom AFB, Mont. He and Martie have adopted two little girls and hope to adopt two little boys soon. Also, Warren will receive a master's degree in political science from Temple U. this summer. Another Air Force man, Bill Mackie, has checked in from Offutt AFB, where he and Jim Chase hold forth. I should say held forth because Jim resigned in early May to become a computer programmer in Omaha. Bill is a navigator, Korean-Finnish language specialist, and has had considerable AF

SUMMER 1968

Intelligence experience. He now hopes to enroll at Indiana U. to major in Uralic and Altaic studies. The ways of a "flying Finn." Joe Amlong apparently is not at USAFA, for I have received an Air Force news release saying that Joe has been decorated with the U. S. Joint Service Commendation Medal at St. Joseph's College, Philadelphia, where he is on the Air Force ROTC staff. Warren Watson is a FAC operating out of Qui Nhon, RVN.

Bruce Cowan departs West Point this summer for RVN after three years in the Math Dept. Bruce deserves a word of thanks for so ably serving as president of the class executive committee (*ad hoc*). He also finished his dissertation and will receive his Ph.D. in civil engineering from the U. of Illinois. Another item of local news is that of Betty Egan's presenting Frank with a 9-pound boy to join their adopted son, Eric.

Finally, a lost and found item: Two little boys found a 1961 "A" pin in the vicinity of 195th Street and 45th Avenue in New York City and sent it to West Point saying that they know the owner would want it back. It has the initials RMEB engraved on it. If it is yours, let me know, and I will send it to you along with the boys' names and addresses. Urban good is not dead!

'62

Capt. Thomas P. Hueman
Dept of Mechanics, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

A paucity of letters continues to plague this column. However, the premise, "No news is good news," partially applies—at least we have not lost any classmates since the last issue.

The class representation here at the Academy is picking up a bit: Fred Gorden, Art Lovgren, and Bill Daugherty are spending a few weeks here before attending language classes at Middlebury College in Vermont. After a 6-week intensive course, all three will spend a glorious year in Europe, compliments of the USMA Dept of Foreign Languages. Due to arrive at West Point later this summer are: Rusty Broshous, Frank Miller, Kraig Hansen, Mike O'Brien, Pat Canary, and Dick Duncan.

Gus Fishburne was awarded the Silver Star

while with the 25th Div near Dau Tieng in April. Gus's wife Pat is living at: 36 Foster Drive, Willimantic, Conn., until Gus returns in September.

Well gang, that's all for this issue. Write that letter to me *now* about you and your group, wherever you are.

Excelsior!

'63

Capt. Clovis O. LaFond
Combat Arms Branch
D/E&MS, USAES
Fort Belvoir, Va. 22060

Again it is my sad duty to announce the death of two more classmates killed in action in Vietnam, Bill Whitehead and Hunter Shotwell. Our deepest sympathies are extended to their families.

CONUS

Jerry Harrison writes from Fort Benning that he will soon start the advanced course even though he is a "redleg." Bill Hawkins, Tom Brendle, and Curt Esposito are other non-grunt types in school at Benning. Steve Silvasy and Lloyd Asbury are with the Ranger Department. Ted Yamashita and Dick Walsh are with the Infantry School. Received an invitation from Mrs. John Adams to attend the wedding of her daughter Mary Ann to Olen Earnest on 8 June 68; congratulations to the newlyweds.

Have received some news on our AF types. Vic Bunze was married some time last year in California and is now teaching at USAFA. Ray and Ilse Klopotek are at Edwards AFB with their 3-month-old son, Thomas. Ray is working as a plans officer at the rocket propulsion lab. John Shirley works in the same lab with Ray but as a propulsion engineer. Don Reid is married, has a daughter, and is stationed at Vandenberg AFB.

Jim Roberts and Mike McCormack are attending an aerospace safety and management course at U.S.C. in Los Angeles. Jim and Susie have three little ones and one on the way. Mike headed for Sill and the advanced course in July. Sam Thompson ended his bachelor days in 66 and has a wife Barbara and son Brian. Sam is currently on his second tour in RVN as CO, Co. B, 101 Engr Bn.



1963: At the home of Ron and Florence Melanson in Carmel Valley, California, for the Monterey class reunion, a week after the Founders Day dinner, 1968. Left to right (kneeling): Kip and Judy Jennison, Bill and Marsha Little, Ron and Florence Melanson, Al and Janet Varnell. Standing: Iain and Barbara Reilly, Bill and Ellie Stryker, Tom and Judy Karr, Jerry and Chris Orlicki, Russ and Phyllis Simonetta, Brad and Barb Jones, Bob and Mary Anne Mayer.

Ron Melanson has returned to civilian life in the estates planning business in Monterey, Calif. Ron and Florence extend a warm welcome to classmates passing through the area; their address is: 780 Munros Ave., Monterey; tel. (408) 659-4732. Larry and Brenda Capps will be in Monterey soon, Larry will take a 2-year course at the Naval Post Graduate School in systems analysis. Jim Dawson received his pilot wings at Williams AFB, Ariz. Jim will be reassigned to Luke AFB, Ariz., and flying duty in the F-100 Super Sabre.

Vietnam

Ray Nickla is flying for the AF out of Pleiku. Ray received the AFCM for outstanding duties at Carswell AFB, Tex. Bob Boehlke received his second BSM while with the 18th Engr Bde. Paul Weyrauch received the BSM with "V" for heroism while commanding Btry C, 3d Bn, 6th Arty. Linda Bassett writes that hubby Gene is CO, Co. A, 456th Sig Bn, at Nha Trang. Gene has seen Fred Schaum several times in and around Nha Trang. Noel Brown is just finishing his tour in RVN and expects to head for Fort Knox. Matt Miller should be home from Nam now and studying at M.I.T. Jim Sorensen left Nam for Fort Bliss in April. Jim hopes to go to medical school upon release from active duty. Pat Stevens is CO of the 103d Engr Const Co. Ed Tezak is an advisor with an ARVN Engr Bn. Ed married Martha Leyko in Sept 66, and they now have a daughter Christine. Pate Tate is CO, Co. D, 84th Engr, working on Rte. No. 1 South.

Poop

Congratulations to Bob Foley for being awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor on 1 May 68. A feature article on Bob's heroics was prepared for the spring ASSEMBLY. Bob plans to remain at Belvoir until Jan 69 then attend the advanced course at Fort Knox.

We will hold our 5th year class reunion at West Point on 12-13 October 1968. Tickets for the ARMY-California Homecoming Game will be arranged on an individual basis by classmates planning to attend. Since we are last on the priority list for the Hotel Thayer, I strongly suggest that plans be made for other accommodations in the area. However, requests for reservations at the Thayer may be made after 1 Sept 1968. Plans for a class cocktail party and dinner will be announced later.

'64

Capt. David B. Dews
Box 15
West Point, N.Y. 10996

I recently returned from my last Tdy, since 5 July sees a change in my status. During my tripping around the world between Oct 67 and May 68, I was privileged to visit in the home of Bob Gregson in Washington, D.C., where he had the Honor Guard's Hq Co. at Fort Myer. I also saw Nick Kemp over at Yokota AB, Japan. He had just phased into F-4's and is beginning a lengthy tour. Ran into Bob Hickson and Dan Banovic on Okinawa during April 68. Bob had an interesting negotiations job, and Dan was with the Fort Buckner Signal group, if memory serves.

After this year-plus moratorium on ASSEMBLY articles, there may be some need for stimulation. As starters, Dick Chilcoat wrote and needs some help. Our 5-year reunion comes due this next year. Question is: will there be too many of us chasing compass points for the thing to have any meaning? Send me a postcard with

an opinion (yes, no, or a suggestion such as "have it in 1971"). I'll pass all of this poop on dutifully to Dick.

Chilcoat mentioned seeing much of the Class in RVN, as is the case with all who write from there. He and Dixie are now in Heidelberg, Germany, where he saw Gary LaVoy, Tom Faulds, Don Ullmann, and Bob Tetu (flying in the Darmstadt area). Dick asks all class officers to write him at: 207th Avn Co., APO N.Y. 09102.

News releases show Al Carver receiving the Silver Star in RVN from Gen. Westmoreland, Bill Beck and Larry Brewer receiving the Bronze Star, and Sal Culosi (now with an N.Y.U. Master's in mathematics) the Air Force Commendation Medal.

Before closing, I want to spark correspondence with the following joke on me. Imagine old jowly Dews sulking on a canvas cot beneath a sweating tarpaulin under a scorching sun on a nameless atoll in mid-Pacific. He sits in his undershirt, swatting meaninglessly at flies, and swilling hot, cheap vodka from a used paper cup. His mind is filled with bitter reflections on the plight of the bachelor, miles from home with no one caring whether he rises or falls. Resigned, he faces a 24-hour layover on this Pacific particle en route from the States to Japan. Suddenly, a mail clerk scurries up to him waving a wrinkled envelope. Dews leaps to his feet . . . somehow, miraculously, his first letter in three weeks has found him on the edge of eternity. Fumbling in his eagerness, he rips open the envelope and hungrily devours the few lines written within. Observe the smile on his lips fade as he does so. It is . . . ah yes . . . a terse note from an irate classmate's wife demanding an explanation why no ASSEMBLY articles.

And that was his month's mail. Everyone can write at least that much, and I'll print it all for a whopping big Christmas issue. Love to you all and especially the little lady who brightened that leg of my Pacific trek.

'65

Capt. Grant L. Fredricks
244 East Adams Street
Long Beach, Calif. 90805

Mert Munson, with the 13th Cbt Avn Bn flying Birddogs, reports that Gerry and he will report to the flight detachment at USMA on 9 Oct. Mert has seen Mike Hudson, flying Otters at Vung Tau, and Mike's wife Lynn, a nurse; Steve Harmon; Nick Principe, a Ranger Bn advisor; Bud Rood engineer advisor of sector senior advisors staff. Gerry has been in touch with George and Carol Bell, now at AG school, and Mark Sheridan, recovering from a kidney and liver wound as an outpatient in CONUS.

Burke Buntz, a radio officer with II FF at Bien Hoa, and wife Ann, who stays behind in Defiance, Ohio, announce the birth of a son Douglas Owen.

Denny Coll, at Long Binh in USARV Hq as a project officer with ACTIV, writes that he has seen Wayne Scholl, CO in the 39th Engr Bn; Scotty Nelson, in the Americal Div; Duncan MacVicar, 1st Engr Bn; P.T. McDonald, 326th Engr Bn; John Hays and Jack Lowe, both with 11th Armd Cav; Ed Klink, 175 Btry CO in the 4th Inf Div; Ron Williams, Roy Garms, John DeVitto, Tim O'Hara, and Jim Harvey, all at Long Binh; Tom Borkowski, in the Procurement Agency in Saigon; Jon Thompson, flying Otters;

Bill Beinlich; and Tanker McChristian, who's going to France to study.

Bob Wolff reports that he will soon be returning to Belvoir from Long Thanh where he was a Const Co. CO. Other engineers in Bob's area include: Ken Yoshitani, CO in the 15th Engr Bn; Omar Rood, CO in the 69th Engr Bn; and Harley Moore, in the Engr Branch of 1st Log Comd.

Steve Darrah's wife Phyllis writes from Providence, R.I., that they have a son Steve Clark Jr. (29 Nov 67). Steve is flying Cobras in VN with the 1st Cav and has seen Jamie Bryan. She hears from Tricia Clover that Bob went to RVN as a pilot in April.

Chuck Moseley, an Engr Co. CO with the 31st Engr Bn now in VN writes of Ed Simpson and Camden McConnell, both also COs with the 31st. While Chuck was at Bliss he saw Jim Kelly, Dick Chaffer, Steve Paek, and Phil Olmsted. He leaves his wife in Dallas.

Bob Cato stopped off in Palo Alto on his way back from RVN en route to Sill. He reports on the RVN activities of Barre Bernier, also to report to Sill; Sonny Arkangel, on his way to Benning; Bob Frank, to Benning from the 7th ARVN Div; Tom Croak, 9th Inf Div; Ed Luttenberger, ex-'65 in Saigon; Jim Scheiner in Saigon; and Tom Matkoveik in Tam Ky. Bob had a letter from Larry and Ruth Neal, S2 in the 5th USA Arty Gp in Germany, in which Larry mentioned Jack Blau, an Asst S3 for 5th Gp. Others in the area are Ross Wollen, Tim Thames, and Bill McKemey. He also mentions that Mike Lapolla is an ROTC instructor in South Dakota.

Joe Weatherall writes of his Feb 68 MATA class which included: Bill Sherrell from Germany, Marty Johnson from Alaska and father of a new son, Bob Johnson, Joe Barkley, Dave Jones, Bob Harter, and Tom Mushovic from Berlin. Joe also mentions Ron Bailey, an RVN Ranger Bn advisor who is due to rotate to CONUS in July, and Chuck Pfeifer, SOG in III Corps. Joe comes from Germany and is an RF/PF advisor in II Corps. He leaves wife Judy and daughter (11 Nov 67) Kelly in Arlington, Tex.

From CONUS Fred Smith and Chuck McCloskey write from Belvoir of other classmates there in the advanced course which include: Jim Paley, Lucky DeLaar, Clair Gill, Emery Pylant, Bob Baldinger, Frank Skidmore with son (March 68) Frank, Jim Stephenson with wife (23 March 68) Jan, John Wells, Kent Brown. Others at Belvoir are Rick and Mary Sullivan with new son (March 68). Chuck and Rosemary announce they have a new son born on 5 April 68. The Belvoir contingent is planning on turning out en masse for the Big Game.

Joe Anderson reports on the Dix contingent. Joe is ADC to the CG. Garrett Davis is a basic Co. CO. Dave Bodde has received orders for the 307th Engr Bn (Abn) at Bragg; his wife Pris is taking nurse's training at Fort Sam Houston. Ray Paske is aide to the Commandant at USMA, and Bill Birdseye is a LO in the 1st Cav.

The Class offers its congratulations to Joe for starring in "The Anderson Platoon" which received the best documentary Academy Award Oscar and for being named 1967 Kansan of the Year.

From Germany Art Hester, now S3 of the 1st Bn, 33d Armor, will report to Knox in Feb 69 for the career course. He reports that wife Mae and daughters Tina and Hope are all doing well and enjoying the country.

Awards to classmates include: to Mike Connor, SS, SS(1st OLC), and BSM w/V; to Wes

ASSEMBLY

Taylor, SS; to Don Parrish, ACM; to John Roseberg, ACM; to Bob Higgins, BSM(1st OLC). to Phil Cooper, BSM w/V; to George Seaworth, BSM; and to Bob Frank, BSM.

As for myself, I married Anita Verdick on 15 June in Fairfield, Wis. I'll spend 6 more months at Stanford before joining the bulk of the Class in RVN.

In Memoriam

The Class extends its most heartfelt sympathies to Lynne Momcilovich on the loss of Mike in RVN. Her loss is ours as well.

'66

Capt. William F. Hughes
E Co., 2/327th Inf Abn
APO San Francisco, Calif. 96383

June catches the coterie of '66 at musical chairs. I sat with Bill Pier and Walt Harper for a spell in Saigon hearing the NVA rendition of "Victory at Sea." During the interlude I talked with Bill Hunt. All three are leaving RVN after Artillery tours. At Travis, I ran by Tony Buetti who is there with ADA.

Norm Fretwell's headed for an Aide assignment in Berlin following his tour with the 101st. At last meeting, he couldn't wait to get married. It seems as though he's found either a culinary chef d'oeuvre or a financial wizardess. Doc and Shirley Crants are going to Knox after Doc's tour as Aide in RVN. Jim Peake is in Washington, D.C., practicing medicine on the riot victims.

Bill Bergman at last meeting couldn't wait to get home and buy a jeep after his RVN tour with the 17th Cav. Randy Loftin was last seen looking for a payroll in the Finance office of the 101st, RVN. I saw Norm Cooney in Australia. He was having his ears checked. He's been shooting 175's at Song Be, RVN.

Germany still claims many. Tom and Jeanne Swain, Tom and Janet Farewell, Larry and Donna Faust, Gene and Susan Canavan, Mike Smith, Kell Kelley, and Bill Dock. T K Kinane and Mack Hayes extended in RVN. Both now command companies in the 1st Bde, 101st. Don Rose is with the 82d at Hue, RVN. At last meeting he seemed a bit upset that Billie was expecting triplets.

Mike Silliman is still bouncing the ball. Excellent press coverage. We wish him well in the Olympics. Jim Unger and family are headed for Bragg following an exemplary RVN tour as a battalion lacky in the 101st Abn. Bill Traubel and Hilty Dunn have left Germany for RVN. Wives Bunny and Rita have entrenched themselves for the siege. John Eckert writes that he's leaving RVN in July to attend the Arty career course with Bill Whelihan and Bill Hunt. Barry DeBolt writes that he is now an Aide and that he and Patti are in Arlington, Va.

John McKnight is on a high priority mission in Singapore following an Aide assignment in RVN. John Phaladin is an R&R liaison officer.

Larry Donnithorne and Doug Booth are concluding tours as company commanders in the 35th Eng Gp, RVN. Tommy Carhart recently assumed command of the RCE (Rodent Control Element) in the 1st Bde, 101st Abn, RVN. Bill McKinney is his liaison with the 2/502.

Twixts from Little Stork Deliveries, Ltd., herald the arrival of two more sons of '66--Michael Lee born to Gene and Susan Canavan, Frankfurt, Germany, and William Val born to Wil and Barb Kone, 11th ACR, RVN. Congratulations are extended jointly with condemnation for inflating the population.

It is my intention as temporary scribbler of the chronicle to ascertain the class godson to properly bestow the class cup. Accordingly, I request photographs, names, and birth dates of the sons of '66. The cut off will be 1 Jan. 69.

In closing, many thanks to Mike Higgins for his assistance. The address listed above is still current, as I've also extended.

'67

Lt. Henry J. Berthelot
1335C Wickham Street
Schofield Barracks, Hi. 96786

It is my sad task to report that our Class has suffered two grievous losses. Jim Adams was killed in Vietnam. Jack Graziano was the victim of an automobile accident in Germany on 14 April. We extend our great sorrow to the families of these two fine men.

As a member of the fighting front here in Vietnam, I have gathered quite a bit of information from the combat areas. The first arrival of the Class of '67 in Vietnam was Mike Shelton, who landed in Da Nang on 29 Oct 1967. Having returned to the States, Mike is attending grad school at the U. of Ill. Arriving in November with the 101st Abn Div were Rick Adams, Dick Phalan, and Bob Keck. They were joined shortly after by P.J. Penny, Dave Rowley, Denny Mikale, and Mike Norton. I arrived here in mid-April, along with Asa Clark, Joe Pena, Chuck Costanza, Bill Groman, Don Albers, Bob McEldowney, and Bob Griffin, all with the 11th Bde in the Duc Pho area. Serving with the 91st are Bob Hixson, Ron Dionne, and Dean Risseuw. Received word that Bob Doheny is here with the 82d, and Chris Vissers with the 11th Cav.

Wedding Bells rang out on 18 May for Paul and Pam Kokonowski in Springfield, Mass., where "Koko" is administrative aide to Congressman Boland. Fort McPherson, Ga., was the scene of another wedding on 2 June, uniting Charles Baker and Rebecca Honea.

From Fort Wainwright, Alaska, Doug and Mary Ellen Gray send word of the latest happenings in the area. Ray and Bernie Roe are the proud parents of a baby girl, Mary, born in April. Joe Casey is there with the 47th Inf, along with Bob Colson. Doug, incidentally, is S1 of the 6th Bn, 9th Inf.

Richard "Mike" Mullane, graduated from navigators training school on 22 May. On 5 March he became the proud father of twins Patrick Joseph and Amy Michele. They are residing at Mountain Home AFB, Idaho.

From Munich, Germany, quite a bit of class news has been gathered by Jerry and Joyce Hines. There in the 35th Arty along with Jerry are Ernie Natalini, George Winton, and Rich Jones. Nearby with the 34th Arty are Rick and Hester Hill, Dan and Nancy Schrage, and Jan Askman. John and Linda Boretti are in Germany also; John is with the 3d Bn, 7th Arty. Also seen in the Munich "O" club quite frequently are Lou Kaspers, Gary Chambers, Mike Aiello, P.J. Pejakovich, Tommy Dyer, Ty McCoy, and Mike and Jeanne Heyne. Around Nuremberg way, Maryann and Carrol Howard have a little baby girl who was born in February. Mike Kush and Roger Arango are in the same area.

Bob Nolan was married in Kansas City recently, and I understand several of our classmates were on hand to throw him a pretty wild party (not to mention Scott MacFarlane and his St. Bernard dog). Scotty is at Fort Leavenworth at an ADA site.

Holding down the fort at the DMZ, Korea, are Townie Clarke, Emmett Mahle, Dave Hewett, and Steve Grove. A little further south are Steve Doty, Mike Sands, Fred Hartman, and Chuck Horwath.

Received word that Joe Theis, Carl Kraft, and Bill Hoagland, are at Fort Carson. Close by in the Fitzsimmons Army Hospital is Denny Mikale who was wounded in Vietnam in March.

Hope to hear from more of you before the next deadline. Please continue to send all mail to the above address.

'68

Lt. David W. Carraway
310 Highland Avenue
Upper Darby, Pa. 19082

The view from the outside looking in is great, at last, especially from Puerto Rico. By the time this issue of the ASSEMBLY is out, most of '68 will have scattered far and wide. But before we get too scattered I want to leave an address with you in case you want to contact the Class as a whole or to leave some news about yourself or a classmate to be published. Everyone got everyone else's address in our going-away present from the 18th Div, but if you want to contact me or the ASSEMBLY, just write to us, care of the Association of Graduates, West Point, N.Y. 10996.

The ASSEMBLY publishes an article (actually a newsletter) about our Class in every issue, and it is a good sounding board for ideas within the Class or a way to let others know about marriages, births, transfers, and so on. Start letting us know about you as soon as possible, and we should have a good article for the next issue.

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>
Bauer, Karol A.	1936	15 December 1944	110
Berry, Harry S.	1904	13 January 1967	101
Burkhalter, Harry N. Jr.	1933	15 April 1967	107
Childers, Stephen A.	1963	19 January 1967	113
Febiger, George L.	Ex-1914	8 March 1967	103
Gallup, Fred H.	1899	23 January 1967	101
Garrison, Glenn H.	1933	22 December 1966	108
Gurney, Augustus M.	Apr 1917	10 April 1967	103
Harbaugh, James L. Jr.	1919	22 December 1964	105
Hood, Richard E. Jr.	1966	22 June 1967	115
Hutton, John K. Jr.	1965	11 August 1967	114
Ingwersen, Daniel W.	1968	17 December 1967	116
Kiernan, Joseph M. Jr.	1948	3 June 1967	111
McMahan, Thomas E. Jr.	1962	28 September 1965	113
Myers, Chester A. Jr.	1965	10 March 1967	115
Neiger, John J. Jr.	1935	15 December 1944	109
Parker, Henry B.	Ex-Aug 1917	5 December 1967	104
Prichard, Lawrence F	1936	9 January 1945	110
Rader, Robert J.	Jan 1943	14 January 1967	110
Samsey, John W.	Ex-1915	4 December 1966	103
Spalding, Alba C.	1922	14 December 1967	105
Thielen, Bernard	1932	1 October 1967	106
Totten, James W.	1935	16 March 1967	108
Truesdale, John H.	1950	28 January 1967	112
Vincent, Stewart T.	14 Jun 1922	16 August 1967	106
Weaver, James R. N.	1911	29 August 1967	101
Wilson, Gail F.	1950	3 September 1967	111

Fred Hayes Gallup

NO. 3881 CLASS OF 1899

Died 23 January 1967 in
 Charlotte, North Carolina,
 aged 90 years.

Interment: Sharon Memorial Park,
 Charlotte, North Carolina

LIEUTENANT COLONEL FRED H. GALLUP, United States Army (Ret), passed away on 23 January 1967 in Charlotte, North Carolina. He graduated from the United States Military Academy with the Class of 1899 and was 90-years-old at the time of his death.

Colonel Gallup was born on 20 November 1876 in Nevada, Iowa, the son of the late William H. Gallup and Albina Dyer Gallup. He was raised in Boone, Iowa, and, after completing his high school work, attended Drake University in Des Moines, Iowa, for two years until receiving a congressional appointment to the Academy.

Following graduation in 1899, he served at several posts in the eastern United States including a return to the Military Academy as an instructor. In 1905, as a captain, he was detailed to the Ordnance branch and served as Chief Ordnance Officer, Army of Cuban Pacification. While serving in Cuba he married Miss Caroline Hill Kean, the sister of General Jefferson Randolph Kean (then Major) of the Army Medical Corps, sanitary advisor to the Governor General of Cuba. The Gallups' only child, Adelaide Dyer, was born in Havana in 1908.

In 1909 Colonel Gallup returned to the United States with his family and served various tours at Fort Sill, Oklahoma; Fort Sam Houston, Texas; Fort Riley, Kansas; Fort Myer, Virginia; and a second return to the United States Military Academy as an instructor of mathematics.

During World War I he was responsible for the manufacture of munitions and was sent on a special mission to Switzerland.

After World War I until his retirement at age 64 in 1940, Colonel Gallup served at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, twice; at Fort Sill again, attending the School of Fire; at Fort Sam Houston again; at Fort McIntosh, Laredo, Texas; and at Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland. He also saw duty as an Instructor of Organized Reserves for three years in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and for nine years at Charlotte, North Carolina.



Fred Hayes Gallup

After the outbreak of World War II, Colonel Gallup offered his services to the government "in any capacity they would see fit." Although he had reached the statutory age for retirement in 1940, he was accepted. Because of his experience with artillery and munitions, he was assigned to Ordnance with the task of overseeing Artillery-type, shell-loading plants in Pulaski, Virginia; in Jackson, Mississippi; and in Talladega, Alabama.

At the close of World War II, he returned to Charlotte, North Carolina, for his final years of retirement. Mrs. Gallup died in September 1962, and thereafter Colonel Gallup made his home with his daughter Mrs. Lucian H. Harris Jr., who had married into civilian life and had lived for many years in Charlotte.

During his career, Colonel Gallup attended and graduated from many Service schools including: the Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Virginia; the Mounted Service School at Fort Riley, Kansas; the Advanced Course of the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma; and the Chemical Warfare School at Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland. He spent over 40 years in the service of his country.

He is survived by his only child, Mrs. Lucian H. Harris Jr., of Charlotte, North Carolina; by two granddaughters, Mrs. Caroline Q. Springs of Charlotte and Mrs. Clarence A. Griffin of Chapel Hill, North Carolina; and by two great-grandchildren, Caroline Q. Springs and E. B. Springs IV.

Harry Smith Berry

NO. 4263 CLASS OF 1904

Died 13 January 1967 in Hendersonville,
 Tennessee, aged 84 years.

Interment: Mount Olivet Cemetery,
 Nashville, Tennessee

COLONEL BERRY OFTEN REMARKED that he was the youngest colonel in World War I and the oldest in World War II. This may well be true, for his career was a diversified and brilliant one, devoted to the service of the nation.

He entered the United States Military Academy in June 1900 and graduated in June 1904 as a second lieutenant of the 13th Cavalry. He served in the Philippines and the United States until 1909, at which time he resigned from the service in order to manage the family estate after the death of his father. However, the military was in his blood, and he promptly joined the 1st Tennessee Infantry as a captain, rising to the rank of colonel in 1916, when the regiment was sworn into federal service and sent to the Mexican border. Upon the United States' declaration of war against Germany, the 1st Tennessee again entered federal service and was converted into the 115th Field Artillery, Colonel Berry commanding.

The regiment participated in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives and in the Woevres Sector. Colonel Berry was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal as a result of these operations. The citation reads in part: "He commanded a grouping of his regiment and other French and American Artillery units in the Meuse-Argonne offensive...and by his skillful and energetic handling of his command played an important part in the success of the operations." Colonel Berry was recommended for promotion



Harry Smith Berry

to brigadier general, but the Armistice was signed before Congress acted on the recommendation.

After the war, he served variously as State Highway Commissioner for Tennessee, State Works Progress Administration Commissioner, State Public Works Administration Engineer, and Deputy Administrator of the National Recovery Administration. In 1939, he was appointed colonel of the 191st Artillery Regiment of the Tennessee National Guard. The greatest disappointment of his life came when, due to his age, he was not sent overseas with his regiment after the outbreak of World War II. He served throughout the war as Commander at Camp Luna, New Mexico, and was awarded the Legion of Merit for his services there.

His passing was an irreparable loss, not only to his family, but to all who knew him, as evidenced by the many survivors of the 115th Field Artillery who came to pay their respects to their old commander.

—Nancy Berry Davy

James Roy Newman Weaver

NO. 4987 CLASS OF 1911

Died 29 August 1967 in Menlo Park, California,
 aged 79 years.

Interment: San Francisco National Cemetery,
 Presidio of San Francisco, California

DUTY, HONOR, COUNTRY governed the thoughts, words, and actions of James Roy Newman Weaver his whole life long and underlie anything that can be written of him here.

Jim went to the Philippine jungle upon graduation. After the hostile Moros were quieted, he came back to Fremont, Ohio, to marry Mary Pontius whom he had known since earliest school days and to whom he had been engaged since furlough summer. She returned to the Philippines with him and gave him a daughter while he was building the road from Lanao to the sea, and then a son, in Manila, where he had brought the last United States troops from Mindanao.

All three, beloved wife of 55 years, daughter, and son (Colonel, Class of 1936, retired) were nearby when he died quietly after a happy, active day. The host of friends who attended his final services and otherwise paid tribute to him attest

to the character and strength for which he was known throughout a varied military career and a happy civilian service to follow.

Jim became known to many West Pointers in two tours of duty as an instructor there. The first was during World War I and kept him from going overseas despite his best efforts to do so. After that war, he took 57 new officers, his "Pickles," to the battle areas. He returned to the Academy in 1920 to become assistant professor in history and English for four classes.

Many officers will recall his familiar figure, not only in the classrooms, but hiking the hills, riding his own mount, canoeing, and ice skating. They will remember him as unfailingly pleasant, his clear blue eyes alert and interested in all about him. A good Infantryman, he hiked and rode for pleasure. On one of his several tours at Benning he became Master of the Hunt. He carried his youthful, athletic, and military bearing to his last day.

There will be Artillerymen who will remember his abilities as an instructor from his tour at Fort Sill from 1926 to 1930, teaching coordination with the Infantry at the Field Artillery School.

Before he became a general officer, his duty with troops included the 8th Infantry in the Philippines, the 9th Infantry on the Mexican border in 1915, the 5th Infantry in Maine from 1930 to 1932, and then, in quick succession at Benning, command of the 66th Infantry (light tanks), the 68th Armored Regiment, and the 2d Armored Brigade from 1938 to 1941.

Of course, there were intervening schools—Benning, Leavenworth, the Army War College, and special schools. In 1937 he went from War Department G4 to the infant Tank School at Benning. He was one of the nine senior officers volunteering for this assignment and helped to restore Armor to its World War I eminence, prior to and during World War II.

Jim was programmed to carry a major portion of this restoration. He was groomed for a major command in the intervening Armor assignments. In October 1941, he departed on three days notice, under sealed orders, to the Philippines to command the Armor there. He arrived 18 days before Pearl Harbor. Most of the tanks being sent to equip his major force were stopped en route when the attack on Luzon occurred.

MacArthur gave him his star, and Jim assumed forceful command. He brought the tanks, fight-

ing, down the length of Luzon, executed a remarkable rear guard action opposing every amphibious landing with Armor, then took part in the heroic defense of Bataan.

His own heroism is readily seen in two of his citations. For the Distinguished Service Cross in 1942:

For extraordinary heroism in action in the vicinity of Quinauan Point, Bataan, Philippine Islands, on 2 February 1942. During repeated attacks by his tank unit of strongly held enemy positions, Brigadier General Weaver maintained advance observation and command posts well forward of our Infantry front lines, and, fully exposed to heavy enemy mortar and machine gun fire, in order to more effectively observe and direct his tank operations. During the action, this valiant officer was at times within 30 yards of hostile infantry lines; and on one occasion was required to fire his pistol at an enemy soldier armed with an automatic rifle within 20 yards of his position. Brigadier General Weaver's strong and intelligent leadership, as well as his vivid example of courage and devotion to duty which inspired the personnel of his command to intense effort, were significant factors in determining the outstanding success of the entire operation.

Then for the Distinguished Service Medal in 1945: Brigadier General James R. N. Weaver rendered exceptionally meritorious and distinguished service to the government in a position of great responsibility from November, 1941, to August, 1945. As Commander of the Provisional Tank Group and Advisor on Mechanized Warfare to the Commander in Chief, United States Army Forces in the Far East at the outbreak of the war, he served with great distinction in the defense of Luzon against the Japanese invasion forces. Directing his tanks with outstanding tactical ability, he opposed the hostile lands in Lingayen Gulf and materially delayed the subsequent enemy drive down the central plain. On Bataan Peninsula he skillfully employed his units in repeatedly destroying enemy salients as well as crushing attempted enemy amphibious landings on the west coast. Reported missing in action after the fall of the Philippines in May, 1942, General Weaver was a prisoner of the Japanese Government in Formosa and later at Camp Hoten, Mukden, Manchuria where he was liberated in 1945. By his indomitable spirit and dynamic leadership against overwhelming odds, General Weaver played a notable part in the gallant defense of the Philippine Islands. While a prisoner of war, he bore with heroic fortitude the savage indignities and privations to which he was subjected by his Japanese captors and thereby upheld the highest tradition of the United States Army.

Jim, who had "missed action" in World War I, also earned a very personal Silver Star for gallantry in action and then a Bronze Star Medal. His Provisional Tank Group, United States Forces in the Far East, was awarded the Presidential Unit Citation with two Oak Leaf Clusters.

The War Department announced on 17 April 1942 that he had been on Bataan Peninsula when that battlefield fell to the Japanese on 9 April. It was believed he was in the hands of the enemy. In January, 1943, it was announced that he was held prisoner at Karenko Camp on Formosa.

He had first been with a group of general officers at Camp O'Donnell in the Philippines. As

our forces advanced, they were taken successively to Tariao, Philippine Islands, Formosa, Kyushu, Korea, and Manchuria. The heart-warming stories about "Gentleman Jim" in those desolate prison camps are legend. Molly Weaver wrote every letter the Red Cross and Adjutant General would allow. Jim shared this presentation of home and family, including a new granddaughter, with his less fortunate campmates.

He was the arbiter who bound them together. He led the refusal of American, British, and Dutch officers to work for the Japanese, and for this maintenance of dignity was beaten over the head. He was chosen to divide the slender ration into equal parts. When he climbed a tree for buds to add to the weak soup, he was punished by being beaten across his shins with bamboo. The wounds ulcerated, but his campmates refused to agree with the Japanese doctor that he was dying, and weak as they were, carried him to an airplane, to a different camp, and to smuggled sulphur shared with him by a British brigadier, saving his legs and his life for further adventure. Life was an adventure in Jim Weaver's eyes.

At war's end he returned to his favorite post, Fort Benning, then went successively to be the Commanding General at Fort Ord, Camp Beale in California, and to the Presidio of San Francisco. He was quietly watchful and had no difficulty absorbing and adjusting to the new Army born of war. When his 60th birthday arrived, Jim was in command of the Presidio of San Francisco and Special Troops, Sixth Army. He and Molly, both, had strong ties to Ohio and to Georgia for retirement.

In Ohio, Jim had been a hero ever since he had been president and valedictorian of the Fremont High School class of 1906. He was remembered as the ace cub reporter of the Fremont *News-Messenger* and attended Oberlin in Ohio for a year before his appointment to the Military Academy. He is still remembered as the young officer in dress blues marrying the daughter of distinguished Doctor Pontius. Still later, in World War II, one of his National Guard tank companies had gone to the Philippines from Port Clinton, Ohio.

As for Georgia, there were the land and streams of the Benning reservation and all its associations and memories. Then there were the folk of Columbus who had been good to his girls during the war.

Still, in California he found his classmates: Bagby, Cole, Ladd, Lockwood, Nichols, and Shekerjian, retired and living on the San Francisco Peninsula. His special friend, "Rapp" Brush, was specifically, in Menlo Park. During his last active duty he had learned to love the city. He had worked to save the Presidio from the real estate lobbies that eyed it and fought, successfully, to have the modern general hospital built at Letterman there to strengthen the military tenure. Innately a "goer and a do'er", he loved the music, theatre, the intellect, and the vitality of the city and knew that these resources were also at Stanford, ten minutes from nearby Menlo Park. Jim and Molly built on six-tenths of an acre in Menlo Park in the spring of 1948.

It was clearly predictable that Jim would savor life in retirement as he had "on active duty." There was no perceptible slackening of his activity and interests. He served the civilian community for years: on the San Mateo County Red Cross Board, as an honored member of the Air Defense Team in the Ground Observer Corps during the Korean conflict, as senior citizen advisor to the county school board, and as



James Roy Newman Weaver

counselor to youngsters learning to shoot at the police pistol range. He made new friends and was active as a churchman and in other neighborhood matters. Sponsored by Edgar E. Robinson of Stanford he enjoyed 16 years of active membership in the Commonwealth Club of California.

Yet every day of his civil life he wrote letters. He wrote thousands upon thousands of letters to help, console, or cheer the survivors or the surviving families of his provisional tank group. He wrote to the many associates who had come to rely on his counsel and judgment, his force and continuing interest. He still found time to write to those he loved including godchildren and namesakes. He turned regularly to his good garden and a military standard of maintenance of what he had.

Jim's house was not exactly the "house on a hill with trees and a view of the sea, where he could fly his flag" that he had in mind. But it had a view of the hills, magnificent trees, was near the bay, had no leash law for his dog, and he flew his flag from a branch of one of his trees every day he was home. In this house, Jim and Molly gave their care, love, and interest to another array of people: to their son, his wife, and two daughters, as they came and went; to Jim's mother until she died; to their daughter and her friends; since 1950 to their elder granddaughter whose husband was away doing national service in Alaska; and to their great granddaughter.

Jim, with Molly, also travelled during retirement. They went to Japan in the spring of 1950, to West Point for 45th and 50th Reunions, to Alaska, up or down the coast each spring for gatherings of the Wainwright Travellers, to the Ahwahnee at Yosemite each fall for their anniversary. Their great-grandson, Robert James, was born on their 54th anniversary when they were there. In his last month he laid plans to drive across the country to West Point's Fall Homecoming.

Jim started the Peninsula 1911 class luncheons in 1948. He and Molly went up to the Nichols in Belvedere for the August meeting the week before he died.

Jim was Christ's faithful soldier and servant to his life's end. We know that he has gone to even greater strength and service, and he will live in our memory and our love.

—Harold Nichols 1911
James R. Weaver 1936
Marian Weaver

George Lea Febiger

EX-CADET OF 1914

Died 8 March 1967 in Palo Alto, California, aged 76 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

ON 8 MARCH 1967 Colonel George Lea Febiger, who had spent 32 years in the United States Army, died at his home in Palo Alto, California. Burial with full military honors took place in Arlington National Cemetery.

George Febiger was born in 1890 at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas. His stay at West Point lasted only through "Beast Barracks" when he was "found" academically. After serving for four years in the ranks of the 21st Infantry, he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Regular Army in 1916.

SUMMER 1968



George Lea Febiger

At the outbreak of World War I, George went to France with the 5th Division and commanded the machine gun company of the 6th Infantry, taking part in all the major battles of the American Army. His decorations included the Silver Star Medal, the Purple Heart and the World War I Victory Medal.

During the period between World Wars he served as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Tennessee and at Pennsylvania State College and saw two tours of duty with the Hawaiian Division.

In 1944 he was retired for physical disability and made his home in Palo Alto, California.

George is survived by a brother, Colonel Paul C. Febiger of San Antonio; a sister, Mrs. Jasper Y. Brinton of Cairo, Egypt; and three grandsons.

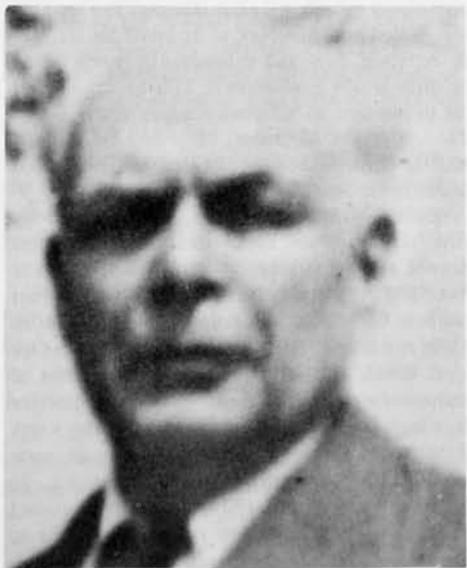
John William Samsey

EX-CADET OF 1915

Died 4 December 1966 in Rocky River, Ohio, aged 74 years.

Interment: Lakeview Cemetery, East Cleveland, Ohio

JACK SAMSEY ENTERED WEST POINT on 14 June 1911 as a member of the Class of 1915. He



John William Samsey

served on the Mexican border in 1916, entered the first officers training school at Camp Grant, Illinois, in April 1917, and became a first lieutenant, Field Artillery. He was assigned to Battery B, 331st Field Artillery, 86th Division, with which unit he served until discharged in March of 1919. His division went to Europe in September 1918 and was due to see active service at the front, in the neighborhood of Metz, on or about 15 November 1918. In World War II he was commissioned a captain, Air Service Command, and served at various air bases in the southeast part of the country and later at Patterson Field, Dayton, Ohio, where he was discharged at the end of the war.

Jack Samsey was married to Sara Helen Mehling in September of 1920. They lived in Cleveland or its suburbs until her death in 1963. They had one daughter, Sara Ann, who was married to Mr. Walter Carpenter, an Air Force veteran of World War II, who had been shot down and wounded over Germany.

After returning from World War I, Jack became associated with his father as vice president of the Samsey Company of Cleveland, a firm of commercial printers with whom he was associated for some 12 years. He then became associated with the Department of Internal Revenue and, except for his military service in World War II, remained with the Internal Revenue Department until his retirement at age 70 on 1 June 1962.

During his later years he developed a heart impairment which resulted in his death on 4 December 1966.

Although he did not graduate from the Military Academy, he was always a West Point booster. He, more than anyone else, was instrumental in his brother, E. R. Samsey, Class of 1919, going to West Point, and his nephew, P. B. Samsey, Class of 1950, now a lieutenant colonel, Armor.

Jack Samsey is survived by his daughter Mrs. Walter Carpenter and his niece Miss Claire Carpenter, both of Rocky River, Ohio, and his brother E. R. Samsey of Toledo, Ohio.

—E. R. Samsey

Augustus Milton Gurney

NO. 5628 CLASS OF APRIL 1917

Died 10 April 1967 in Fort Bragg, North Carolina, aged 72 years.

Interment: Glenwood Cemetery, Oneonta, New York

BRIGADIER GENERAL AUGUSTUS M. GURNEY ("Gus" Gurney) was born on 18 February 1895 in Oneonta, a community in New York State not far from the Catskill mountains. He was appointed from there to the United States Military Academy at West Point which he entered on 14 June 1913. For several months prior to that time he attended the National Preparatory Academy (commonly known as "Braden's") for West Point at Highland Falls, adjacent to West Point. This school was conducted by Lieutenant Charles Braden, a member of the Class of 1868, United States Military Academy, who had been retired from the Army because of wounds received in the Indian wars. From him and some of his fellow students (one of whom was Mark Wayne Clark) who were sons of graduates and the proximity of West Point to

103

the school. "Gus" received his first impressions of West Point and Army life. Some of these may have appeared somewhat distorted to him during "Beast Barracks," but "Gus" had the ability to overcome inconveniences on his way toward achieving his goal of graduating from West Point and becoming a well-qualified Army officer. He was a good student, a hard worker, conscientious and possessed of an analytical mind.

Graduation day was 20 April 1917, two weeks after the declaration of a state of war with Germany. "Gus" graduated well up in class standing and was assigned to the Field Artillery Branch. His battery became part of the famed First Division American Expeditionary Forces, the first division to land in France in 1917 in World War I. While in France, he also served a tour of duty as a balloon observer, being one of the pioneer officers in that field.

Shortly after his return to the United States following World War I, he was assigned as an instructor at West Point where he served four years. This was but the beginning of a series of details to Army and civilian schools which were interspersed with periods of duty with troops. Graduation from the Field Artillery and the Signal Corps schools was followed by the at-



Augustus Milton Gurney

taining of a Master of Science degree at Yale University. Subsequently, he graduated from the Command and Staff School two-year-course and from the Army War College. These assignments contributed to his qualifications as a superior instructor and General Staff officer.

In 1937 came his assignment to the faculty of the Army General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth. This proved to be a most important duty as the potential war situation in Europe became more and more threatening. The instruction at Fort Leavenworth was to have a significant influence on the students, many of whom were to be the successful leaders in command and staff positions in our World War II Armed Forces. "Gus," with his ability to prepare and impart his well-rounded knowledge, received well-deserved credit for his share of this instruction.

The next assignment was as a Corps General Staff officer and later as an Army General Staff officer. His training and studies and his ability to assume responsibility and to assist in getting the job on hand done, amply qualified him for his duties. The Commanding General of the Second Army was to rate him as one of the best staff

officers he had ever known. General Gurney also commanded Artillery troops and later the United States troops at Adak, Alaska. His final active duty assignments were at the Army Field Forces and First Army Headquarters.

In 1954, he was retired for physical disability. This did not deter him from performing civic duties on his return to Oncoota. Later he established his home in Southern Pines, North Carolina. He endured his increasingly severe illness with fortitude until he passed away in 1967. His family and friends will also remember "Gus" for his personal qualities; modesty of demeanor, honesty, loyalty, good judgment and common sense are among them.

General Gurney was married in 1919 to Dora Bonbright of New York City, who passed away in 1944. Their two daughters, Margaret (Peg) Gurney and Louise Gurney Ferrell survive him.

In 1946 he married Gladys Kirton of Aynor, South Carolina, who survives him at Southern Pines, North Carolina.

Henry Burr Parker

EX-CADET OF AUGUST 1917

Died 5 December 1967 at the USAF Hospital, Vandenberg AFB, California, aged 72 years.

Interment: National Cemetery, Presidio of San Francisco, California

COLONEL HENRY BURR PARKER was born at Fort Niagara, New York, the son of Brigadier General John Henry (Gatling Gun) Parker, Class of 1892, and Ida Burr Parker. His father was best known for his exploits with Teddy Roosevelt and the Rough Riders. Colonel Parker was also the nephew of Major General George Washington Burr, Class of 1888, who commanded Rock Island Arsenal for many years and was Assistant to the Chief of Ordnance during World War I.

After only one year at the United States Military Academy, Colonel Parker, by special act of Congress, was permitted to take examinations for a commission from civil life. He became a second lieutenant on 30 November 1916, and was a member of the First Provisional Class.

He served in France as an Artillery observer with Franch Escadrilles, building up sufficient flying hours (under extremely hazardous conditions) to qualify for pilot training. The training was denied him, however, so he asked for transfer to Artillery duty and subsequently participated in three major engagements. This brought about his promotion to temporary major at the age of 23. After the Armistice, he joined his father's staff in Paris, to assist in the closing of all United States operations in that area.

Back in the United States, Fort Bliss was his first station; then came the Battery Officers School at Fort Sill, followed by a tour with the 8th Field Artillery in Hawaii, where he was Post Schools Officer at Schofield Barracks. The 10th Field Artillery at Fort Lewis, Washington, was his next detail, and with it came the challenge of commanding the spectacular gray horse Battery B, which competed so successfully for the Knox Trophy. A spot on the Fort Lewis polo team added further pleasure to the assignment.

In the summer of 1924, Colonel Parker met Emily Wilson, a guest on the post from Santa Barbara, California. They were married the following year, soon after a major earthquake in

that fair city. Eventually, three lovely daughters joined their household.

Following Fort Lewis, a long series of National Guard instructor details ensued. They were interspersed with the Advanced Course at Fort Sill, and two wonderful years with troops at Fort Sam Houston. Colonel Parker used to laugh and say that the reason he had so much National Guard duty was that they finally found something he could do, and he was "stuck with it." At any rate, the assignments gave him the opportunity to make many long-lasting friendships in and near Stockton, Oklahoma City, and Salt Lake City.

It was during his stint as instructor at Oklahoma City that he obtained permission to study during his spare time for a degree at Oklahoma City University. As a result, long before it was common for officers to receive advanced degrees, his proud wife, and three small children, sat in the front row at commencement to applaud Father's success.

In the spring of 1941, the family was moved from Salt Lake City to Santa Barbara to be near relatives, while Colonel Parker reported to Camp Roberts, California, to help activate that tremendous training center. Later that year he was



Henry Burr Parker

ordered to the Command and General Staff School.

Major surgery in 1942 almost cost him his chance to command a combat unit in World War II, but prayers were answered, and he returned to duty, where he trained and subsequently moved the 188th Field Artillery Group overseas in support of the VII Corps. His men took part in the invasion of Normandy and the Battle of the Bulge, during which they won five stars for their service bars, and Colonel Parker was awarded the Legion of Merit, the Bronze Star Medal, and the Croix de Guerre with Palm.

A heart attack did not strike until the fighting had stopped, but it caused him immediately to be invalided at home, and he was retired for physical disability in January of 1946. The prognosis was poor, but he had such a remarkable will to live that he managed to delay the inevitable for over 20 years, to attain his dearest wish—to see his girls grown and happily married.

His wife, Emily, continues to live in Santa Barbara, California. He is also survived by three daughters: Mrs. Norborne Thomas Nelson Robinson III, of Washington, D.C.; Mrs. Milton

ASSEMBLY

Edward Bacon of Jubilee Ranch, Gardnerville, Nevada; and Mrs. Thomas Peale Vail of Western Springs, Illinois; three grandsons; and two granddaughters. A nephew, Colonel Parker Calvert, Class of 1937, lives in St. Petersburg, Florida.

To quote the Reverend Doctor George Johnson Hall, who conducted memorial services in All Saints-by-the-Sea Episcopal Church, in Santa Barbara, prior to the military ceremony at the Presidio of San Francisco Cemetery, "We gather here to honor Burr Parker, a devoted husband, father, and patriot, and a man of utmost integrity."

Now he rests at last, beside his parents, and at "One o'clock from the flagpole."

James Lowe Harbaugh Jr.

NO. 6365 CLASS OF 1919

Died 22 December 1964 at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 65 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

BRIGADIER GENERAL JAMES L. HARBAUGH JR., died at Walter Reed General Hospital in Washington on 22 December 1964. With his passing the Class of June 1919 lost one of its most esteemed members, and West Point lost a loyal graduate.

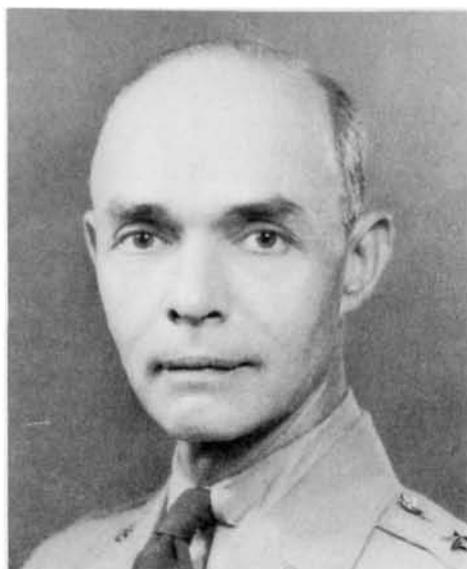
James Harbaugh, the son of James L. and Minnie Friend Harbaugh, was born in Colorado Springs, Colorado. The family moved to San Francisco in 1905, but after surviving the great fire of 1906 moved on to Sacramento. While attending Sacramento High School, Jim was active in the cadet corps. In his senior year he became a company commander. Following graduation he entered a state-wide competitive examination and was the only candidate who passed the tests for admission to both the Military and Naval Academies. The military training in high school probably influenced his decision to select West Point.

Due to the early graduation of his class during World War I, Jim's stay at West Point was limited. The Class HOWITZER notes that he had no particular difficulty with either the Academic or Tactical Departments and was active in attendance at Cullum Hall.

Upon graduation, Jim selected the Coast Artillery Corps as his branch. Following a tour of World War I battlefields with his class, he was sent to the school at Fort Monroe. After completing the basic course and a short tour as a battery officer at Fort Eustis, he went on foreign service and spent the next two years in the Philippines. Upon his return, he was assigned to Governors Island in New York Harbor and immediately enrolled as a part-time student at the Law School of New York University. His time in New York, however, was too short to allow him to complete the law course. In 1927 he was again sent on foreign service, this time to Hawaii. Returning to the mainland he was again sent to Fort Monroe, where he served initially as aide-de-camp to Major General Todd and later completed the Battery Officers course.

Jim earned a good record in the Coast Artillery Corps, but he was a natural student and had developed an affinity for the Law. In 1931, at his own request, he was detailed in the Judge Advocate Generals Department and was sent back to New York University to complete his law

SUMMER 1968



James Lowe Harbaugh, Jr.

course. He received the Degree of Juris Doctor in 1933 and was admitted to the New York Bar.

Most lawyers are satisfied when they receive a law degree and are admitted to practice, but Jim was a perfectionist. While on duty in the Office of the Judge Advocate General, he continued his postgraduate studies at Georgetown University where he received the Master of Laws and Doctor of Juridical Science degrees. He also attended the Army Industrial College.

Shortly before the United States entered World War II, Jim was detailed as Judge Advocate of the Newfoundland Base Command and spent several months at Saint Johns, Newfoundland. When war was declared, he was one of the first Judge Advocates sent overseas. He was assigned to the European Theater of Operations and was the senior Judge Advocate Officer with the Air Forces. He served successively as Judge Advocate of the Eighth Air Force and the United States Strategic Air Force. For this service he was awarded the Legion of Merit and the Bronze Star Medal. He was also awarded the Order of the British Empire and the Croix de Guerre avec palme (France).

Jim returned to Europe in 1947 as Judge Advocate of the European Command. While on this assignment he was promoted to the grade of brigadier general. Upon his return to the United States, he was designated as one of the initial members of the Judicial Council in the Office of the Judge Advocate General. In 1951 he was appointed Assistant Judge Advocate General of the Army and served in that capacity until his retirement in 1954.

After his retirement Jim was affiliated with a law firm in northern Virginia and engaged in the active practice of law for several years. However, he was an ardent golfer and always found time for golf, travel, and an active social life.

Shortly after his retirement, he married Mrs. Edith Wolfe. Theirs was a happy marriage, but Edith died in 1962. His death followed a long and serious illness, but he remained cheerful and optimistic to the end.

I did not know Jim intimately before his transfer to the Judge Advocate Generals Corps, but we were closely associated from that time to his death. I found him always an excellent officer, an able lawyer, a loyal friend, and perfect gentleman.

—E.M.B.

Alba Carleton Spalding

NO. 6871 CLASS OF 1922

Died 14 December 1967 at the USA Hospital in Frankfurt, Germany, aged 68 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

THE CLASS OF 1922 will always remember "Spud" as he was affectionately known. He was born in Byron, Illinois, 15 June 1899. He entered the United States Military Academy on November 1918 and graduated in June 1922. The Coast Artillery Corps was his choice. While at West Point he met his future wife, Dorothy Dodds. They were married at the Cadet Chapel immediately after graduation on 13 June 1922.

Colonel Spalding's service included posts throughout the United States, the Philippines, the Panama Canal Zone, and Europe. He was called to duty twice at his beloved Alma Mater, where he served as instructor and assistant professor of Physics.

He attended all the Coast Artillery courses, the Command and General Staff School, and the Army War College. His decorations and citations include the Legion of Merit, two Bronze Star Medals, and the Army Commendation Ribbon as well as the Croix de Guerre with Palm from France and the Orden d'Auyace from Peru. During World War II he had many responsible commands, all of which he served with honor. He was called upon to command and train the 99th Coast Artillery Brigade which was stationed in Trinidad, and he commanded the 19th Anti-aircraft Artillery Group throughout the war. The latter, the famous Top Hat Group, emerged from the war with highest number of German aircraft kills to its credit.

After World War II he was given the responsibility of operating the post exchanges of the European Command and the Far East. He retired in March 1950 and settled in Stony Point, New York, where he and his wife remained until they moved to Lighthouse Point, Florida, in 1965.

While residing at Stony Point, he devoted a great deal of his time to serving on the Board of Education and with hospital associations. His hobby was raising flowers, especially roses. He propagated over 500 roses, most of which he gave



Alba Carleton Spalding

105

to friends and neighbors. He photographed his flowers, and with these pictures he enjoyed giving lectures to the many garden clubs throughout Rockland County, New York.

As a very dear civilian friend writes concerning his retirement years: "For all of us, the loss is a sad one. Colonel Spalding was always so vital, so full of valuable plans, and persuasive in carrying them out that the whole community wherever he has been, loses. He was such a lovable person. I have always enjoyed your (Mrs. Spalding's) and his company and admired your life together."

A classmate writes: "Spud was a great leader all the time—from cadet days when he ran the BRAY and edited the HOWITZER, and all through his active service, and retirement. He never failed in his good common sense, always wanted to be in on everything, and with it all he always found a bright word and a pleasant side to everything. He will always be active in Oriole (Class of 1922) history." His initiative and ingenuity will always be remembered by classmates who will never forget the "Spalding Skating Palace" established in the area of South Barracks beneath the clock.

If Colonel Spalding could be with a group in his home, which always seemed to be full, or at a party, he was at the height of his glory. His wit and sense of humor were enjoyed by all, male or female. He was a wonderful father and adored his children and grandchildren.

Colonel Spalding is survived by his wife, Dorothy; a son John of Wilton, Connecticut; two daughters, Cadena, wife of Lieutenant Colonel Tedlock, and Mary Joy, wife of Paul W. Brooks of Valley Cottage, New York; two brothers, John L. Spalding of Brookings, Oregon, and Fred L. Spalding of Champaign, Illinois; and nine grandchildren.

Stewart Tiffany Vincent

NO. 6956 CLASS OF JUNE 14, 1922

Died 16 August 1967 in Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., aged 66 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

COLONEL VINCENT WAS BORN 26 November 1900 in Pittsford, New York. He served in the Students Army Training Corps at Hobart College, Geneva, New York, in 1918 and was made a member of the Kappa Alpha Society and the Owl's Club, the freshman honorary society. He entered the United States Military Academy at West Point in August 1919 and was graduated from there in June of 1922. Some of the legends of West Point were not new to him as his maternal grandfather, General John Wesley Frazer, was graduated from the Academy in 1849.

In 1927 he married the former Mary Shepard Dowling of Boston, Massachusetts, in Peterborough, New Hampshire.

He served at numerous posts in the United States: Fort Sam Houston, Texas; Fort Benning, Georgia; Hawaii; the Philippines; Fort Ontario, New York; and various other posts.

Upon the outbreak of World War II, he was sent to the European Theatre of Operations where he participated in the invasion of North Africa, Italy, and Southern France and was G4 of the Fifth Army, under the command of General



Stewart Tiffany Vincent

Mark Clark, until he was hospitalized in Africa with a broken elbow.

After cessation of hostilities he returned to garrison life. Among his assignments following the war was that of Chief of the United States Mission to the Republic of Colombia, in Bogota, South America.

After retirement at Camp Crowder, Missouri, he and Mrs. Vincent moved to Bradenton, Florida, being strongly influenced by Sallie and Touch O'Shea.

Among his decorations are included the following: Legion of Merit; Bronze Star Medal with oak leaf cluster; Combat Infantry Badge; Croix de Guerre with Palm (France); Medal of Valor (Italy); and Cruz de Boyaca (Colombia). Campaign Medals include: American Defense Service Medal with one star, European-African-Middle Eastern Campaign Medal complete with six stars and two arrowheads, American Theater Campaign Medal, Victory Medal (World War II), and National Defense Service Medal.

He is survived by his wife, Mary, of Bradenton; two sons, Lieutenant Colonel Robert Dewitt Vincent, United States Military Academy 1951, the Corps of Engineers, presently stationed at Fort Monroe, Virginia, and Major Joseph Fraser Vincent, United States Military Academy 1955, Artillery, a recent arrival at Offutt Air Force Base, Nebraska; seven grandchildren and a sister, Mrs. M. V. Clark of Rochester, New York.

Colonel Vincent was influential in starting the lacrosse team at the Academy, having played at Hobart College prior to entering West Point.

"Skip," as he was known to his friends, was an ardent golfer and was fortunate to have made two holes in one—the first at Emerick Park, Oswego, New York, 10 July 1935, and the second at the Bradenton Country Club, 10 February 1960.

Expressions from a few of his many friends are as follows:

"There are very, very few who possess his characteristic of being friendly to all persons: his ever present smile and infectious laugh attracted everyone. Even when under great stress, as he was at Oujda, Africa, he retained his cheerful disposition." "I never lost the admiration I had for him as a great soldier and friend." "May you find comfort in your deep pride in him as a man and loving husband. We remember him as a fine student and admired his courage and tenacity." (Former high school principal.)

"Everyone who knew 'Skippy' loved and respected him."

—M.D.V.

Bernard Thielen

NO. 9452 CLASS OF 1932

Died 1 October 1967 in the U.S. Naval Hospital, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, aged 59 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

IN IOWA, AT THE AGE OF NINE, Buck was given a book on birds by a neighbor-lady. He remembers identifying over 40 birds. One year in the Army, a competitive examination, and he entered West Point where he became absorbed, outside of academic subjects, in other colorful creatures.

As a second lieutenant, mourning the passing of the horse artillery, he transferred his love of rapid transit to high performance cars. He met Mary in Hawaii, and they were subsequently married in Santa Barbara Mission by his brother, a young priest.

When war came he was stationed at West Point teaching English, a subject in which he was singularly talented. He requested release for duty with the Armored Forces, but he first served tours at the new Pentagon before assignment to New Guinea and participation in the Leyte landing. He wrote home that except for its triple-size insects, New Guinea's fascinating birds and flowers would make it the perfect place to retire.

When the war ended Buck returned to Washington where he testified as the Army witness in the Pearl Harbor Investigation and was selected to design and deliver the surrender document to General MacArthur and the Japanese.

In 1947 the Army sent him to the initial class of the Joint Services Staff College in England. Students came from all the former colonies. Buck liked the English, and their accent became his with ease. It was a cold six months with a scarcity of fuel and food. In the spring he pedaled the countryside checking the "pubs" and his hobby, "birds." When the course ended Buck and Mary were flown to Budapest, where, as the special attache, he reported on the degree to which the Russians honored the peace treaty. His first impressions of Hungary were spectacular. There was an apartment ready, and the cook presented lunch consisting of a platter of cold meats—all of it for them! Their cities were rubble, but the Hungarians were recovering quickly until the dead hand of the Soviets deliberately subdued them.

Where Buck went things happened. One morning he and a legation officer were going "birding" at dawn. Somehow when he was locking the gate, his sedan rolled downhill and crashed through a brick wall that enclosed a battalion of communist troops. The cost to Buck was \$200. The next incident was the two days that he, along with another military attache, spent in a Russian-sector jail in Vienna for spying (sic) on Russian installations.

Two years later he returned to the Pentagon to work on the European Rehabilitation Program. He made trips with Harriman and his staff to every country including Turkey. Following that

ASSEMBLY



Bernard Thielen

duty he spent three months on the Austrian Peace Treaty and the balky Russians again. Subsequent duty found him with the North Atlantic Treaty Organization in Paris. From all these trips, he came home with 200 pounds of solid Buck. Mary would routinely separate him from 20 pounds until the next trip.

In rapid succession he served at the Pentagon, as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Princeton, as a student in the Advanced Management Course at Harvard (he thoroughly enjoyed this course), and at Fort Wadsworth. For some time he wanted to retire to New Hampshire and their farm. He designed a cottage for them with a vague idea of raising beef cattle. He hastily dropped this idea, wrote a couple of intrigue and mystery books instead, and worked happily with N. H. Audubon condemning pesticides, marinas, dams, and every despoiler of our land. In 1963 they moved to the Blue Ridge Mountains in Virginia. There, too, he joined the Virginia Ornithological Society for fun and research. In 1966 he was offered a job as executive secretary at Hawk Mountain, Pennsylvania, a private natural preserve. The staff of four were full of ideas—fresh, and gay, and well suited for the job.

At 59 Buck was a happy, healthy man—captain of his soul but not master of his fate. He suffered an apparent stroke on 10 January 1967. In July, however, the diagnosis was changed. Buck died of a brain tumor and is buried at West Point.

—M. T.

Harry Nelson Burkhalter Jr.

NO. 9735 CLASS OF 1933

Died 15 April 1967 at United States
Air Force Hospital,
Tyndall AFB, Florida, aged 58 years.

Cremated ashes scattered over
the Gulf of Mexico.

IF THE MEASURE OF A MAN'S LIFE be evaluated by how well he lived, rather than how long he lived, with all certainty it can be said that Harry Nelson Burkhalter Jr. lived a full and purposeful life in his 58 years. The only child of the late Pearl Wallingford Burkhalter and the late

SUMMER 1968

Colonel Harry Nelson Burkhalter, his life began on the very first day of January in the year 1909 at El Reno, Oklahoma. From that moment he began to develop the qualities which ultimately made him the loyal, steadfast, courageous man he became before his death on 15 April 1967 at Tyndall Air Force Base Hospital, Florida.

The paths of our lives first crossed during yearling furlough in Kansas City, Missouri, in 1931. At the end of that exciting summer, he left an "A" pin and a miniature as symbols of his love for me. Although I wore them proudly, the deep and abiding love I felt for this man was the real force which bound me firmly and irrevocably to him during the two years before graduation. On 21 June 1933, in a military wedding at the Westport Presbyterian Church, in Kansas City, Missouri, Harry Nelson Burkhalter Jr. and Ruth Louise Talbott were united in marriage. Six classmates took part in this ceremony, which was performed by the bride's uncle, Dr. Howard D. Talbott. This union was blessed by the addition of two living memorials—Bonnie Burkhalter Schultz, born in Manila, P.I., in 1937 and Ann Talbott Burkhalter, born in St. Louis, Missouri, in 1952. The birth of two grandsons, Stephen and Mark Schultz, further enriched this marriage.

In paying this final tribute to Harry Nelson Burkhalter Jr., it would be easy to cite the countless words of praise and admiration that were abundantly given to him by both superior and junior associates through his many years of active military service. How simple it would be to recall the military assignments, special schools, and many commendations from the time of his graduation from the Military Academy in June 1933 and as a pilot in the Army Air Corps in October 1934 to his retirement from the United States Air Force at Randolph Air Force Base, Texas, in 1961. This, however, would not adequately reveal the true stature of Harry Burkhalter's life, for it would leave untold his loyalty to his commanders, his genuine concern for those who served under his command, the magnitude of his devotion to his country, and the sincere dedication of his service to it. It would not encompass the five years, after military retirement, that he spent as a mathematics instructor in the Bay County High School in Panama City, Florida. In these years he gave unstintingly of his time and knowledge and found a very special kind of gratification in helping to awaken many young people to the excitement of learning. These students and his fellow educators added their words of praise as testimony to the worth of his life.

His faith in God, although unpretentious, was deep and unswerving. At the time of his death he was serving as an Elder in the First Presbyterian Church in Lynn Haven, Florida, where a memorial fund has been established in his memory by his many friends. He knew well the happiness and serenity that comes from having his complete devotion and unselfish love for his family returned in full measure. Although he attached small importance to the material assets in life, his compassion for those less fortunate than he was a driving force in his life. There are many whose lives were enriched by his sympathetic understanding and help, and they are now a living tribute to the Christian love which motivated this man.

In June of 1961, Harry Burkhalter was faced with the knowledge that he was suffering from a type of carcinoma which almost invariably proved fatal to its victims. As in every military

battle in which he had previously been engaged, his courage, dignity, and faith in this struggle were unflinching. These qualities were a sustaining force and inspiration to all of us who loved him dearly and shared these difficult days with him.

If, in telling of the goodness of this man, I have left the impression that Harry Burkhalter's piety made him a dull, uninteresting man—nothing could be further from the truth. Harry Burkhalter possessed a rare zest for life. His vigor and enthusiasm stemmed partially from his intense interest in sports, both as a spectator and a participant. He spent many hours on the golf course with good friends, and his low handicap was indicative of his above-average skill. His quick, spontaneous wit was a delight to his friends and family. He strove diligently to make his children aware that a sense of humor was one of the most important requirements for an interesting life. Through his close companionship with his family and by his own example, he endowed them with this invaluable attribute. This quality, along with a respect for honesty and a spirit of tolerance for all men, endeared him



Harry Nelson Burkhalter Jr.

everlastingly to his family and will always remain with them as a steady guide and rich blessing.

After his death, I found a quotation, whose source I do not know, among his personal papers. It has been a strengthening incentive to me, and I believe it will be to others who read it and remember him, for it embodies the beliefs which gave him such a deep understanding of God's purpose for his existence. I give it to you now as my final written tribute to this uncommon man, my beloved husband.

This is the beginning of a new day.

God has given me this day to use as I will.

I can waste it or use it for good.

What I do today is important, because

I'm exchanging a day of my life for it.

When tomorrow comes, this day will be gone forever,

Leaving in its place something I have traded for it.

I want it to be a gain, not loss; good, not evil; success, not failure,

In order that I shall not regret the price I paid for it.

—Ruth Talbott Burkhalter

107

Glenn Howbert Garrison

NO. 9892 CLASS OF 1933

Died 22 December 1966 in Lakeland, Florida,
aged 56 years.

Interment: Wauchula, Florida

"MAKE US TO CHOOSE the harder right instead of the easier wrong, and never to be content with a half truth when the whole can be won." These words from the Cadet Prayer must have been engrained in Glenn Garrison's mind because all who knew him admired him for his honesty, his fair dealings, and his truthfulness.

After his retirement in 1945, he began a search for the truth in spiritual matters. As a result of this search for the whole truth, he found strength to continue teaching modern mathematics to junior high school boys and girls for two years in the face of imminent death. A tree stands outside of his room at Southwest Junior High School in his memory. In their 1966-67 yearbook the students wrote, "Colonel Garrison inspired the younger generation with high ideals of knowledge."

Glenn, known to many of his friends as Gary, exemplified a true, noble soldier by not giving up in his fight with cancer of the parotid gland until the battle was lost. His goal was to teach until the Christmas holidays, but his strength was not commensurate with his desire. He died on 22 December. The Sunday before his death he walked to the front of the church congregation and told them that he had always been a methodical person and that he had planned two careers—in the Army and in teaching. He said that he had hoped to teach three more years, which would make his ten years required for retirement, and then he planned to go into fulltime Christian work. He admitted that a Power greater than his own had changed his plans, as his weakened, although straight body testified. He urged the young people not to do as he had done, thinking they could plan their own lives, but to become active in work for the Lord while they are still young and have the strength. Many of his friends commented that his testimony and admonition to the young people during those three or four minutes was the most powerful sermon they had ever heard.



Glenn Howbert Garrison

Glenn was happiest when he was working and playing with deserving young people. He spent many hours teaching children to swim, to dive, and to ski. He seldom spent a weekend at his Suwannee River retreat without taking some of his students or his grandsons with him. He loved the Suwannee and enjoyed boating on it and swimming in the crystal clear springs that flow into it.

His parents moved to Florida from South Dakota two years after Glenn was born in 1910. They were among the early settlers in Hardee County, Florida, where his father served as judge for a number of years. Glenn attended school in Wauchula, Florida, and at Georgia Military Academy.

After graduation from Georgia Military Academy, he received his appointment to the Academy and was a graduate of the Class of 1933. His first assignment was with the 11th Infantry, Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. In 1937 he was transferred to Fort Benning, Georgia, where he served with the 66th and 67th Infantry (Tanks) until 1941. He later served with the 3d Armored Division at Camp Polk, Louisiana, Camp Bowie, Texas, Camp Rucker, Alabama, and Camp Campbell, Kentucky. He retired as a lieutenant colonel with physical disability on 30 June 1945 at Camp Shelby, Mississippi.

After his retirement, he attended the University of Florida for four years. His main interest at that time was in creative writing. He did extensive research (publications and personal exploring) on the Suwannee River. He wrote several short articles and a novel (unpublished to date) using the Suwannee River locale as the setting. In 1956, he moved to Lakeland, Florida, and continued his work with Field Enterprises Educational Corporation as District Manager in Polk County. He resigned this position in 1960 to enter the teaching field because of his desire to work with young people.

Colonel Garrison was known as a man of integrity, a practical thinker, and a nonconformist. Perhaps his greatest contribution was not in the military field but rather in his influence on the lives of the students he taught during their formative years as he tried to instill in them "never to be content with a half truth when the whole can be won."

He is survived by his wife, Gladys, Lakeland, Florida; two daughters, Mrs. John A. Gugel, Tampa, Florida, and Mrs. Arhe J. Hoover, Los Angeles, California; three grandchildren, and a brother, Orville E. Garrison, Jacksonville, Florida.

James Willoughby Totten

NO. 10307 CLASS OF 1935

Died 16 March 1967 at Brick Ends,
South Hamilton, Massachusetts,
aged, 54 years.

Interment: South Hamilton, Massachusetts

JIM TOTTON WAS BORN at Fort Monroe, Virginia, on 5 September 1912, opening a new generation of an old Artillery family. His great-grandfather James Totten (USMA 1841) was a famous light battery commander in the Civil War. Both his grandfathers, Charles Totten (USMA 1873) and Willoughby Walke (USMA 1883) were Artillery officers. His father James Totten broke the patterning by enlisting for the



James Willoughby Totten

Philippine campaign. He joined the 31st Volunteer Infantry at 19; he was commissioned at 20; and was mustered out at 21 to accept a Regular commission in the Artillery.

If at any time from his earliest boyhood anyone had ever suggested to Jim Totten that he should not spend his life in the Artillery, Jim would have looked amazed and just shaken his head in a puzzled way. His other love was the water—boating, swimming, fishing; and he later became an excellent horseman.

His days at West Point came and went as naturally as all his days. He stood a bit above the middle of the Class, held a respectable "make," and won his "A" three years on the swimming team. He also showed a marked interest in the literary and entertainment side of cadet life.

Jim spent his first postgraduate year with the Air Corps acquiring his pilot's wings, and then transferred to the Field Artillery, exactly where he had always intended to be. In 1940, while stationed at Fort Myer, he married another Army junior, Ruth Ellen Patton. It was a wonderfully happy marriage blessed in time with three splendid children (Michael, Beatrice, and James) who brought Jim and Ruth Ellen great joy and pride. At the time of Jim's death Mike was a captain in the Regular Army, and Jim was a VMI cadet, Army-bound. Jim's first grandchild, Charles, was born on Memorial Day, 1967.

Following their wedding, Jim and Ruth Ellen were a year at Fort Sill, where Jim became a captain. In 1941 they moved to the artillery of the 1st Armored Division at Fort Knox. This was a key change, from the horsey obsolescence of Fort Sill to the dramatic thrust of the Armored Force. In many strenuous exercises and maneuvers, Jim acquired sound knowledge of Armored methods as expounded by Chaffee, Patton, Scott, and the other pioneers of armored combat.

In the vast expansion after Pearl Harbor, Jim soon found himself a lieutenant colonel, and from May 1942 to January 1945 he commanded the 69th Armored Field Artillery Battalion, which he trained and took overseas to North Africa and Italy. In line with a policy of rotating combat-tested officers back to the War Department, Jim was brought home early in 1945 for duty in the Operations Division WDGS, the central command post of the war. But the war was nearly over.

After graduating from Leavenworth in 1947, there followed a delightful 2 ½ years in Panama as Provost Marshal, U.S. Army Caribbean. There was boating and fishing without limit, and Jim's official conduct was highly praised, while the government of Panama awarded him the Order of Vasco Nunez de Balboa.

After five months at the Armed Forces Staff College in 1950, Jim began another three years of General Staff duty at the Pentagon. Under the DCS for Plans and Research, he was one of a group engaged in developing the "Army Programs." The big boys wanted everything "programmed," but nobody big or small knew how to do it. They were still struggling over it long after August 1953 when Jim left to attend the Army War College. Meanwhile, in 1951, he had become a colonel.

In July 1954 Jim became Executive Officer, 3d Infantry Division Artillery, but the Division Commander, Haydon Boatner, soon grabbed him for Chief of Staff, a detail which Jim greatly enjoyed until, in January 1956, he again came due for overseas duty.

Now the family journeyed to Izmir, Turkey, where Jim became DCS Plans and Operations at Headquarters Allied Land Forces Southeast Europe. It was an interesting and stimulating experience, studying tomorrow's wars on the ground where dozens of civilizations had been destroyed and lost to history. Then in June 1958 Jim was ordered to the Pentagon once more, this time to the Joint Staff, as Chief, European Division, J-3.

While enjoying the Christmas holidays of 1960 with his family at their home in South Hamilton, Massachusetts, Jim was notified of his nomination for brigadier general. There followed two delightful assignments. From April 1961 to August 1962 he commanded the 7th Infantry Division Artillery in Korea. It was strictly soldiering, command of troops in the field, and Jim loved every minute of it. Next he was for almost two years Assistant Commandant of the Artillery and Guided Missile School at Fort Sill, the misnamed command position in direct charge of the professional training. The assignment has traditionally denoted preeminence in the field.

On 1 July 1964 Jim was promoted to major general and went to Brazil as Chief of the Joint U.S.-Brazil Military Commission (also MAAG Chief and U.S. Commander). From this point the story is all sadness. Jim and Ruth Ellen threw themselves into their very complicated task with their usual drive, most of the time Jim was feeling decidedly below par, and there were several definite illnesses. We have wondered if he did not conceal his true condition in order to spare his father and mother, both of whom were failing rapidly at this time. However that may be, his real malady when finally revealed was hopelessly far advanced, and he survived them only a few months.

I never knew anyone to whom the exercise of command came more easily than it did to Jim. He was fortunate in getting a strong foundation of troop duty as a lieutenant and as a battery and battalion commander, but he was in any case a born soldier and a born commander, an officer who soldiered and commanded for the love of it and felt completely rewarded by the response and achievement of his unit. It never occurred to him to think "What's in it for me?" and he never seemed aware of that weakness in others. He never expressed a mean thought or suggested any action that might have been devious or shady. He did everything so naturally, with such innate

SUMMER 1968

sureness, that nothing devious ever had a chance to enter his mind.

Jim Totten died at the South Hamilton home, "Brick Ends," on 16 March 1967 and is buried there under a stone from his own fields on which appears, besides his name, only the word *invictus*.
—W.B.P.

John Joseph Neiger Jr.

NO. 10400 CLASS OF 1935

Died 15 December 1944 on board Japanese
prisoner-of-war ship,
Oryoku Maru,
aged 33 years.

JOHN JOSEPH NEIGER JR., was born in Chicago, Illinois, on 25 June 1911, the son of Adele C. and John J. Neiger. His early childhood was spent in Virginia, Illinois, before moving to the Tri-City (Rock Island-Moline-Davenport) area of Illinois, where he attended and graduated from high school. Thereafter, he attended the University of Illinois and the University of Iowa before receiving a congressional appointment to West Point from Illinois.

While at West Point, John excelled as a wrestler, and, during his First Class year, his leadership ability was properly recognized by his being selected as captain of the wrestling team. He also participated in track. He enjoyed cadet life and made a multitude of friends. He had some problems with the Academic Department, but their combined efforts could not pin him, and he graduated 217 in a class of 277. His biography in the HOWITZER states in jest that John blamed the Academic Department for his not being the First Captain. John was a welcome addition to any and all gatherings; his wit and humor were always wholesome.

After graduation John's first station was the 6th Infantry, Jefferson Barracks, Missouri. Here he developed lifelong friendships with his classmate Tommy Clarkin, and with "Hurley" Hurlbut and "Red" White, both of the Class of 1933. While at Jefferson Barracks, John met and married a beautiful St. Louis girl, Sallie Van Deventer Morfit. "Red" White, who was best man at John's wedding, recalled: "Johnny was an extremely bright and able young officer, certainly one of the most respected and most popular men on the post. Sallie and John were extremely popular and very happy.

John Joseph Neiger III was born on New Year's Eve 1936, at Jefferson Barracks.

John's next station was the Infantry School, Fort Benning, Georgia, where he reported in August of 1938. The Neigers' quarters was a regular meeting place for his many classmates during that happy year. Dr. Morfit's Hangover Pills (Sallie's father was a doctor) were in great demand. John stood well in his class at the Infantry School and was selected as one of the few to attend the Advanced Communications Course. During this time a second son, Henry Morfit Neiger, was born. It was while at Benning that then Colonel George M. Parker, Chief of the Second Section at the Infantry School, came to know John. Later, in the Philippines, John was to become his aide-de-camp.

In June 1940, the Neigers were off for their first foreign service, the Philippine Islands. John was first assigned to command Company I of the 45th Infantry. The war clouds gathered, and, in

May 1941, Sallie and the two boys were evacuated.

When the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor and hostilities began in the Philippines, John was aide-de-camp to Major General Parker. General Parker, who is now living in Portland, Oregon, describes John as "a perfect aide and a brave soldier who was of great assistance to me at all times." General Parker commanded the South Luzon Force, the Bataan Defense Force, and the II Philippine Corps. John was General Parker's constant companion until they became prisoners of war. John accompanied the latter whenever he visited the front lines and lower units frequently exposing themselves to enemy fire. They were separated on Bataan when the Japanese called General Parker for investigation. To quote General Parker, "He was a fine, fine boy and did everything for me. He was perfect, and I could not have asked for a better aide."

Colonel "Zero" Wilson, Class of 1924, writes that after the families were evacuated he, John, Roy Reynolds, Class of 1933, and "Bish" Wynkoop (deceased), Class of 1937, lived together until Pearl Harbor Day. He added that, although John was General Parker's aide, he was used extensively as a trouble shooter, liaison officer to combat divisions, communications expert, and assistant to the various G's when assistance was needed. According to "Zero," there was an extreme shortage of trained personnel, and, as a result, John was a busy young man, performing all of his duties in his expected superior manner. To quote "Zero": "Through it all, John exemplified the West Pointer, the professional soldier, and the gentleman. He never lost his sense of humor, and he adopted a philosophical and optimistic view of our predicament."

John was on the infamous Death March, and because of his great physical strength, mental courage, and faith, was able to endure this and subsequent life in several prison camps: Camp O'Donnell, 26 April-1 June 1942; Cabanatuan No. 1, 1 June 1942-21 October 1944; Bilibid, 12 October-13 December 1944. On 13 December John was placed aboard the Japanese ship, *Oryoku Maru*. "Zero" states that John was killed either during the second night on the ship, or in a bombing in the early morning following the second night. Someone told "Zero" after he came ashore on 15 December 1944 that he had seen John dead aboard the ship before he left.



John Joseph Neiger Jr.

Some excerpts from John's diary while in prison camps show a remarkable perspective for a man who endured as much as he had and knew he was about to die:

"17 May 1944—First letter from Sallie since November . . . so excited I could not eat a normal portion of garbage.

"17 August 1944—Birthday letter (1943) from Sallie . . . a real buck-up. Grass detail and fencing—barefooted.

"Hospital in 1942—No medicine ... beriberi ... pellagra ... dysentery ... scurvy ... yellow jaundice ... fever. Doctor said, 'Come back next day so he could check fever again.'"

John's son, Henry, writes: "His strength of mind and body that endured up until the very end provided an example for his family which helped us bear the burden of his death."

A grateful nation recognized John's great contribution to his country by awarding him the Silver Star, the Bronze Star Medal, and the Purple Heart.

Silver Star

"For conspicuous gallantry in action against an armed enemy of the United States."

Bronze Star Medal

"For meritorious service from December 1941 to April 1942. During shortage of staff personnel, he repeatedly assumed duties beyond the responsibility of his assignment and accomplished many important missions. By this foresight and outstanding professional ability, Major Neiger was of great aid to the Corps Commander and materially assisted the conduct of defense operations."

Purple Heart

In a letter to Sallie, dated 13 August 1945, Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson wrote:

"You will shortly receive the Purple Heart Medal, which has been posthumously awarded by direction of the President to your husband, Major John Neiger, Infantry. It is sent as a tangible expression of the country's gratitude for his gallantry and devotion.

"It is sent to you, as well, with my deepest personal sympathy for your bereavement. The loss of a loved one is beyond man's repairing, and the medal is of slight value; not so, however, the message it carries. We are all comrades in arms in this battle for our country, and those who have gone are not, and never will be, forgotten by those of us who remain. I hope you will accept the medal in evidence of such remembrance."

John Neiger packed more Duty, Honor, Country, and love of family in his short 33 years than most of us do in a lifetime. Those who were fortunate enough to know John Neiger are enriched and are leading fuller lives for it. The Class of 1935 was lucky to have had him—one of God's noblemen.

John is survived by his widow, Sallie, now Mrs. Raymond F. McNally (Her husband is a retired major general of the United States Army Reserve); a son, John J. Neiger III, a captain in the United States Army now stationed at West Point and a Vietnam veteran; and a son, Henry M. Neiger, with *Forbes Magazine* in New York.

President Harry S. Truman wrote in John's honor:

"In Grateful Memory of
Major John Neiger

Who Died in the Service of His Country
in the Pacific Area, 15 December 1944.
He Stands in the Unbroken Line of Patriots Who
110

Have Dared to Die that Freedom Might Live, and
Grow and Increase Its Blessings.

Freedom Lives, and Through It, He Lives—in a
Way that Humbles the Undertakings of Most Men."

—J.R.R. '35

Lawrence Frederick Prichard

NO. 10640 CLASS OF 1936

Killed while on board a POW ship 9 January 1945,
aged 33 years.

LAWRENCE FREDERICK PRICHARD, born on 19 June 1911, in Ottawa, Illinois, saw his first military service with the National Guard. He received his appointment to the Military Academy from Illinois and entered as a cadet in 1932.

Upon graduation, on 12 June 1936, he chose the Infantry as his branch and joined the 23d Infantry at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, in September of that year. He served with this unit for three years and then became aide-de-camp to General J. K. Persons in Baltimore, Maryland.

In 1939 he was ordered to the famous 29th Infantry at Fort Benning, and that fall he entered the Infantry School as a student. His course was cut short in February of 1940. The Army's mobilization was under way, and Larry was assigned to the 23d Infantry at Fort Sam Houston. On 28 June he sailed to the Pacific Theatre and joined the 45th Infantry (Philippine Scouts), later transferring to the 43d (Philippine Scouts). He was killed in action on 9 January 1945 as a major. Larry was awarded the Silver Star, Bronze Star, and Purple Heart (posthumously).



Lawrence Frederick Prichard

Karol Anthony Bauer

NO. 10652 CLASS OF 1936

Killed while on POW ship 15 December 1944,
aged 31 years.

KAROL ANTHONY BAUER WAS BORN in New Haven, Connecticut, on 13 January 1913, and took the oath as cadet, United States Military Academy, on 1 July 1932, having already had service as an Army enlisted man. On



Karol Anthony Bauer

his graduation leave, in the summer of 1936, he enrolled voluntarily, and at his own expense, in the U.S. Army Finance School in Washington and successfully completed the Special Officers Course in Accounting for Money and Property.

A "doughboy" by instinct and choice, he reported to his first permanent assignment with the noted 26th Infantry Regiment, Plattsburg Barracks. He served there, at Pine Camp, New York, and at Camp Perry, Ohio, until September 1939. After serving for a brief time as Provost Marshal, Fort Ord, California, he embarked for the Philippines and was there assigned to the 45th Infantry (Philippine Scouts). War struck while he was with that fine regiment. He was captured during its operations. On 15 December 1944 he was killed in action when the Japanese Prisoner of War Ship SS *Oryaku Maru* was sunk in Subic Bay, Luzon. Carl, a major at the time of his death, was awarded the Bronze Star and Purple Heart (posthumously).

Robert James Rader

NO. 13286 CLASS OF JANUARY 1943

Died 14 January 1967 in Washington, D.C.
aged 46 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,
Arlington, Virginia

THE FACULTY OF Bucknell University presents this testimony in honor of Lieutenant Colonel Robert James Rader, Assistant Professor of Military Science, who died in Washington, D.C., on 14 January 1967, after serving with professional distinction for more than 23 years as an officer in the United States Army.

Robert James Rader was born in Jerome, Idaho, on 26 May 1920. In the summer of 1939 he entered the United States Military Academy at West Point. In 1943 he was graduated from the Academy receiving a Bachelor of Science Degree and a commission as a second lieutenant in Field Artillery. In May of the same year he was promoted to the grade of first lieutenant, and in August 1944 he transferred from his post in Oregon to the European Theatre of military operations where he served until July 1946. He participated in three European campaigns, in eastern France and the Rhineland, and was awarded the Bronze Star Medal, the Army

ASSEMBLY

Commendation Medal, the American Defense Service Medal, the American Theatre Campaign Medal, and the World War II Victory Medal.

Having returned to a series of command positions in the United States, he then entered Northwestern University to concentrate on the study of electronics which he continued until September 1948. In January 1949 he was promoted to the grade of captain, and in August 1952 he was sent to Korea where, until September 1953, he participated in three military campaigns. For his distinguished services in Korea he was awarded the first oak leaf cluster to his Bronze Star, the National Defense Service Medal, the United Nations Service Medal, and the Korean Service Medal.

In March 1954 Captain Rader was promoted to the grade of major. The years from July 1956 to July 1959 were spent in Europe accompanied by his family, and, upon his return to the United States, Major Rader was assigned to special studies in the United States Army Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. In August 1961 he was promoted to the grade of lieutenant colonel, United States Army.

Before he came to Bucknell, in August 1966, Lieutenant Colonel Rader had served as Chief, Military Personnel Management Branch, Military Personnel Division, Headquarters, United States Continental Army Command, Fort Monroe, Virginia. Upon joining the staff at Bucknell he was assigned as Assistant Professor of Military Science, Advisor to the Senior Cadet Club, and Commandant of Cadets, the positions he held at the time of his death.

Lieutenant Colonel Rader is survived by his wife Francis, presently living in Hampton, Virginia; his son Robert Jr., a graduate of Rice University, currently serving with the Peace Corps in Ethiopia; and his daughter Judy, a student at the College of William and Mary.

To his family and his many friends the members of this faculty express their profound sympathy and present this testimony in memoriam.

Robert James Rader will be remembered by those who knew him well as a man of the highest sense of professional and personal responsibility. His professional dedication was a part of his personal loyalty and human understanding. He was a man with a good story for every occasion, with a keen memory for the humorous details of years of experience. In his work at Bucknell he was committed to the ideal of encouraging in



Robert James Rader

every way the development of superior officers for the Army. He took great pride in helping those students and colleagues who sought his counsel. He was honest and becomingly humble but outspoken and courageous in the defense of his fundamental loyalties and beliefs. He exemplified the motto of the Military Academy: he was dedicated to Duty; he lived with Honor; and he served his Country. He was truly an officer who sought the gratification that comes only from a life of service.

—Unanimously adopted by the faculty of Bucknell University

Joseph Mortimer Kiernan Jr.

NO. 16472 CLASS OF 1948

Died 3 June 1967 in Vietnam,
aged 40 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,
Arlington, Virginia



Joseph Mortimer Kiernan Jr.

ON 3 JUNE 1967, Lieutenant Colonel Joseph M. Kiernan Jr., was killed in a helicopter crash while on a combat reconnaissance flight near Bien Hoa, South Vietnam. This tragic incident came near the end of his tour as Commanding Officer of the 1st Engineer Battalion, an assignment to which he had aspired since his first tour with the 1st Engineers in 1949. The last taps were sounded in Arlington Cemetery on 9 June as the Commanding General of the 1st Infantry Division and other comrades-in-arms paid their respects.

Joe was born in New York City on 19 May 1927, into a Navy family, the son of the late Captain and Mrs. J. M. Kiernan, USN. He attended the St. Albans School in Washington and Phillips Academy Andover in Massachusetts prior to his entrance into the United States Military Academy in 1944.

"To hear Joe booming away in the 'sinks' after taps on the next day's lessons, to engage with him in his beloved 'rat races,' to enjoy his violent and many twisters—all will long give us many happy thoughts of the moments spent with this huge fun-loving flanker. Whenever anyone needed 'poop' on the next assignment, Joe was always ready to help out, however he could. Although he pushed the class to recitations by constantly running in at the last note of assembly, Joe expertly led it when the grades came in."

This description of Joe from the class yearbook is a warm tribute by his classmates to the cadet they all knew and admired. Few demonstrated his versatility, as he excelled in athletics, particularly boxing and golf, was appointed as a cadet officer in recognition of his leadership ability, and finally, as his crowning achievement, led the Class of 1948 to receive their diplomas on graduation day.

It was only fitting that the first engineer of the class receive the choicest of assignments, the 1st Engineer Battalion of the Big Red One. Thus began an association of mutual admiration that was to last eighteen years.

He married his devoted wife, the former Marianne Cushing, in Washington, D.C., on 28 January 1956. Their first tour together was in Rangoon, Burma, where Joe was an Assistant Army Attache. Following a year at the California Institute of Technology for a Masters Degree, he was assigned to the Missiles and Space Division of the Office of Chief of Research and De-

velopment. His expertise in the missile business was soon recognized in the military and scientific community and led in 1963 to a second Pentagon assignment as Deputy Chief of Missile Phenomenology in the Advanced Research Projects Agency. During this time he also found time to gain accreditation in the District of Columbia and the State of Vermont as a registered professional engineer.

Joe volunteered for Vietnam in 1966 so that he could return to the 1st Engineer Battalion as its Commanding Officer. His many decorations attest to the gallantry and professional competence with which he served: two Silver Stars, the Legion of Merit, the Distinguished Flying Cross, Bronze Star Medal with "V", two Army Commendation Medals with "V", Joint Service Commendation Medal, seven Air Medals, two Cross of Gallantry with Gold Star (Vietnamese), and two Distinguished Service Medals (Vietnamese).

Joe Kiernan is survived by his wife Marianne, his two sons Joseph III and Thomas, and by a host of friends. He set an example that is admired by everyone.

Gail Francis Wilson

NO. 17807 CLASS OF 1950

Died 3 September 1967 in Vietnam,
aged 39 years.

Interment: Forest Park West Cemetery,
Houston, Texas

WEST OF PLEIKU near the Cambodian border, a helicopter crash on 1 September 1967 resulted in the death of Lieutenant Colonel Gail Francis Wilson. Gail had been in Vietnam less than a month on his second tour when the accident occurred. As his brigade commander wrote: "When I reached him (after the crash), he was standing, in full control of himself and evidenced no concern for his own injuries. He explained very quickly where the other men were, for it was very difficult to find people in the tall grass. He must have spent much of his energy determining the conditions of the other men and may have assisted in dragging them free of the fire. None of the others could have done



Gail Francis Wilson

so... When we put him aboard the medical evacuation ship, he protested that he was less injured than the rest." Gail died two days later from burns received in the crash. Thus ended the life of a man so respected for his character, integrity, dedication, loyalty and selflessness.

Gail's life was full, exciting, and rewarding. Born at Fort Sam Houston 21 May 1928 Gail lived a happy childhood life as an Army Brat. As Gail accompanied his family from post to post, lifelong interests were building. Foremost was his love of the Army. He loved everything about it, mostly the people but also the customs, traditions, discipline and way of life. As an Army youngster he soon realized how important it was to make strong and lasting friendships. He cherished these friendships, and as he grew older, he appreciated the opportunity to form more and lasting friendships as he moved throughout the Army.

During the years of World War II, Gail lived in San Antonio, Texas, awaiting the return of his father, Colonel O. O. Wilson '24, who had been captured on Bataan. He graduated from Central Catholic High School where he distinguished himself as a cadet lieutenant colonel, a class officer and a budding athlete. After his graduation he attended Rice University in Houston, Texas, while preparing for his lifelong ambition, his admittance to West Point in July 1946.

Duty, Honor, and Country were no strangers to him. These were ideals learned as a child and nurtured during his four years at West Point. The HOWITZER notes "... his indomitable spirit, pleasing personality, and ... many friends." He excelled in track and cross country and later used these talents as a member of the U.S. Army's Modern Pentathlon Team. He participated in the Pan American games of 1951 and was manager of the team at the Olympics in 1952. Those who knew Gail knew that his athletic success was due more to his perseverance, and dedication, than to his athletic prowess.

Shortly after graduation Ardath Kersta came into Gail's life, and they were wed in May 1952 at West Point. This was the start of Gail's happy family life which was blessed with six wonderful children. As a husband and father Gail excelled. How proud he was, and how he enjoyed their closeness. His annual Christmas letters to friends were always full of humor relating to the Wilsons' latest adventure.

It was the Army, though, around which the life of the G. F. Wilsons revolved. Gail was an Infantryman, a ranger, a master parachutist and a perfectionist in his career. His assignments included a previous tour in Vietnam as an advisor, a ROTC assignment at Wisconsin University and troop duty with four different infantry divisions. One of his most cherished assignments was with the 1st British Brigade in England where he and Ardath made so many close friends. His last assignment was commanding the 1st Battalion, 8th Infantry, of which he was justly proud.

Extracts from letters received since his death attest to his character. From a division commander: "Whenever I had a tough job to be done, I tossed it to Gail and forgot about it. I knew it would be done and done well. As well as being a competent soldier, Gail was a leader in the community and did many things to make the lives of others more pleasant." From a friend: "... in Kontum, Vietnam, in 1957-58, he won the admiration, trust and respect of all his Vietnamese counterparts. He was a good American in the best possible meaning of that expression..." From his brigade commander: "He died in the manner in which he had lived, with the primary thought to his duty and with selfless attention to others."

The letters come from afar and pay tribute to this soldier. His family cherishes these letters and memories Gail has left them. They remember his devotion to God, his country and to them. They take comfort knowing Gail died doing what he loved, for something in which he believed. We'll miss him...

"... WELL DONE, Be thou at Peace."

—J.C.W.

John Hunt Truesdale

NO. 17809 CLASS OF 1950

Died 28 January 1967 in a bus accident near Reno, Nevada, aged 40 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

MY SON, JOHN TRUESDALE, and his beloved wife, Glory Dischert Truesdale, were killed in a bus accident with several others on 28 January 1967 while on a skiing holiday. He had returned from duty in Vietnam in November 1966 and was stationed at Fort Ord, California, at the time of his death.

A memorial service was held at Fort Ord and at Arlington National Cemetery where he and his wife were interred.

No greater tribute could be paid to John's memory than the thoughts expressed by his friend and fellow officer, Lieutenant Colonel Rex Beasley, in the words quoted below.

John was thoroughly devoted to the highest ideals of his profession. Infantryman, paratrooper, special forces officer—these military specialties which he held place him in the elite vanguard of those who serve in the defense of our country. His service in Vietnam in 1966 with the Special Forces (Green Beret) included duty in such now famous outposts as Khe Sanh and An Khe, for which service in action he received the Bronze Star Medal.

John's compassionate and unselfish interest in his fellow man constituted the primary motivating element in his life.



John Hunt Truesdale

Unbounded enthusiasm, a wonderful zestfulness and spontaneity, charged the atmosphere of John's activities both at work and at play. John's versatility and natural leadership made him welcome in any endeavor. Whether on the drill field or the tennis court, his desire to express perfection gained and merited our admiration.

Another fundamental and significant aspect of John's experience was his devotion to his religion. A practicing Christian Scientist, he served his church wherever he was assigned. Appointed by The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Massachusetts, to serve as a Christian Science Representative in the Armed Services, John gave liberally of his off-duty hours in this important work. Counseling servicemen of his faith, assisting with denominational services where these were authorized, and giving prayerful assistance to those requesting it, John carried the banner of our Christian ethic no less effectively than he carried the shield and weapons of our country's defense. During a period of two years in Seoul, Korea, he made a significant contribution to the establishment and growth of a new church in that city, thus expanding the availability of Christianity in that important nation.

John's exuberance and conscious optimism are a continuing inspiration to those who knew him and served with him. His faith that right will prevail, his devotion to country and mankind, and his example of joyful perseverance are permanent contributions to the legacy of "The Long Gray Line."

John was one of those rare persons whose warmth, enthusiasm, and genuine interest in all good things made him a wonderful guy just to have around. Your interests were his interests; he was a thoroughly comfortable friend. He epitomized the words of Mary Baker Eddy, the Discoverer and Founder of Christian Science, wherein she writes: "To live and let live, without clamor for distinction or recognition; to wait on divine Love; to write truth first on the tablet of one's own heart—this is the sanity and perfection of living, and my human ideal."

John is survived by his father of Richmond, Virginia, two sisters and two brothers. Glory Truesdale is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Dischert of Moorestown, New Jersey, and two brothers.

—Cavour L. Truesdale

Thomas Edward McMahan Jr.

NO. 24162 CLASS OF 1962

Died 28 September 1965 in Vietnam, aged 25 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

CAPTAIN THOMAS E. MCMAHAN Jr., was killed in action while serving as an advisor to the Republic of Vietnam 33d Ranger Battalion. He gave his life after voluntarily extending his tour in order to serve with a Ranger unit. In recognition of his sacrifice, the Vietnamese Government presented him the National Order Medal Fifth Class and the Cross of Gallantry.

In every connotation, Tom was truly an Infantryman, personally proud of his branch. Since boyhood, Tom's one goal in life had been to attend West Point and graduate as an Infantry officer. Paramount in his mind was the mental and physical preparation for what he knew to be a tough and demanding career. For this very reason, Tom was to be found at the gymnasium in every spare moment. He continually strived to improve his physical condition, even when he was on leave. To Tom, leave meant early morning runs and exercises. As his stamina developed to its peak, he was recognized as a man in the very best of physical condition.

In the eyes of his classmates, Tom easily fulfilled the demanding requirements of Airborne and Ranger training at Fort Benning. However, few realized his fear of heights, which he had to overcome in order to be a well-qualified Infantryman. He overcame this fear through his determination to wear the coveted Airborne Wings and Ranger Tab. Tom's determination to be a well-qualified Infantryman was reflected during his final patrol at the Mountain Ranger Camp in Dahlonega, Georgia. While on that patrol, Tom received lacerations about the eyes from a branch that hit him in the face when unknowingly released by the man in front of



Thomas Edward McMahan Jr.

him. Eventually, the swelling forced his eyes closed, temporarily blinding him. Realizing Tom's sincere desire to continue, his classmates led him by a rope. He remained blinded for three days, until the patrol was completed.

Aware of the need for advisors in Vietnam, Tom volunteered for service there in 1964. However, his ambition to be an advisor to an Infantry battalion was not to be immediately realized; he was assigned as a Psychological Operations Officer. Though he was often exposed to fire and involved in very important work, he did not feel that he was contributing to the war effort as a trained Infantryman. Eventually, he was able to arrange a transfer to a Republic of Vietnam Infantry battalion. With the end of his one year tour in sight, Tom knew he had yet to fulfill all his goals. In his heart he felt that call to the professional soldier: the call to adventure and duty which is heard only by a soldier. Consequently, he extended his tour for six months in order to go to battle beside the Republic of Vietnam 33d Ranger Battalion. While advising this unit, he was mortally wounded.

On the class rings of all West Point graduates is the renowned motto, "Duty, Honor, Country." To those who were close to Tom, it was evident that he lived by that motto every day of his life. His sincere honesty and desire for truth inspired all who knew him. His absolute dedication to the West Point motto was never to be taken lightly. His example is something for all of us to follow in our careers, whether they be military or civilian.

Tom McMahan has set an example for all professional soldiers to follow; he has thus accomplished an important mission during his very short life. His mission accomplished, he has heard his last Taps and now truly "Sitteth on the right hand of God."

Stephen Andrew Childers

NO. 24701 CLASS OF 1963

Hostile death, Vietnam, 19 January 1967, aged 26 years.

Interment: Alton, Illinois

STEPHEN ANDREW CHILDERS, the son of Marion and Virgia Childers, was born in Alton, Illinois, on 14 March 1940. As a boy he was active in Boy Scouts, the Young Men's Christian Association, and the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Those who knew him found him to be an all-around person with an enthusiasm for living. He had a wonderful sense of humor and a love for good books, music, sports, animals, and people. This enthusiasm for living would last the rest of his life. He was graduated from Alton Senior High School in 1958. After attending Southern Illinois University for one year, he gained an appointment to West Point from Senator Paul H. Douglas. On the first Tuesday in July, 1959, he entered West Point with the Class of 1963.

At West Point, Steve resumed his activities in swimming and fishing. He was a member of the swimming team for all four years and held the Academy record for the 200-yard breast stroke. Fishing was not a Corps squad activity, so Steve spent many mornings at Lusk Reservoir before reveille.

After a day of fishing or swimming Steve would get hungry for a little extra nourishment.

When they took peanut butter from the mess hall tables, he arranged for his own supply. He fastened a lid from a peanutbutter jar to the underside of his dining table. As he would use up one jar, he would simply replace it with another. Everything worked fine until an energetic waiter cleaned underneath the table.

Steve's bright spot at West Point was Colonel Jordan's home. Colonel Jordan opened his home to the Mormon cadets, and Steve spent a lot of time there, playing with the children or just relaxing.

Steve was a deeply religious person. As an Elder in the Mormon Church he became the group leader for the Mormon cadets during his last year at West Point. His religious ideals and sincerity are so beautifully expressed in his own writings that I would like to include them here:

Give me a God to believe and confide in, give me family and friends to love, give me wisdom and intelligence that I might be useful, give me hope for a better world, give me strength to hold to my convictions, give me humility to admit when I'm wrong, give me a pure heart and an honest mind that I might have inner peace, and give me a strong body to go about my life seeking these things. If I have the things I have named and nothing else, I am the richest and most fortunate of all men. I am indeed blessed. If I do not have these things, though I own the world and the people therein, I am but a poor slave. If I place material things before the spiritual side of life, my existence will be shallow.

If he had a weakness, it was "fixing" his classmates "up" with dates. We always "dragged D."

After graduation on 5 June 1963, Steve went through the normal cycle of Airborne, Ranger, and Infantry school and finally was ordered to Germany. He had a good two years in Germany, primarily because he went out of his way to meet the German people. This was especially true at church, where he was something of a treat for the young people. His attempts at speaking the language provided many a good joke, but his wit and charm endeared him to all. He also became interested in a certain young lady. But before things could get serious, as always, duty called, and he was sent back to the United States prior to being sent to South Vietnam.

After being commanding officer of a "combat-ready Infantry company," he did not think much of duty at Fort Ord. He volunteered to go



Stephen Andrew Childers

to Vietnam earlier than scheduled, so after a brief tour at the Jungle Warfare School he was sent to Vietnam on Labor Day 1966.

Steve did not hate the North Vietnamese, or anyone else for that matter, but he figured that we had a duty to be over there and wanted to be a part of it. At first he was a communications officer, but by November he was made commanding officer of Company C, 1st Battalion, 3d Brigade, 25th Infantry Division. The word soon got around that the new company commander did not drink or smoke, nor would he put up with some things that were going on. His battalion commander related that an "almost miraculous change" took place in the company. The men responded to him with esprit and loyalty. They admired him for his personal integrity and principles, and "in the end," one of them wrote, "he did just what all of us knew he would."

On 19 January 1967, Steve's company was searching the Honnoc Mountains for elements of the North Vietnamese Army as part of Operation Thayer II. One of his patrols saw a figure in a green uniform dart by and disappear into a cave in the mountains. Patrol members further reported hearing the voices of women and children in the cave complex. Once inside this network of caverns, Steve reported that "There are women and children in here." He then turned on his flashlight to get a better look at them and had only an instant to shout a warning to the men following him. A rifle emerged from behind the heads of the women, and a volley of shots was fired. One bullet pierced Steve's forehead, killing him instantly. His concern for the safety of women and children had cost him his life.

His First Sergeant related: "As always Captain Stephen Childers led the search party because he was that kind of leader. He would never ask any man to do anything he would not do himself. Everything was a challenge to him. He had the respect many leaders strive to attain, but to Steve it came natural. Charlie company would have done anything for him. His loss was a thunderous blow to every last man."

His body was recovered and sent back home. On 28 January he was buried in Upper Alton Cemetery with full military honors.

Letters of sympathy arrived from all over the world paying tribute to Steve. One of his battalion commanders said: "Steve was so completely honest and forthright about everything. There was no one in my entire battalion who could approach him with any nearness at all in his devotion to his God and Country."

A Catholic chaplain friend wrote of him:

To know Steve was a privilege, to work with him a pleasure.

How do you measure a man? By what he is or what he does?

By the way he lives, or the example he gives? By the honors he receives or the causes he serves?

By what is in his heart or the place he occupies in the hearts of others? But I maintain that it makes no difference what standard you apply or what measure you use... Steve Childers stood tall on every count.

For his valor he was posthumously awarded the Silver Star. The Republic of Vietnam awarded him the National Order Medal, Fifth Class, and the Gallantry Cross with Palm.

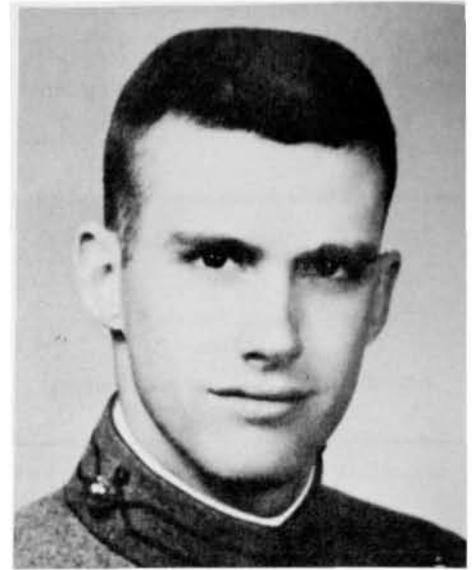
It is only fitting that this Memorial end with Steve's testimony of his faith in God:

Being of sound mind and body I bear final witness of the mercies and glory of God the Father and of his Beloved Son our Lord and

Savior, Jesus the Christ. God lives and has blessed me through the voice of the Holy Spirit within me of this fact. Our Lord has blessed me with choice parents and the opportunity of knowing and loving many of the most wonderful spirits to come to this earth. I testify that I have been blessed beyond my ability to receive and far more than I could hope to be worthy. I bear witness to the truthfulness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, of the divine call of Jesus Christ and of the divinity of the mission of the church today. May all the world believe and be saved through their faith in the Lord.

Now the day is over for me. I go for a brief sleep to rise early on the morrow to greet my Lord humble in my unworthiness and confident of mercy and justice at the hand of that Holy One. May God bless all of you who remain behind to remain steadfast and may peace and joy surround you through His love until He once again unites us in the heavens.

—Donald R. Reid
A friend and classmate



John Kendrick Hutton Jr.

John Kendrick Hutton Jr.

NO. 25803 CLASS OF 1965

Died 11 August 1967 in Vietnam,
aged 24 years.

Interment: Cedar Hill Cemetery,
Suffolk, Virginia

Dear Jack,

THE SHATTERING NEWS that your life had been snuffed out by a sniper's bullet during combat in Vietnam on 11 August 1967 brought our own family's world crashing down around us, and, as all parents are wont to do, we spend many hours living in retrospect the happy times and the rough times as well that we spent with you and for you.

Being the only son among four children of a Virginia Circuit Judge perhaps spoiled you a little, but also made you very dear and special. From the earliest observations we knew that we had a son with a fine mind and marked independence—a "do-it-yourself-er." School work came easily to your active and retentive mind, and so you had time for the outdoors which you loved, as well as for books. You were actively interested in scouting and your church. Although too light to play varsity football, you played for the love of the game through the "Midget" and junior varsity years, and ran track in high school. You were never a member of the "in-gang," Jack, nor a "drugstore cowboy"; however, the years have shown that you were held in high esteem by the faculty as well as your fellow students. Hunting and fishing and building a hydroplane (part of the time in our dining room) occupied most of your leisure hours. The friends you made while carrying newspapers remain devoted to your memory today, son.

After completing high school near the top of your class, and having been accepted for admission to the United States Military Academy, we felt that a year at a preparatory school would give you a stronger foundation for West Point. So your appointment was deferred for one year while you attended The Bullis School, and were accepted the second time at West Point. All parents, cadets, and graduates know the mixed emotions which engulfed all of us on that big

day—entering West Point—5 July 1961. It was not all smooth sailing during those years, but there were many milestones, each of which was another brick in the foundation of building your character and personality. We watched proudly many times when you chose "the harder right instead of the easier wrong." Some of our happiest memories are wrapped up in our visits with you at West Point—Plebe Christmas, the parades, ARMY-Navy game and June Week. Mary Pelham, your younger sister, was so proud to be included in all of these.

Not having to burn the midnight oil in order to stay in the clear academically, you found time for building a stereo, participating in the activities of several clubs, and finally found a real joy in skydiving. Your experiences with the skydiving Black Knights were most rewarding.

When you received your diploma and your commission in the United States Army, we knew you were every inch a man.

During the First Class year you met your future wife, your beloved Paula. She was from Hampshire, England, and being without a family in the United States, it was our privilege and joy to help with your wedding which took place in the Cadet Chapel on 27 August 1966.

Less than a year later, our son, you were taken from us. It would make you proud to know that your minister said, "There is not much left for me to say—Jack preached his own sermon." And at an inspiring memorial service at your high school, at which a bronze plaque inscribed "Duty, Honor, Country" was presented, one of your former classmates said, in part, "Jack wanted to know about the people around him, about his world, and perhaps most of all about himself. I remember him as a leader among his classmates." One of your former classmates of the Class of 1965 at the United States Military Academy also spoke of you as an "outstanding cadet," and another read the citation accompanying the Bronze Star Medal with "V" device, awarded posthumously, which read in part, "Demonstrating unlimited courage and dedication to duty, Lieutenant Hutton repeatedly subjected himself to the fierce fire to coordinate and accurately direct supporting weaponry."

The measure of your life was brief as time is counted, but the days were lived fully and with honor.

May God keep you in the hollow of his hand,
and grant to us, even in small measure, courage
like that exhibited by you, our son.

—Mom and Dad
(Judge and Mrs. John K. Hutton)

Chester Arthur Myers Jr.

NO. 26011 CLASS OF 1965

Died 10 March 1967 in Vietnam,
aged 26 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery,
West Point, New York

CHET WAS BORN IN EAGLE RIVER, Wisconsin, on 15 April 1940. After completing elementary and high schools there, he attended Northland College at Ashland, Wisconsin, and Northwestern Preparatory School at Minneapolis prior to entering West Point. Although he loved all sports and was an active participant, Chet excelled in music and forensics during his school years. He will perhaps best be remembered as a cadet for his singing with the Glee Club and the Chapel Choir, where he was often the featured soloist.

After graduating from West Point in 1965, Chet attended "jump school" and subsequently became a member of the 101st Airborne Division. He was assigned to duty in Vietnam in November of 1966 as an advisor. It was there, on 10 March 1967, that he gave his life for his ideals and the cause in which he believed.

Chet was always a happy person with an instinctive knack for lending a helping hand or providing a word of encouragement. The citation accompanying the Purple Heart and the Silver Star he received for gallantry in action, reads in part: "His courageous action, unswerving devotion to duty, and personal example while under hostile fire, provided inspiration for his Vietnamese comrades and was a contributing factor in the prevention of heavy friendly casualties and in forcing a strong and determined enemy force to withdraw."

More characteristic of Chet, however, are these excerpts from the letter written after his death by his commanding officer in Vietnam, Major Robert D. Wiegand, USMA 1955:

"For the past four months it has been my rewarding pleasure to know and serve with Chet on the 45th Regimental Advisory team. As his commanding officer, I knew Chet to be one of the most professionally competent and courageous young officers that I have ever known. His duties as the assistant battalion advisor were challenging and frequently frustrating ones, but his sound judgment and the enthusiasm with which he approached each task enabled him to solve most problems with apparent ease. He was never satisfied with doing only what was required of him but continually searched for new areas where he might be of assistance not only to the Vietnamese commanders and soldiers but also to their families as well.

"Chet was one of the exceptional few in life who give of themselves rather than take from others. He was always sympathetic and understanding of others and felt a deep compassion for everyone he met. On many operations he had a right to be more tired than anyone else because of the exertion of his continuous movement back and forth along the columns in order to see everything and to be of the greatest assistance.

SUMMER 1968



Chester Arthur Myers Jr.

Yet, he always had a cheerful word of encouragement to offer others to strengthen their spirits.

"This morning at eleven o'clock we held a memorial service for Chet. It was gratifying for me to see the large number of people who found a means to be present. There were not only his fellow officers and enlisted men who knew him so well, but also a great number of Vietnamese who desired to show their respect for someone who cared so much for them. Chet's courage has been an inspiration to us all, and I assure you that we will never fail to remember our gallant comrade and friend."

Memorials to Chet have been established at the Memorial Hospital and the First Congregational Church in his home town of Eagle River. A living memorial in the form of a veterinary clinic is now being developed by Chet's sister, Dr. Margo Myers, on her farm in northern Minnesota among the lakes and woods that Chet loved so well. It will be known as the Forest View Memorial Veterinary Clinic.

The 1965 HOWITZER says of Chet: "Throughout his four years with us he has continued to display the courage, determination, and the will to win that will always serve him and our country well." Also in the HOWITZER: "Pledged to more important values than life, they shared a common devotion to that which is greater than self." We are proud that our son, Lieutenant Chet Myers Jr., exemplified these ideals of the "Long Gray Line."

Richard Elmo Hood Jr.

NO. 26446 CLASS OF 1966

Hostile death, Vietnam, 22 June 1967,
aged 22 years.

Interment: Lake Side Memorial Park,
Winter Haven, Florida

THE GREAT GOLDEN BELLS of Heaven must have sounded forth in perfect melody, and the host of Angels must have gathered in eager reception when the soul of First Lieutenant Richard E. Hood was ushered into Heaven. For a young, true, and noble son of the most high God, who was faithful unto death, had now received the crown of eternal glory and life everlasting. It

was for him, we know, a day of glorious victory—a victory of one who remembered the words of our Lord, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends" (His Country).

Richard's short life was one of dedication to Duty, Honor, Country, God, and family. His character was an inspiration to and was admired by young and old. It brought him wide recognition. In high school he was President of the Student Council, Vice-president of the Florida Association of Student Councils, and a representative not only to the American Legion Florida Boys State, but also to Boys Nation in Washington. He was President of the National Honor Society. He was chosen by his classmates as "the one most likely to succeed" and as the most outstanding member of his class.

At West Point he was a member of the Debate Team, Student Council and Forum, Public Relations Council, and the Sky Diving Club. At graduation, he was one of those selected to represent the Academy and Class of 1966 on the American Broadcasting Company television program, "Scope," as a volunteer for Vietnam.

Following graduation from both Ranger and Airborne schools, he spent five months at Fort Carson, Colorado, where he was presented a plaque by his men that expressed "deep respect and admiration for your leadership and understanding, a man we are proud to serve under."

His last assignment was with Company A, 2d Battalion, 503d Infantry, 173d Airborne Brigade—he was in Vietnam only two weeks.

Lieutenant Hood has been honored posthumously by receiving the Silver Star for gallantry in action, the Purple Heart, the Combat Infantryman Badge, the National Order of the Republic of Vietnam, and the Vietnamese Gallantry Cross with Palm. A living memorial has been established for him in the erecting and furnishing of a youth recreation building on grounds given by the American Legion Post in Winter Haven, and by contributions from friends. The bronze dedicatory plaque, presented by his close friend and classmate, First Lieutenant William Karl Bergman, reads in part "He did his Duty as he saw it, with Honor he served his Country, now he serves his God." The local Daughters of the American Revolution have named a chapter for him. The 1967 session of Florida Boys State was dedicated to his memory, and tribute was paid him in the House of



Richard Elmo Hood Jr.

115

Representatives by Congressman James A. Haley of Florida, who appointed him to the Academy.

Friends and classmates may be interested in the citation accompanying his Silver Star: "On 22 June 1967, Lieutenant Hood's platoon was in a company movement deep in the jungles of Kontum province. Moving through dense vegetation, the platoon made contact with a North Vietnamese Army unit estimated to be of battalion size, and immediately sustained heavy casualties. Ordering his men to seek cover and set up a defensive perimeter, Lieutenant Hood moved through the intense incoming enemy automatic weapons fire to insure that his platoon was intact.

"Through the ensuing seven-hour battle he personally directed the retaliatory fires of his platoon, repeatedly exposing himself to hostile small arms and automatic weapons fire. Although the unit was outnumbered and casualties were beginning to mount, Lieutenant Hood remained calm regardless of the fact that he lost communications almost immediately. Lieutenant Hood, realizing that the unit was completely surrounded and out of ammunition, continued to fight the enemy to the last with trip flares, constantly giving words of encouragement to his men."

Richard was the only son of Eloise and Elmo Hood. He will always be remembered proudly by them, his sister Christine, his family and friends—and, we trust, by his Country and his God. For, "To live in the hearts and minds of one's friends is to live forever."

Daniel Worth Ingwersen

CLASS OF 1968, USCC

Died 17 December 1967 in Stony Point,
New York, aged 23 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery
West Point, New York

CADET DANIEL WORTH INGWERSEN died on 17 December 1967 as a result of an automobile accident while returning to the United States Military Academy from leave. His passing marks a

deep personal loss to both his family and to his many friends in the Corps of Cadets. "The Old Man" as he was affectionately called, brought a broad background with him to the Academy.

Dan was born on 21 September 1944, in Middletown, Ohio. However, the subject of many of his conversations was his grade school days in Australia. Returning to the United States he graduated from Walter Johnson Senior High School in Rockville, Maryland, where he was very active in the Biology Club and earned a National Merit Scholarship Letter of Commendation. Plebe year at West Point saw Dan far ahead of his classmates as a result of his two prior years



Daniel Worth Ingwersen

at The Citadel, Charleston, South Carolina, where he was a Dean's List student and held the rank of Cadet Sergeant.

Dan's three years as a cadet brought out his finest qualities and were a tribute to Congressman Charles Mathias of Maryland who, recognizing his wonderful talent, appointed him to the Military Academy in 1964. Here he was an active participant in the Rocket Society, French Club, Military Affairs Club, Behavioral Science Club, Debate Council and Forum, and the Student Conference on United States Affairs. In addition to

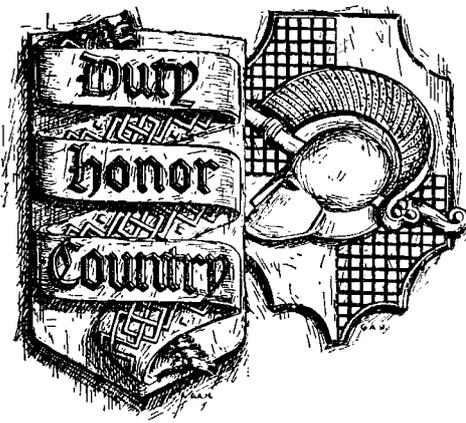
these activities, Dan was President of the Audio Club and Sports Editor of the *Howitzer*. Always a valuable member of any intramural team, he was selected to the Brigade all-star water polo team. During his Second Class year while a member of the New Cadet Barracks Detail, Dan was chosen as the outstanding squad leader in his company. First Class summer he was assigned to Company C, 1st Battalion, 3rd Training Brigade, Fort Polk, Louisiana, as training officer and platoon leader and was cited for superior leadership ability and performance of duty.

Academically Dan was an exception at the Academy. He maintained an outstanding record on the Dean's List and validated ten courses. As a result he was able to complete far more elective courses and worked on several individual engineering projects. As a First Classman he served as academic sergeant and platoon leader.

While Dan was outstanding in cadet activities, he was even more outstanding as a friend. Always interested in the other fellow he displayed consideration and enthusiasm in all that he did. His unselfishness and sincerity in assisting others endeared him to many and to all who knew him he was a true friend. It will always be a privilege for us to have been counted among his friends.

—A.L.D.





Last Roll Call

Report of deaths of graduates and former cadets received since the publication of the Winter 1968 ASSEMBLY.

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Date of Death</i>	<i>Place of Death</i>
Claude E. Brigham.....	1901.....	15 July	1968.....Monterey, California
Henry A. Finch.....	1906.....	16 March	1968.....Claremont, California
Robert P. Glassburn.....	1907.....	11 June	1968.....Columbus, Georgia
Arthur R. Harris.....	1914.....	20 March	1968.....New York, New York
Reinold Melberg.....	1915.....	24 July	1968.....Berkeley, California
Edward G. Sherburne.....	1915.....	10 June	1968.....Washington, D. C.
Norman McNeill.....	Aug 1917.....	19 July	1968.....Bethesda, Maryland
Paul W. George.....	Jun 1918.....	13 July	1968.....Concord, New Hampshire
Albert E. Marks.....	Jun 1918.....	1 November	1961.....New Orleans, Louisiana
John C. Raaen.....	1919.....	28 June	1968.....Clearwater, Florida
Julius E. Slack.....	1919.....	31 May	1968.....Ocala, Florida
Hugh C. Johnson.....	1923.....	31 May	1968.....Lake Wales, Florida
Michael J. Geraghty.....	1925.....	9 April	1968.....Fort George G. Meade, Maryland
Marvin J. Coyle.....	1931.....	9 July	1968.....West Point, New York
Thomas D. Rogers.....	1934.....	29 March	1968.....San Francisco, California
Elmer C. Blaha.....	1937.....	11 May	1968.....San Antonio, Texas
James S. Brierley.....	1937.....	19 April	1968.....Danville, Kentucky
George H. Stillson Jr.....	1941.....	22 June	1968.....West Hyannisport, Massachusetts
James D. Ingham Jr.....	1945.....	3 July	1968.....Carlisle, Pennsylvania
Richard S. Pohl.....	1946.....	24 June	1968.....Vietnam
Wallace A. Ford.....	1949.....	24 May	1968.....Vietnam
Kenneth W. Hall.....	1950.....	24 June	1968.....Vietnam
William H. Geatches.....	1952.....	5 January	1968.....Bethesda, Maryland
Frederick F. Van Deusen.....	1953.....	3 July	1968.....Vietnam
Frederick G. Terry.....	1960.....	4 July	1968.....Vietnam
Robert C. Dickinson.....	1962.....	1 July	1968.....Vietnam
William C. Whitehead Jr.....	1962.....	30 June	1968.....Vietnam
Vesa J. Alakulppi.....	1963.....	14 May	1968.....Vietnam
Michael R. Nawrosky.....	1964.....	6 July	1968.....Washington, D. C.
Arthur M. Parker III.....	1966.....	29 May	1968.....Vietnam
John P. Brown.....	1967.....	21 May	1968.....Vietnam
Ronald L. Frazer.....	1967.....	24 May	1968.....Vietnam
Warren M. Sands.....	1967.....	17 May	1968.....Korea

